



GEN. JOUBERT'S HOME AT PRETORIA.

## EILY COGHLAN'S DEATH.

Relatives Say Her Death was Caused by Blunder—  
Chilled by a Night Ride—Sister of Rose, and  
Herself a Well-Known Singer and Actress.

In referring to the death of Eily Coghlan in the New York Morning Telegram says:—Eily Coghlan, the singer and actress, died at 10 minutes past 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

She expired in the arms of her sister Rose, who made a hurried midnight trip to Stamford, Ct., to reach the death-bed.

The events which led up to Eily Coghlan's death were such that her sister and brother-in-law declare that a blunder was practically responsible for her taking it.

For some weeks she had been ill in her West Twenty-fifth street apartments. On Friday a week ago John T. Sullivan, her brother-in-law, was notified that she had just had a very serious relapse.

He hurried to the Twenty-fifth street apartments and found her delirious. He engaged a trained nurse, and secured the best medical assistance possible.

The nurse seemed to irritate the patient's delirium rather than soothe it, so a few days later Mr. Sullivan was compelled to secure another woman and dismiss the first.

Miss Coghlan's condition grew worse, and without notifying Mr. Sullivan the landlady and the nurse, at 3 o'clock Monday morning last, put Miss Eily into a cab and took her to Bellevue Hospital, where she was placed in the insane pavilion. The first Mr. Sullivan heard of this action was when he picked up a newspaper at noon and read the news.

He hurried to Bellevue, where the doctors, after a consultation, told him that Miss Coghlan was not insane, but simply suffering from some minor nerve trouble. Next day he had her removed to a private sanitarium at Stamford, Ct.

### THAT FATAL RIDE.

But the ride in the cold on Monday to Bellevue had proved too much for her. Removal from her warm apartments into the night air was too great a shock for Miss Coghlan's already weakened constitution. Pneumonia set in and the end came yesterday morning.

Rose Coghlan and her husband are playing in "The Great Ruby" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. At 7.30 o'clock Saturday night a telegram was handed in at the stage door. It was directed to Mr. Sullivan, but opened by mistake by Miss Coghlan in her dressing room just a moment before the curtain was to be rung up. It was from Stamford and read:

"Miss Eily Coghlan cannot live twenty-four hours. This has just been decided by consultation of physicians."

Rose Coghlan fainted and was only revived with difficulty in time to make her appearance on the stage. For almost an hour it was thought the audience would have to be dismissed.

### HER SISTER WAS WITH HER.

At the close of the delayed performance—and the delay is now for the first time explained—Rose Coghlan and Mr. Sullivan and the family physician, Dr. Walter C. Gilday, took the midnight train for Stamford. They reached the Sanitarium just fifteen minutes before Eily Coghlan expired.

Eily Coghlan was born on March 25, 1864, at Peterboro, England. She was the second daughter of Charles Frances Coghlan and Anna Maria Kirby Coghlan.

Like her brother, the late Charles Coghlan, Miss Coghlan was educated in Paris. She had a good contralto voice and gradu-

ated from the Paris Conservatoire. Carl Rosa took an interest in her work and predicted a future for her. She was a member of the Conservatoire at the time of her death, news of which was cabled to Paris last night by Mr. Sullivan.

In 1888 Miss Coghlan returned to England and appeared in opera at Her Majesty's Theatre. For one year she was also a feature of the promenade concerts at Covent Garden.

In 1887, she was married to Sydney Bateman, secretary of the Leadenhall Bank, London.

Miss Coghlan made her first appearance in this country with the American Opera Company. She sang the gypsy queen in "Il Trovatore."

Later on she won considerable success in the vaudeville circuits, with a sketch entitled "Dhas Colleen Chas Crutchen na Moe," which is Celtic for "The Pretty Girl Milking Her Cow." Her last engagement was as leading woman in Joe Ott's company.

Mr. Sullivan said last night: "Her sister's death has proved a fearful blow to my wife. Ever since our return from Stamford to-day she has been completely prostrated. In the death of her brother Charles she received a shock from which she has never thoroughly recovered, and this death, coming so close to the other has been too much for her."

ALBERTON NEWS.—It is quite unsafe to be a pro-Boer when a very strong opponent is near by. Such was the case a few days ago, when on a mill river the pro-Boer boasting of how valorous, etc., his supposed friends in South Africa were, he, in a very short time found himself in a mud-hole, when, after a great deal of difficulty he managed to rescue himself.

Whether his mind is changed now or not, he will endeavor in the future to keep a good distance from those dangerous mud-holes.—The heavy snowstorm which raged all day Saturday, blocked the roads about Alberton the worst of the season. The train from the west was two and a half hours late, and the train from the east was also very late on account of being derailed, and did not get into Alberton until 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning, bringing no mail. Consequently the people west of Summerside were from Saturday evening until Tuesday evening without a mail.



WAITING FOR THE DAWN.

Canadians on Outpost Duty Guarding Against a Possible Attack in the Early Morning.

## MOST REMARKABLE.

Was the Recovery of this  
Nova Scotia Youth.

Bright's Disease had Brought him to  
the Edge of the Grave—Dodd's  
Kidney Pills Cured him—All  
Other Remedies Failed.

LIVERPOOL, N. S., Apr. 13th.—Some time ago, there appeared in the leading journals of a farmer's son, who lives about ten miles from this city, and who was a severe sufferer from that dread scourge of humanity—Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

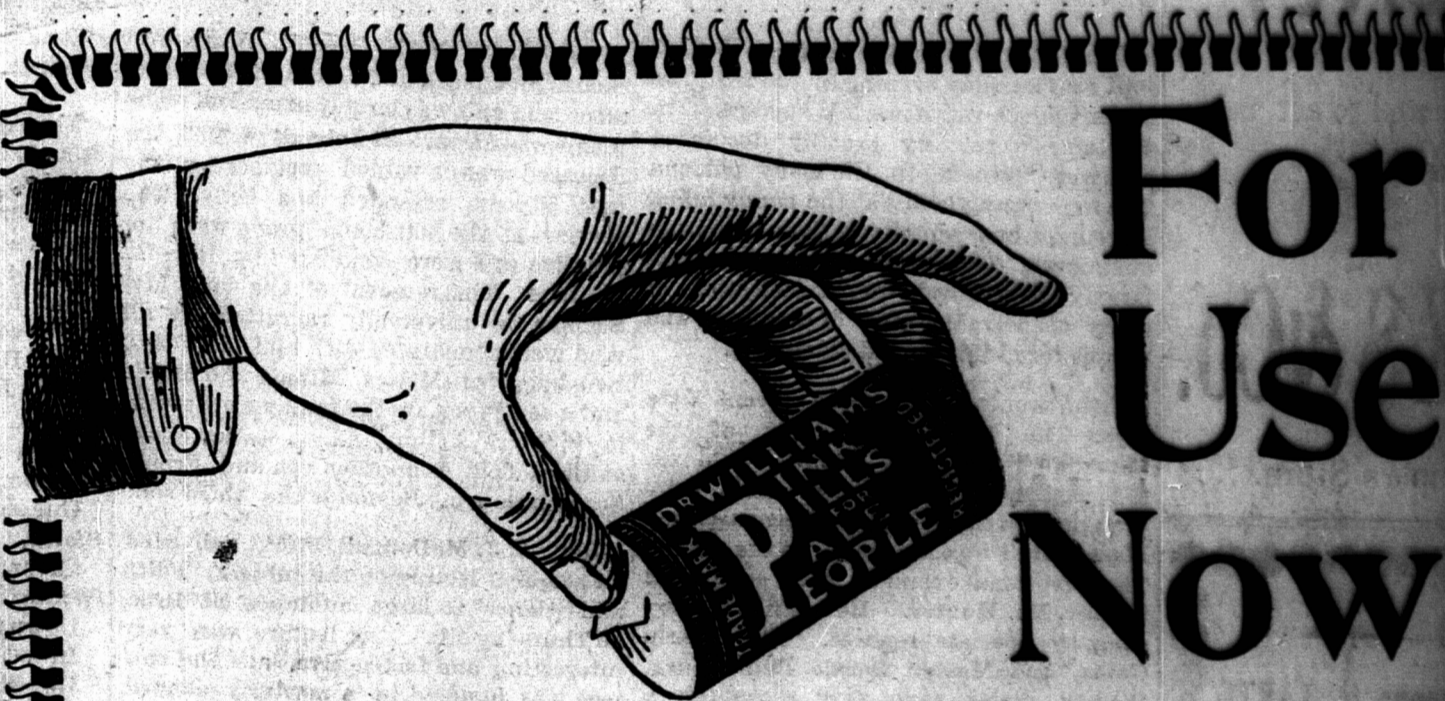
The young man's father, unable to bear the sight of his son's sufferings any longer, purchased a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills from Druggists, Arthur Hutchings and the sufferer began to use them, for his complaint, following the directions strictly.

Long ere the box was empty, a decided change for the better had taken place in the victim's condition, and new hopes sprang up in the breasts of the family. The use of the pills was continued, and day by day the young man grew stronger and stronger, till at length he was completely restored to health and strength and vigor.

"No other medicine that we used, and we tried many different kinds, did him the slightest iota of good," said the father to Mr. Hutchings.

"But within a week from the day we commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, could see beneficial results. He became more lively and cheerful; the extreme pallor of his countenance gave way, and was succeeded by the ruddy flush of health. His nervousness vanished, and the soreness left his bowels, and he gained strength rapidly. I never heard of such remarkably rapid and complete recovery. "Dodd's Kidney Pills are truly a heavenly medicine and ought to be in every house."

Dodd's Kidney Pills save every life that is in danger from Kidney Disease, if they are given a chance.



# For Use Now

The necessity for a Spring Medicine is recognized by most people. The reason is easily explainable. Close confinement in badly ventilated houses, shops and school rooms during the winter months makes people feel languid, depressed, easily tired and generally "out of sorts." Nature must be assisted in throwing off the poison that has accumulated in the system during the winter months, else people fall an easy prey to disease.

Purgatives are of no use—they only leave people still weaker. It is a tonic that is needed.

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

FOR PALE PEOPLE

Surpasses all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities. These Pills have a larger sale than any other medicine in the world, which is solid proof of their merit. Wherever they are used they make dull, listless men, women and children feel bright, active and strong.

### GREATLY RUN DOWN.

Mr. E. Hutchings, a printer in the office of the News, St. John's, Nfld., writes: "I am greatly indebted to you for the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was in a greatly run down condition, and suffered from pains in the back and stomach. My appetite was very sickle and often I had a loathing for food. I was subject to severe headaches, and the least exertion would leave me tired and breathless. I tried several medicines, but with no benefit—rather I was growing worse. Then I consulted a doctor, and was under his treatment for three months, but did not get any better. Having read much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I finally decided to try them, and bought two boxes. Before these were all used I could see a marked improvement, and I purchased four boxes more. These completely restored my health, and I can now go about my work without an ache or pain of any kind. My recovery leaves no doubt as to the remarkable curative properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I may say their value has been further proved in the case of a friend to whom I recommended them."

Pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form, or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," are not Dr. Williams'. The genuine are put up in packages with wrapper printed in red. Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.



The Transvaal War—Looking Down Commission Street, Johannesburg.