

THE HORRORS OF THE WAR TO FIGHT INDIAN FAMINE RELIEF CORPS AT WORK

The Great Hardships Endured By the British in The Crimea War.

The Queen Subscribes £1000, Lord Curzon a Like Sum and Maharajahs Put Up.

Incoming and Outgoing Ships at Southampton—Necessities of the Situation.

Perhaps one of the most terrible examples of privation and hardship in the history of modern warfare arose directly from Lord Radnor's decision, immediately after the memorable battle of Inkermann, that the entire army then on the scene of battle should winter in the Crimea. At that time, however, the troops had not been compelled to undergo any special inconveniences, as October had been mild and sunny, and the tents were able to be pitched on comparatively dry ground, rations at the same time being regular for both men and horses. The cheerfulness and field ability of the men were also good, notwithstanding the fact of the work being terribly heavy in proportion to the numerical strength of the army, and taking into consideration the still lingering cholera pest. In the middle of these favorable conditions, there suddenly arose a terrific hurricane, accompanied with blinding rain, which, lodging in the billows of the tents, together with the pressure of the wind prostrated them bodily in the distance. The effects of these were terrible, as all the hospital tents were also carried away, leaving the sick and wounded completely at the mercy of the storm, dripping wet, and perishing with cold, and causing at the same time the loss of enormous quantities of food and forage.

The devastation of the storm was not confined to the forces on shore, for the harbor of Balaklava 21 vessels laden with stores most urgently needed by the army were totally lost, and eight others disabled. The morning after the whole harbor was strewn with wreckage and dead bodies. The storm was immediately followed by snow; the sick and weary and wounded were compelled to lie down, without floor or covering, in the half frozen slush and mud. The trenches still held by the troops were deep in water, and when the firing ceased at night, they could only huddle together on the cold, wet earth, until dawn, when began once more the ceaseless firing. The men seldom pulled off their boots, fearing lest they should be unable to get them on again, consequently their feet swelled in them, the circulation was impeded, and resulted on colder nights in innumerable cases of frost bite, ending at best with amputation. Add to this want of fuel where-with to cook their salted meat, and the absence of vegetable food or lime juice to mitigate the ravages of scurvy and other diseases, and the extent of the sufferings will readily be seen. As men became in-

capacitated so much more fell to those that remained well. Gradually communication with Balaklava became partially cut off, and on account of sufferings among the horses whose backs never quit a saddle and half-starving, died daily in scores, the men had to do their work, and journey backwards and forwards through the quagmire which separated Balaklava from the camp. Rations were now fast getting short, and actually for one day the whole force underwent their usual routine of suffering and toil without an ounce of food. At other times the troops subsisted on half rations, and under these conditions, coupled with intense cold, it is not surprising that at one time nearly every man was suffering from scurvy in a greater or less degree. The suffering of the animals was indeed frightful, the animals falling in scores from cold, neglect and fatigue. The carcasses, for there was no time or facility to bury them, formed a revolting and terrible additional feature to the desolate scenery. At the sound of feeding trumpet the poor creatures, maddened with hunger, stampeded in the direction of the forage stores, undeterred by whips or stones, snatching the hay in their desperation even from each other's mouths. The paths of the sight of their frenzy in the first pangs of hunger was only exceeded by the patients misery of the subsequent exhaustion which followed, many died whilst fetching their own forage from Balaklava. Daily their rank became thinner, and daily the roadways presented a more terrible spectacle.

REMOVING THE WOUNDED.

Another very saddening feature was the removal of the wounded from the camp to the great hospital at Scutari—in all nearly eight thousand. To many suffering as they already were, the journey proved fatal. Wrapped in wet blankets and covered with mud from the floor of tents, they were placed on horses, all the time moaning dismally, with half-closed eyes and tired faces, and clinging desperately to their saddles, lest they should fall off in the mire on the road. Some, raving mad with fever, conversed with imaginary friends and sweethearts, quite unconscious of the desolate surroundings. Others in their quick and absent glances betrayed an absolute unconsciousness to everything. The horses scrambled and stumbled over their poor dying fellows which strewed the road. The eyes of the wounded riders met with the sight of carcasses and skeletons half buried in the snow or perhaps with the wagons piled with dead Turks wending their way towards the huge pits by the wayside which constituted their grave. Their emarkation in the vessels which were to carry them to Scutari presented fresh horrors as bad or worse than previous hardships. Through the fact of the ships laden with clothing never arriving, their covering in the crowded deck was of the scantiest and most meager description and huddled as they were on the bare planks, every lunge of the vessel meant agony and inexpressible torture to the wounded and fever-stricken. Closely packed, without rest, cleanliness, proper food, victuals, medicine, or adequate attendance, the shrieks, groans, entreaties, prayers, and curses, together with the straining of the timbers and the tramping of the crew, the scene must have presented a veritable hell on earth! Scutari, at last reached, was found to be already crammed. The huge rooms and passages presented a mass of human beings closely packed feet to feet, cold, miserable, yet bravely suffering, their only comfort and consolation being in the sympathy and companionship to be derived from another at their side in a similar condition. Every day saw a hundred or more of those noble and brave heroes end their lives in such a way, and in such surroundings, yet ready and willing so to do. Silently and patiently suffering, each surviving victim of the horrors of war saw even fresh relays of wounded flocking in even faster than the dead were carried out—crowding, always crowding, until even this place overflowed. The news of this state of affairs naturally

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CALCUTTA, Feb. 19.—The Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, presided Saturday at a meeting inaugurating a Famine Fund, at which the leading Maharajahs and British officials were present. The announcement that the Queen had opened the fund with 1000 pounds was enthusiastically cheered, whereupon the Maharajah of Darbanga contributed 7500

pounds, the British India Company 5000 pounds, Lord Curzon 100 pounds, and other subscriptions raised the total to £50,000.

Lord Curzon, in an eloquent address drew a moving picture of the famine, whose magnitude, he said, was an unprecedented tragedy, the situation being heightened in the plague in Bombay.

Although the Absent-minded Beggar Relief Corps is only seven weeks old, it already has to its credit a long list of things accomplished.

From December 23 to February 3 inclusive, there has been supplied at Southampton alone to invalided soldiers arriving by home-coming transports 1,500 complete outfits, fifty pairs boots, 100 great coats, twenty-four pairs of slippers, 150 blankets for bad cases, 100 walking sticks, one dozen pairs of crutches, and 100 cushions and pillows.

Fifteen hundred breakfasts or luncheons have been served, 1,236 free telegrams, 500 letters, and fifty parcels forwarded, and pipes, tobacco, cigarettes, and newspapers supplied to all.

For the men embarking in transports going out from Southampton there have been supplied 20,000 free breakfasts, five tons of magazines and books, 100 cushions for a field-hospital, two van-loads of parcels forwarded, 10,000 envelopes, and sheets of paper supplied, and 1,000 packets of "A. M. B." cigarettes given to regiments forgotten by the public.

These figures will give our readers—in reply to letters—some idea of the work of our Southampton branch.

FIFTH EDITION OF THE MUSIC.

So great has been the demand for Sir Arthur Sullivan's setting of the Kipling poem that it has been decided to issue a fifth edition. The fourth edition is exhausted, and 225,000 copies of the song have been sold. The fifth edition is now in three keys—(C to E), and E—and the price is 2s., the customary cost of a song at a music-shop. Every dealer who wants to stock the song will be able to get it at trade price. From

X RAYS TO KILL A CANCER.

It is Believed That a California Physician Has Been Cured By this Treatment.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 19.—Dr. J. M. Selfridge of Oakland, after suffering from cancer of the face for 25 years, has been cured, it is believed, by the X-rays. The origin of Dr. Selfridge's cancer was a small, indurated pimple, the size of a pea, which appeared at the base of the nose. It was operated upon three times, but the root of the growth was not reached in any of the operations. Before the wound healed the cancer again made its appearance. It finally ate its way into the face, and the lower part of the nose was destroyed.

Dr. Selfridge, last October, began experimenting with the X-rays, in conjunction with his son, Dr. G. M. Selfridge, and Dr. N. H. Chamberlain. Exposures at first were made three times alternate days, and for fifteen minutes each time. These exposures were varied in accordance with the progress made in killing the growth.

No pain was felt, according to Dr. Selfridge. The spreading of the cancer stopped after the first exposure, and in a short time new tissue began to form on the edge of the wound. All traces of the cancer have now disappeared, but the skin and tissue are sensitive. The exposures are being continued.

Dr. Selfridge, with professional caution, declares that he is not willing to announce a complete cure until this sensitiveness shall have disappeared.

Asylum for Sick Horses.

An asylum for useless and sick horses is soon to be started in New York City. The idea is a new one in this country, though London introduced it several years ago. Sick horses will remain in the asylum until they are cured and will then be turned over to their owners. Old and blind horses will be taken care of until they die.

This home for broken-down animals is expected to prove a boon to the "cabby" and the truckman who will not be obliged to give up their wage-earners permanently. New York Tribune.

each 2s. paid for the song 1s. will come to the Kipling Poem Fund. Dealers can obtain supplies only from our publishers, Messrs. Enoch and Sons, 14a, Great Marlborough-street, to whom all orders should be addressed.

NOTES.

Mr. Wilsher's dog Sailor has collected 2 pounds 13 shillings 3 pence for the A. M. B. Fund.

THE Bisley meeting.—The competitions of the National Rifle Association at Bisley ranges this year will extend from July 9th to July 21st.

The Whole Secret.

Of the Remarkable Success of a Remedy for Indigestion and Stomach Troubles.

A new remedy which may revolutionize the treatment of stomach troubles has been placed before the public and bears the endorsement of many leading physicians and scientific men.

This preparation is not a wonderful discovery nor yet a secret patent medicine neither is it claimed to cure anything except dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles, with which nine-tenths of our nation are more or less affected.

The remedy is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets or lozengers containing vegetable and fruit essences, pure aseptic pepsin (free from animal impurities) Golden Seal and diastase. They are sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Many interesting experiments made with these tablets show they possess remarkable digestive power, one grain of the active principle in one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets being sufficient to thoroughly digest 3,000 grains of lean meat, eggs, oatmeal or similar whole-some food.

Stuart's Tablets do not act upon the bowels like after dinner pills and cheap cathartics, which simply irritate and inflame the intestines, without having any effect whatever in curing indigestion.

If the stomach can be rested and assisted in the work of digestion it will very soon recover its normal vigor, as no organ is so much abused and over-worked as the stomach. This is the secret and the whole secret of the remarkable success of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, a remedy practically unknown a few years ago and now the most popular, safest and most widely sold of any treatment for stomach weakness.

This success has been secured entirely upon its merit as a digestive, pure and simple; because there can be no stomach trouble if the food is promptly digested. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets act entirely upon the food eaten, digesting it completely, so that it can be assimilated into blood, nerve and tissue.

Every drop of blood, every bone, nerve and tissue in the body can be renewed in but one way, and that is from wholesome food properly digested. There is no other way, and the idea that a medicine in itself can purify the blood, or supply new tissues and strong nerves is ridiculous, and on a par with the fol-de-rol that dyspepsia is a germ disease or that other fallacy, that a weak stomach which refuses to digest food can be made to do so, by irritating and inflaming the bowels by pills and cathartics.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure dyspepsia, water brash, sour stomach, catarrh of the stomach, gas and bloating after meal because they furnish the digestive power, which is the one thing that weak stomachs lack, and unless that lack is supplied it is useless to attempt to assist it by the use of "tonics," "pills" and cathartics, which have absolutely no digestive power and do not claim to have any.

The regular use of one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, after meals, will demonstrate their merit and efficiency better than any other argument.

They are sold by druggists everywhere, and little booklet on cause and cure of stomach troubles will be mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE CARNIVAL

To-night will be a scene of Beauty.

beautiful costumes

And bright lights on smiling faces.

original ideas

Will afford you lots of fun.

New City Council

Will settle all disputes on the ice.

Roberts and Kitchner

In their South African dress, chasing Cronje will be one of the things to delight you.

Boers and British

Will be out in full force in native dress.

Seige of Kimberly

Will be acted with splendid talent giving lots of information as well as entertainment.

This will be

The greatest carnival ever held at Charlottetown. Don't miss it. Lots to laugh—at, a bag full of fun for 25 cents. To-night—don't forget it.

HEART HUMBAG.

It is fashionable to day to have a new heart scare every 24 hours. The commonest symptoms of dyspepsia or nerve trouble, such as palpitation, weak spells, loss of appetite and poor circulation, are magnified and distorted into serious signs of heart trouble, with the object of frightening the public into taking this or that heart remedy. If a hundredth part of the heart trouble we hear about were real, the cemeteries would be filled in a month. A wrong construction is put upon common ailments in order to humbug the people into the belief that heart disease is prevalent, where as real heart trouble, which is so sadly and suddenly fatal when it does occur, is a rare disease. Lopsided arguments cannot convince an intelligent people. Iron is a vital element of the blood. Too little iron means weakness, lack of spirits, pallid cheeks, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of vital force, ending in general break down. The iron in Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills is in the soluble form you need, in combination with other curative agents in such a manner that disease can't resist their action. You feel yourself getting well when you take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

See per box. 5 boxes for \$2. All druggists, or an Wholesale Co. Toronto Ont.

BIG SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Having finished our Stock Taking—we find we have too many goods on hand. We must make room for our big stock of Spring Goods, and in order to do so quickly we offer a discount of

20 TO 33 1/3 Per Cent FOR CASH ONLY

A great opportunity to secure

BOOTS AND SHOES AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Come early and secure bargains.

—R. K. JOST, Stamper's Corner.