

# The Daily Herald.

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1902.

NO. 211

## IN THE WELL.

Experience of Joshua  
at Paris, Ont.

## IN FEAR OF DEATH EIGHTY HOURS.

Ground Into His Body

ES HAVE TO BE USED TO  
DRAW IT OUT.

Ont., July 3.—Joshua Sanford, entombed in a well under 50 bricks and sand for 99 hours and released last Saturday, is doing today he is reported as having the following statement to his

er, I want to work for God now, helped me out of that well. My life is changed now, and I want to go to the world."

Sanford was taken from the earth literally embedded, and the tiny particles had been so far into the flesh that was exposed to the physicians say ponities necessary to give relief. He was perfectly conscious, although much up when, after a somewhat trip through the lower tunnel he the shaft from which his rescuers eked for two days. He knew conversations with the men that a crowd was in waiting at the top. He refused to go up in a chair, but prepared for him and insisted he be allowed to go up 'on the rope.' He stepped into the bucket himself, and Hamilton stood beside him in it, holding his arm about Sanford's body and grasping the rope with both hands. Sanford hung to the rope, too, and in a few seconds both men were at the top of the shaft.

Hello," said Sanford, as half a dozen of heads reached out to take him in the bucket. He was not permitted to say more, but was carried to the stretcher. Here he insisted on speaking to the two men who had taken him out of the well. He held Hamilton by the hand and waited for him. "You're a brick, Carnegie," said Sanford, stretching his hand to the man who had spent fifteen hours in the shaft.

Well, I may be a brick, Josh," said Carnegie, "but you're the biggest brick in America."

The Scott farmhouse is only a few yards from the well, and when the bearers reached it Sanford wanted to get off and walk in. Of course this was not permitted, and the doctors were so alarmed at the display of excitement that they even refused permission to Sanford's relatives to speak to him. Dr. D. Duntun invited all of the practitioners present, among them being Drs. Burt, Sinclair and Loggie, of Paris, Addison, of St. George, and Stanley, of Brantford, to assist him in the examination of Sanford. They found that during his incarceration and long period of abstinence from food he had suffered comparatively little. There were a number of scalp wounds on his head, caused by falling bricks, none of them being serious in themselves. There were wounds and bruises all over the body, the right leg which anchored the man in the well, bearing several contusions where the rope had been fixed to it. This leg was practically paralyzed, and this condition is expected to exist for some time. His speech was nearly normal, and after he was placed in bed his pulse was 140, temperature 98, and respiration 44. Two trained nurses, Miss Millie Craig of the Princeton University Hospital, and Miss Campbell of Paris, were placed in charge of him, and a diet of liquid food was prescribed.

Sanford was far more willing to talk than his physicians were to hear him. He said that he had never abandoned hope from the moment that the first crash occurred. He slept very little during the four days, because he was much more comfortable awake than asleep, his sleep being so often disturbed. Two or three times when asleep he had dreamed that he was in water up to his neck, and just when he was about to take the refreshing drink for which he longed he would wake up.

"It was partly my own fault that the well caved in. When I was going up I saw a loose brick sticking out from the

curbing. Without thinking I pulled the brick out, and then the whole thing went with a crash. That was the time that I got most of the scalp wounds. I think that I would have bled to death if I had not taken sand and rubbed it into the cuts." Sanford insisted that there had been a number of disturbances in the well in addition to the cave-in on Tuesday and the one on Thursday. He said that he had climbed up a good many feet from the spot where he was first thrown, and that at different times he was enclosed in different cavities.

The plan which resulted in the rescue of Sanford was arranged by the men actually working in the shaft, who took upon themselves the entire responsibility, including the risk of death. Mr. John Penman, the executor of the estate which controls the farm, had provided the finances and had engaged Mr. J. H. Jones, of Brantford, as supervisor. On Saturday morning Mr. Jones relinquished the work of the men themselves, and Mr. Penman said that he could not ask anyone to expose himself to the danger which the construction of another tunnel would involve.

The situation at the time was this: Sanford had been uncovered so that his head was visible through a small hole connecting the shaft and the well about fifty-six feet from surface.

He was in a sitting posture and was entirely free, with the exception of his right leg, which was firmly wedged between the pile and a pile of boards and brick. The men in the shaft had been unable to remove this obstruction, and Sanford had worked at it himself, until his strength had given way. To reach this pile of bricks the deepening of the lower tunnel would be necessary, and to do this meant grave danger that not only Sanford, but the men in the shaft would be engulfed. Sanford's father and sisters declared that they could not ask for such a sacrifice, and asked that the imprisoned man try again to aid himself, but, weakened by the effort already made, Sanford had fallen asleep.

Then John Carnegie, Robert Hamilton and Richard Doyle, all practical mechanics of Paris, came forward and said that if they were allowed their own way they would undertake the rescue. After considerable opposition their offer was accepted, and they were aided in carrying out their plan by George Blanchard, Henry Allen, George Wentworth, William Thompson, John Soole and Thomas English.

Only once did his spirits fail him, and that was when he slipped a few inches back into the hole. Several ropes had been passed around his body, and the attempt to pull him away from the obstruction by main force was made. This failed, and when Sanford felt himself going back he weakened a bit.

After this Carnegie personally worked at the bricks, holding Sanford's foot and in two hours had him free. He had to be taken out very carefully for fear of disturbing the sand.

When Sanford reached the top of the shaft a messenger was set off at top speed for Paris. He rode to the churches and in a few minutes the bells were ringing out the news and the whistles of the mills were roaring jubilant blasts above the cheering of the crowds at the street corners.

Several amusement managers were in town, waiting for an opportunity of securing from Sanford's relatives an agreement that he would exhibit himself. One of these represented a Buffalo museum, another a Hamilton, and another the managers of Munro Park, in Toronto.

### A Sure Cure for Constipation.

Some remedies cure this distressing complaint in a day, some in a month, but Nerviline never fails to cure in a few minutes. Just ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water—that's enough, and away goes the dysentery, cured to stay cured. Nerviline also cures cramps, colic, pain in the stomach, and sick headache. It has five times the strength and curative properties of ordinary remedies, and should be in every household. Better buy a 25c bottle and try it. Nerviline is all right.

### Hamilton's Pills for the Liver.

The marriage of a rich New York man to the nurse who had attended him while he was ill in a hospital shows the serious consequences that may follow neglect of one's health.

### Persecuting Corns.

Don't suffer, just apply Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it cures Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callosities in 24 hours. Insist on "Putnam's," it's the best.

## DEWET SLEPT IN THE OPEN

## The Boer Leader's Plan to Avoid Capture.

## BURGHERS FINED 25 LASHES

## If Found Sleeping in a House.

## THE SJAMBOK FREELY USED—BOER INTELLIGENCE WORK EFFICIENT.

London, July 2.—Details of the Boers' campaign methods are now being learned from the surrounding burghers. South African despatches say that Dewet never slept in farm houses, being afraid of capture. Among his last orders to burghers was one inflicting a fine of 25 lashes on any burgher found sleeping in a house. Dewet tells of many interesting incidents which happened on the Boer side. The commandos never slept at the same spot two nights running, thus making it very difficult for the British to make successful night raids. Their scouts or spies, as they call them, were so well posted that if a British column or convoy moved from any post all the commandos within 70 miles knew it the same day, thus giving them time to prepare for attack or clear off. News of the route of march of the column or convoy was sent from commando to commando, all being soon acquainted with the different movements. The sjambok was frequently used by the Commandants to bring wavering burghers into the fighting line, its use having a far greater moral effect on the burghers than any other punishment. Dewet himself gave some instances in which he used the sjambok.

### The Story of Morning Tiredness

Is told by impure blood, poor digestion, sluggish liver and tired nerves. It is a warning of very serious trouble ahead, and should prompt sensible people to take a bracing tonic like Ferrozone, an energetic invigorant and re-builder. Ferrozone will give you a sharp appetite, promote good digestion and sound sleep; it will feed and energize the enfeebled organs, strengthen the nerve and vital forces and regulate the heart. Ferrozone changes that tired feeling into vigor, strength and ambition and does it quickly. Remember the name and insist on having only Ferrozone: it's the best tonic made. Price 50c. per box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Burehill. Hamilton's pills cure constipation.

### PREMIERS ON THE OCEAN.

Capt. Morrison of the Canadian coronation contingent writing to the Ottawa Citizen of the trip across the Atlantic on the Parisian, says: "In addition to the contingent people there was a prevalence of premiers and brides on the passenger list. The brides did not belong to the premiers of course, but they fairly divided the interest in personalities. Among the premiers we had Sir Robert Bond, of Newfoundland—a gray-tweed gentleman in the prime of life, with a keen, quizzical, dark eye, aquiline nose, pointed beard and a scholarly stoop to his shoulders. A reserved, but not un sociable, gentleman, with evident remarkable powers of concentration, for he would sit in a corner of the smoking room when the din of conflicting opinions on the ship's run on the winner of the next pool was at its height, calmly writing on a black-bound book, with brass clasps, what apparently might be his autobiography or his views on imperial federation, pausing at the end of a paragraph to laugh at Capt. Laliberte making "de Sixteen" march past for the sixty-tenth time, or the premier of New Brunswick catching the junior chaplain on a prehistoric smoking room gaz. After the first concert Sir Robert Bond proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency, who was chairman, and to the performers, in a singularly graceful and appropriately worded speech, which gave us a taste of his quality. Many were under the impression, from his accent that he was an Englishman, but he is a Newfoundlander born. Then we had Hon. Mr. Tweedie, of New Brunswick, short, smooth-shaven, stocky in build, with the jolly affability and quick intuition of a man who has mingled

much with men. On this voyage he mingles much with Hon. Mr. Murray, Premier of Nova Scotia, also clean-shaven and good looking, but tall and with a merry eye shining behind his glasses, a whimsical mouth and generally, giving you the impression of having a lot of horse sense concealed about his easy going personality. They were both great favorites with "the boys" and spent much time in the smoking room, but they were not there writing their autobiographies or crystalizing their views on the future of the British Empire, as far as could be detected with the naked eye. A jovial optimism pervaded their views of life and made them feel the country was safe. Neither were political differences allowed to interfere with the courtesy of their personal relations, at least what the Premier of New Brunswick said to the Premier of Nova Scotia, and vice versa, seemed to be usually productive of mutual benefit, and possibly contributed as much towards the unification of Imperial sentiment as more roundabout methods. To the smoking room also occasionally came the alert, brisk little representative of Prince Edward Island's legislature, gray-haired, courteous and capable looking, who spent most of his time taking constitutional on deck or thoughtfully attending to the comfort of Mrs. Peters. Besides these we have two college principals, Dr. Parkin and Mr. Paterson, both of whom were good sailors."

### Miss Jones' Voice Greatly Improved

A startling improvement is noticeable in Miss Jones' singing. Her voice is stronger, and sounds clearer and sweeter than before using Catarrhzone, which is a wonderful aid to singers, speakers and ministers. Catarrhzone Inhaler insures absolute freedom from Colds, Coughs, and Catarrh, clears the nose and throat and prevents hoarseness and huskiness. Catarrhzone makes the voice brilliant and enduring, and is uncommonly well recommended by Prima Donnas, members of Parliament Lawyers, Doctors, and thousands that use it daily. Better try Catarrhzone. Price \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Few of his subjects can ever hope to hear the King's voice. So a Putney correspondent of the London Express has made the suggestion that upon his recovery His Majesty should be graciously pleased to speak a message of peace and good will to his people in a gramophone. Gramophones could then be placed in many public buildings and by payment of a small fee enable anyone—and how many thousands in town and country would gladly pay?—to hear the voice of His Majesty speaking to them personally.

Numerous inquiries are being made as to what would be King Edward's name if he were an ordinary citizen. His mother's name was Guelph and she married the Prince Consort, whose family name was Wettin. Therefore should His Most Gracious Majesty become a common citizen he would sign his name Albert E. Wettin.

"No other man since the world began has ruled over so vast an empire as King Edward," says the Boston Post. "It embraces an area of something like 11,250,000 square miles, of which over 9,100,000 miles are under settled government. The population reaches 400,000,000 and the revenue \$1,115,000,000."

The community was saddened Monday evening, says the Chatham World, on learning of the sudden death of Mrs. J. C. Miller, of Millerton. She had a paralytic stroke Sunday afternoon and died on Monday. Everybody sympathizes with Mr. Miller in his bereavement.

Gertrude—You say you've only been there two weeks and have an interest in the business. Vasant—Yes I was two hours late this morning and the boss told me I'd better take some interest in the business in the future.

Good wine needs no bush, quoted the teacher. Now, can any one tell what that means? I guess, replied the saloon-keeper's son, it means you can make it with alcohol and logwood good enough to fool most people.

First Spinster—What do you think the coming man will be like? Second Spinster (wearily)—Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

## LONG GARMENTS.

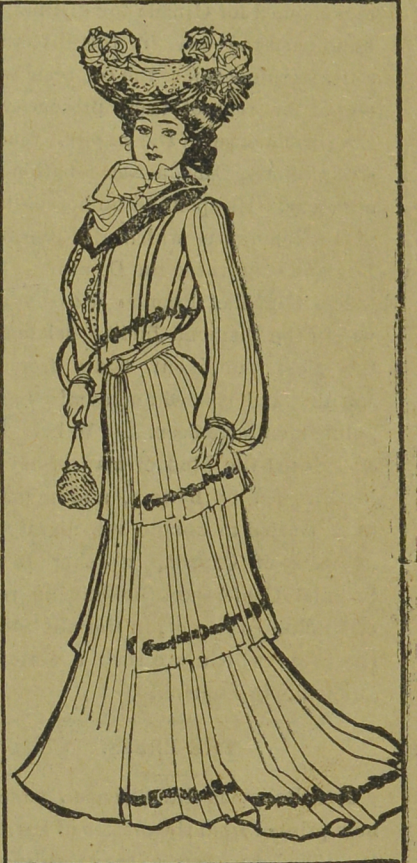
The Newest Are Made of Colored as Well as Black Silk.

Long wraps are very popular this summer. They are made of unlined silk and are most useful to protect light costumes from the dust. Long coats of pongee are trimmed with heavy brown lace and softened with chiffon ties of the same tint.

Coats of blue, brown and gray taffeta are newer than the black ones and are considered very smart. Moire unlined makes an ideal wrap, as it has body, and looks rich.

Long coats of lace with linings of accordion plaited chiffon are used for carriage and very dressy wear.

The loose box plaited coat sloping at the waist line has gone out of fashion.



VEILING SUIT.

Long as far as really smart people are concerned. It was at best an exaggerated garment and not in good taste.

Three-quarter length box coats are being worn by tall women, to whom the full length loose coat seems too trying.

The smart tailor made of veiling seen in the cut has the jacket tucked and box plaited into a loose blouse with straight open fronts. The vest is of stitched white silk. The skirt has a straight front gore, and the rest is composed of three box plaited ruffles. The applique trimming is of silk.

The hat is of tulle trimmed with roses and a lace scarf.

### JUDIC CHOLLET.

### Early Wild Flowers.

There are few more soul-inspiring events in the lives of small children—and, indeed, for the matter of that, with children of larger growth—than a visit to the woods to hunt wild flowers when the first few warm days of spring have come. Those who have clumps or masses of trees on their grounds might minister much to this happy event in human life by planting thickly of snowdrops, grape hyacinths, or even the ordinary hyacinths themselves. It is astonishing how the latter plant will increase when the roots are left in the ground for years without being disturbed—and this all the faster for the children being permitted to pluck the flowers according to their own sweet wills.

### Drought Predicted.

The St. Louis Journal of Agriculture advises farmers of the middle west to prepare for another drought and says that the weather up to date has been unfavorable to crops throughout that section. It is always wise to be prepared for drought or floods or any possible contingency.

### Fancies In Jewelry and Silver.

Bracelets will quicken the tenor of their way toward fashion's heights on account of the favor accorded the elbow sleeve this season.

Summer is the season of the old fashioned bedroom candlesticks.

Pingpong jewelry is the latest fad in charms and brooches, with gold wire net and pearls for balls.

The seasonable fancy for green appears in a fleur-de-lis watch and brooch of translucent enamel.

"Sunburst" and "sunflower" brooches and corsage ornaments are to the fore.

Fancy stickpins find innumerable uses in the rage for chiffon, gauzes, laces and all manner of airy fabrics and trimmings.

Diamond ribbon bow brooches are the latest handsome novelty.