THE TUCKER MURDER

Mrs. Canovan on Preliminary Trial for Alleged Poisoning of Her Sister.

The Evidence Given Before Police Magistrate Dibblee at the Hearing.

Dr. Somerville Recognizes the Prisoner as the Person Who Got the Strychnine from Him to Poison Foxes.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Feb. 4.—The preliminary enquiry into the case of Annie Louisa Canovan, charged with poisoning by strychnine her sister, Mary Minnie Tucker, was commenced in the Town hall at 10 o'clock this morning before Police Magistrate Dibblee. The town hall was completely crowded and intense interest manifested. Stephen B. Appleby represented the crown, and Wendell P. Jones appeared on behalf of the prisoner.

Mrs. Mary Tucker was the first witness. Her version was much the same as given at the inquest. She said that the deceased had a child some time ago. For some time past she had been taking some kind of medicine, which she mixed with her tea. When she (witness) asked her what it was she was taking, she was told to mind her own business. Deceased had made threats about doing away with herself. Canovan was working at a neighbor's, and his wife had been at Tucker's for a couple of days. She only visited them two or three times in the past six months. That morning the prisoner and deceased seemed to be on very good terms. It was only from hearsay that she learned that there was bad feeling between them, and that the prisoner was jealous of deceased's relation with her husband. Deceased was very bright and well in the early morning. She was sorry to say that it was impossible to believe anything that she said. Witness was out when the deceased was taken ill. When she came in she (deceased) was in convulsions. She called old man Tucker to call the neighbors, and when he could not do it, she sent the prisoner to notify Canovan, who was at Mrs. Brewer's. She did not know how deceased came to her death. "I was not God," remarked the prisoner, "nor a witch." The prisoner threw the cup from which deceased had been drinking into the stove, being afraid that the baby would get it. She did everything she could after death, washed the body and sent to Glassville for a coffin. She knew of deceased going to Bath on Saturday. She said she had some bills to pay. She came back, bringing some molasses and other things and a pair of shoes for the baby. Witness was not at home a great deal. She worked at Ott's hotel in Woodstock, and at Mr. Harper's, in Jacksonville, last fall.

Dr. Ross of Florenceville was on the stand for a long time. He made a post-mortem, assited by Drs. Somerville, Welch and Cumming. There was no signs of chronic disease. The stomach was taken out and sent away to be analyzed. It was placed in a pail in the house, and no one could get access to it without the attending doctor's knowing of it. Deceased was pregnant about two months. From what he heard he thought death was caused by strychnine, but as far as his examination went, death from alcohol poisoning or prussic acid would leave the same appearance of the body.

Mr. Jones wished to know if a person could take a dose of strychnine in a cup of tea and not notice it.

Witness thought as strychnine was very bitter, anyone would know that there was something in the tea. He had never heard that deceased was subject to epileptic fits.

To Mr. Appleby he said that there was nothing in the appearance of deceased to lead one to believe that she died from natural causes.

After lunch the first witness was Dr. Cummings, the coroner in the case. He said: I practice in Bath. I visited the house first on Friday morning, 28th ult. The day before a young man was in my office and asked me if I heard Minnie Tucker was dead, and died in a fit. Another young man told me she was poisoned, and after consulting the deputy sheriff, we went out next morning. We found Mr. Tucker cutting wood; inside, Mrs. Tucker, Mrs. Canovan, the baby and the corpse. The husband of the prisoner was not there. The body was laid out for burial. They were waiting for a coffin. I directed Dr. Ross to make a post-mortem. When I went first the stomach way lying in the abdomen. It had been on the table. I kept my eye on it; it was perforated, tied up, and put in a bottle and sealed. It is now in my office at Bath. I knew deceased and attended her when she was confined last spring. She was in rugged health. The house consisted of one room, about 12 by 16. Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Canovan said that deceased died suddenly. She had been mixing some doses and after drinking that, died. The prisoner said if there was an inquest she would tell something that deceased said before she died. Mrs. Tucker went to a trunk and brought out a tin box, saying it contained the same stuff that Minnie had been drinking. Witness here produced the box. He meant to take that and the stomach to St. John for analysis. Mrs. Tucker did say she was very glad the girl was dead, and that she either thought or wished that her soul was in hell.

To Mr. Jones—I found some unfilled prescriptions signed with the names of Dr. Rankin and Dr. Moffat. The only name he saw on them was that of Mrs. Tucker. Dr. Somerville was with me when I made the search. I was satisfied that the bottle I took up contained no poison. I put the canister then produced in my cupboard on Sunday after the jury had seen it. I would not swear that it would be impossible for any one to take out what was in the canister and put something else in, but am pretty sure it was not trifled with. These prescriptions that I saw were harmless, as prescribed. I will swear that it is not at all probable that the contents were trifled with. I will swear that I believe the contents are the same now as when I saw them at the Tucker house. There was no strychnine in any of the prescriptions I saw. Dr. Somerville's name was on one of them.

Caroline Brewer—I live in Glassville. The Tucker's live between two and three miles from my home. The deceased was the same as one of our family. Have known her nine years. She made it her home at my place for the past six years. On the 19th she came to my house and stayed till the 25th. She had been to Martin's, where the father of her child was. She went to her father's about one o'clock on snow shoes, saying that she wanted to see if her father had any wood. Deceased came to my place about a week before Christmas crying. I asked what was the matter. She said Annie had threatened to poison me and her husband. Will I swear my life against her or not. I said, "Minnie, keep Annie from her." The next time she was at my house she said she had had a quarrel with her sister. Her mother joined in and her father came in and made them leave her alone. Next time I saw her she was dead. Mrs. Canovan asked me if there was anything the matter with Minnie when she left the house. I said no. I knew of jealousy between the prisoner and deceased. Minnie was to have been married in two months to a neighbor, John Rowley.

To Mr. Jones, deceased said that Mrs. Canovan told her to her face she would poison her. She never told me that she would poison herself rather than have another child. Deceased did not resemble the prisoner much. She was nicely built, stout and more like her mother.

To Mr. Appleby—Minnie Tucker never took any medicine when she was at my house.

Dr. Somerville said: I recognize the prisoner, whom I first saw on the 22nd of January. She came to the door and asked if I were home. My wife let her in and she followed my wife in the house. I was at dinner. I went to my office in about ten minutes. She came in and asked for some poison for foxes, saying she had three or four dozen hens, and had lost all but three or four by foxes. She said she was living alone with a little boy, her husband having gone to the woods. I don't remember whether she asked particularly for strychnine. I advised her to keep it out of the way, and warned her about children. I gave her a drachm of strychnie, put up by Evans Bros., Montreal, in a bottle marked strychnine and poison. She paid me forty cents for it. Then she put it in her pocket and drew out a package and showed me a powder. I asked her if she were in the family way. She said no, but others supposed her to be. I told her she had better burn it up or throw it away. The bottle I gave her was in the original package. It was in a crystal state.

To Mr. Jones—Strychnine is sold in my vicinity for poisoning foxes, and I was not surprised at it being called for. There were several calls for it before I got it in. She gave me her name as Mrs. Canovan. I did not know it was my duty to have a person identify her before I sold her strychnine. I knew I was to exercise all due caution. I will swear that Mary Tucker never bought strychnine from me. I do not think I could have taken her for Mrs. Canovan. Among the prescriptions was one which might have called for nuxvomica.

When Patrick Canovan was put on the stand defendant's counsel objected to his giving evidence unless he clearly understood that he was not compelled to.

The magistrate decided to take the evidence, noting Mr. Jones' objection.

Witness said: I live in the parish of Kent. The prisoner is my wife. We were married five years ago and live about two miles from the Tucker place in the house of Canuls. I lived with Mrs. Tucker all last winter, and then went on a farm of my own. After that I went to my father's and lived. I have been on good terms with Mr. and Mrs. Tucker. Never knew of them quarrelling with my wife. Saw a good deal of Minnie Tucker. She and my wife did not get along any too well. Whenever she would come to us they would be bad friends afterwards. I don't know the cause of the trouble. Heard my wife was jealous of her sister. Minnie used to come to my house and visit. She charged me and Minnie with being too intimate one time this fall. She made this statement at Canul's house before some people. She accused me of being too free with deceased. I never thought that my wife would do her sister any harm. I herd my wife told her sister that if she did not stay away she would make her stay away. Tuesday night I stayed at Mrs. Tucker's. Minnie Tucker was not home when I went down from Canul's. She seemed all right, came into the house on snow shoes. Did not hear any quarrelling that night. Mrs. Tucker would generally side in with whichever one was with her. I did not get my breakfast at Tucker's the day Minnie died.

My wife came and called to me from the field where she was on snow shoes. The dead girl was lying on the floor. Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Canovan both said she was going to die. The girl was in convulsions. I asked her what was the matter and would I get a doctor. All I heard her say was "cursed be the day." Her father asked her where she would like to be buried, if such a thing as she died. Her mother said she always says she would like to be buried alongside of Annie Brewer. The dying girl made motions as if to say yes. I got a horse and took the old woman to Nat Cummings. I did not suspect poisoning until after the death, then suspected and thought I was in some danger myself.

Further hearing was adjourned till tomorrow at ten o'clock. It was decided to take Mr. Tucker and his wife to jail. The old woman forcibly protested, saying she would not go to jail till she had to. Finally the sheriff and assistants had to fairly lift her in to the sleigh.

WOODSTOCK, Feb. 5.—There was a large attendance at ten o'clock this morning when the examination was resumed.

Mrs. Tucker looked somewhat sullen and defiant.

The prisoner wore the same downcast countenance she has worn all through. No matter how amusing some incidents of the examination were, never a shadow of a smile lit her pallid face. No wonder; it is for her a matter of life or death.

James Tucker, father of the prisoner and deceased, took the stand. He said: I am going on seventy years of age. Have been married twenty-five years. Had three children living. Had four before this one that was poisoned. Just before the death of my daughter Canovan's wife came to my house to stay some nights. Canovan stayed with me and sometimes at old man Carroll's, where he worked. Previous to her death deceased had been away from home some time. She got home Tuesday evening, 25th. My wife, Annie, and I were home. Deceased looked to me very glassy about the eyes, but perhaps it was the result of walking on snow shoes from Glassville.

She said she had the cramps. Deceased got her breakfast, but did not eat much. Next morning she said she did not feel well. Noticed nothing unusual about her. In the forenoon I noticed she was mixing something in a cup. Asked her what she was doing; she said she was mixing some ginger, that she had cramps. I went to my work, and next thing someone called me and said: "Father, come in, Minnie is dying." I went to the girl, and she caught me and put her cheek against mine, and said: "Oh, father, father!" That is all I saw of her. She lay some five feet back from the stove. She had fits and drew herself up in a bunch and foamed at the mouth. Probably she was sick half an hour. My wife said the last words Minnie said: "Oh, Pat, cursed was the day." Annie and Minnie were not good friends at all. They never came to blows, but one day were bad friends and the next day were kissing each other like the manner of girls. The cause of the quarrelling was jealousy. That is the cause of all this destruction with me. I heard that the prisoner was jealous of deceased. It was common talk. This girl's death has ruined me, Annie said. Pat had no business with Minnie. We had some spatting on the morning of Minnie's death, but no blows; Minnie and I had a jaw. She was like me; quick to jaw and quick to get over it. My wife and Annie interfered. Minnine was well able to handle her tongue when the skirmish took place. She was of a loving disposition and would do anything for anyone. The mother was fond of both of her daughters. Annie went away on Saturday, saying she was going to Bristol to pay some taxes. I harnessed the horse. When she came back she said she had been in Bristol. Prisoner felt very bitter towards deceased, as she had a right to. I did not hear Annie utter any threats against Minnie. I heard she told young Edward Carroll that she would do something to Minnie and Pat. Of course I was surprised at Minnie's death. Some dirty weed she took caused her death so suddenly. Any person, unless crazy, would not poison their own self. I think the cup she drank out of was put in the stove. I think Annie said so. After Minnie's death I said surely ginger tea would not kill her. Next morning when I started the fire I noticed the remains of a cup in the fire. I did not hear Annie Canovan talk about buying strychnine to kill foxes destroying her hens. She had no hens. There were foxes. I had some hens. I never used any poison. Annie had some hens at her own house, but killed them. That was when they lived at his father's place. They had none lately. I have told the truth, gentlemen. I will tell the truth, never fear. Minnie could walk on snow shoes as well as any Indian. If Minnie were alive we would, I dare say, have another spat, but, gentlemen, I wish she was alive and I would not be in this trouble.

To Mr. Jones—I had some hens, and they were good ones, too. Minnie's eyes looked glassy and red. She was overheated, I suppose from walking fast.

When the old man was recognized to appear at the circuit court, he did not at first appear to comprehend. Then what it meant dawned on him, and he said: "I will be there (at the court) and tell the truth. They that done the damage ought to hang for it; a life for a life, gentlemen."

This concluded the hearing for today. The magistrate ordered the sheriff to commit Mrs. Tucker to jail, intimating that the evidence was as strong against her as against the prisoner. When Mrs. Tucker heard this she began to weep. The prisoner also wept. The court then adjourned until Monday afternoon. The sheriff will then have Edward Carroll and wife, and Martin Briar and wife on hand.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Feb. 6.—This afternoon I had a talk with old man Tucker, whose evidence before the magistrate caused quite a sensation. He said: I was born in Exeter, England, and I wish I had never come out. My wife, too, was born in England. I was a sailor for twenty years, and was in almost every part of the world. I was married in Nova Scotia. I worked on the railway after I came to this country, first on the extension, then on the Intercolonial and afterwards on the Woodstock branch of the New Brunswick and Canada when it was being built. My wife's maiden name was Mary Ann Smith. I went on my farm some twenty-four years ago. I suppose I will never see it again. I never want to see it again. All this is hard on an old man like I am, 70 years of age. I only hope they will keep me here. They say they will send me to Aberdeen. I don't want to go there.

This afternoon it was rumored in town that the jail at Upper Woodstock was on fire. It was found that a defect in a pipe going through an iron cell in which McGuire is had caused a fire to start which being soon discovered was put out. The damage, which was slight, was immediately attended to.

DIED OUT WEST.

A Former Havelock Man Passes Away.

(Sussex Record.)

A late copy of the Montevideo (Minn.) Commercial contains the following account of the death of a former Havelock man:

"John C. Mullin passed from this life at his rooms in the Riverside a little after eight o'clock Tuesday evening in the presence of his devoted wife, the attending physicians and a few friends.

"The deceased was born in Havelock, Kings county, New Brunswick, Feb. 22nd, 1844, thus lacking a month of being fifty-four years old at the time of his death. In 1867 he moved to Boston, where he remained two years; from thence he went to Rochester, Minn., where on April 3rd, 1869, he married Miss Emma Thorn, with whom he lived happily until the end. Mr. Mullin and family came to Havelock in this county, in 1873, and settled on the farm where they have since resided, with the exception of a few years spent in Minneapolis during the grasshopper period, where he worked at his trade as a mason.

"Mr. Mullin has always enjoyed the confidence and respect of his neighbors and everyone with whom he has come in contact. He has held the various town and school offices, and in 1894 he was elected a representative from the Forty-third district and served in the state legislature with credit to himself and constituents. He was a member of Sunset lodge, No. 109, A. F. and A. M., of this place.

"The deceased was taken sick Saturday evening, Dec. 18, with acute gastritis, and although he partially recovered from the attack, he was left in a critical condition, finally succumbing to hemorrhage of the stomach."

Mr. Mullin, who returned to his old home on a visit about eight years ago, has many relatives here. Richard Mullin of Havelock and James Mullin of Petitcodiac are brothers, and H. B. Price of Sussex is a nephew of the deceased.

FOUND DEAD.

James Clark, Formerly of Carleton, and Lately of Dipper Harbor, Dies from Exposure.

POINT LEPREAUX, Feb. 6.—On Friday evening G. H. Thomas drove to Dipper Harbor to engage teams to haul lumber for erecting a fog alarm building. Shortly after reaching the village Mr. Thomas learned that James Clark, who lived alone in a small cabin north of the village, had not been seen for a week. He was in the habit of coming out several times during the week, and it was thought something was wrong. At seven o'clock Mr. Thomas started with James O'Donnell, George Thomson, William Clark and William Janes. After tramping a mile and a half over an unbroken path and in places with the snow up to their waists, they reached Clark's cabin, situated on a small piece of cleared land between the hills. As the party approached they saw no sign of life. The door was opened and all was dark and cold within. A lamp was lit and Clark was found lying on his back on the floor dead. It being impossible to bring the remains out at night the party closed the door, fed the young cattle and returned to the village. Yesterday Coroner Joshua Knight of Musquash was notified, arriving in the evening. After viewing the remains and hearing the particulars, he decided an inquest unnecessary, as the deceased being a man seventy years of age he had probably died from exposure. A number of years ago he lived in Carleton, working for Samuel Mayes. Eighteen years ago he came to Dipper Harbor, and later on took up the grant where he died. He has one son in Carleton. The other members of his family are in Boston.

UNIONISTS WIN.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The result of the by-election in Wolverhampton (south) today to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of the Rt. Hon. Charles Pelham Villiers, was a victory for the unionist candidate, John L. Gibbons, who defeated his liberal and radical opponent, G. R. Thorne, by 111 votes. Gibbons received 4,115 votes; Thorne, 4,004.

UNDOUBTED EVIDENCE.

Gentlemen,—I am pleased to recommend your Laxa-Liver Pills for constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache. I have used them for those troubles, and find them a pleasant, sure and quick cure, free from the annoying griping of other pills I have heretofore used.

Signed, H. JAMES,
St. Nicholas Hotel, Hamilton, Ont.

The sudden change of climate encountered by soldiers when troops are removed from one quarter of the world to another are estimated as increasing the annual mortality of Europe by 50,000 men.

A DEMONSTRATION

That You Save Duties by Using Canadian Pacific En Route to the Klondyke.

Nothing indicates the weakness of a business cause more than the attempt to bolster it up by assailing others in the same line.

There are several transportation lines competing for travel to the Klondyke-Yukon gold regions. The Canadian Pacific offer the greatest advantages.

Standing far and away beyond any competitors it is simply necessary to state the facts, setting down naught in extenuation or malice. The Canadian Pacific assails no one. It does not need to and as a matter of business principle would not if it was weak. But it is so pre-eminently strong in every feature and advantage offered that a plain, unvarnished tale is all that is required.

Among the many advantages the Canadian Pacific offers is the saving of duties on the year's supplies and general outfits which the miners require. The Klondyke gold fields are in Canadian territory, and if you outfit outside of Canada you must pay 30 per cent. duty before you reach the gold fields. This amounts to at least $100, and often times more, according to the extent of your outfit. This is a sum worth saving when seeking your fortune.

The Canadian Pacific takes you to Canadian points, where there are great outfitting markets, and where you save the payment of any duties. It is the only line which gives you this advantage.

One line declares that seventy-five per cent. of all outfitting supplies furnished by Canadian cities have already been purchased by the Canadian merchants in the United States, and the merchants having paid a duty on their importations the miner pays the duty by an enhanced price when he purchases.

Another line is so bold and reckless as to say that "Canada cannot produce beans, salt and dried meats, sheep, canned meats, oats, wheat, bran, oatmeal, flour, potatoes, eggs and bacon."

While this will deceive no one familiar with statistics, a good many accept such positive statements as truth, and do not investigate for themselves. The Canadian Pacific in the interests of truth and common justice to the public, has taken the trouble to investigate, and is able to demonstrate the overwhelming falsity of such a statement.

As a primary premise it can be set down that a country which does not produce these articles would not be able to export them. On the contrary, as they are mostly necessities, they would have to import them.

The facts are that Canada not only supplies her own population, but sells the articles named to Great Britain and other countries in large quantities, even including the United States.

In the report made by the Dominion government at Ottawa of "the trade and commerce for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1896," a statement of Canadian exports was given. From these elaborate tables the "Canadian Pacific" has selected the articles which this transportation company alleges Canada cannot produce, and finds the values exported in 1896 make the following table:

Beans	$ 246,467 00
Canned meats	853,270 00
Wheat	7,948 749 00
Oatmeal	350,526 00
Potatoes	41,167 00
Bacon	4,871,521 00
Sheep	1,745,703 00
Oats	280,681 00
Bran	101,032 00
Flour (wheat)	359,628 00
Eggs	802,081 00

Page 392 of the report in question shows that the beans as quoted were sent to the United States, and page 393 shows that eggs to the value of $97, 313.00 were sent to that country.

The only item the "Canadian Pacific" has omitted in this detailed table of articles named in this false statement as "not produced in Canada" is that of "salt and dried meats." The Canadian statistics do not give that specific classification, but page 178 of the 1896 year book issued by the Ottawa government gives the exportation of "animals and their products" as valued at $36,507,641.00. The same page gives the value of "agricultural products" exported in 1896 as $14,063,361.00.

This demonstrates that as Canada has been selling the very articles named in large quantities outside of her own borders, she does not have to import and pay heavy duties to secure supplies for Klondyke miners.

There is still another confirmatory evidence of this fact. Canada is the nearest neighbor of the United States, the country most likely to send in supplies to sell if she has a surplus. If Canada did not have any of these articles for export, as claimed, why should a tariff be affixed to them by the United States? The Dingley bill charges from $2.00 to $3.75 for cattle according to age, going into the United States; $1.50 for swine; 75 cents for lambs, and $1.50 for sheep; 45 cents per bushel of sixty pounds of beans; 15 cents per bushel for oats; 25 cents per bushel for wheat; 25 per cent. for flour; one cent. per pound for oatmeal; 25 cents per bushel for potatoes; five cents per dozen for eggs; five cents per pound for bacon, and 25 per cent. for salt and dried meat.

Here is an act of congress which, carried to its logical conclusion, practically declares that the statement that Klondyke outfits, purchased at points reached by the Canadian Pacific, carry duties with them because imported into Canada, is untrue.

The Canadian Pacific submits its case to the intending gold tourist with the assurance that all the statements concerning Canadian Pacific routes are equally as reliable as the claims it makes of the saving of duties if you outfit on its line.

Can you trust those in anything who circulate such false statements as have herein been exploded?

Summary of an outfit for one man for one year in Yukon, with comparison of the cost in Puget Sound and in British Columbia.

	Purchased on Puget Sound.	Purchased in British Columbia.
Clothing	$ 71 95	$ 59 10
Groceries	54 60	49 60
Hardware	29 80	32 60
Medicines	5 00	5 00
Miscellaneous articles	48 50	47 25
	$209 85	$193 55
Duty 30 per cent	62 85	
Cost in Canada	$272 70	
Saving if purchased in Canada	$79 15	

Write the A. G. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B., for following publications: "British Columbia," "To the Klondyke and Gold Fields of the Yukon," Vancouver city's "Guide to the Land of Gold," Tourist Sleeping Car Folder, etc., etc., and any other information you may require.

SIXTY WONDERFUL YEARS.

It is asserted that the art of medicine has made greater progress in the last sixty years than in the previous sixty centuries. This is an exceedingly steep comparison (odds one hundred to one), but it is the cold truth. Among the other wonders that Queen Victoria has seen during her long reign is that of the growth of the medical tree from the seed. For, as a matter of fact, in the year 1837 the average doctor knew little more about the diseases of the heart, lungs, liver, kidneys and stomach than was known to Hippocrates.

Fevers were described in the medical books as "continued" and "intermittent." Nothing could be more sweetly simple and childish. A work on geology by Robinson Crusoe (if that eminent islander had taken it into his head to write one) would have been as accurate and profound as the most authoritative works were when Victoria was crowned.

About nervous diseases nothing was known at all; and what amusing reading to the learned and skilful aurists of 1897 must be the statement in a leading medical journal of 1837 that the only thing possible to be done in diseases of the ear was to syringe out the external passages with water.

Speaking of diseases of the skin the great and famous Dr. John Hunter divided them into three classes: First, those which sulphur could cure; second, those which mercury could cure, and third, those which the devil himself couldn't cure.

Broadly speaking, the most distinct line of advance in medicine in the Victorian age has been that of the prevention of disease and the maintenance of a higher standard of public health. Although the number of drugs used in medical practice has multiplied indefinitely, the number of those medicines or preparations which can be depended upon to produce a clear and specific beneficial result in a large class of seemingly varied complaints has not materially increased within the past sixty years.

And the chief of these, the one that is best known perhaps of all, the one which has unquestionably achieved more remarkable victories over disease than any other, the one which, alone and unaided, has accomplished what a vast variety of so-called remedial agents have failed to accomplish, has been in existence only about twenty years, and was the discovery—not of any learned pathologist or mousing experimentalist but of a plain, intelligent woman, who found it in the fields, as a remote settler in the wilds of California fifty years ago found gold in the bed of a river.

The name of this medicine scarcely needs to be cried out in the ears of civilization at the present day, for everybody knows it as they know the name of the gracious ruler whose jubilee we have recently celebrated—Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. Take one more out of the multitude of cases which have illustrated its record during the past double decade.

"In the early part of 1891," says a woman, "I got into a low, weak state of health. I had no appetite, and after eating I had a pain at the chest through to my back. My legs ached, and a trembling, nervous feeling came over me.

"I had a deal of pain at the left side, and a gnawing pain at the pit of the stomach. I got no sleep at night, and felt tired and worn out in the morning. I became so weak that I could scarcely get about. In this state I continued for nearly five years.

"I saw a doctor and took his medicine, but got no relief or strength from anything. In February of last year (1896) I heard about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I got a bottle of this medicine from Mr. Goodenough, the chemist, and after taking it I found much benefit.

"My appetite improved, and the food caused no pain. I continued with it and gained strength, all the pain leaving me. Soon I was strong as ever, and can now eat anything and keep in the best of health. You can make any use you like of this statement, and refer any one to me. (Signed) (Mrs.) S. J. Richardson, Bridge End, Sornersham, Hunts, May 11th, 1897."

Now it is one thing to recognize a lion when you happen to meet him, and quite another thing to capture or kill him. And dyspepsia, Mrs. Richardson's trouble, and the trouble of four-fifths of the people, is the lion among diseases. The cure for it—the only cure known—is the medicine called Mother Seigel's Syrup. Of this fact there is more proof, and stronger proof, than of any proposition outside the exact sciences. May we not, therefore, speak of this simple, bland, harmless, yet mighty medicine as one of the distinguishing medical triumphs of the entire history of man's struggle against suffering and death? It certainly strikes me that way.

Have You Any of These?

Palpitation, Fluttering of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Swelling of the Ankles, Nightmare, Spells of Hunger and Exhaustion. These are most pronounced symptoms of Heart Disease. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will give relief inside of 30 minutes, and will effect a speedy cure in most stubborn cases. It's vegetable, it's liquid, it's harmless, it's wonderful.