

ECHO OF RED RIVER REBELLION.

Mr. Dingman Tells Story How Scott's Remains are Discovered in Fort.

INSPECTOR OF INLAND REVENUE

Clears up the Mystery Sur- rounding the Shocking Tragedy.

Mr. N. J. Dingman, inspector of inland revenue, an eye-witness, writes relative to the disposal of the remains of Tom Scott, murdered by orders of Louis Riel, at Fort Garry in 1870:

"The secret, if such, may be news to the majority of the present generation and, so far as it goes, is mainly true, but it has been no secret to me for the last thirty-three years.

"I was paymaster-sergeant of the 1st Ontario Rifles that went out in 1870 under Colonel, now Lord Wolseley. Capt. J. F. B. Morrice was paymaster. On our arrival at Fort Garry a room was allotted to us for an office in the main building of the fort, which Riel had occupied, and so recently vacated in fact, the room was the one which Riel used as a bedroom. After getting settled, and owing to so many conflicting rumors, it was decided to get permission to dig up the box in which Scott was supposed to have been buried within the fort.

FIRED MEN OF BATTALION.

"This permission is no easy thing to get, the request being met with much opposition by the Hudson Bay officials, especially by the then acting governor of the company, John McTavish, jr., and Lieutenant-Governor Archibald. This opposition to so reasonable a request, simply "fired" the men of the battalion to a determination to know the truth, with or without permission, and, if the remains were found in the box, to give them a decent Christian burial.

"The time was set, and the work would have been carried out, when permission was reluctantly granted, on the understanding that Governor Archibald should have a guard of two companies of the battalion in and about his house, in case of an uprising.

Rev. George Young, Methodist minister, was heart-and-hand with the boys, because he realized that quietness would never be obtained, and possibly disturbance of a very serious character enacted, if the men were not allowed to proceed in the way they wanted to.

DIGGING FOR THE CASKET.

Accordingly the day was set, the two companies were detailed to guard the governor's house. Pickaxes, crowbars, sledges and shovels were procured, when Mr. Young stepped out, and with his cane marked out a spot under which he said "he had no doubt we would find underneath the box in which Scott's body was placed, but he was afraid we would not find the body in it now.

"The reverend gentleman made a short impassioned address to the men, exhorting them to calmness and moderation no matter what the result of their search might be, and then said, 'boys, dig.' You may well imagine the intense excitement that existed as the digging went on.

"The sentries left their post. The two companies supposed to be guarding the lieutenant-governor's house left it to take care of itself and the governor. Every man in and around the fort was as near to the spot where the boys were digging as they could possibly get, many a man was perched on the shoulders of comrades, and all were eager to have a hand in throwing out the dirt.

"I will venture to say that never was a hole of such dimensions, in such hard earth, made by man, ever dug so quickly. At last about six feet from the surface the top of the box was exposed with about one-quarter the cover off.

THE SILENCE WAS PAINFUL.

"The silence was painful. For a full minute we all stood uncovered, when Rev. Mr. Young said, 'Boys, off with that cover and end once for all this horrible suspense.'

"No quicker said than done, only to find the box full of earth and shavings of some kind. It was carefully lifted out and proved to be a fruit tree box about five feet eight inches long. Blood could plainly be seen on the sides of one end of it, especially at the head, and the bullet hole made by the shooting by Sergeant Goulet, at the request of Scott, when he lay crammed in the box in the southeast tower of the fort.

"It will be remembered that Scott was not killed by the firing party outside the fort, but was carried in alive, chucked in this box, and, on coming to his senses, observed standing by Goulet, whom he asked 'for God's sake, to blow my brain out, and end my suffering.' Goulet placed his revolver to Scott's right temple and fired, but the bullet merely glanced around the skull and went into the bottom of the box, thus adding to instead of lessening Scott's pain.

"This information, with more to follow, I and Capt. Morrice got from a half-breed servant girl in the service of John McTavish, the night before the box was dug up. She told us she had seen the tragedy from start to finish; being a little small waif, I suppose no notice was taken of her. The affair made her sick and when she thought she was going to die, told Mr. McTavish what she had seen. He told her she must not breathe it to a soul, or Riel would use her as he had Scott; now that Riel had run away and the soldiers were there, she was not so afraid, but begged us to never tell Mr. McTavish.

"But the worst thing the child told us was this: They weighted Scott after lifting him from the coffin, from head to foot with chains and shot, and dragged him down to the Assinaboine River, near where the south end of the Broadway Bridge strikes the shore.

"While they were cutting a hole in the ice, Riel went down and made them put more weights on. Then they dumped the man into the hole, and he still alive.

PRESCRIBES DEATH OF RIEL.

"If this is true, and I have no reason in the world to think it is not, was it not absolute sacrilege to allow that man Riel to remain on top of earth, to foment another rebellion, be elected to parliament, and, lastly, put the country to thousands of dollars expense, before they hanged him. To my mind the man should have been shot off hand the day Col. Wolseley entered the fort, and passed through with his detachment of regulars, and fired a salute in honor of taking the fort, while Riel, with Lieut. Lepine, sat on their horses over in St. Boniface, waving their hats at Tommy Atkins.

"Of course the thing is all past and gone, and that country is one of the greatest on earth, but might it not have been much sooner accomplished had not so much leniency been shown, and the country put to millions of dollars expense and the loss of many valuable lives."

A GOOD COMPLEXION

Is a joy to every woman's heart and man is vain enough not to despise it. Beautiful complexions mean pure blood, or in other words a healthy body. Tens of thousands of women take Ferrozone because its splendid blood builder, keeps the system in perfect order and helps the complexion wonderfully. "I consider Ferrozone the best remedy to give you a clear ruddy complexion I know of," writes Miss Ada E. Brandon of Pembroke. "My skin used to be sallow but after taking a few boxes of Ferrozone a rosy tint was noticeable on my cheeks. I can recommend Ferrozone as a tonic also." For good health and beauty use only Ferrozone. Price 50c. at druggists.

CONDUCTOR DUNCAN'S HEROISM.

Incidents of the I. C. R. Train Wreck Described by Survivors.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 5.—Those injured in the I. C. R. disaster at Millford are recovering, though it will be a long time before many of them are about again.

Interviews with the survivors in the local papers give graphic descriptions of the wreck. One man says:

"The first intimation I had of the accident was a sort of swaying motion. This was followed by the car canting over and sliding down the embankment, 28 feet deep. The car turned over, throwing me on my head. I seemed to see the car sliding from beneath me as I looked to the earth head downwards. Alms: instantly I regained my footing, but instead of finding myself on the platform I was standing on the inside of the roof, with the vestibule lamp between my feet."

The same man called attention to the heroism of Conductor Duncan. He says: "After he had been taken from the baggage car and placed on the bank, I saw that he was very badly injured, but what struck me more was that he ceased not to urge those about him to do all they could on behalf of the passengers."

Another passenger says:—

"I had a chat with poor Bob Duncan a few moments before the train bounded from the rails to the ravine below. Conductor Duncan had passed through the first-class car, and a moment later the crash came. Just previous to this the conductor announced, 'Next stop will be Shubacadie.' He then went to the baggage car, where we found him pinned firmly down by heavy trunks that covered his stomach, hips and shoulders. He was taken out without delay. He was unconscious. Some one called for brandy, but there was none on the train. The conductor soon regained consciousness. He stated to me that he was suffering great pain. He was bleeding terribly, and it was plainly discernible that he was badly crushed. We were all bleeding. I lost a half gallon of blood. Duncan said to me: 'I feel sleepy.' One of the passengers retorted: 'Perhaps you will feel better later on.' 'No,' said Duncan, 'I believe it will be my last sleep. I am badly hurt, and my hip is smashed.' Blood was oozing from his mouth. He revived somewhat after suffering great pain. The physicians injected morphine, which had a tendency to relieve him somewhat. Though badly injured, in fact lying at death's door, Conductor Duncan talked about his duties and among other things said, to those near him: 'I forgot to give "Doc" Rutherford his change.'

Mrs. Gassey's death is described by a passenger as follows:—

"The first intimation I had of anything being wrong was when the cars left the rails and tore along through the snow, and the next moment we were whirling through the air. I noticed Mrs. Gassey when she was thrown to the roof of the car, and as she descended the back of her head struck the iron girder, and her skull was crushed. She never uttered a word after receiving the blow, which caused her death, and as far as I can judge she was killed instantly."

When a boy turns his bulging pocket inside out we marvel at the quantity and variety of articles he has stowed away. Odd lengths of string, marbles, a horse-chestnut, a top, brass nails, hickory-nuts, an apple, and many more articles are garnered by this "snapper up of unconsidered trifles." We think the collection must be hard on a boy's pocket, and it is. But do we ever think of the variety and miscellany of the substances we put into the pocket of our stomach? There's the apple and the nut, and things besides quite as indigestible as brass nails and with no more food value than so many marbles. And yet we wonder that the stomach "gives out." When the stomach breaks down under the strain of careless eating and irregular meals it can be perfectly and permanently restored to health and strength by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The action of this medicine on the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition is so marked, that relief from disease is at once experienced, and the headaches, liver "troubles," kidney disorders, skin eruptions and other symptoms of a diseased stomach are quickly cured. Whenever the use of a laxative medicine is indicated, use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act in harmony with the "Discovery" and assist its action by purging the bowels of foul accumulations.

When a woman attempts to work off a ten-word compliment on a man she always spoils the effect by making a serial story of it.

ORDINARY CORN SALVES CONTAIN ACIDS.

But the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor is entirely vegetable in composition and does not eat or burn the flesh. It gradually lifts the corn, causes no pain, and cures permanently. Price 25c. at all druggists. Use only "Putnam's."

G. BROWN'S CAREER

Mr. John Lewis Describes Journalist's Early Life.

MAN WHOSE NAME WILL ALWAYS BE ASSOCIATED

With Struggle for Liberty and Re- ligious Freedom.

In a noteworthy address before the Unitarian Club in Toronto, Mr. John Lewis threw much new light on the life and struggles of the patriot, Hon. Geo. Brown.

Mr. Lewis began with the experiences of Mr. Brown in the United States, where Peter Brown and his son, George, about 1840 published a small paper called The British Chronicle, which was devoted to Britishers resident in the United States, and especially to Scotch Presbyterian settlers there, Geo. Brown's opinion of the United States at that period was scarcely favorable. He regarded it as a strong anti-British country, in which it was almost unsafe to express any opinion favorable to Great Britain; and, secondly, because he believed it to be a community dominated by slaveholders. Both George Brown and his father, Peter, were as one in their passionate hatred of slavery. The speaker later described the removal of the Browns to Canada, and the establishment by them of The Banner, a Presbyterian paper. Politics and religion were rarely so closely linked as at that time. The Anglicans ranged under the banner of Bishop Strachan in their effort to hold certain privileges over other denominations, and the Methodists under the leadership of Dr. Ryerson, striving to establish religious equality. It was inevitable that The Banner, though a religious paper, should be involved in politics, especially when its editors felt strongly on the subject of the secularization of the clergy reserves, and naturally the attitude of the paper was liberal, both in religion and politics.

In March, 1844, the political struggle between Governor Metcalfe and Baldwin and Lafontaine, and the other Reformers, became so fierce that the Browns had to seek another channel for the expression of their political views, and this was the origin of The Globe. The motto adopted then, and still borne by the paper, beginning, "The subject who is truly loyal," etc., was probably a sort of challenge from the editor to Metcalfe. Describing the political situation at the time, Mr. Lewis likened it to present conditions in Cape Colony. The country was just recovering from the effects of a rebellion, and all the passions engendered by a civil war were still smouldering. Lord Durham said of it that he found two nations warring within a single State. All through the discussions of that time—the fight for responsible government—there was an underlying fear of the country being delivered over to the people who had been so recently in rebellion, and especially a fear of the French-Canadians. To this groundless fear the speaker attributed the subsequent disturbances, such as the burning of the Parliament buildings and the mobbing of Lord Elgin. In all this trying time Mr. Brown vigorously supported Baldwin and Lafontaine, and was closely associated with the movement for responsible government. He was one of the authors of Conciliation, and was, perhaps, the principal advocate among public men of bringing in the northwest. As early as 1852 an article strongly favoring this appeared in The Globe. George Brown was, as might be expected, a great foe of slavery. In the early days he attacked the slave-holding party, but when the United States really grappled with the evil he became a strong friend of Lincoln.

IF YOU HAVE A BAD COLD.

If you are sneezing and suffering from a "stuffed-up" head and running eyes the best plan is to get fragrant, healing Catarrhzone, the quickest and surest cure for cold in the head, coughs and catarrh ever discovered. This great healing agent is carried by the air you breathe all through the passages of the nose, throat and lungs. It soothes the irritated

membranes, kills catarrhal germs, instantly stops the cough and sneezing. Its the aniseptic vapor of Catarrhzone that does the curing. A trial proves that a cold can be killed in a few minutes by Catarrhzone. Money backs if it fails. Complete outfit \$1.00; small size 25c.

Rusagornis.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.) Feb. 6.—Mrs. Frank Nason has lately returned from Clearfield, Penn.

Donald Noble who has been ill for some time with pleurisy is slowly improving. Candy parties seem to be the order of the day.

It seems quite like spring lately, not on account of the fine weather, but because several of the young men are out of the woods. We hope times will become more lively now.

Misses Maud and Elsie Noble spent the day recently with Mrs. Thomas Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Moore are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a son at their home.

Mr. C. L. Tracey of Tracy Station passed through this place on Friday.

Barker Sinclair is visiting his uncle Mr. Hiram Phillips.

Sandy Conley is soon going to take a trip to Providence, R. I.

Willard Grass made a flying trip to Fredericton on Monday last.

John Burns of Fredericton Junction is visiting friends here.

Mr. Hartt, optician from St. John was here one day last week.

THE GOOSE FLED.

An Old Farmer who Declined to be Plucked.

There was a rich old farmer who lived in one of the interior districts near Philadelphia, and who got tangled up in a money transaction with one of his neighbors. Mr. Alton for that was his name, sought an attorney, who gave him a letter of introduction to a brother lawyer in Philadelphia, at which place it was necessary to enter the suit. The letter was delivered to the lawyer, and while he was reading it he was called out of the room, leaving the letter on his desk. Mr. Alton let curiosity get the better of him, and read the letter, which closed with a postscript stating that "Mr. Alton is a fat goose, pluck him heavy."

That was enough for the old farmer, and seizing a pen, he wrote: "P. S. No. 2—The goose has flown, feathers and all."

It took him about three seconds to amble down the stairs and into the street, and he had not had anything to do with lawyers from that day to this, preferring to pluck his own geese.—Washington Times.

Holiday Goods.

Lucy & Co.'s goods for the New Year's trade are now in stock and purchasers requiring useful serviceable goods will make no mistake in selecting from our stock. We have men's youths' and children's suits in all sizes and patterns, overcoats, ulsters, reefers, rain-coats, water-proofs, etc. In boots, shoes, etc., our stock is as complete as it is possible to make it. Men's, boys' and children's hockey boots, also kid, calf and buff of the best manufacturers in Canada, moose moccasins, shoe-packs, oil tanned moccasins and largans, fur caps and for collars, also a large stock of cloth caps in corduroy, plush and astrican, trunks, valises, umbrellas, together with a large assortment of men's and ladies' underwear, silk handkerchiefs, neckties, etc., all at popular prices during the holiday season at Lucy & Co.'s.—d.

It sometimes happens that the person who gets a \$10 marriage fee profits by the mistakes of others.

Ignorance is far less odious than false affectations.

COLD SETTLES IN THE BACK

It hits people in a tender spot and makes it mighty hard to bare up. Nervous line penetrates, that's why it cures. Five times stronger than ordinary remedies Nerviline can't fail to cure lame back, lumbago, sciatica and neuralgia. Nerviline is king over all muscular pain, has no equal and costs 25c. per bottle.

Ingratitude makes a man look like a dollar minus 99 cents.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.