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MONTREAL
CANADIAN AGENTS

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NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

HOLBROOK'S IMPORTED ABSOLUTELY PURE SAUCE

Five Roses Flour

MADE IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



SURVIVOR OF MASSACRE AT TIERRA DEL FUEGO

Alfred Cole Tells of Fearful Treachery of Natives—Lives With Aborigines Three Months.

Bristol, Eng., April 4.—How a ship's crew was massacred—all save one; how that solitary survivor wandered desolately for days through a barren land, driven eventually to trust himself to the mercies of a tribe of natives whose hands were stained with murder, is told in a thrilling story by Alfred Cole of Bristol. He not only carried his life in his hands when weakened by exposure and privation, he submitted to those natives closing around him, but he had to remain with them for upwards of three months, adapting himself to their crude customs and restless mode of existence, before being rescued. Throughout that period of tension he had to be ever wary of treachery, yet doing nothing to arouse suspicion; and in the end he was allowed to depart in peace. This happened in Tierra del Fuego, where he landed at Bristol, and the old city has been for many years the home of himself and his wife. They have just celebrated their golden wedding.

Let the story be told in Mr. Cole's own words: "It was the crew of the Allan Gardner missionary schooner that was killed," he says. "I joined her in 1888 at Monte Video and did the cooking. She was a boat of about ninety-nine tons, and she was on missionary service up and down the coast of Patagonia, in the service of a church society, and also calling at Tierra del Fuego, where she stopped a week or a fortnight at a time.

"Captain Alexander Fell, who belonged to the Isle of Man, was the master, and then there was his brother, H. S. Fell, who acted as mate. The captain told us that he had the choice when in London of going out to the East India with a big liner, but he preferred this mission ship, which had its home station at the Falkland Islands in the South Atlantic.

"Well, we had been backward and forward to Monte Video and the Falkland Islands once or twice when we put in at Tierra del Fuego the Land where on a previous visit our people had built a hut. The natives seemed friendly; no one dreamt of anything amiss. We were there for some days, and all the week natives were gathering for the services, we thought, though after what occurred they must have been plotting. They came around in canoe parties, landing by the hut. There were signals—beach fires and the like—and these brought people from all parts of the island. There were, I should imagine, 300 gathered together on the Sunday of the massacre. That morning all our crew, except myself, put ashore for service, taking one of the two boats with which the schooner was provided, and every man of the eight met with a violent death at the hands of the treacherous natives, had remained behind to get the dinner. I went on with my preparations, little thinking of trouble, and by-and-by, when I came on deck with something in my hand, I saw that there was mischief. We were lying about a quarter of a mile out, and I was shocked to find that our party had been set upon and were being beaten to death with stones and clubs. They had all come out of the hut where the service had been started. The mob was in a frenzy surrounding our poor fellows, whose chance of escape was hopeless. I could hear the noise—a frightful row. The natives had lost all sense of restraint, and almost immediately our men were beaten to the ground, the lives crushed out of them. Not one remained to tell the tale.

Race for Life. "I was helpless, I could do nothing single-handed. Then I realized that it was unsafe to remain on the schooner, as the canoes would soon be out to her. She lay at anchor, and I could not navigate her on my own account. There was nothing to be done but

to make for the woods. I lowered the remaining boat, and paddled away up the bay, the natives in pursuit as soon as they saw what I was up to. I was then only 22 years of age, and pretty active, and, feeling that there was a terrible issue at stake, I had what I regarded as a race for life with the aboriginal natives who were in my wake, and I kept my distance, by and by safely landing and getting under cover, so that they soon lost track of me.

"But that was only the beginning of a spell of desolate wandering. For four days I travelled through country trying to get across the island, but river torrents kept me back. I found that escape was out of it in this direction, and I drifted back to the beach, where for a further twelve days I eked out an existence as best I could. I was then miles away from the schooner, on the outer coast of the island. I was with out solid food. All I could get to eat in the woods were the pulpy roots of coarse grasses. There were berries about, but I did not know how far these might be poisonous. I soon lost flesh. Moreover, in trying to swim the river, I had got wet through, and my clothes never properly dried.

When Mr. Cole returned to England, he landed at Bristol, and the old city has been for many years the home of himself and his wife. They have just celebrated their golden wedding.

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ACCUSES VITOSSI OF CONSPIRACY WITH CRIMINAL CLASSES

Council for Defence of Two Prisoners in Cammorrist Trial States Priest is Not Minister of God.

Viterbo, April 3.—Signor Romualdi, counsel for the defense of Tommaso De Angelis and Gaetano Amedeo, who were charged along with the other Cammorrist with being implicated in the murder of Cas Gennaro Cuocolo and his wife, but who appeared later as witnesses for the crown, outlined in his address today the wonderful organization of the Camorra, and denounced it as the most criminal organization that ever existed. He urged the necessity of striking it hard and driving it out of Naples. Signor Romualdi gave great praise to Captain Fabroni of the Carabinieri for his courage and honesty in investigating the Camorra. He declared that Vitozzi was not a priest of God, who approached criminals with the hope of redeeming them, but a second-rate lawyer, who secured a powerful position by conniving with criminals. He asked that he be permitted to continue his address after Easter, and the President postponed the trial to April 10.

PRISONER IN THE SAVOY SHOOTING CASE DISCHARGED

Royal Victoria Hospital Scene of Trial and Dramatic Incident—Women Sympathize with One Another.

Montreal, April 3.—The Royal Victoria Hospital was this afternoon the scene of an impromptu court, under Judge Lanctot and a dramatic scene occurred when the mother of the Chapman boys, shot by C. R. Hemman at the Savoy Hotel, met Mrs. Hemman, wife of the prisoner and the two women hysterically sympathized with each other over the fate of their loved ones. Judge Lanctot went to the hospital to get all the evidence in the case, and after hearing the evidence of the two men who are expected to die, and other witnesses, he graciously discharged Hemman, whose acquittal was received by Mrs. Hemman with signs of a nervous breakdown, so greatly did the relief affect her.

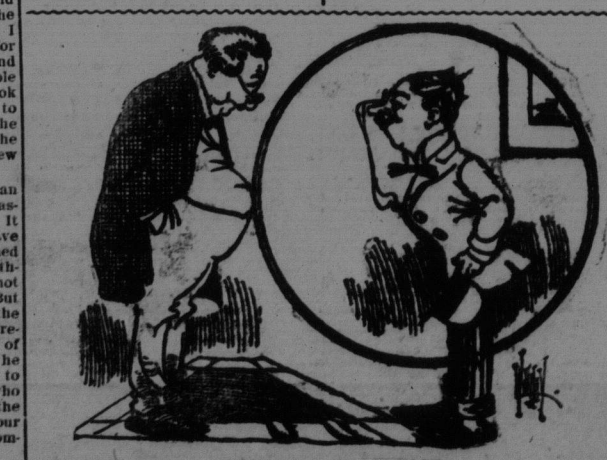
EXPECTS AGREEMENT WITH THE WEST INDIES WILL BE CONSUMMATED

Hon. Geo. E. Foster Says Conference Now in Progress Will Likely Accomplish Desired Object.

Ottawa, April 3.—Hon. George E. Foster said today that he expected the conference now in progress with the West Indian delegation would result in an agreement on the tariff and communications. The latter two phases of the negotiations were under discussion today, the representatives of the various islands submitting memoranda of their views. The conference stands adjourned till Monday and in the meantime the Canadian representatives will consider the proposals.

PRINCE OF WALES WILL BE ASKED TO VISIT DOMINION

Ottawa, April 2.—A Montreal deputation interviewed the government today asking that the Prince of Wales be invited to Canada for the George Ellice Carter celebration in September, 1914. It is understood that the government will take the action desired and that the young Prince should be accepted, will afterwards tour Canada.



De Smith-Doctor, I came to see you about my youngest brother, one of his legs is shorter than the other and he stinks. Now, what would you do in a case of that kind?

Suffered Greatly With Her Heart.

Became So Weak At Times Could Hardly Walk.

Many people may be unaware of having anything wrong with their heart till some excitement, overwork, or confinement in an overheated or overcrowded room, or public building makes them feel faint and dizzy.

On the first sign of any weakness of the heart or nerves, lagging energy or physical breakdown, you should not wait until you case becomes desperate before you avail yourself of a perfect cure by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. D. McGilvery, Bathurst, N.B., writes:—"Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I suffered greatly with my heart and became so weak at times I could hardly walk. A friend of mine advised me to try your Pills, which I did, and soon found great relief. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for heart trouble."

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45-49 King Square, Saint John, N. B.
This Hotel is under new management and has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished with Bath, Carpets, Linen, Silver, etc.
American Plan. Electric Elevators.
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St. John's New Hotel
Prince William Street
St. John, N. B.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors.

Hotel Dufferin
ST. JOHN, N. B.
FOSTER, BOND & CO.
JOHN H. BOND, Manager.

CLIFTON HOUSE
H. E. GREEN, Proprietor.
Corner Germain and Princess Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Better Now Than Ever

VICTORIA HOTEL
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St. John Hotel Co., Ltd. Proprietors.
A. M. PHILIPS, Manager.
This Hotel is under new management and has been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished with Bath, Carpets, Linen, Silver, etc.

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In Stock—A Consignment of
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Indorsed by the Medical Faculty.
Prepared with choice and select wines from the Jerez District, Quina Calumaya and other bitters which contribute to wards its effect as a tonic and appetizer.
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Hay, Oats
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Fresh Codfish, Haddock, Halibut and Herring.
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