

THE BATTLE OF RIGBY RIDGE

So many people have suggested that I owe it to my many friends to publish a statement of the whole affair concerning my "shooting" which you referred to in an earlier edition, that I am requesting that you will kindly allow me space for the following, which I have written as though I were the third person in order to cut out the personal pronoun.

In 1916 a number of people living on the north road from Coldstream demanded a short-cut permanent road at an angle of 45 degrees across the farms of Mrs. Robt. Blackie, Henry F. Nevers and Mrs. Roy Rigby, joining the river road on the farm of the late Morris Jordan.

Mrs. Blackie depended on strangers to work her farm, Mr. Nevers was, and still is, a helpless cripple, Roy Rigby was enlisted for overseas service, Morris Jordan was neutral because he would only lose the size of a good building lot, for which he would get well paid, and at the same time have a government road on what was already part of his private driveway.

This left three lone women to contend for their rights.

Rigby got leave from Valcartier Camp and went over the ground with the local and the chief supervisors, received the assurance that it was only a ruse in order to get money voted to fix the original road, particularly the Rideout hill, as the Council would not tax the Parish for the large sum of money necessary for damages for a new road when so much smaller amount would fix the hill on the old road.

However, Rigby had not long been overseas when he learned that valuations had been put on to assess damages which were \$1,110 and the Councillors showed their regard for the interests of the Parish by having that amount voted, and how much more for the attendant expenses records are not at present available. It was probably considered in the interests of the then Minister of Public Works to have this favor shown the few people who asked for the new road. If so, it availed him little for his Government was upset.

The change of Government of course made a change in Supervisors, and Rigby leaving England to join the 5th C. Machine Gun Co. at the front, had the confidence that all would be well at home. All summer of 1917 nothing was done, then came a time late in fall that no letters were received for over six weeks, and coming back to the horse lines after a week of particularly hot work, where 50 per cent of his Company were casualties, and only three out of seven left of his own gun crew, physically dead-tired, glad of a short respite from the continual smell of blood, and sights that we try to forget, just the time when a cheerful letter from home would charge a fellow with new, keen life and purpose, he received six letters from home and the first he opened contained a woeful tale of new worry on account of the new Supervisor undertaking to open this new proposed road; how it was being rail-roaded through with out lawful notice that would have given the owners of the farms a chance to make any protest; that Mrs. Blackie, Nevers, and herself, had refused the money offered by the Supervisor, Henry Tedlie, and finally when Tedlie persisted in selling the road for turnpiking, Mrs. Rigby had to get up on her line fence to prevent Tedlie removing it, and Mrs. Nevers had to guard at the far end of the proposed road to prevent it being opened there.

Before Tedlie could get back another day Mrs. Rigby got in touch with Mr. Veniot, Minister of Public Works, and he ordered Tedlie, by wire, to desist. Mr. Veniot then had kindly

come in person which resulted, after the Government Engineer had made a survey to ascertain levels, in finding that no advantage was to be had in the new road. The fences, however, were removed from the site of the new proposed road one stormy day in January 1918, but Mr. Veniot ordered the fences all replaced on the 1st of April 1918.

Joe Pearson then succeeded Mr. Tedlie as Supervisor, and during the summer just past, made a good road of the so called "almost impassible hill" by the small expenditure of \$78.50.

Rigby received his discharge from overseas service on Oct. 3 last, and learning there was still to be an attempt to open the new proposed road to the public as a permanent highway, in an underhand way, regardless of the fact that Mrs. Blackie, Nevers and Rigby were one and all willing that a winter road should be opened up if it were done lawfully, and came through where it had for probably a hundred other winters.

As the opening of the permanent road would be literally an unlawful act, it would be a good chance to do some thing that would very likely cause the offending party to take the matter into Court, and learn once for all that the road was illegal, so Rigby prepared for action accordingly by removing the lead bullets from a half dozen large calibre rifle cartridges and substituted light wooden ones.

Joe Pearson is the Supervisor of the division in which Rigby lives, so Fred Clark, who is Supervisor of the adjoining division, evidently figured that no reasonable man would open the road, took the matter in his own hands, and taking advantage of a certain section in the new road law, went before a Magistrate and got himself sworn in as special constable, for the purpose of removing obstacles from the highway in another Supervisors division.

Now the morning of the 13th seemed to be the very day Clark would be likely to undertake to remove the obstacles he had in view. About 9 o'clock in the morning Rigby noticed a body of the enemy, comprising three double teams and six men, advancing down the steep slope across the adjoining Nevers farm. Evidently they had succeeded already taking two line fences and cutting asunder Nevers's heavy woven wire lane fence with little or no resistance yet it was quite noticeable that their approach on the Rigby line fence was being negotiated with all due caution and stealthiness, all bells being removed and no chains hanging loose.

Rigby immediately requested his Chief of Staff (wife) to signal for the support (Mrs. Nevers) and

without waiting for ordnance deployed to the right to intercept the enemy where their line of advance would intersect the fence. As close quarters seemed desirable both forces continued their movements until they met at the fence.

Clark had his transports drawn up in column of section formation. Geo. Bubar, leading the van; Horace Clark, nephew in support; and Cecil Orser, son-in-law, well in reserve.

Armed with an axe and leading the Fisher Brigade, who were also well armed with trenching tools, Clark made a whirlwind assault on the trees and fences, refusing to enter into parley with Rigby, on terms, lawfulness of his act, his authority, or anything else until he had gained his objective.

Rigby promised to shoot the first horse that came through the fence and retire to Headquarters to bring up his ordnance, and was cheered on the action by the laughing comment of his Chief of Staff "Be 'keerful Si, there's too much snow fer me to bring the wheelbarrow."

Taking up a setting position on a fence sixty yards from the enemy he observed them digging in the snowbank on the Rigby side of the line, and Rigby opened fire by directing a heavy shell well to the front and a couple of hundred yards beyond. The Fisher Brigade fled in disorder seeking the protection of the transport. Clark gallantly stood alone, but it was quite noticeable that the snow shook from his shovel. The second "light shell" striking six feet in front of Clark was too much, flinging his shovel over the line fence and calling for his shattered forces to follow he disappeared on the southern horizon at a gate that would make Tom Longboat green with envy.

Rigby then laid down a barrage, consisting of four shots, covering the breach in the fence, the transport deprived of a leader, about turned, and Rigby's support arriving and ordering them off her land, caused all notion of reorganization to banish for they beat a hasty retreat.

Clark frantically sought the protection of the Sheriff, and accommodatingly entered action against Rigby, and at the trial Clark condemned himself with his own evidence.

The Judge ruled there was no highway and Clark was a common trespasser and Rigby justified in the defence of his property.

Had the trial proceeded, however, the defence were prepared to prove beyond a doubt that only light wooden bullets were used that would not penetrate cloth at thirty yards, and had to be shot at an angle of over a thousand yards in order to make them reach sixty yards.

A. R. RIGBY.

Deceased Pastor of Johnville.

After an illness extending over six months, Rev. Richard J. Coughlan, the beloved pastor of Johnville was called to his reward from the St. John Infirmary, where he has been a patient for several months. He was 41 years of age.

After taking ill, Fr. Coughlan went to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal and the Carney Hospital, Boston, where he had the treatment of leading specialists. On his return home, there was little if any improvement in his condition and his health gradually declined.

During his residence at Johnville he proved a faithful and devoted pastor and his early demise will cause profound regret in that parish as well as in his native city and other places.

Courteous, considerate and loyal to his friends, Fr. Coughlan's many excellent qualities will long be remembered by a host of admirers. By his death the diocese of St. John Jones a model pastor and Carleton county one who was deeply interested in its wel-

fare. Rev. F. F. Walker, of the Cathedral staff, has been the acting pastor of the Johnville parish, during the illness of Fr. Coughlan.

United Farmers of Bath.

The United Farmers of Bath held a very business-like meeting this month. Everyone was enthusiastic over the strides made by the U. F. in the last year and are looking forward to greater progress in the future, hoping for the time when they can get in closer touch with the consumer and manufacturer. By these means the middlemen, the towns, the villages, our local markets, can be cut out. Farm implements can be bought cheaper, expenses of farming lessened. Buy direct from the Farmer, means a cheaper living for the wage earner.

Hoping you can find a little corner in your paper for these few words.

Bath Branch of the United Farmers. A. E. S. Secretary.

Kidney Disease Overcome.

Mr. James Prouse, cattle dealer, Ashcroft, Sask., writes: "For about ten years I suffered from kidney disease, at times I was bed with backache, and derangements of the digestive organs. During that time I was treated by four different doctors. One day I read in Dr. Chase's Almanac about the Kidney-Liver Pills and began to use them. Altogether I used six boxes. All I need say is that I feel well now and attribute this condition to the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly extended their help and sympathy through the illness and death of a beloved husband, son and brother.

Mrs. Harvey Jones
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones
Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Jones
Mr. and Mrs. Elias Crabb
Mary I. Jones

No Chance For The Germs.

Disease germs cannot live in rich, red blood. It is people in low vitality that fall victims to germ diseases. By using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you enrich the blood, increase vitality and prevent disease germs from finding lodgment in your body. There's wisdom in prevention. It's easier to keep well than to get well.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Bertha Fern Drake, who died January 26, 1918.

She is not dead the child of our affection but gone into that school where Christ himself doth rule.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Drake
and Family.

REAL VALUE

is based, not on the price paid for a commodity, but on the benefit derived. That is why Zam-Buk is the cheapest skin healer on the market. Because the benefit derived is 85% greater than can be got from ordinary ointments. This is due to the fact that Zam-Buk is all medicine—100%. Ordinary ointments are 5% medicine and the balance animal fat.

The superiority of Zam-Buk is proved by the many cases of chronic skin trouble and old sores which yield to the power of Zam-Buk after all other treatments have failed. The unusual power of penetration which Zam-Buk possesses enables it to reach the underlying tissues, where skin troubles have their "root." Then the germicidal properties in Zam-Buk destroy all germs. Until this is done healing can never be thorough. The reason why sores that have been treated with ordinary ointments break out again is because the remedy has never got to the seat of the trouble, but has only healed over the outer skin. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, uproots skin disease, and the cure is complete and permanent.

Zam-Buk should always be used for eczema, ringworm, scalp sores, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, blood-poisoning, bad leg, piles, cuts, burns and scalds. All dealers or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.

Zam-Buk

To the Auto Public

Ladies and Gentlemen: I wish to thank you for the liberal patronage you gave our garage during the past season. We have decided to close our books and to do a cash business during the coming season. We feel that this will be a more satisfactory way of doing business, to you and us. We believe we have come to stay, and to this end we have installed an up-to-date charging plant, which is operated by Mr. S. S. Grant, who took a course of instruction at the Hart Factory where batteries are made. We have purchased some of the best tools to work with including patent Grease Pull, a large combination set of dies for auto work, a three wheeled jack, and expect to install a power drill. These are all new. While we cannot boast of having every kind of machinery, we claim to be able to do nearly any kind of a job. With about 10,000 feet of floor space we are able to take care of your car, repair or paint. We have engaged the services of one of the best and most artistic painters it is possible to secure in Canada. Anyone who has seen Mr. Dunn's work can testify to the truthfulness of this statement. Samples of his work can be seen here any day. All who wish work done for spring delivery better have your orders booked soon or get left in the lurch.

All who owe this concern will please settle at once as patience will soon cease to be a virtue in our case and past due accounts will be left for collection.

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F. HAGERMAN & SON

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M. Syer's, Bath



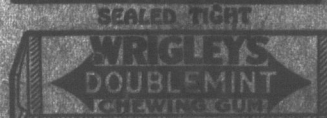
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