

SIX DOCTORS CONDUCT POST MORTEM IN HORSMAN CASE AT STEEVES MOUNTAIN

**Prisoner Represented by
Lawyer and Dr.
Jones**

**Horsman's Little Girl Afraid
to Tell Sad Story--Between
Her Tears and Sobs She Re-
lated the Unhappy Life of
Parents--Said Father at
One Time Threatened to
Kill Mother, Threw Her
Into Mud Hole at Another,
and Once Hurlled a Metal
Teapot at Her.**

Salsbury, N. B., Dec. 6.—An autopsy on the body of the late Mrs. Horsman was made here this evening. Six doctors were in attendance: Drs. G. A. B. Addy, St. John; McDonald, Petticoat; Myers and MacNaughton, Moncton; King and Jones, Salsbury.

E. A. Reilly, counsel for Horsman, arrived here from Moncton this evening, and with Doctor Jones, attended the autopsy in the interests of his client. The body, this morning, was in a well preserved state and was viewed by many of the villagers, including school children. Those who knew the woman in life remarked that her features looked very natural.

The body, which was placed in a sample from here after being exhumed at Boundary Creek on Thursday evening, has been in charge of T. T. Goodwin by night and Constable Alfred Lester during the day. Disinterment will be made tomorrow morning at 8.30 p. m.

To determine beyond question the cause of the death of Mrs. Charlotte Horsman, of Steeves Mountain, in connection with whose death, her husband, Christopher A. Horsman, is held for preliminary examination in Moncton, Attorney General McKewen Friday commissioned Dr. G. A. B. Addy, of this city, to go to Steeves Mountain, and, with the coroner, Dr. McDonald, of Petticoat, make an autopsy on the body which, on the crown's order, has been disinterred for that purpose.

Hon. W. P. Jones, solicitor general, will conduct the case for the crown, passed through the city last night on his way to Moncton where the preliminary examination of Horsman will be begun this morning. To a Telegraph reporter Hon. Mr. Jones said he had nothing to say in connection with the matter, except that orders had been issued to have the witnesses brought to court for examination. The well, which was the scene of the tragedy, was photographed by a representative of The Telegraph on Thursday. It contained six inches less water than on the previous Saturday, the day of the tragedy. From the stones which are roughly placed around the top of the well it is four feet ten inches to the bottom and the water stood about a foot below the surface.

It should be noted that any struggle near the spot could be seen for a considerable distance along the Dudley Wilnot road. The well is also visible from the house. The opposite direction of the well and the house is the edge of the well and the house is the edge of the well and the house is the edge of the well.

The house occupied by the Horsmans was situated at the western end of Steeves Mountain on the Dudley Wilnot road. It stands but a few yards back from the highway and presents a rather poor and unimproved appearance. The entrance used by the family is in the rear and behind the house at some little distance stands the barn. The well is to the left and beyond, being about thirty-five feet from the barn door.

There are only three rooms in the house, all opening out of one another and with very little furniture. The children slept on the floor of the front room.

Moncton, Dec. 7.—Hattie Horsman and Mrs. Wentworth Steeves were the principal witnesses today during the examination of Christopher Horsman. The child testified reluctantly that on one occasion her father had threatened to kill her mother, but she saw no violence on the day her mother died. Much of the testimony was of a highly interesting character. Fear of her father prevented Hattie Horsman from testifying freely to the facts of the case. The examination was adjourned until Monday morning, but it is probable no more evidence will be taken until Monday evening, owing to counsel having other engagements.

The court room was crowded with a number of women in the audience when the case opened shortly before 11 o'clock, with Solicitor-General Jones appearing for the crown and E. A. Reilly for the defense. Horsman was calm as usual when brought into court, although at first he appeared to be rather embarrassed by the staring crowd, but seated beside his counsel, he soon regained his composure, and listened closely to the evidence given by the little girl.

The little girl made a fairly intelligent witness. She was neatly dressed, wearing a dark skirt and coat, with a bright red "toboggan" cap.

Hattie Horsman's Story.

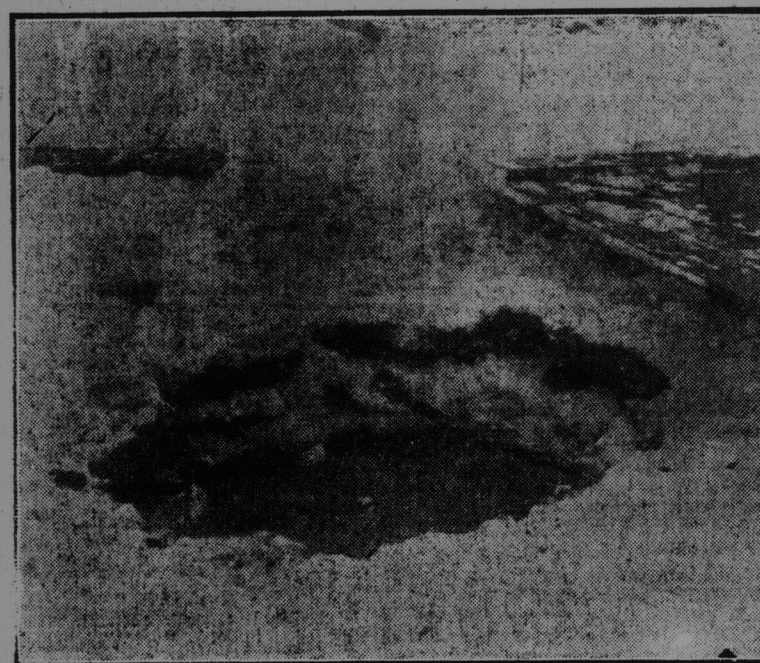
She was at first questioned by Solicitor-General Jones in regard to herself, and said: "I have gone to school and am in the first book. I am twelve years of age, and have seven brothers and sisters. I remember Saturday morning last. There was no school and I was at home. I remember mamma being found in the well. It was after breakfast. I don't know what time. The breakfast dishes had not been washed up."

"When your mother went out of doors for the last time that morning, where were you?" asked Mr. Jones.

"I was in the porch when she went out, and I came in and went out again. Mother took a tin pail and a wooden pail. I was in the house to take care of the baby, which is three months old. The baby was in the cradle, and I rocked the cradle, but didn't take up the baby. Mother often went to the well before and left me to take



THE HORSMAN HOUSE AT STEEVES MOUNTAIN.



THE WELL IN WHICH MRS. HORSMAN WAS FOUND.

care of the baby, when I was home. On other occasions she was away only a little bit. The well is right down by the barn and you can't see it from the porch or house. She would come back in a few minutes generally. She did not come back as soon as usual that morning.

"What did you do?"

"I got baby asleep and went out in the porch waiting for mamma to come."

"Do you know how long it was before you went out in the porch?"

"I don't know. I stayed in the porch quite a few minutes. I had no coat or hat on. I stayed in the porch until I was cold and then went in the house. I did call mamma when I was in the house, but she did not come and see her. I could not see father. I didn't see the barn door open, as I couldn't see it from the house."

"I didn't hear anything when I stood in the porch. I began to be a little bit anxious to know where mother was. I didn't think anything had happened to her, for she always went and got the water and never fell in. I went back and made a fire in the kitchen. My little brother was with me at this time. The next brother is nine years old, and was out in the woods, too."

"I waited about ten minutes before father came. I didn't notice the clock, but I think it was about ten minutes. I didn't go out again into the porch, and didn't look to see if mother was coming."

"Had there been any words that morning between your father and mother?"

"A little few."

"Cross words?"

"Yes."

"When was that?"

"After breakfast, in the house."

"Were there any blows struck that day?"

"No."

"Not that morning?"

"No."

"Any other morning or any other day?"

"The child gave no answer, and Mr. Jones asked, 'Would you rather not say, ever, or don't you remember?' Still there was no reply and the child burst into tears and said 'I don't like to say.'"

"Well, never mind," said Mr. Jones. "We won't ask you to say."

"Do you remember any of the words that were used that morning, or anything that was said?"

"I don't know."

"These words, were they just before your mother went out, or some time before?"

"No."

"Some time before. Father went out first. He was banking the well up, putting earth around it, on account of the winter coming. He went out that morning to go on with his work. I saw him working beside the well. I don't know whether he was working there when mamma went out. He said he had seen her when she went to the well, and that he was in the barn. He told that to some of the women. He was not at the well when mamma went out. He was standing alongside the plough just before mamma went out. He had something in his hands. I don't know what it was. It was something quite large."

Mr. Jones indicated with his hands about four feet, and the little girl said that what her father had in his hands was about that long. She said the horse was harnessed to the plough, which was just made the well.

"I didn't see either father or mother, when I looked out of the porch, but the horse was in the same place. I did not see father coming, but I heard him when he got in the porch. He poked his head in the kitchen door and said, 'Mamma's in the well.'"

"Anything else?"

"He told me to go down after Mrs. Wentworth Steeves. That is the nearest house. He told me to be quick."

"Did he say anything about what was going to do, or what Mrs. Steeves was going to do?"

"No."

"What did he tell you to tell Mrs. Steeves?"

"That mamma was in the well."

"What did he say?"

"I went outdoors and commenced crying."

"What did he say?"

"He stood there and tried to keep me

"Coley Jones was one and some others helped him."

"Do you remember any of the words that were said between your father and mother that morning?"

"No."

"Do you remember any time when your father struck your mother?"

"Last winter."

"Did you see it yourself?"

"Yes."

"Did they have words?"

"Yes. I saw him strike her then. He struck her with something."

"What was it?"

"No answer."

"When did it happen?"

"At meal time."

"What did he do?"

"He threw the teapot at her."

"Anything else?"

"I don't know."

"Did it break the teapot?"

"No, it was a galvanized one."

"Did it strike her?"

"I don't know."

"After breakfast last Saturday were there any threats made?"

"Not that morning."

"What morning were there any?"

"I don't know."

"What did he say he'd do to her?"

"I don't like to say."

"When was it?"

"It was this fall, just a little while before the ground froze up. It was said in the house."

"What did he say?"

"Did he say he'd do something to her?"

"Yes."

"What was it?"

"I don't like to say."

"I don't blame you," said Mr. Jones, "but in court, if His Honor says you must say, I must ask you to say what he said to your mother then."

Mr. Reilly objected. Magistrate Kay thought the witness should answer the question.

Mr. Jones again pressed the question, and the witness replied, "He said he would beat me," and then began to cry.

"I'll say it this afternoon," she said.

"I have known my mother to faint several times," said the witness when court was resumed at two o'clock, this afternoon. She fell down on these occasions. I don't know how long she would remain in that state. I don't remember her having any fainting spells recently. I don't think she fainted last summer. It was longer ago than that."

Mr. Jones again went into the question of the disagreement between the father and mother and repeated the question of what the threat was. When no answer was forthcoming he asked the girl if she was afraid of any person and still got no reply.

"Do you remember what was said?" the Solicitor General asked.

Mr. Reilly suggested that perhaps the witness did not remember, but Hattie said she did. "What was it?" asked Mr. Jones. There was a prolonged silence, during which the little girl wept copiously, then she sobbed out:

"He said he'd kill her."

"He said that, to your mother, did he?"

"Yes."

"There anything said about what he wanted her to do?"

"He said he wanted her to do what he told her, or else he'd kill her. I remember he told me to tell her out of the barn into a mudhole."

"Did you hear him say anything then?"

"Yes. He told me to tell her."

This closed Mr. Jones' examination. Cross-examined by Mr. Reilly, the little girl said she had been talking to Mrs. Steeves, and that she had been with Mrs. Steeves in the kitchen, the prisoner said: "Well, if she comes to tell me my name."

In cross-examination it came out that Mrs. Steeves and Horsman hadn't been on friendly terms for four or five years. Horsman had killed some of her turkeys, which got into his field. She never went into Horsman's house afterwards, unless sent for. She dressed Mrs. Horsman, and an award given in favor of the prisoner by a former board, which the men refused to accept with a consequent strike, that was a loss of \$500.00 to the community, whose only support is the undertaking of the company.

Threatened to Kill Mother.

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Mother Lying on Ground.

"Could you tell whether he was holding anything?"

"No he was not. I didn't see him again until I got in the yard. He had hold of mother then. He was standing by the well. Mother was out of the well and he was standing over her. She was lying on the ground, beside the well. Mrs. Steeves and father tried to carry her and they couldn't, and then they got her on a hand-sled, and hauled her to the house. Miles, Frank, Mrs. Steeves, father and myself were there. Miles and Frank were coming up when we got in the yard."

"Was your mother a stout woman?"

"She was short. They took the sled in the house. The fire in the kitchen was going very good and there was a kettle of water on the stove. They took her off the sled, put a buffalo on the bench and put her on it. The bench is near the stove."

"Who did this?"

"Papa, Mrs. Steeves and Mrs. Johnson."

"Was this done right away?"

"It was quite a bit after they hauled the hand sled in."

"While your mother was lying on the hand sled, did she say anything?"

"She didn't say anything, only yelled."

"Did she seem to be suffering pain?"

"Yes. It was quite a bit after she was brought in the house that she began to yell. She appeared to be unconscious before being brought in the house."

"What was done for her while she was on the hand sled?"

"No."

"Papa and one of the women."

"Was anything said about hot water?"

"Mrs. Johnson said her wet clothes should be taken off and she should be rolled in hot blankets. After the doctor came, this was done. Father told the women to do whatever they liked."

"Did he make any objection to taking her wet clothes off?"

"No."

"Was anything said about hot water?"

"I don't remember."

"When your mother was on the sled, where was your father?"

"He was by the sled, holding her head up and rubbing her throat."

"Did he have her clothing unbuttoned at the throat?"

"I think he did."

"What did the women say?"

Wouldn't Stop Rubbing Throat.

"Then told him not to rub her throat. He made no answer but didn't stop. He tried and just hollered. I don't know whether she seemed to be in pain while he was rubbing her throat. When she was put on the buffalo two quilts were put on her, but the wet clothing was not taken off until the doctor came."

"Who sent for the doctor?"

"Some of the women said we should have a doctor, and Mr. Johnson went and telephoned for Dr. Jones."

"Did you have any brandy or liquor in the house?"

"Yes."

"Did you use it before the doctor came?"

"I don't know."

"Did your father talk to you about it afterwards?"

"No. I don't remember him talking about it."

"Do you remember when it was your mother was buried?"

"The same day as the inquest."

"What time?"

"At night. She was buried in the Boundary Creek graveyard. There were quite a few people there."

"Who dug the grave?"

Mrs. Wentworth Steeves.

The next witness called was Mrs. Wentworth Steeves, who gave evidence at the inquest.

"I have known Horsman about seven years. I knew Mrs. Horsman about the same length of time. I think she was about thirty or thirty-five years old. She weighed about 150 pounds. She never went around to the neighbors very much. She didn't have the privilege; her husband wouldn't let her, for one thing. I don't think she was ever in my house and I haven't been in her house very much in the last three years except last winter when her little boy died and when we made a donation for her. It is about fifty rods by the road from my house to hers. It was between nine and ten o'clock when

I was summoned by Hattie Horsman, who said 'mother's in the well.' She was crying and I went with her. My children were in the house at the time, my husband not being at home. I didn't see Horsman until I got into the yard. The Horsman well is visible from my pantry window, but I did not look. When I got in the Horsman yard, Horsman was standing across the well with one foot on each side of it. He was holding Mrs. Horsman's face out of the water, her face being out about three inches. Her face was down toward the water and her feet were on the ground. Her hands and arms were still in the water, and water was running off her hands and hair. It looked as if she had just been lifted out. His hands were underneath her, and if he had let go, she would have fallen back in. I think I could have pulled her out alone, for I took hold of her shoulders and lifted her out. The well was not full of water then, it being down about ten inches. When I took hold of her, Horsman helped me to lay her on her face on the ground. There was no cover over the well, and I did not notice any soda. It was a cold morning. I suggested that we get her around the well. I suggested that we get her to the house. I saw no signs of life. We did not try to pick her up or carry her. The house was out and she was brought, we lifted her on the sled. We seemed to have no difficulty in lifting her. Her head was on the sled, and little Hattie was on the sled. I suggested some warm water and he said he had heard cold water was the best. He gave her some water with a spoon, out of a bucket. She didn't swallow it."

Made Horsman Let Go Wife's Throat.

Deceased was left on a hand sled until Mrs. Johnson arrived. They finally removed the woman to the bench and Mrs. Johnson said she would come to see if she was kept cold. While deceased was on the hand sled accused, Mrs. Johnson said she was showing signs of returning consciousness, but her tongue was out and she was black in the face. Mrs. Milton told Mrs. Johnson that Horsman was choking his wife, and Mrs. Johnson took her away and told him not to take her by the throat again.

"Did he put his hand to her throat again?" asked the solicitor-general.

"No, he didn't," replied the witness.

The prisoner, she said, did not tell them how the accident occurred. She knew what the child told her, that her mother was in the well. The prisoner's little boy remarked "Mamma is coming, too," and said to get a doctor, but the prisoner made no answer. Mrs. Johnson ordered the doctor, sending her husband to phone for one. The accused expressed a preference for Dr. Jones, but just before the doctor came Horsman got some brandy, kept in the house, and he and witness gave deceased some with a spoon. Deceased could not take it, as the froth was oozing from her mouth.

Says Mrs. Horsman Spoke.

Witness said she spoke to deceased, and answered: "What?" She asked her if she fell in the well, and she said "No." At times deceased opened her eyes, but appeared to know them. She seemed in great agony and wanted to get up, but her husband would not let her. The prisoner turned her back and said she might hurt herself.

Witness didn't attend the funeral which took place Tuesday night after the inquest.

Witness said just before Mrs. Horsman died it took Mrs. Johnson, Horsman and herself to hold her in bed.

While they were working with Mrs. Horsman in the kitchen, the prisoner said: "Well, if she comes to tell me my name."

In cross-examination it came out that Mrs. Steeves and Horsman hadn't been on friendly terms for four or five years. Horsman had killed some of her turkeys, which got into his field. She never went into Horsman's house afterwards, unless sent for. She dressed Mrs. Horsman, and an award given in favor of the prisoner by a former board, which the men refused to accept with a consequent strike, that was a loss of \$500.00 to the community, whose only support is the undertaking of the company.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF WORKMAN

**Fell Into Tub of Boiling Pulp
and Flesh Parboiled--Told
His Terrible Experience Be-
fore He Died.**

Montreal, Dec. 8.—Boiled in a vat of pulp and scalding water was the terrible experience of Leslie Williams, twenty-nine years of age, of Turner Lake (N. Y.). The vat was six feet deep, and the young man had to wade ten feet before he could get out of the stuff. By this time his flesh was parboiled from head to foot, and by the time he dragged himself out of the hole he was in a wretched state and soon collapsed and fell back into the boiling water.

Williams was finally rescued by some of his comrades, and after a medical consultation, it was decided to bring him to Montreal. After emergency treatment of cold cream and sweet oil to prevent the skin from peeling off, he was brought to the city and taken to the General Hospital, where he died. When seen on Saturday morning he was able to relate his experience, and his death in the afternoon was not expected.

"While I was at work in the mill I was sent into a room where I had never been before. It was dark, and before I could realize where I was going I went head-first into the boiling wood and water. The shock was so sudden that I thought I was in another world. I had to fight my way through the pulp. I thought every step would be my last. I could feel the very heart within me boil, but I do not remember how I got out of the hole."

The medical experts say the victim must have had a very strong constitution to have lived as long as he did. Persons who have been burned all over their body seldom recover, they say.

**Springhill Company
Declines to Reopen
Miners' Grievances**

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 8.—A despatch from Ottawa quotes a letter from the Cumberland Railway & Coal Company addressed to the department of labor, in which the company declines to take part in any proceedings under a board of conciliation which has been asked for by Pioneer Lodge, P. W. A. of Springhill. The company points out:

1st.—The application is to re-open a question finally determined by a former board.

2nd.—The application is made contrary to the terms upon which the men returned to work on the 29th of November last, after thirteen weeks' strike over one of the issues now proposed to be re-opened.

3rd.—The intention of the application is to obtain an advance in wages, which this company cannot afford to give under any circumstances, as the applicants well know.

4th.—The company regrets that it has to take this course, but it does so with less hesitation for the reason that the main issue has already been determined, and an award given in favor of the company by a former board, which the men refused to accept with a consequent strike, that was a loss of \$500.00 to the community, whose only support is the undertaking of the company.

**75,000 HANDS TO GO
ON SHORT TIME IN
NEW ENGLAND MILLS**

Boston, Dec. 8.—Within the past few days a large number of industrial concerns throughout New England have reached a decision to curtail the production temporarily until there is further improvement in business conditions throughout the country. A week ago many factories which were closed for a brief period resumed operations, but beginning this week numerous corporations will run on short time until the close of the year.

In New England about 75,000 hands are affected at the present time by this general policy of curtailment. Of this number a very small percentage are put out of work entirely and the general sentiment seems to be that industrial activity will be more apparent after the close of the year, a time when a general settlement of accounts is made in most lines of business. The curtailment is practically general throughout the New England woolen industry. The American Woolen Company, which operates 30 plants in seven states, has put into effect a short time policy for a few weeks in the majority of its factories, which running in full, employ more than 30,000 hands.

The Atlantic Mills, of Oleyville (R. I.), the largest independent woolen plant in that state, have cut the running time to 15 1/2 hours each week, in the day time, and the night work by one-third. These mills employ 2,400 operatives.

In Rochdale (Mass.), the woolen mills of A. Howard & Son, will run but three days a week, with a reduction of one hour each day.

The plan is in operation, beginning this week.

At Stafford Springs (Conn.), a large portion of the Faulkner Woolen Mills has been shut down and the Fabian Mill and Rhode Island Company's plant have had off several hundred hands. The Lincoln Company at Pascoag (R. I.), together with the Anchor Mills, are curtailing.

**Moncton Men Attacked by
Lucioles.**

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—While William Mann and a lad named Stevenson were in the woods a few miles west of the town in search of rabbits, yesterday afternoon they were attacked by a Luciole. The animal was quickly killed by Mr. Mann. They first became aware of the Luciole's presence by hearing a noise behind them and turned to find the animal sneaking upon them. The Luciole immediately made a spring at them, but was ward off by Mr. Mann until he could get a good aim at it. The animal was shot in the breast and was killed instantly.

**KILLED FORMER WIFE
AND NEW HUSBAND,
THEN SHOT HIMSELF**

Smithville, Tex., Dec. 6.—E. W. Swenson shot and killed his former wife and her husband, and then committed suicide near here this morning. Following her divorce from Swenson, the woman married Jacob First, a farmer. With her husband she was in Smithville on a shopping trip and they were returning to their home, when they met Swenson. The couple met heading his command to stop. Swenson opened fire, killing the woman and then First. Turning the weapon on himself, he inflicted a fatal wound.

STATEMENT BY DAVID RUSSELL

**Denies Revealing Transaction
to Liberal Leaders and Chal-
lenges Those Who Falsely
Have Accused Him.**

Montreal, Dec. 9.—The Gazette this morning prints the following letter from David Russell:

"With reference to a statement that I have revealed a certain transaction to the leaders of the Liberal party in connection with a discount amounting to \$100,000 that took place on or about the date of the last general election, I wish to state that my business transactions are conducted honorably and in a businesslike manner. Neither the Liberals, Conservatives nor the public have received any information at my hands whatever. I have had many transactions with both the Liberal and Conservative party, all of which have been above board and have been treated by me in the strictest confidence. Whether they were of a business or personal nature, I would consider it an ungenerous act to divulge them, and such action would be most repugnant to me and incompatible with my way of treating matters of this kind. I have been made a target in this case, and hereby challenge any one whom it may concern to prove the statement mentioned. I would now invite the guilty party to come forward and relieve me from the unworthy suspicion he has placed upon me and for which he is responsible."

EMMERSON'S WOULD- BE BLACKMAILER PLEADS GUILTY

**John L. Labatt Sentenced to Nine
Months' Imprisonment in Jail.**

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—J. R. Labatt, manager of the local agency of the Labatt brewery, pleaded guilty in the police court this morning to sending a blackmailing letter to Hon. H. R. Emmerson, and was given nine months in jail. The story is another one of stock speculation. Wentworth Greene appeared for Labatt and Charles Murphy for Emmerson. Mr. Greene said that there was no such letter as that alluded to by Mr. Labatt in his letter to Emmerson. When Mr. Labatt said that he had such a letter he stated what was false and for which there was no ground. Mr. Murphy said that this statement was satisfactory to Mr. Emmerson, who did not wish to appear against Labatt, and who had written the letter to deal leniently to him.

The only witness for the defence was John Labatt, an uncle of the prisoner. Labatt said that he had given evidence to him for four years and gave every satisfaction. Some time ago he asked him for assistance as he had been speculating on margin. It appeared that the extent of \$25,000 in Twin City, which he bought on margin. He used \$300 of his mother's money for this purpose and wrote a letter to Mr. Emmerson demanding \$1,500, to help him out. Mr. Greene and Mr. Murphy wanted to let the prisoner off on suspended sentence, but the crown prosecutor, Mr. Ritchie, would not consent to this as Labatt had written letters to others. The prisoner therefore goes to jail for nine months.

ELDERKIN, WHO ESCAPED FROM DIGBY JAIL, RECAPTURED

Digby, N. S., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Elderkin, the man who escaped from Digby jail on the night of October 31st, last, was captured here on a special train late last night. He was brought to Digby by the house and his family occupied at Weymouth, yesterday afternoon, by Chief of Police Bowles, of Digby, and brought here on a special train late last night. He did not resist his arrest, although he is said to be somewhat of a desperado, and the Weymouth people thought he was heavily armed.

Elderkin was arrested in Boston on a charge of burglarizing the Weymouth post office. He was brought to Digby by the 22nd. Since his escape his alleged assistants have been tried by the speedy trials act and discharged.

Elderkin declares his innocence and claims that at least one of his companions was guilty.

SISTERS EXPELLED FROM FRANCE REACH HERE

The eighteen sisters of the order of Daughters of Jesus, recently expelled from France, who were passengers on the steamer Empress of Britain to St. John Sunday, were met here by Mother Elizabeth, of Three Rivers, provincial of the order, who, accompanied by another sister, came to the city for that purpose.

Most of the sisters will go to Three Rivers, and the remainder will go to houses of the order in other parts of Quebec. Thirteen members of the Daughters of Jesus are now in St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, and Rev. Father Curran came to the city to see if he could have some of those arriving Sunday go to Charlottetown. Arrangements have been completed by which one will go.

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Quick case of the worst cough—SAFE relief to the heaviest cold—and SURE to take even for a child.

Thompson's Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 24 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., \$1.

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