

L'ENVOI.

When earth's last picture is painted and
the tubes are twisted and dried;
When the oldest colours have faded, and
the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith we shall need it—
lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the master of All Good Workmen
shall put us to work anew!

And those that were good shall be happy;
they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash as a ten-league canvas
with brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—
Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting
and never be tired at all.

And only the master shall praise us, and
only the master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no
one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the working, and
each, in his separate star
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it for the
God of Things as They are.

Rudyard Kipling.

THEIR CRIME EXPIATED.

THE FIRST WOMAN EXECUTED IN CANADA
IN MANY YEARS.

St. SCHOLASTIQUE, Que., March 10.—
Cordelia Viau and Sam Parslow were
hanged this morning for the murder of
the woman's husband, Isadore Poirier.
The drop fell at 8.04.

The execution passed off without a
hitch. Both prisoners passed a fairly
good night. They slept a little and at five
o'clock attended mass, the family of both
prisoners being present. Before daylight
a large crowd of people surrounded the
walls of the prison, hoping to get a view
of the execution. About 400 tickets of
admission to the grounds were issued.
The condemned prisoners were placed on
the scaffold back to back with a black cur-
tain hanging between them, preventing
them from seeing each other in their aw-
ful position before the drop fell. This
was done at the request of the Catholic
church. A few days ago the woman asked
her lawyer, Mr. Leduc, to endeavor to
arrange so that at the execution she could
play the organ at the last and her accom-
plices sing, just as they were accustomed
to do before the crime was committed
but of course this permission could not be
granted.

St. SCHOLASTIQUE, Que., March 9.—
Quite a commotion was caused here this
morning when it became known that Sam
Parslow had made an attempt to escape
from jail about midnight last night. The
jailer and his three assistants left the cor-
ridor about 12 o'clock, and when they re-
turned half an hour later it was discovered
that Parslow had with the aid of a knife,
the blade of which he had converted into a
saw, succeeded in cutting the bars of his
cell, and was found in the corner of the
corridor. He was thoroughly searched
and securely confined.

There was also some excitement over
the report that a determined effort would
be made to secure Parslow, for whom
considerable sympathy is manifest, but
precautions are being taken. High Con-
stable Gale is in charge with a squad of
able-bodied policemen, and can resist any
attack.

The authorities are also taking steps to
strengthen the fence and gates surround-
ing the jail. Preparations are going
rapidly ahead, with the scaffold, which
was shipped here from Montreal, having
been originally prepared for the execution
of Ezeas Mann, who was to have been
hanged at Montreal, but whose sentence
was at the last moment commuted.

When Radcliff visited the jail this
morning he was anything but pleased with
the erection of the scaffold, and said that
the floor was too near the ground, and
orders were issued for the excavation of
a pit three feet deep under the scaffold to
make the necessary room for the success-
ful execution of Sam Parslow and Mrs.
Poirier.

The crime for which Cordelia Viau
(Mrs. Isadore Poirier) and Sam Parslow
suffered the death penalty was a most hor-
rible one. On the morning of November
21, 1897, the murdered body of Isadore
Poirier, the husband of the Viau woman,
was found cold in death on his bed at his
home in St. Canut, with his throat cut
from ear to ear. The body was otherwise
horribly mutilated and the room had the
appearance of a desperate struggle. The
walls were bespattered with blood, and
foot prints were visible in the blood on
the floor and altogether the scene was a
sickening one. Suspicion immediately
fell upon Poirier's wife and Sam Parslow,
with whom the woman's relations had for
some time previously been notoriously
intimate. They were arrested and the
woman was placed on trial in January,
1898. The evidence was largely circum-
stantial, outside of that of Detective Mc-
Caskill, to whom the woman made a con-
fession when she was arrested. This evi-
dence the Court of appeal held to be in-
admissible and a new trial was the result.
The second trial was brought on in De-
cember last and the result as at the first
trial was a verdict of guilty. The second
trial lasted eleven days. The trial of
Parslow followed with the same result.
Parslow's defence was mainly that he was
under the hypnotic influence of the wo-
man. At the time of his arrest Parslow
also made a confession to McCaskill in
which he stated the woman had helped
commit the crime, but the woman's con-

fession was that Parslow was the sole mur-
derer. The general conclusion was that
they both had a hand in the deed. The
evidence went to show that the woman,
who was the organist of the Catholic Par-
ish Church at St. Canut, had played the
organ at the church in the morning and
assisted in the murder of her husband in
the evening of Sunday, November 20, had
then driven to her father's home and re-
turned on Monday morning to find her
husband's body.

There was an insurance end to the case.
Poirier had in 1894 made a will by which
he left all his possessions to his wife. He
had a policy of \$3,000 on his life, and it
was brought out at the trials that some
rather peculiar letters had been sent to
the agent of the insurance company by
Mrs. Poirier, regarding the money in case
of the death of her husband. It is be-
lieved that one of the motives for the
crime was the securing of the insurance
money. As a last resort to save them
from the gallows, and application was
made to the Governor-General-in-Council
for a commutation of sentence, but this
was refused.

This murder case will go down in his-
tory as one of the most atrocious cold-
blooded crimes ever committed in Cana-
da. The evidence showed that there had
been previous attempts by the woman and
her lover to murder the husband. On
one occasion Parslow induced Poirier to
drive to St. Jerome, some distance back
in the country, with the sole purpose of
committing the crime, but as the woman
was not present Parslow lost his nerve
and the two drove home together as they
had gone.

It is seldom that a woman is convicted
of murder in Canada and only twice has
the dread sentence of death been carried
out since Confederation until Cordelia
Viau was hanged to-day. In every other
case prerogative of mercy has been exer-
cised, eight women, some of them con-
victed of horrible crimes, have escaped the
gallows. The first case remembered in
Canada was before Confederation. On
January 25, 1858, Marie Anne Crispin was
hanged at Montreal for the murder of her
husband. This was a case quite similar
to Cordelia Viau, she being convicted of
aiding her lover to kill her husband. In
1864 a woman named Ayleward, living in
western Ontario, was convicted of killing
a neighboring farmer during a row when
she picked up a scythe and dealt a blow
which caused his death.

The first execution of a woman after
Confederation was that of Phoebe Camp-
bell, who lived with her husband in
Missouri, West, Middlesex County Ont.
Phoebe became infatuated with a farm
hand employed by her husband and think-
ing she could be happier with her lover
were her husband out of the way. One
night she left her husband's bed, procured
an axe, and literally hacked him to pieces,
for which crime she was hanged on June
20, 1872. Sir John Macdonald was Min-
ister of Justice at the time and refused to
interfere or accede to petitions for com-
mutation, laying down the principle that
a woman who committed murder should
hang as well as a man.

A year later Elizabeth Workman paid
the death penalty of the law, being con-
victed of beating her husband to death at
Sarnia. In this case the jury made a re-
commendation to mercy but the judge did
not approve of it, and Sir John Macdonald,
as Minister of Justice, ignored it, allowing
the law to take its course. Since that
time, more than a quarter of a century
ago, although seven women have been
sentenced to death, none have expiated
their crimes on the gallows.

Those who had their sentences commut-
ed were:
Sophia Boisclair, who poisoned her hus-
band in 1867.

Angeline Poulin, of Bathurst, N. B.,
convicted of accessory to the murder of
her husband in 1874.

Alice Davis, condemned for causing
death by abortion at Toronto, 1874.

Elizabeth Ward, of St. Andrews, N. B.,
convicted as moral accomplice in the mur-
der of her husband in 1878.

Susie Kennedy, Montreal, 1879.

Genevieve Lafleur, St. Scholastique,
accessory to murder in 1881.

Mary McCabe, of Hamilton, child mur-
der, 1883.

Eusebe Boutet, Quebec, convicted of
poisoning her husband in 1884.

There were no recommendations to
mercy in the cases of Sophia Boisclair,
Phoebe Campbell, Alice Davis, and Eliza-
beth Ward. Sir John A. Macdonald and
Hon. David Mills are the only ministers
who, having occasion, have adopted a
policy of no interference with the law in
the case of women sentenced to death.

MISERY IN A HOSPITAL.

Rheumatism Made Life a Burden—
South American Rheumatic Cure
Lifted It—A Permanent Cure.

The life of John E. Smith, of Amasa,
Wood Hospital, St. Thomas, was one
long round of misery, he was afflicted
with rheumatism. He tried all manner
of cures without much benefit. After
having taken half a bottle of South
American Rheumatic Cure he found great
relief, and four bottles cured him per-
manently. Sold at Short's Drug Store.

Mrs. John Billings of Hamilton, Ont., a
well-known writer under the nom de
plume of Fidele H. Holland, is dead.

The Mad Poet's Retort.

Many stories are told of McDonald
Clarke, known 50 years ago in New
York as the "Mad Poet," which show
that he had a vein of great shrewdness,
such as is often possessed by people
who are counted insane.

One day he was seated at a table in a
New York hotel quietly eating his sim-
ple dinner when two young men took
their seats at the same table. They were
not gentlemen in the best sense of the
word, and it occurred to them that they
might have some sport with the poor
poet. Consequently one of them said in
an unnecessarily clear tone:

"I have seen almost everything and
everybody in New York except McDon-
ald Clarke. I have a great admiration
for his poems, and I would give a great
deal to see the man."

When he paused, the mad poet leaned
forward and said with evident gratifica-
tion:

"Sir, I am McDonald Clarke, whom
you say you wish to see."

The young man stared at him with
much rudeness for a moment, and then,
drawing a quarter from his pocket, he
laid it on the poet's plate, saying,
"That's for the sight!"

Clarke looked at the coin for an in-
stant, and then, placing it in his pocket,
he took out a "York shilling," 12½
cents. This he handed to the young
man, saying gravely, "Children half
price."—Youth's Companion.

A Decidedly Novel Claim.

A claim once made on the explorer,
Cameron, in the neighborhood of Gab-
oon, Africa, shows the peculiar work-
ings of the native African's mind. Some
of Cameron's possessions proved un-
duly attractive to a native, and he
determined on transferring the owner-
ship to himself. He accordingly paid
another native \$200 to procure for him
the coveted goods.

The assistant took the money and did
his best to earn it, but Mr. Cameron
had perversely locked up the very arti-
cles that the fellow's employer had set
his heart upon. The man could not carry
out his bargain, and neither did he
feel that he could part with the money.
Therefore he ran off with it. What
more logical than that the man who
was the loser by \$200 should expect the
explorer to make the loss good? This he
assuredly did expect.

He went to Mr. Cameron and told
him the story, demanding in the first
place the \$200 which he, Cameron, by
locking up his goods, had compelled the
complainant to lose, and, secondly, the
actual price of the goods themselves,
which, but for these arbitrary measures,
would now have been in his possession.
It is not stated that his expectations
were realized.—Watchman.

Sterne's Destitution.

Laurence Sterne, the writer, was the
victim of the intensest poverty. A little
time before his death, being in a state
of destitution, he went one evening to
borrow £5 from his friend Garrick.
Upon arriving, he heard music and
knew that a party was going on. He
heard the merry laughter, and, gently
replacing the uplifted knocker, retraced
his steps.

We never feel our miseries so keenly as
when contrasted with the joys of
others, and it is only then that we re-
alize Wordsworth's picture:

And homeless near a thousand homes I stood
And near a thousand tables pinned for food.
Another story of this writer does not
evoke so much sympathy. It was known
that Sterne used his wife very ill, and
in talking with Garrick one day in fine
sentimental style of conjugal love and
fidelity he said, "The husband who be-
haves unkindly to his wife deserves to
have his house burn down over his
head."

"If you think so," said Garrick
quietly, "I hope yours is well insured."

A Malay Sultan's Letter.

In the cover there were three inclo-
sures—a formal letter of extreme politeness,
written by a scribe; secondly, a
letter written in my friend's own hand;
and thirdly, another paper, headed,
"Hidden Secrets," written also in the
sultan's own hand. At the top of the
first page of the second letter is writ-
ten, "Our friendship is sealed in the
innmost recesses of my heart." Then
this, "I send this letter to my honored
and renowned friend" (here follow my
name, designation and some conven-
tional compliments). The letter then
continues: "You, my dear friend, are
never out of my thoughts, and they are
always wishing you well. I hear that
you are coming to see me, and for that
reason my heart is exceedingly glad, as
though the moon had fallen into my
lap or I had been given a cluster of
flowers grown in the garden called
Benjerza Sri, wide opening under the
influence of the sun's warm rays."—"Un-
addressed Letters," by Swetten-
ham.

An Antenuptial Understanding.

"There is one question I want to ask
you, dearest," said the beautiful girl as
she toyed with the diamond ring on
her third finger. "When we are mar-
ried, will you expect me to bake my
own bread?"

"You can do as you like about it,
darling," he replied, "but I certainly
shall insist upon your not baking
mine."

Unhappy Hindoo Women.

The Hindoo holy books forbid a wom-
an to see dancing, bear music, wear
jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty
food, sit at a window or view herself in
a mirror during the absence of her hus-
band and allow him to divorce her if
she has no sons, injures his property,
solds him, quarrels with another wom-
an or presumes to eat before he has fin-
ished his meal.

A Newcastle (England) man wrote
this to the editor on a postal card:
"What ho, Mr. Editor, what price this?
If the mouth is the window of the in-
tellect, toothache must be a sort of
window pain."

Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions—Could
Not Work, the Suffering Was So
Great—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I was all run down with complaints
peculiar to my sex, and I broke out
in sores on my body, head, limbs and
hands, and my hair all came out. I was
under the doctor's treatment a long time
without benefit. They called my trouble
eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's
Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three
or four bottles I found I was improving.
I kept on until I had taken several more
bottles and the sores and itching have dis-
appeared and my hair has grown out."
Mrs. J. G. BROWN, Eramford, Ontario.

"I was all run down and had no ap-
petite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I
was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.
I did so and it benefited me so much
that I would not be without it." Mrs.
G. I. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

**Hood's Sarsa-
parilla**
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with
Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

THE LATE H. F. JOHNSTON.

(Transcript.)

The late Henry Fraser Johnston, who
died Thursday at the Columbia Farm and
reference to whose death was made in
Thursday evening's Transcript was a man
of world-wide experience. He was 98
years old, was born at sea, his parents be-
ing natives of Kent, Eng., and during his
early life sailed all over the world as an
apprentice and eventually making several
voyages from Dover to New Brunswick
ports in the capacity of first officer. On
one of his trips there was on board as
passenger Mr. Geo. Kinread who settled
on the Richibucto River. Subsequently
the deceased quitted sea life and settling
down at Richibucto pursued his business
of rigger and married Miss Margaret Kin-
read, daughter of Mr. Geo. Kinread, and
sister of Mrs. Stephen Peters. He lived
at Richibucto twenty-five years and after
the railway shops were located in Mon-
cton moved to this place and lived with
his son-in-law, Mr. Wm. Keswick on
Wesley street. He was watchman in the
check office of the I. C. R. for many
years and will no doubt be remembered
by many of the old railway employees. He
was taken ill about 23 years ago and at
the time Mr. Keswick's house was de-
stroyed by fire had a narrow escape from
being burned to death. When Mr. Kes-
wick moved to Montreal Johnston went
to live with Mr. Stephen Peters, who was
then living in Moncton, and when the
latter moved to the Columbia farm he
took deceased with him, where he has
ever since been constantly confined to his
own room. During the past twenty-three
years he has been an invalid, unable to
walk, and his meals had during that time
to be taken to his room. Deceased nar-
rated many interesting tales of the sea
and up to two days before he died read
the daily papers as was his custom. He
never wore spectacles and up to the last
moment talked rationally. He leaves a
son William, living in the Western states.
His daughters are Mrs. Keswick, Mont-
real, Mrs. Askley, Rolling Dam, Charlotte
Co., and Mrs. H. H. Henderson, New
Glasgow. His remains were taken by
Mr. Joshua Peters to St. Nicholas River,
Kent Co., and interred by the side of his
wife. The funeral took place on Satur-
day from the Columbia Farm to the Bac-
touché station at 14 o'clock.

GRAND TRUNK ENGINEER

SWEARS BY DR. CHASE'S KID-
NEY-LIVER PILLS

Mr. Geo. Cummings, for over 20 years
engineer on Grand Trunk running be-
tween Toronto and Allandale, says—
"The constant duty with my work gave
me excessive pains in my back, racking
my kidneys. I tried several remedies
until I was recommended by my fireman,
Mr. Dave Conley, to try Dr. Chase's Kid-
ney-Liver Pills. Two boxes have com-
pletely cured me and I feel to-day a bet-
ter man than ever. I recommend them
to all my friends."

Application will be made next session
for an act to incorporate the Supreme
Grand Lodge of the Sons of England Bene-
fit Society of Canada.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

The court at New York has dismissed
the suit of H. L. B. Noad and Annie
Cleverly against the C. P. R. for \$50,000,
having a large cause, caused their arrest, in
an attempt to extradite them to Canada.

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A Medicine Chest in Itself.
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for
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CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,
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BLUE, GREY, WHITE & RED FLANNEL,
SLEIGH ROBES,
MEN'S GLOVES,
" MITTS,

MEN'S ULSTERS,
" OVERCOATS,
" BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
" RUBBER BOOTS,
LUMBERMEN'S BOOTS,
" STOCKINGS,
BOYS' ULSTERS,
MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS,
" " UNDERWEAR,
" TOP SHIRTS,
WOOL BLANKETS,
FLANNELETTE BLANKETS,
LADIES' GLOVES,
" MITTS,

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Insurance Printing, Letter Heads, Labels,
Magistrate's Blanks, Memorandums, Menu Cards, Note Heads, Notes
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Receipts, Reports, Statements, Show Cards, Shipping Tags,
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Invitations, executed with neatness and despatch.