THE HERALD.

VOL. VI., NO. 37. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1895. $1.00 PER YEAR

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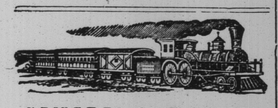

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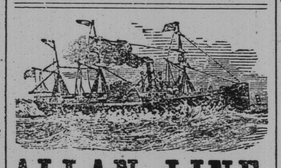

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NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

JOHN F. SANSOM and Robert S. Sansom, of Stanley, in the County of York, Lumber Manufacturers, doing business under the name and style of J. E. & R. S. Sansom, have this day assigned their estate and effects to me, the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of their creditors. The trust deed is at my office, Queen Street, Fredericton, for inspection and signature. By the terms of said deed, persons wishing to participate, must execute the same within ninety days from the date thereof. Fredericton, July 5th, 1894.

FRANK I. MORRISON, Trustee Estate of J. E. & R. S. Sansom

Fton, July 21, 1894.

LAURIER AT SOREL.

A Great Liberal Demonstration—The Leader's Speech.

SOREL, Aug. 9.—A platform erected in the town park here yesterday was the centre of an unusually large crowd, composed of citizens and visitors from Montreal and elsewhere, who had come to listen to the Hon. Mr. Laurier and his lieutenants, upon the political topics of the day. The morning train had brought down a large number of passengers from Montreal and intermediate points, and the different boats running into Sorel from Berthier and parishes along the Richelieu river brought their due contributions to the crowd. Capt. Louis Morasse, mayor of Sorel, presided at the meeting, having been called to the chair on motion of Philippe Beauchemin, president of the organization committee. He opened the proceedings by presenting an address, couched in the usual complimentary terms, to Mr. Laurier, on behalf of the citizens. The address had been signed by all the members of the Sorel town council. Mr. Laurier replied briefly. Short speeches were next delivered by Mr. Bruneau, Ald. Beausoleil and Dr. Mignault, M. P. for Yamaska, after which Jos. Dauphinais, president of the Liberal Association, of Sorel, read an address to Mr. Laurier.

THE LEADER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Laurier was then called upon, and Joseph Douphinais, president of the Liberal Association of Sorel, presented him with another address of welcome. When the leader arose he stood for some minutes unable to utter a word. The applause was so hearty and prolonged that it seemed it would never stop. When he was allowed to proceed he expressed his gratitude to the Liberal Club for the kindly sentiments which they had embodied in their address. His friend, Mr. Bruneau, the able and assiduous member for Richelieu, had asked him last winter to address a public meeting in Sorel, assuring him that if he went there he would have for his audience the largest assemblage he had ever addressed. Mr. Bruneau had the fault of being young—a fault which could, of course, be corrected. Youth was prone to exaggerate, but in stating that he [Mr. Laurier] would be greeted by the largest audience he had ever addressed, Mr. Bruneau had exaggerated only a little. The assemblage which he had the honor to address was undoubtedly one of the most important that he had ever addressed. [Cheers.] He was glad to meet on that platform, besides the young, brave and energetic member for Richelieu, Mr. Bruneau, such men as Mr. Beausoleil, who ably elucidated every question of which he treated; Hon. Mr. Marchand, Dr. Mignault of Yamaska, F. Langelier, and last, but not least, Mr. Tarte. [Applause.] He was glad to meet that large gathering of farmers, merchants, mechanics and laborers. What was the reason that that crowd had assembled? Because their minds were troubled with unrest and anxiety, caused by the indecision, weakness and tergiversation of the Federal government in regard to a very important question. [Loud applause.] A session of parliament had just been held for a reason which neither the government nor the friends of the government dared to explain. A general election ought to have been decided upon; but a session had been convoked instead. The calling of that session had been lightly, even joyfully, commented upon by ministers, deputy ministers and the Conservative press at the time it was called. The session finished amid sadness; disappointment, recrimination and accusations on the part of the government's friends that their solemn promise was a false one. [Cheers.] Why had the government broken its promise? The false gods who constitute the government at Ottawa only knew. One thing was certain, and that was that the two ministers who went back after their three days' strike had gone back to pick up the crumbs that fell from the government table, but the presence of those ministers in the cabinet, and any action that they might take would make not the slightest difference in the question, the present government would never settle the question. It had never intended to settle it. [Applause.] They had sowed joy and had reaped tears. [Laughter and cheers.] The reason the session had been called was in order that legislative force should be given to the remedial order, that justice should be accorded to the Catholics of Manitoba. During the Vercheres election the bold Col. Ouimet spoke very strong language and made a dire threat, as became a soldier. [Laughter.] He called religion to his aid and declared before high heaven and the Supreme Being that if executive effect were not given to the remedial order by parliament at the session which was then coming on he would cut off his head—he would cease to be a member of the cabinet. Heaven had witnessed lots of queer things, but not many queerer things than the conduct of Mr. Ouimet in this respect. Heaven had seen Mr. Ouimet leave the ministry, and heaven had seen him go back to it after three day had expired. [Applause and laughter.]

CONFEDERATION ALL RIGHT.

To talk seriously, it was a fact that the session which had recently closed had been called for the purpose, as the government had solemnly assured the public at the outset of giving legal force to the remedial order. The situation constituted, he was sorry to say, a crisis in the history of confederation. That was a circumstance of solemn moment. He had always been, and would always be, a friend of confederation. He had the fullest faith in the institutions of our country if they were honestly administered. (Applause). Those men were the incarnation of hesitancy, tergiversation and vacillation. It seemed as though their virility had been buried in the grave with Sir John Thompson. Was any further proof necessary than the fact that a session was called to settle the school question, and that no attempt at all at settling it was made during the session? Had not Mr. Ouimet, when in Vercheres, called on God to witness the declaration he made that it would be settled? And had not that declaration been proved to be false?

Turning to the repeated statements of the conservative press, especially of the sanctimonious portion of it, such as the holy Minerve, that he had been silent on the school question, the Liberal leader indulged in a little banter, which was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd who listened to him. He knew those conservative papers well, he said. They would be delighted, it would seem, if he said a word about the school question. In Quebec these pious conservative newspapers were Catholics; in Ontario they were Protestants. In Quebec the saintly Minerve, Sir Adolphe Caron, Mr. Ouimet and the Ultramontanes were listening to him with clubs in their hands ready to down him if he said a single word about the school question, and in Ontario Mr. Clarke Wallace, Sir Mackenzie Bowell and the Tory and Orange organs were watching him with another club, ready to strike him if he dared to say a word on the same question. (Laughter). Now, he had expressed his views on the school question on many occasions and in many parts of the Dominion. He had said over and over again that it was a question of fact, and that the federal government had a right to interfere, but it had never yet interferred. It had shuffled and dallied with the question all along. Why had it not interferred? He would tell them why, and in doing so he was speaking with a sense of his responsibilities as a public man speaking to his countrymen. It was because in this country Catholics and Protestants had each their own ideas on the subject of education, and that the ideas of each were different. He was of the same faith and race as those whom he was addressing. Catholics were in the minority in Canada, and also, of course, in parliament. This school question could not be settled by an appeal to Protestants—by an appeal to Catholic prejudices or by an appeal to Protestant prejudices—it could only be settled by a statesman who had the courage to discuss the question in the same terms before both Catholics and Protestants. (Loud applause).

He had used the same language in dealing with this question in Montreal, in Toronto, in Winnipeg, in every place, east and west, which he was then using in Sorel. Our constitution guaranteed to our people every right to which they could lay claim; to every minority, every right to which it could legitimately and fairly lay claim. (Applause). Every reform that had been accomplished in Canada had been accomplished by Liberals, the Liberal Catholics of Quebec and the Liberal Protestants of Ontario. (Applause). In support of this statement Mr. Laurier appealed to the patriotic memories of men whose names are enshrined in Canadian history—Nelson, Brown and Blake, the father of Hon. Edward Blake, and others. That race of Canadian Protestant and Catholic Liberals had by no means died out. The school question could only be settled by an appeal to the sentiments of justice which existed in the hearts of both Protestants and Catholics. (Applause).

ANGERS OUT, WALLACE IN.

It was a significant fact that Mr. Angers had stepped out of the cabinet while Clarke Wallace remained in it. Mr. Angers was in favor of separate schools, while Clarke Wallace was opposed to them. Yet why had Mr. Angers left the government when it had stated that it would restore separate schools in Manitoba? Because he felt and he knew that the government did not mean what it said. (Cheers). He (Mr. Laurier) had been accused by the holy Minerve and others who proclaimed their ardent love of religion, when it paid them to do so, that he was a man of no religion. He did not boast of being very religious, but he could conscientiously claim that he was as religious as Mr. Ouimet, or Sir Adolphe Caron, or the present editor of La Minerve at election times. (Applause). The statement that Liberals had no religion was a low trick resorted for political purposes. Other Canadian public men had been reviled as he had been reviled by the Conservative press. Today he (Mr. Laurier) was denounced by the Conservative press as being a man devoid of religion, the day might come when justice would be meted out to him as well as it had been to Fournier. (Cheers). There was one thing which he would never do. For no reason whatever would he do or help to do anything of which his conscience, as an honest man, did not approve. (Applause).

Mr. Laurier quoted, amid derisive cheers, an article in The Montreal Gazette of July 29th, stating that the government of Canada had opened negotiations with the government of Manitoba with a view to repairing the error that had been made in issuing the order in council. That was a strange admission to make. Having contrasted the action of the Attorney General of Ontario, Sir Oliver Mowat, with the Attorney General of Quebec, Mr. Casgrain, in their conduct in bringing to justice men like McGreevy, Connolly and St. Louis, and spoke of the evils of protection. Mr. Laurier concluded by stating that when the Liberals got into power they would see that such a tariff was levied as would benefit the masses of the people, and not a few monopolists. From the Liberal party monopolists would receive no consideration, no quarter. (Cheers.) "I am a British subject," he said, "and I am proud of it, but I frankly say that as a matter of business, I would rather get an American dollar than an English shilling for the same amount of work or produce."

A NEW HAMBURG CITIZEN

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Mr. John Kock, hotel-keeper, New Hamburg, Ont.: I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. The last attack commenced last October, and kept me in the house for four months, when two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure completely cured me. Had I secured the remedy when I first contracted rheumatism it would have saved me months of pain and suffering.

If you suffer from rheumatism or neuralgia do not delay, but try South American Rheumatic Cure now. It will relieve in a few hours and cure radically in a few days. Sold by W. H. Carten and C. A. Burchill.

THE STING WITHIN.

It is said there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a never failing remedy for this kind of heartache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

"Yes," said the girl who was chewing gum, "it is simply awful the way the poor people do suffer this frightful weather. How I pity them! And the worst of it is, of couse, that one's hair won't stay in curl."

Mrs. Fogg—Then there was a man who recited a poem or something. I couldn't for the life of me make out what, but he was tremendously applauded. Mr. Fogg—Evidently one of our most talented elocutionists.

THAT DAY OF HORROR.

Miss Mabel Hartford Tells of the Murder of Missionaries.

WASHINGTON, August 13.—The apprehension at the state and navy departments over the safety of American missionaries in China, is greatly relieved through the receipt of several official despatches containiug reassuring information landing to the belief that the outbreaks against the foreigners have ceased for the present at least. Minister Donby has secured a promise of redress for outrages in the past, and the future protection of American missionaries. Rear Admiral Carpenter, commanding the United States forces in China, has taken action looking to the relief of Americans in Chinese seaports by providing adequate means of suppressing any further outbreaks.

NEW YORK, August 10.—A special cable despatch to the World from Shanghai, China, says: The statement of Miss Mabel C. Hartford, the only American at Hwasang at the time of the massacre, is as follows: "August 1, at 7.00 a. m., I heard shouts. They were yells of servants, who rushed in shouting to me to get up, for the Vegetarians were coming, tearing down the houses on the hill belonging to the English mission. A few minutes later a teacher came to my door and told me to run. I put on my clothes and rushed to the door. I was met by a man with a trident spear, who yelled: 'Here is a foreign woman.' He pointed the spear at my chest. I twisted it to one side and it just grazed my ear and head. He threw me on the ground and beat me with the wooden end of the spear. A servant came and

WRENCHED THE SPEAR AWAY,

and then told me to run. "I jumped down the embankment and ran along the road. A servant came and pulled me along until I got up on the side of the hill. I then lay down there to get more breath. "After resting twice I reached a secluded spot and lay there. All this time the yells went on and two houses were burning to the ground. "After a while the yells stopped. I supposed the Vegetarians had gone away. A servant went to see how matters were. He returned in half an hour telling me to come home, that five ladies of the English mission had been killed and some had been wounded, but that my house—a rented native house—had not been troubled at all. "I went home to find Miss Codrington much cut about the head and beaten all over, Mildred Stewart, twelve years old, the knee cut and bleeding very hard; Herbert Stewart, six years old, cut on the head and almost dead; baby Stewart with one eye black and swollen; the second stewart girl, Kathleen, eleven years old, with the second boy, Evan, three years old, were beaten and pierced with a spear, but not seriously injured. The boy vomited all day, but we thought it was from fright. "Mr. Phillips, of the English mission, who lived in a native house some distance away, escaped all injury, only arriving in time to see the bodies of the dead and hear the Vegetarians say:

WE HAVE KILLED ALL THE FOREIGNERS.

"At first we heard that some foreigners had escaped and were in hiding, but Mr. Stewart did not come and we feared the worst. Mr. Phillips went to the ruins and found eight bodie; five not burned and three burned so as not to be recognizable. Mr. Gregory arrived at dark and dressed the wounds of the patients. Coffins were made and the bodies put in them. The bones of the burned were put in boxes. Another body was found, making nine grown people massacred—R. J. Stewart and his wife, a nurse from Ireland, called Lena, Nellie Saunders, Topsy Saunders, of Australia, who lived in the upper house, called the Stewart house; Hessie Newcombe, of Ireland; Elsie Marshall, and Lucy Stewart of England, and annie Gordon, of Australia. The first four were burned beyond recognition. Topsy ran out of the house and was killed outside. Hessie was thrown down the embankment with her head nearly severed from her shoulders.

HANNAH GORDON'S HEAD ALSO WAS NEARLY CUT OFF.

"The bodies were put in coffins and we left Hwasang for Sulkow, about four o'clock Friday afternoon, August 2. Herbert died about three hours later, just below Colong. We took the body in a chair and had a coffin made for it at Sulkow. We reached Sulkow about 8 a.m. Saturday and telegraphed to Foo Chow for steam launch. We left Sulkow in native boats at 3 p.m., and on Sunday morning met a steam launch going towards Sulkow taking soldiers. We engaged it to tow us to Foo Chow. Soon afterwards we met the rescuing party in a launch. The party consisted of the United States marshal and two English missionaries bringing full supplies to the sufferers. When I was thrown down my teacher's wife called on some Hwasang men around to save me. There were four Hwasang men to only one Vegetarian, but they would not help me. She came and tried to pull me away as he was beating me. The Vegetarian kicked her. When the Vegetarian who beat me started down the hill to come to our house three others were with him, but these ran off after some Chinamen, and so I escaped with only one persecutor. There were

ABOUT FIFTY VEGETARIANS,

but I only saw one, the man who attacked me, who shouted: 'Here is a foreign woman.' He had a trident spear. Some had swords. There was at least one gun, for I heard it fired off. The natives say there were more. Uong, the Kucheng, or magistrate, came to Hwasang on Friday afternoon, August 2, with 100 soldiers. He viewed the bodies, saw the injured, enquired the names of all the places of the injuries, and made out an account. He did what he could to help us get off to Sulkow."

(Signed), MABEL HARTFORD.

NEW YORK, August 10.—A special cable to the World from Foo Chow, China, says: The evidence already obtained shows that the massacre at Hwasang was planed at least a week before hand. The foreign consuls have the names of the leaders in it and some of the participants. An official of Foo Chow sent 210 soldiers into that section on the 24th July to prevent the Vegetarians from murdering the Chinese.

THOUGHT THE MISSIONARIES HAD CAUSED THE TROOPS TO BE SENT

and decided to kill them. They began immediately to gather at a certain designated place. In passing through the villages on their way to the rendezvous the Vegetarians publicly declared their intention to destroy the churches and to kill the Christians. The officials knew of this, but they did nothing to protect or even to warn the foreigners. The night before the massacre a native pastor in the city of Kucheng heard that the Vegetarians were going to kill the foreighers on the morrow. He wrote a letter of warning to Mr. Stewart at Hwasang, but delaped sending it until daylight. The messenger arrived half an hour too late. Dr. Gregory was in the city of Kucheng at the time, but he was not notified. The foreigners had no suspicion of the intended slaughter.

YOUNG M'CALLUM STILL AFLOAT.

The Plucky Young Canadian Still Sticks to His Venture.

Robert McCallum, the venturesome young skipper who set sail from this port on June 13th last in a 19 foot sloop, in which he hoped to successfully complete a passage across the Atlantic, was sighted and spoken last Wednesday by the Union line steamship, Taormina, Captain Kudenhold, which arrived here yesterday morning from Rotterdam.

McCallum reported "all well," and asked for his position. He was then in latitude 43.10 N., longitude 52.40 W. This would make him about 994 miles from this port and 230 miles due south by east from Cape Race, Newfoundland. He had expected to make the passage across in forty days, but just that time had elapsed when spoken by the Taormina, and he had covered less than one-third the distance.

I saw Chief Officer, P. Moller, on board the Taormina, which was tied up at the Atlantic dock, South Brooklyn, yesterday, and he said that the appearance of the miniature craft so far from land created considerable surprise on board the steamship. She was first sighted by the third officer, who reported an iceberg four points on the starboard bow. Chief officer Moller scrutinized the stranger through his glass and declared it to be a buoy adrift. He expressed his opinion to the captain, who ordered the vessel's course changed and she headed off towards the mysterions thing. Then it was made out to be the little sloop.

She was sailing on the wind at the time with a light breeze, heading north and northwest, in fine weather. The steamer passed near enough to speak McCallum and gave him the information he desired, but those on the Taormina did not know until their arrival here yesterday that the youtnful mariner was bound eastward. They thought he had crossed from the other side and was bound for Newfoundland. Mr Moller said the boat was badly worn on the outside parts and the paint had been nearly all washed off above the water line. Across the stern, concealing her name, was nailed a short plank, indicating that she had been damaged. McCallum's sole companion, a little Scotch terrier, ran over the deck, barking joyously, as though delighted to see some sign of life on the vast expanse of water.

THE WORLD'S DEBT TO CONGREGA, TIONALISM.

This Church Gave to the World a Beecher—Hear Also What the Rev. S. Nicholls, a Prominent Minister, Has to Say on an Important Subject.

Henry Ward Beecher believed man's religious faith was colored largely by the condition of his health. He had said from the pulpit that no man could hold right views on religion when his stomach was out of order. It is quite certain that no preacher can preach with effect if his head is stuffed up with cold, or if he is a sufferer from catarrh. It is not surprising, therefore, that we find the leading clergymen of Canada speaking so highly of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, for cold in the head or catarrh. They know the necessity better than anyone else of being relieved of this trouble. Rev. S. Nicholls of Olivet Congregational church, Toronto, is one who has used this medicine, and over his own signature has borne testimony to its beneficial character.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsilitis and deafness. Sixty cents. Sold by W. H. Carten and C. A. Burchill.

Scotch Settlement.

AUG. 5.—The weather has not been as favorable for the hay makers lately, as it was the first of the season; but they have nearly all finished on their highland and are now on the islands or intervals. They report a very light crop. Oats and buckwheat are looking fine and promise to be a good crop. Potatoes also are looking fine lately.

There is a great scarcity of fruit in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, of St. Mary's spent Sunday in this place the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clark.

Mrs. Ambrose Parent and daughter of Boston, Mass., are at present visiting friends in the settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Timmins of Lynn, Mass., are now visiting Mrs. Timmins' parents here, and also Mr. Timmins' former home in Springfield.

Mrs. Pepin and Miss Graham of Lowell, Mass., were visiting friends in this place last week.

Charles Allen of Houlton, Me., who has been visiting his relatives here, is much improved in health, and is about returning to his work again.

Miss Albina Estey of Durham Bridge, is visiting her sister Mrs. Sam Allen.

A STATE PRISON ROBBED.

Early one morning recently, two thieves broke into the yard at the state prison at Wethersfield, by climbing the high fence and then broke the lock of the stable, a hundred yards from where they entered. They took a span of black herses, harnessed them to a Surrey wagon and drove around inside the prison wall. They then cut a wire fence, drove across a field of cabbage and out to the main road running to Middleton and Hartford. Then all trace of them was lost. A big mastiff, the terror of Wethersfield, lay in a stall near the horses which were stolen and gave no alarm. The team belongs to the estate and is worth $600. It is thought the thieves were discharged convicts owing to their familiarity with the premises and the fact that the dog did not molest them. The theft was committed without being observed by the watchman stationed in a tower on the inside wall of the prison.

A CHINESE MADSTONE.

It is Said to Have Cured Hundreds of Persons Bitten by Vemonous Creatures.

Ben R. Spradley, an attache of the St. Louis Sanitarium, has one of the most curious, and what he asserts to be one of the most useful and valuable of articles. It is a Chinese snake stone, and there is said to be but one other in the country Indeed the one in Mr. Spradley's possession is but half a one, the original having been cut in two by Mr. Spradley, and half of it given to a friend. The stone looks like a piece of oblong cannel coal, and is about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, three-eighths of an inch wide, and half an inch long. It is as light as a piece of cork, possesses a polished surface, and can be easily cut with a knife. It is not a stone, in the proper sense of the word, but is a manufactured article, and is porous.

To cure snake bites or poisonous wounds of a similar nature with the stone the wound must first be scarified. Then the stone is applied to the wound. Each morning and evening it is taken off and put into a glass of lukewarm water to remain a few moments, until it discharges the poison it has absorbed. Then, after the wound has been washed in a strong solution of salt water and again scarified, the stone, which in the meantime has been rubbed in warm ashes until dry, is again applied. If this treatment is kept up for nine days and the patient abstains during that time from spirituous liquors a cure is assured.

"I secured the stone," said Mr. Spradley, "from my father more than thirty years ago. He got it from James J. Parker the man who made it. From 1874 to 1877 I was with the party which was putting through the Texas Pacific Railroad, and during that time cured several of the party who were bitten by rattlers and other poisonous snakes. I have frequently loaned the stone to friends, and I cut the original in two, giving half of it to a particular friend of mine. I have not used the stone for some time, but I am ready to give a test of its merits at any time."

Following are some excerpts from a written history of the stone, in the possession of Mr. Spradley:

"This remedy for the prevention of hydrophobia and cure of the bites and stings of all poisonous reptiles and insects was obtained by my father, who was a sea captain forty-five years ago, from an old schoolmate of his who was also a captain of a ship, and engaged in the China trade. He also obtained full directions for making the same. He said the captain told he obtained it from a Chinese juggler, who frequentiy exhibited poisonous snakes and would even allow them to bite him, for the gratification of his audience, and then apply a piece of the stone, without receiving the least injury. The said captain, by paying the juggler liberally, and agreeing not to make any for sale in China, obtained the recipe for making. This remedy was applied by my father and mother to more than 200 persons within a lapse of forty years, and never failed in a single instance to affect a cure."

Attached to this written history, which is signed by James J. Parker, Cabin Point, Surrey County, Va., is a certificate of cures performed by means of the stone by Parker's mother, which is signed by twenty-six citizen's of Cabin Point, the certificate reading as follows:

"We, the undersigned citizens of Cabin Point, County of Surry and State of Virginia, do confidently believe the snake stone in the possession of James J. Parker to be infallible as a preventive of hydrophobia and a cure for all bites of a poisonous character, we having known and heard of persons who were unquestionably bitten by mad dogs and poisonous reptiles, who have visited this great remedy with never-failing success."

Of the twenty-six signers of the certificate, Mr. Spradley says all are now dead except one, a Mr. J. Deal, who lives in Pennsylvania.

BURNED BY HIS OWN BREATH.

Awful Fate of a Whiskey-Soaken Alaska Indian Who Caught Fire.

The manufacture of distilled spirits, locally known as hoochinoo, has been carried on by the natives of Alaska for a long period and at times during the early days of the Cassiar excitement it was freely purchased by the white miners as the only liquor obtainable, owing to the strict enforcement of the prohibitory clause against the importation of liquors into the territory. Hoochinoo is nothing more nor less than raw alcohol, being distilled mainly from raw sugar or molasses and cornmeal. Undiluted, the stuff has a double proof strength, makes a 'drunk' come freely, and but a few swallows of it will set a man howling in demoniac glee, and nothing but an Indian with his copper-lined stomach can stand a protracted spree on it. The Kake Indians probably lead all others in the manufacture of these spirits, and as proof of their knowledge in the art of making a double-proof article, we give the particulars of the awful fate of an expert Kake distiller which happened recently on that island. It seems that the Indian, while engaged in the manipulation of his little coal oil can still, imbibed too freely of its ticklings, and in a drunken stupor lay down by his fire of cedar logs and fell asleep, with his face uncomfortably close to the flames. Through some reason, known only to the medical fraterniiy, gas accumulated in the stomach, and the breath of the sleeper reaching the flames, this alcohol gas ignited. The sleeper suddenly leaped to his feet with a terrifying scream and fell back again writhing in agony. The man was burning internally. Smoke and even flames were issuing from his mouth, and his agony was something awful. His loud screeching brought the members of the camp about him, who looked on in silent, terror-stricken awe, unable to do anything for his relief. The combustion continued until the Indian was literally consumed inside, and for some time after the spirit of life had fled

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Chas. A. Burchill, under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Patient—How can I reduce my weight? Doctor—You should have something to do. Something to keep your mind busy, to worry you even. Patient—By the way, you might send your last month's bill in.