

The Daily Herald.

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NO 282

NOTES OF THE NEWS.

Interesting Occurrences Paragraphed for Her- ald Readers.

FROM LATE DESPATCHES AND EXCHANGES.

The appointment of Police Magistrate Alex. Dawson, one of the time-honored Liberals of Winnipeg, has been cancelled and G. W. Baker, a lawyer, assumes the office.

Richard McGlynn, of Richmond, Carleton Co., a well-known farmer fell dead on his way from his home to a woodshed Saturday morning. He was unmarried. Heart failure caused his death.

A south bound train on the Central Ontario railway was wrecked near Spring Brook Sunday morning by the spreading of the rails. Engineer Lough was killed and Fireman McKinnon and Brakeman Searles badly scalped.

James Mitchell, a member of the League of the Cross Band, Charlottetown died suddenly Saturday at McNally's Island, East River, and the body was brought to Charlottetown by steamer the same night. The bursting of an artery leading to the heart caused death. It appears that Mitchell took up one of the band's instruments and was blowing it when he fell over and died in 20 minutes.

Thomas, the 3 year old son of Patrick Fox, Clitondale, Mass., was fatally burned Saturday. Mrs. Fox, his mother was severely injured in trying to extinguish the flames. The little child was playing with matches in the yard when his clothes were set on fire. The mother heard his screams and rushed to the rescue. In her attempts to extinguish the flames, she was terribly burned about the arms and face. Her clothing caught fire also, when a neighbor, Mrs. Grooch, threw a blanket about the woman and saved her life.

Mrs. Cora Dibert of Claysburg, Pa., was pumping water recently, when the platform collapsed and she dropped to the bottom of the well. She was just able to keep her head above water by standing on her tiptoes. When unable to stand longer in that position, she covered her mouth and nose with one hand, and went under for as long as she could hold her breath. Her occasional shouts were finally heard, and she was rescued just in time to save her life. She says that one more dip under the water would have been her last.

Alive, Yet Half Dead.

Feeling miserable. This is the condition of thousands of growing girls and women. Can't eat enough to be truly alive. Digest so little of what they do eat, as to scarcely know what life really means. Miserable? Of course. Eat more, digest more, then feel streaming through life's renewed current, the buoyancy, the strength, the hopefulness of youth. Simply done if you'll just Ferro-rozone, the wonderful blood maker, nerve strength and brain vigor. Mr. Chas. A. Borchill, druggist, knows all about it. Call and ask him about it.

The all-British Pacific cable scheme has taken an important step in advance. The Imperial Government bill authorizes the sum of £2,000,000 to be spent on the line connecting Vancouver with New Zealand and Australia. The cable will be controlled by a special board, including representatives of Canada, New South Wales, Queensland, Victoria and New Zealand.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption" presided over by the Prince of Wales, was recently addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of consumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is no such thing as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to consumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that weak spot before consumption can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not foreordained victims of this dread disease. All that is needed to bid absolute defiance to this deadly scourge, is to be able to strengthen

the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished in a perfect health, which defies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding at the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant.

The British torpedo boat destroyer Viper struck a rock off the island of Alderney in the English Channel and is a total wreck. There was no loss of life. The Viper was the only vessel in the British navy fitted with turbine engines. During her speed trials in May and June she attained 30½ knots and was pronounced capable of doing 31 knots. At that time she was handled by an inexperienced crew and, her builders believed she would yet attain 34 knots.

Valuable Information About Catarrh.

Is a sure method of curing it. Ointments and powders won't cure it, and you never heard of medicine in tablet or liquid form that could cure it either. What's the reason? Simply that germs cause Catarrh, and these germs take up snug quarters far back in the nasal passages, or deep down in the bronchial tubes where ordinary remedies can't go. What will reach them? Catarrhazone will, for it is inhaled in the lungs and bronchial tubes, goes where the air you breathe goes, kills the germs and cures the disease. It never yet failed. Try Catarrhazone, 25c. and \$1.00.

Leo Carr, the young son of James Carr, of Charlottetown, lost his life on Wednesday. The child, who was but one year and four months old, drank some boiling fat, and after intense suffering died on Wednesday afternoon.

Too Much Hair

for a man, is what Paderewski has, but you have too little and are worse off. You will soon have less if you do not use Dr. White's Electric Comb. Sold on a written guarantee to cure all scalp ailments, at the same price you pay for combs that break up. Send for one, 60c. D. N. Rose, Gen. Mgr., Decatur, Ill.

Davenport Weir, of Digby, has again broken his leg. This makes three times that the same limb has been broken since last March. He has been sent to the Halifax hospital.

Tender Corns.

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Beware of substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure safe, harmless. At all druggists or sent by mail upon receipt of twenty-five cents. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Rev. George E. Hancock, pastor of the West Park Methodist Episcopal church, of Ashbury Park, N. J., was stricken with paralysis at the morning service Sunday. He was carried into the rectory and died at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Hancock complained of not feeling well before he went into the pulpit, but attempted to deliver the sermon. He had not spoken more than five minutes when the fatal stroke came.

The mermaid sat on the silvery sand combing her hair with a golden comb. If she had been wise, she would have used Dr. White's Electric Comb; it would have prevented her hair falling out and cured her dandruff. Unbreakable, always clean and ready for use. Sent upon receipt of price, 60c (stamps taken). D. N. Rose, Gen. Mgr., Decatur, Ill.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson of Beverley, Ont., was attacked and nearly killed by a heifer. Miss Thompson, who went to her mother's assistance, was also attacked, but escaped.

Toothache Cured in One Minute.

Not only toothache, but any nerve pain is cured instantly by Polson's Nerviline. Thousands have testified that its powerful, penetrating, pain-subduing properties make it an absolute cure for neuralgia, rheumatism, toothache, cramps, colic and all other pains and aches that beset mankind. The world is challenged to equal Nerviline as a household liniment. Large bottle 25 cents.

HOWARD'S DEATH.

He Was Shot After He Had Surrendered.

HE WALKED INTO AMBUSH WITH HIS ORDERLY AND A NATIVE SCOUT.

Ottawa, August 5.—A number of Howard's Canadian Scouts who recently returned from South Africa, were in the city yesterday on their way home. Among them was Sergeant J. E. King, of Fort Saskatchewan.

Sergeant King in conversation told some interesting things in connection with the death of Major Gat. Howard as well as about other matters relative to the corps.

He said that all members of the corps bear the title of Sergeant and that they are the only corps in the whole British service that has this distinction. It was given them by General Kitchener in appreciation of their good services.

Speaking of their arrival in England on the return from South Africa, Sergeant King stated that the scouts were badly treated by some of the English soldiers. He said that the scouts left their kits at Thorncliffe, one of the English military stations, before going to London and that on their return many of their belongings had been stolen, presumably by English soldiers. All the kits had been rifled and some of them taken away altogether. He himself had had his kit bag broken into.

In regard to Mayor Howard's death, Sergeant King stated that he (King) in company with a scout named Davidson were out scouting two days previous to the Major's death. They sighted a Boer convoy and went within a mile of it. They were driven back by the Boers and then returned to camp. Two days afterwards fifteen hundred mounted infantry were sent out with Howard's Scouts. "We got within half a mile of the convoy," continued Sergeant King, "when the order came to halt. All halted except Major Howard. He would not stop and would not believe that any Boers were there but said he would take his orderly and advance. The Boer convoy was in a ravine. Howard set forward with his orderly named Northway, and a native scout and disappeared in a ravine. The scouts afterwards heard shots and about fifty of the corps immediately mounted and galloped in the direction in which the major had gone.

"The Boers, however, were too strong, and the scouts could not go all the way down. They sent back for reinforcements, and on the arrival of these the Boers were driven back. In the meantime the Scouts had not caught sight of Major Howard, owing to a hill, but on driving the Boers away the convoy was taken and Major Howard was found dead beside a wagon. His orderly was lying dead fifty yards back of the wagons, and the native scout, who had been left for dead by the Boers, was found near by.

"This native scout," stated Sergt. King, "told the story of what had happened. He said that Major Howard, Northway and he went right up to the wagons before they saw a Boer at all. When Howard came up close he dismounted and went to see what was in one of the wagons. They heard somebody say 'Hands up.' The major looked around and saw that he was hopelessly caught, one hundred and fifty Boers being within a couple of hundred yards of him. On one occasion previous to this the major had said that no Mauser bullet was made to kill him, but on seeing the Boers round about he said to the native scout 'I guess that Mauser bullet is made.' At the same time he stated a struggle was hopeless and he surrendered. One Boer first took away the orderly's arms and told him to go up towards the kopje on which the Boers were. He then disarmed Major Howard, stepped back fifty or twenty paces from him and shot him in the mouth. About this time the negro said the rest of the scouts that had come up started to shoot from the top of the hill. As soon as they commenced to fire the Boers ran towards Northway and shot him at ten paces. He then turned to the native scout, who was trying to get away, and shot him three times, twice in the leg and once in the hip, but he did not succeed in killing him. The Boer who had shot Major Howard is thought to have been named Ferreira. The scouts

were so indignant at what he had done that they searched for him for a week, but could not locate him. Some women had learned that the native scout was not dead and had told the story of Howard's death. They let Ferreira know this and he cleared out, joining another commando.

Comb it Away.

That headache of yours; that dandruff of yours. Save your hair and be happy by using Dr. White's Electric Comb. The only patented comb in the world. Agents wanted. Sells on eight. Ladies' size, 60c, men's size, 40c, fine 35. (U. S. stamps accepted). D. N. Rose, Gen. Mgr., Decatur, Ill.

WANTS FOURTH DIVORCE.

East St. Louis Woman Has Married Husband Four Times.

St. Louis, Aug. 5.—In the city court of East St. Louis Mrs. Benicia Eckel of St. Louis has brought suit for divorce from Joseph E. Eckel of Washington, D. C. This is the fourth time that Mrs. Eckel has filed suit for divorce against Mr. Eckel.

Three times the woman has been divorced from the man and three times she has remarried him, making four ceremonies of marriage through which the couple have gone.

When the couple were married the first time the woman was a widow. Her first husband was Ex-Mayor Winton of East St. Louis.

Mr. Eckel was then a newspaper man and practiced medicine in East St. Louis. He was much younger than his wife. She had two children who were almost as old as he.

They did not live long together. She obtained a divorce, but in a little while remarried him. They were remarried and divorced the second and third time.

They were married the last time Jan. 4, 1898, and the petition states that they lived together only four days. The allegation is that he left her at the expiration of that time.

The last time Mr. Eckel was heard from he was working on a New York newspaper. Efforts to locate him lately have been without avail.

Mrs. Eckel came into possession of valuable property by the death of her first husband.

Haygard's Yellow Oil is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc.

SOME MISTY ARGUMENTS

Set Forth by East Indian Lawyer, Who Thought He Knew English.

A J. Foster of Boston, is in receipt of the verbatim report of a pleading made by a native Bengal lawyer before the court of Barisal, India. The attorney desired to impress the judge with his great learning and knowledge of the English language. Mr. Foster sends the argument to the Boston Globe as a bit of interesting reading.

The Bengal member of the bar eloquently said:

"My learned friend with mere wind from a teapot thinks to browbeat me from my legs. But this is mere gorilla warfare. I stand under the shoes of my client, and only seek to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye. My learned friend vainly runs amuck upon the sheet anchors of my case. Your honor will be pleased enough to observe that my client is a widow, a poor chap with one post-mortem son. A widow of this country your honor, will be pleased enough to observe, is not like a widow of your honor's country. A widow of this country is not able to eat more than one meal a day, or to wear clean clothes, or to look after a man. So my poor client had not such physic or mind as to be able to assault the lusty complainant. Yet she had been deprived of some of her more valuable leather, the leather of her nose.

"My learned friend has thrown only an argument ad hominem upon my teeth—that my client's witnesses are all her own relations. But they are not near relations. Their relationship is only homeopathic. So the misty arguments of my learned friend will not hold water. At least they will not hold good water. Then my learned friend has said that there is on the side of his client a respectable witness, viz., a pleader, and since this witness is independent so he should be believed. But your honor, with your honor's vast experience, is pleased enough to observe that truthfulness is not so plentiful as blackber-

ries in this country. And I am sorry to say, though this witness is a man of my own feathers, that there are in my profession black sheep of every complexion, and some of them do not always speak the gospel truth.

"Until the witness explains what has become of my client's nose leather he cannot be believed. He cannot be allowed to raise a castle in the air by beating upon a bush. So, trusting in that administration of British justice on which the sun never sets, I close my case."

Thousands of families in the maritime provinces have seen UNION BLEND TEAS exclusively since they were placed on the market which is a guarantee of their superiority.

Can't Down Him.

Miss Kittish—There is absolutely nothing that I can see to admire in Mr. Skidds.

Miss Tillinghamst—I can see one thing, but only one.

Miss Kittish—What is that?

Miss Tillinghamst—His absolute un-

snubbableness.

More Iconoclasm.

He called her his idol once
And bent his knees before her;
He only begged to be
Permitted to adore her.

He spells it "idol" now
And tells her it is galling
To him to see the house
Run down while she is lolling.

Unprecedented Thoughtfulness.

Mr. Gasper—I am going to have the courts look into the sanity of that man who lives next door.

Mrs. Gasper—Why?

Mr. Gasper—Well, he's taking lessons on a horn and told me if his playing annoyed us he would give up learning.

Couldn't Follow Him.

At a small country church in England a newly married couple were just receiving some advice from the elderly vicar as to how they were to conduct themselves and so always live happily.

"You must never both get cross at once; it is the husband's duty to protect his wife whenever an occasion arises, and a wife must love, honor and obey her husband and follow him wherever he goes."

"But, sir"—pleaded the young bride. "I haven't yet finished," remarked the clergyman, annoyed at the interruption.

"She must"—
"But, please, sir (in desperation), can't you alter that last part? My husband is going to be a postman."

A Question.

Jack's father and mother were having a very heated discussion at the table one day. They entirely forgot him, and as the argument waxed fiercer he looked from one to the other with real concern on his chubby face. Presently during a lull he cleared the air by asking, pointedly:

"Papa, did you marry mamma or did mamma marry you?"

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anæmia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness, or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Trope.

"Music is the food of love!"
The dreamy poet wrote.
"With trope I feed thee, tender god!"
Oh, how the printers gloat
And laugh with horrid unction as
Assemble they the type,
And for the poet's "trope" contrive
To have it printed "tripe!"

Self Paying Conductors.

A Washington traction company reports that its system of allowing the conductors to retain from their daily receipts the amount of their daily salaries as well as that of their motor-men is working quite satisfactorily to the men and the company alike. Each conductor in making up his daily report deducts a sum sufficient to cover his own and the motorman's salary, so that the company is thus relieved of the expense and trouble of making up a large pay roll.

Ballroom Courtesies.

Miss Cerise—Are you fond of slim ladies, captain?

Captain Brace—Ah, yes; but it would not matter if you were as plump as a partridge, I should love you.

Miss Cerise—That will do, captain. I did not want you to make game of me.—London Fun.

There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache down to Bright's disease, that DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will not relieve or cure.