

Blue Ribbon
Ceylon Tea
TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

GARDEN HOSE
A large variety carried in stock—Reels,
Nozzles, Couplings and Sundries
THE BUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MFG. CO.
of Toronto, Limited.

ONE CENT

Story of Thrilling Rescue of "The Man in the Well"

After Being Buried One Hundred Hours

Told by Himself, His Doctor and Contractor Carnie

GRIM BATTLE FOR LIFE
WAS WON ON SATURDAY

Joshua Sanford, Excepting a Few
Aches, is None the Worse for
His Awful Experience.

ALL HONOR TO HIS BRAVE RESCUERS

Richard Doyle, George Blanchard,
Robert Hamilton, George Wentworth
and John Carnie.

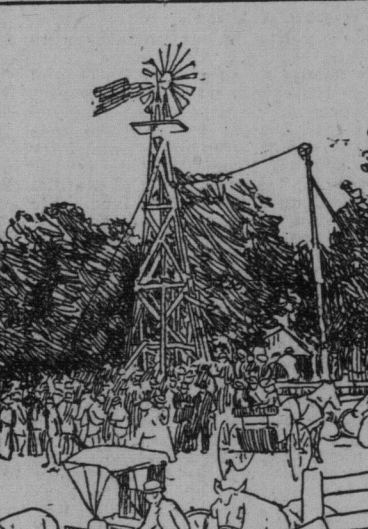


JOHN CARNIE,
Chief Actor in the Rescue.

RICHARD DOYLE,
One Aider in the Rescue.



Scenes on the Skelly farm, showing the scaffolding of the new well and the house where Sanford is lying.



DR. D. DUNTUN,
Chief Physician in Attendance.

FACTS.
Lives saved 100
Hours in the well 100
Number of men employed 300
Cubic feet of earth removed 3340
Square feet of earth removed 3340
Number of people hurt 800
Number of spectators daily 800
Physicians present 800
Engineers engaged 800
Professionals present 800
Professional well-diggers 800
Estimated expense 8000

Paris, June 29.—(From Staff Reporter on the Spot.)—Joshua Sanford's life is no longer menaced by the old well in which he spent 100 hours. He was taken out Saturday afternoon at the conclusion of one of the most persistent battles with nature ever encountered. To-day he lies in the Skelly home, a few yards away from the scene of his remarkable adventure. With the exception of a severe cold, aching limbs and a sore head, the young well-digger is none the worse for the peril of the past week. In fact, he declared yesterday, after being taken from the well, that he was still in the cavern from which he was rescued. He was, however, that he was still in the cavern from which he was rescued. He was, however, that he was still in the cavern from which he was rescued.

with by quicksand. While at the bottom of the well I observed the pipe rapidly disappearing into the depth below. I realized that a cave-in was imminent, and signaled to be drawn up. I had been raised perhaps 30 feet. My leg was run thru a loop in the rope. Then came a crash, and I felt the well close over me, NOT CONSCIOUS.

"I don't think I was rendered unconscious, tho' I had received a terrible blow on the head and I could feel the blood flowing freely. I rubbed sand into the hole to stop the bleeding. Somehow I was not being crushed, as I had expected, but the bricks were pressing around me loosely. I could move my hands and feet freely. I tapped on the pipe with the hope of informing those above that I was still alive. I was afraid they would think me killed and make no effort to rescue me. I could hear everything plainly that was said above. The pipe brought down the sound, but I am not sure they could hear me. I heard them start to work but fearing they would never reach me I tried to reach me I began to tunnel thru the dirt toward the top.

DR. DUNTUN'S STATEMENT OF PATIENT'S CONDITION
Dr. D. Duntun, the physician in charge of the medical arrangements, spent Sunday afternoon at the Skelly residence. He said Sanford was very weak but otherwise not in a dangerous condition. He found him taking nourishment regularly and regaining his strength rapidly.

by George Wentworth and George Blanchard. The new plan contemplated a second tunnel connecting the two wells beneath the one in which they had been working since Friday. It was Saturday at noon when this dangerous work was decided upon and was to penetrate the quicksand, and the base of the chamber surrounding Sanford. If the brace gave way probably all the men at the bottom of the shaft would be instantly crushed to death. Ropes were tied around Sanford and he was "anchored," so that at least he would not fall further down the shaft in the event of a collapse. This was Carnie's idea. He said they had reached the foot of the well, and he was instantly liberated.

TOOK A LONG SLEEP.
After being taken from the well and placed in a bed the young fellow sank into a sleep from which he was awakened only this morning. From the moment he was placed in bed he was carefully attended by two trained nurses. The doctors had provided all these details the day before. While his sleep was peaceful, he moaned a great deal, and several words were uttered during his slumber that indicated that his mind was still in the cavern from which he had been so miraculously rescued. He was much refreshed, however, this morning, and partook of a light repast of eggs and toast. Then his sisters were admitted to his bedroom, and they were with him for an hour. He talked to them, but kept his hand constantly on his face while they sat near. The doctor had forbidden him to talk. He chafes under this restraint and insists that he is perfectly well and should be permitted to talk and eat as he wishes.

DOCTORS ON THE SPOT.
The skill of civil engineers, building contractors and excavators of earth, and all the details were as carefully worked out as if the fate of an army was involved. A corps of learned physicians were constantly in attendance, and they were freely consulted as each move was made with reference to the possible suffocation of the man, the length of time he could withstand starvation and other conditions that forced to endure. When Sanford was finally found the most delicate arrangements were made to free the man from being smothered out at the very moment the great work had been successfully accomplished. These are some of the incidents that combined to render unique in every respect the experience of Joshua Sanford. At every phase of the desperate case the most expert advice was given, and the most delicate operations were performed. In fact, the man seemed to have been rescued from the multitudes to free the man. Rain fell in torrents, but the workmen promptly erected a covering over the scene of their labors, and the work proceeded as usual.

CHOKED BY BRICKS.
"This left me in a mighty bad shape. I was wedged in very tight, and was partially over to one side and back to a painful position, and my arms were fastened over my head. Bricks pressed on my back and breast, and I was almost suffocated. I could not reach around to the pipe to tap on it. That's what made me think I was dead. I finally got hold of a piece of brick with one hand, but I was afraid to even tap on the brick because of the shifting, and death could not have been avoided much longer. Of course I was constantly spitting up mud, and several times I administered stimulants to Sanford and I found him always cheerful. I heard the fine whistles of a prisoner in the hour of his greatest peril undoubtedly was a considerable factor in his rescue."

THE HERO OF THE RESCUE CONTRACTOR JOHN CARNIE
To John Carnie more than any other individual is conceded the credit for the final rescue of Joshua Sanford. The persistence and self-sacrifice of this man manifested in one of the most interesting features of the extraordinary affair. Until John Carnie uncovered Joshua Sanford's face at the bottom of the pit he had never seen the man. He did not know him at all. What he did was for a perfect stranger, and for him he risked his life freely for hours at a time, working at one time for sixteen hours without coming to the surface. Carnie declares Sanford the bravest man he ever knew, but all Paris points toward Carnie as the bravest of the brave, as a man of iron nerve, as the man who possesses in the highest degree the most splendid quality of courage.

HEARD HIS GROANS.
"There was a long discussion, and I heard the groans of the man again and again, and I got so intensely interested I couldn't stand it. One of the well diggers asked that time if a dying man and wanted to quit. I then jerked my coat off and went to work. It was a rough job but I was interested 17 hours passed before I went up. I just felt like I had to take that man up with me before I went up. We started digging all the time hearing Sanford groaning. He seemed delicious, and was crying and asking for someone to help him. Finally his cries ceased entirely, but occasionally we could hear a scraping and Curlers which took the silver tankard of 1901. He is one of those quiet, unassuming fellows, mild of manner and frank of countenance. His face lights up in a most genial manner while in conversation, and the strong lines are more visible than when his face is in repose. Of "sanctity" complexion, medium height and strong of frame, the strength of his character might easily be suspected on close acquaintance.

STILL VERY WEAK.
In spite of the extraordinary vitality he has exhibited since the terrible ordeal, Sanford is in a very weak condition. The doctors are a unit in the opinion that he was fast succumbing to the foot ail and exhaustion incident to the mental and physical strain. He could not have stood the torture another day.

FEARED ANOTHER SLIDE.
"I heard the workmen the moment they broke thru from the new well to the old one. I was afraid they would start another slide when I found them working above me, and, therefore, called out to them to stop. I was in a very bad way, and they came down to get me. They finally did this. I tried to help myself but could not get up. My legs were numb and my fingers weak. I felt very cold at times, and I guess my circulation was bad. The first thing I asked the men to do when they reached me was to keep the sand from trickling down my nose and choking me. They put a hat over me, but that was not enough, and later they got the towel. Finally I got loose, and in fact, has achieved something of a reputation in the province, for he is a member of the Paris Club of Curlers which took the silver tankard of 1901. He is one of those quiet, unassuming fellows, mild of manner and frank of countenance. His face lights up in a most genial manner while in conversation, and the strong lines are more visible than when his face is in repose.

HIS DESPERATE PLAN.
It was this man of iron nerve, who, after working seventeen hours without rest at the bottom of the well where he had been for several days, decided to attempt the rescue of the man who was ready to try the plan, which was to dig a tunnel from the new well to the old one. It was impossible to get it out without a tunnel being run under my feet. I knew this was dangerous for the sand, which was near, and was liable to cause a slide. We tried a whole day to get that leg out, but finally they started the shaft under me. Ropes were tied around me and run into the new well so that I could move it a good deal. It was impossible to get it out without a tunnel being run under my feet.

THAT LAST FOOT.
"It seemed as if I could never get one foot loose. I was perfectly free except that I was in a very uncomfortable position, kind of reclining and sitting down. My leg from the knee down was caught in the old well. The scratching and pulling of the brick from my back and then off from my chest. I was then in no pain. I helped myself a little after that, but finally we got down to my feet. "I seemed as if I could never get one foot loose. I was perfectly free except that I was in a very uncomfortable position, kind of reclining and sitting down. My leg from the knee down was caught in the old well. The scratching and pulling of the brick from my back and then off from my chest. I was then in no pain. I helped myself a little after that, but finally we got down to my feet."

WASHED HIS FACE.
"I washed my face before I got into the bucket to go to the top. I did not want to appear before those people with a dirty face.

SAVED BY A MIRACLE.
Late in the day a farmer wandered over the spot, contemplating with some interest the pile where lay buried alive a man he had known. He went down to the well, and thought he heard faint tapping from below. Listening, he was convinced that the man still lived, and he rushed to town for aid. The man had evidently fainted after the second cave-in, and, therefore, did not reply to the signals from above. When he revived he began to signal again, and it was this noise that drew more rescuers to the scene. The work was pushed with vigor, 200 or 300 men working in relief gangs.

JOSHUA SANFORD'S STORY AS TOLD BY HIS OWN LIPS
Here is the remarkable story from the man's own lips, told at different times:
"I had not intended to go down into the well Tuesday afternoon, but was supposed to look after matters outside the surface. The well was 3 feet deep, and we had a contract to drive a drill further, or until we struck water. We had sent our pipe down about 80 feet from the bottom up to Tuesday. The old well was lined with brick, but they were not set in mortar. The well is circular, and about 3 feet in diameter. I was lowered into the well to examine the pipe, it having been interferred

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PROGRESS OF PATIENT IS MOST SATISFACTORY
—KING'S PHYSICIANS
King Edward Has Passed the Point of Immediate Danger, is Official Announcement.

LESS DISCOMFORT FROM WOUND
Day for Public Rejoicing Has Come and Will Be Kept.
SUNDAY BULLETINS.
London, June 29.—King Edward's physicians announced twenty minutes ago to-night that the royal patient's progress was entirely satisfactory. No further bulletins will be issued to-night.

WAS NEARLY GONE.
For summer suits we are showing a large stock of the latest styles in suits, jackets, and overcoats. We have also a large stock of the latest styles in hats, shoes, and accessories. We are located at 455 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Arrested for Wearing a Silk.
For the garden party, for Saturday, wear them, but one hat—the silk hat. It's some years ago now since the first silk hat was worn in Canada. It's some years ago now since the first silk hat was worn in Canada. It's some years ago now since the first silk hat was worn in Canada.

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