16 PAGES.

ST. JOHN WEEKLY SUN.

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Your WINTER WANTS demand early attention.

We can supply them well in the Dry Goods line.

Jackets and Capes.

We opened the season this year with some of the most remarkable values that manufacturing skill has ever produced. The sales consequently have been very great and we have experienced a scarcity in some sizes and prices. But we have recently added to the stock 300 jackets, ranging in price from $5.00 to $12.00, making it most complete. One of the lot is a Black Boucle Cloth Jacket, heavy weight, new braid trimmings, Klondike collar. Sold in some stores at $11.00. We are selling it at $9.75.

Special Values.

LADIES' HEAVY UNDERSKIRTS—A well assorted sample line at wholesale prices, from $1.00 each upward.

FLANNELETTE NIGHT DRESSES at 98c., well worth $1.25, very prettily trimmed.

LADIES' ALL-WOOL VESTS, only 45c. each.

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DRESS GOODS—Tweed mixed materials, heavy, worth 60c., for 39c. per yard.

LARGE BUCK TOWELS—20 by 40 inches in size, at 20c., 28c. and 33c. per yard.

DOWLING BROS., 95 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

GIN.

"RIP VAN WINKLE."

A pure and rare Holland Gin.
A very old and choice article.

$6.50 per case of 12 Quart Bottles.

Goods shipped immediately on receipt of order.

Send remittance by post office order, express order, or enclose money in registered letter.

M. A. FINN,
Wine and Spirit Merchant,
112 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 6, 1897.

To the Editor of The Sun:

Sir—Now are we becoming settled in our new quarters, I think a few words in reference to our plans, prospects and the present position of the institution will not be out of place, and, in fact, they are due to our numerous friends and subscribers, who have so generously aided the school hitherto, and have always taken an active interest in its progress.

I gladly embrace the opportunity that has arisen to give a brief outline of what has been done.

After the destruction of our building on the 13th of September last, the government after some consideration, placed old Government house at the disposal of the directors for the purposes of the school. On this consent being obtained we removed at once so that the work of the institution could be recommenced with as little delay as possible.

We found the building considerably racked, furnaces out of order, windows broken, water pipes burst, ceilings leaking on account of defective roof, and the place in a general state of dilapidation on account of being vacant so long.

The whole house had to be thoroughly cleaned and renovated from basement to attic, and this alone entailed considerable labor and expense. The main furnace, which was found burst in two or three places, and entirely useless, had to be taken out and replaced with a new one. The plumbing and other necessary work has been attended to with the exception of the ceilings, which we have left till the roof should be repaired.

I am glad to say that this is now being done by the government, the scaffolding being in position for the purpose.

A great change has already been effected in the interior of the house, and while not so convenient as our old place, it has been adapted as far as possible to the purposes of the institution.

The large dining room will be used as a general dining room for both officers and pupils. As nothing was saved from the second and third stories of our building, it became necessary to completely re-furnish the bedrooms and dormitories, and the ball room, which is a large, handsome room, (35 x 26), has been furnished with thirty-six new single desks and a large blackboard placed on the wall extending the whole length of the room, for a school room.

Lesson books and other educational works have been obtained from various institutions. The pupils are all returning, and several who have been taken away for the past eighteen months on account or sickness and other causes have returned.

The usual work of the institution is now being carried on and our prospects are bright for a useful and successful school session.

We have cause to be thankful for our present quarters, as the privilege of location here, prevented the disbanding and disorganization of the school.

At the same time we must remember that the arrangement it but a temporary one, and it becomes necessary to prepare for the future and make provision to rebuild as soon as possible.

With this object in view, we have a number of men engaged in piling up the brick and stone from around the burnt building to preserve it from the frost of the coming winter. The foundation walls are in a good state of preservation and will need but little repair, and much of the material which is now being piled can be used again.

With the material on hand, the cost of rebuilding would be considerably less than at first, and probably eight or nine thousand dollars would cover it. Our barns and outbuildings, gardens, play-grounds, etc., are all there, and everything points to our return to the old site. Strong and convincing evidence has been obtained that the fire was the work of an incendiary not connected with the institution, and hopes are entertained that the culprit may yet be brought to justice.

I remain, yours truly,
A. F. WOODBRIDGE, Supt.

THE LATE EDWARD JACK'S IDEA.

A Toronto despatch says: "In its report of 1893 the Bureau of Mines contained a paper by the late Edward Jack of Fredericton, N. B., who was an enthusiast on the matter of peat moss as a substitute for cold storage. He told of the results in Germany, where fish packed in peat moss for a fortnight were found to retain their freshness, and delicate and perishable fruits were found to retain all their qualities. It now appears that the report has borne fruit. The Bureau of Mines has received word that a shipment of perishable fruits sent to England from Canada by Alex. Jardine showed the immense utility of peat moss. Its tremendous absorbent qualities render it a great antidote.

HAZARD'S GUNPOWDER!

The Cleanest, Strongest and Best Gunpowder made, is used by all the best sportsmen. Try Hazard's Blue Ribbon Brand Smokeless Powder. Order your shells filled with Hazard's Powder.

HAZARD'S BLASTING POWDER

is from one sixth to one fourth stronger than any other brand, makes less smoke, and is the favorite with contractors, quarrymen, and miners.

W. H. THORNE & CO., - - - - LIMITED.
MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

Sensational Scene in the Thorn Trial at New York.

Mrs. Nack's Story of the Crime in Which She Was a Principal.

Thorn's Lawyers Have Decided to Put Him on the Stand in Due Time.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Never in the history of criminal trials in the United States has such a sensation been created during a murder trial as that brought about today in the criminal branch of the supreme court of Queens county, now in session in the Long Island city court house.

Mrs. Augusta Nack, who was indicted together with her paramour, Martin Thorn, for the murder of her former lover, Wm. Guldensuppe, for whom she deserted her legal husband, appeared in the role of a state's witness against Thorn, much to the consternation of the latter's lawyers.

For several weeks past rumors have been floating around that Thorn and Mrs. Nack were running neck and neck in their endeavor to gain a remission of a possible capital sentence by one giving sufficient information for the conviction of the other. Despite these rumors the legal representatives of the man and woman have strenuously denied that either of the prisoners were inclined to turn informer. The lawyers whenever approached on the subject, replied that neither client had anything to confess.

Since the arrest of the barber and mid-wife for the murder of the Turkish bath attendant, numerous stories have been circulated to the effect that both of them had prejudiced their case by a too free use of the tongue and pen.

Lawyers Howe and Moss, who had been assigned by the people to defend Thorn, was, however, satisfied that they could establish the innocence of their client and they only cross-examined half a dozen of the score of witnesses put upon the stand by the prosecution yesterday. Lawyer Friend, who is looking after Mrs. Nack's interests, yesterday congratulated Mr. Howe on the manner in which he was conducting the defence of Thorn and said he could not see how the people could secure a conviction.

Messrs. Howe and Moss parted with their client last evening and all three were hopeful of an acquittal.

About 10 o'clock last night, Mr. Howe was awakened from a sound sleep by a messenger boy who brought to him a message that Mrs. Nack had made a full confession, implicating Thorn as the murderer of Guldensuppe, and that she had offered to become state's evidence against her former lover.

To most men this would have been a staggerer, but Lawyer Howe has been practising too long to give way under such circumstances and he went back to bed and slept over it. This morning when he reached the court room he stated in answer to many inquiries that all he knew about the alleged confession he received last night from Mr. Friend.

Mr. Howe said: "Thank God, I never did such a thing."

"Did what?" asked the reporter.

Lawyer Howe half closed his eyes and after thinking for a few moments, said: "Allow a client to plead guilty when the evidence was insufficient to convict."

Later Lawyer Friend volunteered the information that Mrs. Nack had made a full confession and would be put on the stand.

Thorn was still in his cell without the slightest warning of his impending fate. When he arrived in the court room he was informed by his counsel of the action that Mrs. Nack had taken and for a moment his face flushed, and with brows contracted and lips compressed he showed for the first time since his arrest he was in any way perturbed. He soon regained composure, however.

A minute later the court clerk called Mrs. Nack to the stand. The jurors, who did not know who the woman was, were surprised when they saw her sit down in the witness chair. For two hours and forty minutes Mrs. Nack remained there, the cynosure of all eyes, while she told the terrible story of how she lured Guldensuppe to his death. Frequently their eyes met, but the woman always turned away from Thorn's steadfast gaze. When she was asked why she had confessed, she replied that she wished to clear her conscience, and then burst into tears. But when Lawyer Howe began his cross-examination he handled her unsparingly and made her own up to such acts of premeditation that the majority of those who heard her admissions said that she was the greater culprit of the two implicated in the crime. The remainder of the afternoon was taken up by bath rubbers who had worked alongside of the murdered man.

Thorn's lawyers have decided to put him on the stand when the proper time comes, and they promise that when he tells all he knows the court, jury, spectators and reading public will be treated to another sensation.

The evidence for the people will probably be concluded early tomorrow afternoon, but Thorn may not be examined as a witness in his own behalf before Friday.

Throughout the day Thorn behaved wonderfully well, and his self-control under the circumstances was remarkable.

As yet the prosecution has not stated what amount of immunity shall be given Mrs. Nack for the position which she placed herself in today.

Four bath attendants employed in the Murray Hill Turkish baths testified as to identifying marks upon Guldensuppe. August Peterson, a nephew of Guldensuppe, who had been brought up with Guldensuppe, also told of the marks on Guldensuppe's body, and identified the pictures shown him as photographs of parts of Guldensuppe's body.

At seven minutes past four Judge Smith granted a recess of five minutes, as the atmosphere in the court room was oppressive.

Before the five minutes had expired juror No. 6, Magnus Larson, became ill, and two physicians were called to his aid.

The juror was attended by a physician, who said that Mr. Larson was suffering from a stomach trouble but would probably be able to attend court tomorrow.

The ailing juror returned to the jury box in a very weakened condition, and the judge instructed him to call upon the best physician he could get. Mr. Larson said he thought he would be all right by tomorrow, and court was then adjourned until 9.30 tomorrow morning.

After Mrs. Nack left the stand she spoke to her lawyer, Emanuel Friend. She said she had gone through a dreadful ordeal and was glad that she had relieved her mind.

"I felt that the eyes of every person in court were on me," she said, "but particularly the eyes of Martin Thorn going through me as I gave my story of the whole business. I am glad to be allowed to remain in the court room; it is much better to see people than to be locked up."

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The Rev. Robert Miles, pastor of the Ravenswood Presbyterian church, Long Island City, who has been visiting Mrs. Nack since she has been in jail there, said today: "Mrs. Nack did not confess because she had been promised anything. She confessed to ease her conscience and because religion has finally touched her heart. Mrs. Nack's words on the witness stand yesterday, 'for conscience, for God, for the people and to be at peace,' gave the real reason for her divulgence of her part in the awful crime."

Rev. Mr. Miles declared that it was evident on Sunday last that Mrs. Nack was anxious to ease her mind, and that he said to her: "I do not want you to confess to me. That would be humiliating you. You can confess to your counsel or to whatever official you wish."

S. S. CONVENTION.

Springfield parish S. S. convention was held in the Methodist church at Collins on Tuesday. The exercises throughout the two sessions were of the most interesting character.

The attendance was excellent, the audiences almost filling the house, though a severe storm prevailed in the evening.

The vice-president conducted the convention throughout, the president being absent, and he (the vice-president) having been raised to the presidency at the election of officers for the ensuing year. Rev. D. B. Bailey, A. B., was untiring in his efforts in the work of the convention, he having unexpectedly to take several places on the programme because of the absence of parties who had been allotted certain work. A report of the late convention in St. John was given by Miss Charlton, parish secretary-treasurer, which was remarkable for its comprehensiveness, its clearness and its excellence both of matter and manner of presentation. Rev. Thos. Pierce of Berwick delivered a forcible address upon: The Children We Teach.

In the afternoon there was a discussion upon the Home Department, led by Rev. C. W. Hamilton of Sussex, which is likely to result at an early date in the starting of this important feature of the work at several points in the parish. In the evening session two addresses were given upon The S. S. Teachers' Master Motive; one by Rev. Mr. Bailey, the other by Rev. C. W. Hamilton. These were wholly impromptu addresses, given in lieu of one expected from Rev. S. D. Irvine, who was not present.

Perhaps it may be safely affirmed that the prominent feature of the work of the evening session was the presentation of the Normal Work by Rev. Mr. Hamilton, superintendent for the county. His lengthy address was closely followed throughout by all present. Before the close of the convention a class of nine was formed and will begin study forthwith.

A variety of most appropriate questions created much interest, as one after another was read and replied to by a committee of three appointed for the purpose. It is seldom that so many questions concerning so many features of S. S. work are sent in at a convention. This may be taken as one of many indications that there is a revival of interest in the great work of Bible teaching.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete report of patents granted last week to Canadian inventors by the United States government. This report is prepared specially for the Sun by M. M. Marion & Marion, head office Temple building, 185 St. James street, Montreal:

592,816—John McKechnie et al, Winnipeg, Canada, street sweeper.

593,935—Edgar D. Misner et al, Brantford, Canada, ball bearing vehicle axle.

592,810—Richard R. Mitchell, Montreal, Canada, flushing valve.

593,023—William G. Kelly, Niagara Falls Centre, Canada, snap hook.

593,170—Munroe White, Vancouver, Canada, wind wheel.

592,896—Munroe White et al, Vancouver, Canada, nut lock.

LUMBERING AT BOLESTOWN.

A Bolestown letter to the Gleaner says:

"Wm. Richards is apparently doing very little in the woods here this winter. W. D. Richards told your correspondent today that their cut would not exceed seven millions.

"Times are very quiet around town now, as the men are all off to the lumber woods, the mill having shut down for the season's sawing, and the men, a crew of about fifty, are engaged in cutting spool wood in the woods for the winter's sawing. The mills will start up again about Christmas, and will probably cut about five hundred thousand during the winter; this spool wood manufacture is a new industry in this place."

Different kinds of punishment are good for unruly children, but as a general thing spanking takes the palm.—Somerville Journal.

THE LODGE IN WAR TIMES.

A Lodge Where Yank and Reb Met on the Level.

Probably the Strangest Masonic Gathering on Record—Grew Out of a Snake Charmer's Trick—He Was Prisoner in a Rebel Stockade.

"If Charter Oak lodge is in existence in New York," said a man from up the state, "it ought to have the furniture of a lodge which was held during the war in the field. It was on Folly Island, S. C., and had its charter and special dispensation from the grand lodge of Indiana. They were in camp on the island the Thirteenth Indiana infantry and the One Hundred and Twelfth and One Hundred and Sixty-ninth New York infantry. Soon afterward the First New York Independent Engineers moved down, and they built a rustic Masonic temple. The altar and chairs and furniture were made of the wood of the island, and some of the furniture made of the natural twist and bend of the wood was unique. The floor was covered with what is known as pine needles, and the mosaic carpet was a tent fly, on which squares were painted. The globes at the entrance of the temple were 11-inch mortar shells, and they rested on two sawed-off palm trees. I know that all this furniture was sent to Charter Oak lodge in New York." When this was told, a man whose manner and talk located him from the south said:

"I was present at a meeting of a grand lodge that was held in the woods of Texas. The floor was the sand. There was but one globe, and that was the sun. And the strangest part of all was that the men who formed that communication were confederates and federals. I place the confederates first because they were holding the stockade in which several thousand federals were prisoners. It was in the Red River country. We had a lot of clever Yanks in that stockade, and they were nearly all intelligent. Many were of the first enlistment. It was funny how the stockade, sentry and prisoner, built up a brotherhood unlike anything, I reckon, that happened during the war.

"One of the prisoners was a long-haired Yank who was noted for playing tricks. He was a sort of magician, and used to entertain the officers of the stockade with his performances. One afternoon, after he had exhibited his art in handling snakes—we had trapped some for him—the commander of the stockade asked the Yank if he could tame any snake, and the Yank said he could. The commander said he would bet him a dinner that he couldn't, and the next day was set for the trial. All the officers and men not on duty were there, and the Yank appeared, stripped to the waist. A big black-snake was turned out of its captivity. The Yank had a forked stick. He fitted the fork over that snake, just back of its head, quicker than I can tell it, and held the snake in the sand until he grubbed it where he had fitted the stick, and then he twirled Mr. Snake in the air and lashed it about until the snake was tired out. The stockade gave the Yank the rebel yell, and the commander shook his hand. As I was the commander's chef I had to prepare the dinner. It consisted of navy beans, fat slices of salt bacon, hardtack, two tin cups of whiskey, and some long green smoking tobacco for pipes. The dinner was served in the shade of the stockade.

"When it was over that Yank carried away with him a pass from the commander. It created a good deal of gossip for a while, for it permitted the Yank to pass out of the stockade, without guard, whenever he wanted to. The only promise he was asked to make was to be inside by sunset. And he never failed.

"I must tell you of a trick he played on some of the guard, and then I will tell you how he got the pass. He was on the inside of the stockade one morning when he saw some of the Johnnies cooking breakfast. They had eggs. And eggs were a luxury in those days. The Yank stopped by the mess and said he was very fond of eggs. One of the Johnnies replied, 'You ought to get some.' The Yank said he thought he would, and that the ones he saw would suit. The Johnnies said they guessed not. The Yank looked on sullenly as the luxuries were being prepared, and when they were placed on the tin the Yank called out: 'I like eggs!' and as he said it he pulled a live snake from the coffee sack which he wore for a shirt, and placed it by the eggs. The Johnnies scampered away, and the Yank had an egg breakfast.

"'Not long after the incident we were informed, those of us who were up in such matters, that a grand lodge would be held in a specified clump of woods, beginning on a certain day. I was a high roller in my lodge at home, and as I was close to the commander of the stockade, who was away up in Scottish Rite, I had important functions in the lodge of the wilderness. Whom should I see most conspicuously seated on a bee-gum but our rebel snake charmer? He was the most efficient man in his place I ever saw. And our commander, who was a judge, said that he had never met a brighter Mason. I also recognized in that lodge a number of our Yank prisoners. I knew then how the snake charmer got his pass. And I knew why he was so often at the commander's quarters, and why they were so intimate. That was the only grand lodge ever held out of doors.

"Gentlemen, you couldn't have made that stockade fight one another after that if Lee and Grant had gone there in person and ordered it. I have heard and read a good many stories about when and where the war closed. That part of the war which had been waged in and about that section of which I have told you closed when that grand lodge met. It was in the last few months of the struggle, anyway. But I remember when the time came to discharge the Yanks our commander and that Yank embraced, and, as they turned their backs on one another, each one put a hand to his eyes.

"A few years ago I was sitting in the corridor of the Auditorium hotel in Chicago watching a fashionable crowd file by an entrance on its way to the opera. I saw one man whose hair was like snow and whose evening dress was correct. I asked the clerk if he knew him.

"'Yes,' was the reply. 'That's Joe Day, one of our regulars, and the swell tailor of the city. Best dressed man in town, always. Changes his dress as many times in a day as his wife changes hers. But a good fellow all the same.'

"'Jo Day,' I said to myself. 'The Yank snake charmer of the rebel stockade on Red River, and the man who helped to run the grand lodge in the wilderness!'"—New York Sun.

ENGLAND THE SOURCE OF ALL WARS.

All the great wars—and we do not allude to local wars—have been undertaken by the powers of continental Europe against their will, and always at the instigation of England. It is there, beyond the Channel and outside the united portion of the continent, that the source of discord and of fratricidal warfare is to be sought. It is there, in that island which nature thought good to detach from our continent in order that the poison of dissention might be mitigated in passing through the vivifying atmosphere of the sea, that all the plots are organized and all the schemes worked out that have for their aim to inundate Europe with the blood of its children. —Le Nord (Paris.)

A single sunflower stalk at Burns, Kan., bore 283 blooms at one time.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A SURVIVOR OF SEBASTOPOL.

Through the Crimea Under Lord Raglan and Escaped Without a Scratch—Now a Resident of Boston.

Up at the modest little house at 85 Fulda street, Roxbury, lives Thomas Chivers, who has been a resident of Boston two years, and who has a long and honorable record as a soldier in the British army. He was born in Bath, England, in 1826, and when 20 years of age enlisted at Bristol, being assigned to the 62nd regiment. He was sent to Chatham depot to await the arrival of the corps from India in 1847, and travelled with it to different stations in England and Ireland. In '54 the regiment proceeded to Malta, where it did garrison duty for a while, and was despatched to the Crimea, where he had a chance to see active service, and remained there up to the 6th of May, '56. He was in the first attack on Sebastopol, 18th June, '55, when the Allies were repulsed, but the second one on the Redan was successful. It was surmised that the Russians had some secret knowledge of the movements of the allied forces, as they were fully prepared to resist. Peace was proclaimed 31st March, '56, and the regiment sailed to Halifax.

The Slidell and Mason controversy (better known as the Trent affair), which nearly caused a rupture between the United States and Great Britain, was the means of the hurried despatch of the regiment in the midst of winter to St. Andrews, N. B., thence by rail to Canterbury, sleds being taken to Woodstock, thence to River du Loup, Quebec. From that point they proceeded to Montreal, and at Kingston, Ont., they garrisoned for fifteen months and the same length of time at Quebec. Then they returned to Aldershot, England, where Sergeant-Major Chivers was discharged, his term of 21 years having expired, and under the new law of the war office that all quartermaster-sergeants and sergeant-majors 55 years old had to retire he received his discharge. He had served through the Crimea as color-sergeant. He then became attached to the militia as sergeant-major, serving in the Royal Cornwall Rangers five and a half years. In all his soldier life he had never been sick but two periods of seven days each, and was not wounded in his campaigning. He went to Nova Scotia in '83 to live, and was in camp at Aldershot in that province many years. Later he began farming, but a short time ago abandoned that and moved to Massachusetts with his family, and intends to pass the rest of his days here.

Three medals which Mr. Chivers holds bear testimony to his service. One is the Crimean medal, made from sterling silver; on the face is the word Crimea, and the other bears the Queen's head, while on the clasp is the word Sebastopol. The Turkish medal, the gift of the Sultan, is faced with the four flags of the allies—Britain, France, Turkey and Sardinia—and has the name of the holder on the edge. The "long service and good conduct" medal has these words on the face, while the obverse bears the royal arms, and Mr. Chivers' name is also on the rim.

Mr. Chivers became attached to the military lodge of his regiment, the warrant issuing from the Grand Lodge of Scotland, and like other lodges of those days attached to the service, conferred the M. M. and P. M. degrees in addition to the three of an ordinary lodge.

Although 70 years of age, the vigorous life that he has led has left Mr. Chivers at this time of life a well-preserved man.

SEA AND SHARK CAME ABOARD.

British Tramp Wilderspool Comes in From Java With a Fish Story.

When the British tramp steamer Wilderspool, from Java, sugar laden, arrived here yesterday Capt. Japp had a fish story to tell. Last Sunday night was dark, very dark. In lat. 35.56 N., long. 70.55 W., the wind was coming in a gale out of the northeast. The seas ran high, and seemed to be getting higher and higher as Capt. Japp stood on the bridge and watched his craft plunge through them heavily. The decks were frequently awash. When Capt. Japp was peering into the exceeding darkness and keeping himself all ears for any sound that boded ill, he heard now and again, as the forward deck was swept by the big waves, a flapping and swashing which he thought indicated that some sail had broken loose and was beating about the deck. He ordered the crew forward to take care of it, and when they had gone there their exclamations, which reached his ears through the darkness, brought him down to find out just what had happened.

Flopping about on the deck he saw an eleven foot shark which the seas had cast there as the steamer plunged and pitched and rolled among them. The fish's great jaws opened and closed as it was thrown by its own struggles and the vessel's motion from point to point of the deck, and the crew, watching attentively these forcible reminders that life is short, executed some admirable quicksteps on the briny boards. One of them stood as if charmed or dazed, unable, apparently, to move a muscle.

"Why don't you take hold of it?" Capt. Japp shouted at this one. "You look as if you were afraid."

The sailorman roused himself, and pulling himself together, made an effort to grab the shark, but he was thrown to the deck. The enormous jaws snapped again and again, and the men fell back, loath to help them to a mouthful. Eight of the crew finally set about a siege, and made at the shark in earnest. After a severe battle the shark was beaten and captured, and on the following day it was cut up.—New York Sun.

ASTHMA FROM ASPARAGUS.

Among the curiosities of medical literature are the stories, many of them well authenticated, of the peculiar susceptibility of certain unfortunate individuals to certain odours of emanations. Among the substances which have been known to produce attacks of spasmodic asthma are roses, musk, tea, ipecacuanha, the odour of a cat, fried fish, the dust of oats, malt, rice, feathers, wool, and that caused in the demolition of old houses. Dr. Eugene Deschamps has added asparagus to this long list. He has published a full clinical report of a victualler over forty years of age who suffers from severe spasmodic attacks of coughing whenever he attempts to prepare raw asparagus for the cook. British Medical Journal.