

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 22, 1903.

FIGHTING THE STORM AND MENDING THE TRACKS THROUGH MODAY NIGHT.

Experiences of Stalled Passengers on C. P. R. Trains at Scene of Washouts—The Immigrants Couldn't Believe They Were Fed Free—Splendid Work of Officers and Men.

The Telegraph's exclusive report this week of the particulars of the washouts on the main line of the C. P. R. between Welsford and Hoyt Station, gave the public some idea of the terrible havoc worked by the force of the rapidly rising flood on the level portions of the track over the watershed which exists at the point of trouble. To one who has never been through the experience, the doubt and uncertainty concerning the safety of the passengers on the trains can scarcely be understood. Especially is the danger increased when darkness adds its terrors to the havoc of the flood. A Telegraph man on the scene last evening was impressed with the coolness and courtesy of the C. P. R. officials in the midst of the worry and responsibility entailed by the accident to the roadbed.

**Mr. Osborne a Worker.**  
Mr. Osborne, the general superintendent, happened to be near the scene of the trouble, and through the night he and his crew worked like beavers to bring to an end the delay to the traffic, and repair the damage as rapidly as possible, so as to lessen the inconvenience to the passengers delayed in transit. Mr. Osborne performs wonders on such occasions, for a simple reason. He says, "to his men, 'come' rather than 'go,' and he shares their danger and discomforts as though he was a section man instead of the chief of the entire division. It is an object lesson to his men and it doesn't hesitate to tell you 'life's all right; the boss is on hand and will straighten out the trouble if there is any straightening to it.' You listen to a C. P. R. man talking about the 'boss,' as they affectionately term him, and you can understand what one man power is in the hands of the right kind of a man. And it's no fun, mind you, this working through the pelting rain and in a darkness which adds a sense of peril and uncertainty to every step.

**The Man to Be Depended On.**  
When Mr. Osborne ordered out the Fairview wrecking train by wire last night, the crew was scattered all over West St. John, but T. E. Powers, the superintendent of trains, is a man after the 'boss's' own heart, and that little difficulty didn't bother him any more than the many that lay between him and the washouts. Supt. Powers is one of those indispensable men who look on an order from the chief like the law of the land, and he is a man who has seen the inside of the washouts. The C. P. R. men and Powers are well acquainted. They call him 'superintendent of trains' in reality, but in the washouts on whenever there is trouble, it doesn't matter much what his position is. A bridge down? Send for Powers. A washout or a wreck? Wire for Powers. A strike or a strike on and danger threatens the company's roadbed or equipment. There's never a thought that Powers is also on strike. He is the man of action and he never has time even to grumble, much less to sit on his hands and do nothing. On his wrecking outfit and he didn't say 'go' either. He doesn't know the word, but that grab was well come. And the men came.

**The Wrecking Crew.**  
On the wrecking train, no man knowing whether they were bound for the washouts, of course, and might find them by personal observation at any point along the St. John Valley. They and their train might land in the ditch or at the bottom of a gully, but that was none of their concern. It was did, then if there was any of them alive to tell the story they would be better off. Instead, they would go to work to fix up the track at that washout before they moved on to the next danger point. Splendid discipline, you say. Not all discipline. There is a lot of heroism and hero worship in it. These men are the pick and shovel are as worthy of respect as the men who go to danger or death at any other call of duty, even if they haven't any gold braid or military music to add splendor to their achievements.

At Supt. Powers they had to load a car of heavy lumber for temporary work over the washouts. It was hard work in the darkness and to make matters worse, the lumber was behind a lot of cars and a deal of shunting had to be done. But that was finally accomplished and once more ahead they went. "Feeling their way," as Supt. Powers put it. Four miles an hour, no more. Not because of timidity, but because they understood the truth of the saying, "more haste, less speed," and that wrecking crew had no notion of being an encumbrance at the bottom of an embankment, instead of a help at the point of trouble. They reached Welsford at 3 a. m. Supt. Powers ordered the Montreal train held until daylight to prevent disaster, and kept right on. As they reached the washouts they set to work with a will to remedy the damage. By 7 o'clock they had repaired two of the breaks and were at work on the third and largest, which lay between them and the Boston express.

Leaving his men at work, Supt. Powers returned to the Montreal train to get in touch with the 'boss' who all through that terrible night had been working from

his end to the stalled train. Then the boss and his deputy crossed hands over the main line of the C. P. R. between Welsford and Hoyt Station, gave the public some idea of the terrible havoc worked by the force of the rapidly rising flood on the level portions of the track over the watershed which exists at the point of trouble. To one who has never been through the experience, the doubt and uncertainty concerning the safety of the passengers on the trains can scarcely be understood. Especially is the danger increased when darkness adds its terrors to the havoc of the flood. A Telegraph man on the scene last evening was impressed with the coolness and courtesy of the C. P. R. officials in the midst of the worry and responsibility entailed by the accident to the roadbed.

**The Boston Express Experience.**  
As soon as the Boston express had come to a standstill, with a yawning chasm of rushing waters ahead, the engineer backed her up only to find that he was getting into deep water, literally and figuratively. A train had sent back discovered another break in the track in their rear and they were helpless until a wrecking crew could repair the damage on either side of them. There were on board 53 through passengers for Boston, and 20 extra passengers for Fredericton and way points. How were they to be fed? It was supper time and the ordinary passenger expects his supper in spite of washouts. So a trolley was manned and back to Welsford its crew worked against the wind and rain, through the torrent overflowing the tracks, to get the wherewithal to feed the passengers. They were a hard looking lot, these trolley workers in charge of the train conductor, who, like his men, had said "come," but they were cheerful withal.

**Mr. Foster Soothes Troubled Minds.**  
Meanwhile C. B. Foster, the district passenger agent, who was a passenger on the Montreal train, had not been idle. First of all, he had to comfort all the passengers with a reassuring pleasantness which such trifles as washouts cannot affect, but rather bring into brighter relief. The D. P. A. of the Atlantic division is made for washouts. Like Mark Tapley of loving memory, he is positively jolly under the most trying circumstances, and by his good natured thoughtfulness joins the most cranky passenger into a forgetfulness of his woes.

**Feeding the Hungry.**  
When he had straightened out matters on the Montreal train, he started to get "crab" ready to send to the hungry ones on the Boston express. Bread, biscuits, cheese and coffee was the menu obtainable for the dining car had only enough food for the passengers on the Montreal train, and could supply nothing but hot coffee. However, C. B., commander of the train from the general store near by, and requisitioned the water tank in the first-class car for the coffee, so it would land piping hot at the scene of action. And so these passengers didn't go hungry, in spite of the washouts, and the C. P. R. people don't believe in their passengers being left to starve at such a time as this. The most comfortable evening on the Montreal train, that grab was well come and appreciated.

**Commandeering Supplies.**  
Before its arrival, the discovery had been made that nine loaves of bread, two quarts of cream and a case of ale, intended for an entertainment of Mr. O'Mahony, were in the baggage car, and these stores were commandeered as promptly as Kitchener would scoop a Boston provision train. There were only two ladies among the Fredericton passengers, but they were loyally cared for by the members of parliament and other gentlemen aboard. No excitement, everyone jolly, especially one passenger with a banjo, who played as he never played before to lighten the tedium of that wait for the commissary department. Well, it was a great night, and when the "boss" showed up in the morning with a trolley for the Fredericton passengers across the break, and he welcomed to his private car for a trip to Fredericton Junction, and then by regular on the branch to their destination, everyone forgot the discomforts. The "boss" had been up all night, but he was as fresh as though he had enjoyed a good night's sleep.

**Courtesy Surprised the Immigrants.**  
On the Montreal train all the first-class passengers had a fine breakfast at the company's expense, while plentiful provision was made for the 125 English immigrants travelling second-class. These latter had to be coaxed to eat, for they couldn't believe it was all for nothing. Some day The Telegraph man may give a pen picture of that second-class car, with its load of human freightage, open-eyed in wonder at this first experience of railway travel in the new world of promise into which they are entering with such faith and hope. There was a very pretty girl among the number, but that is another story, and may fittingly be reserved for another chapter.

**What Morning Revealed.**  
At 10.30 the Montreal express was ordered back to St. John and as it made its way slowly down the Nepesic Valley, the passengers were astounded to find that gentle stream a raging torrent of great width, the meadows overflowed for miles, road bridges carried away, the main road carried off by subsidiary streams, the lumber general have betokening the wildness of the night previous, which had been to them but a mere incident of delay in a day's journey.

THE DIVINE TONIC  
"Godliness" That "Is Profitable Unto All Things."

GOSPEL OF EVERYDAY RELIGION

Frugality, Patience, Industry, Perseverance, Economy, a Very Strong Aggregation of Qualities, Is Immensely Strengthened by Godliness.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William H. Miller, of Toronto at the Dept. of Agriculture.  
Washington, March 16.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage advocates the idea that the Christian religion is as good for this world as the next and will help us to do anything that ought to be done at all. Timothy iv. 8, "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."  
There is a gloomy and passive way of waiting for events to come upon us, and there is a heroic way of going out to meet them, strong in God and fearing nothing. When the body of Castine was found on the battlefield, it was found far in advance of all his troops and among the enemy, and the way is not for us to sit down and wait for the events of life to happen to us, but to go forth in a Christian spirit determined to conquer. You are expecting prosperity, and an immense success, as far as I have anything to do with it, that you should not be disappointed, and, therefore, I propose, as God may help me, to project upon you an invention a new element of success. You have in the business firm frugality, patience, industry, perseverance, economy, a very strong business firm—but there needs to be one member added, mightier than them all, and not a silent partner either, but one introduced by my text, "Godliness, which is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come."

I suppose you are all willing to admit that godliness is important in the business firm. Bread, biscuits, cheese and coffee was the menu obtainable for the dining car had only enough food for the passengers on the Montreal train, and could supply nothing but hot coffee. However, C. B., commander of the train from the general store near by, and requisitioned the water tank in the first-class car for the coffee, so it would land piping hot at the scene of action. And so these passengers didn't go hungry, in spite of the washouts, and the C. P. R. people don't believe in their passengers being left to starve at such a time as this. The most comfortable evening on the Montreal train, that grab was well come and appreciated.

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ostle as he says, "If any man will not work, neither shall he eat." Oh, how important in this day, when so much is said about anatomy and physiology and therapeutics and in some new style of medicine is ever and anon springing upon the world, that you should understand that the highest success of medicine is ever and anon springing upon the world, that you should understand that "godliness" is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come." So if you start out two men in the world with equal physical health, and then one of them shall get the religion of Christ in his heart and the other shall not get it, the one who becomes a son of the Lord Almighty will live the longest. "How long life will I satisfy him and show him my salvation."

Again I remark that godliness is good for the intellect. I know some of the highest intellects of our age, and a man enters into the Christian life his intellect goes into a bedwaring process. So far from that, religion will give an immunity to the intellect, new strength to the imagination, new force to the will and wider swing to all the intellectual faculties. Christianity is the great central figure at which philosophy has lighted its brightest torch. The religion of Christ is the fountain of wisdom, and the learning has tipped its clearest draft. The Helicon poured forth no such inspiring waters as those which flow from under the throne of God, clear as crystal. Religion has given new energy to poetry, weeping in Dr. Young's "Night Thoughts," teaching in Cowper's "Task," flaming in Charles Wesley's hymns and rushing with archangelic splendor through Milton's "Paradise Lost." The religion of Castine gladdens as the best mental discipline, better than belles lettres to purify the taste, better than mathematics to harness the mind to all industry and elaboration, better than logic to marshal the intellectual forces for onset and victory. It will go with Hugh Miller and show him the footprints of the Creator in the red sandstone. It will go with the botanist and show him celestial glories encamped under the microscope. It will go with the astronomer on the great heights where God shepherds the great flock of orion, the wanderer on the hills of heaven answering his voice as he calls them by their names.

Again I remark that godliness is profitable for one's disposition. Lord Ashley, before he went into a great battle, was heard to offer this prayer: "O Lord, I shall be very busy to-day! If I forget thee, forget me not." With such a Christian disposition that a man is independent of all circumstances. Our piety will have a tinge of our natural temperament. If a man be cross and sour and fretful naturally, after he becomes a Christian he will always have to be armed against the rebellion of those evil inclinations. But religion has tamed the wildest nature. It has turned the fiercest into gratitude, dependency into good cheer, and those who were hard and unconvertible and uncompromising have become merciful and considerate. Good religion, reformatory efforts, will not effect the change. It takes a mightier arm and a mightier heart to bend evil habits than the hand that bent the bow of Ulysses, and it takes a stronger lasso than ever held the buffalo on the prairie. A man cannot go forth with any human weapons and contend successfully against these Titans armed with upron mountains. But you have known men in whose spirit the influence of the gospel of Christ came until their disposition was entirely changed. So it was with two merchants in New York. They were very antagonistic. They had done all they could to injure each other. They were in the same line of business. One of the merchants was converted to God. Having been converted, he asked the other merchant to bear himself toward that business antagonist, and he was impressed with the fact that it was his duty when the customer asked for certain kinds of goods which he had not, but which his opponent had, to recommend him to go to that store. I suppose that is about the hardest thing a man could do; but, being thoroughly converted to God, he resolved to do that very thing, and he did it. You go to such and such a store, and you will get it. After awhile merchant No. 2 found these customers coming, so sent, and he found also that merchant No. 1 had been brought to God, and he sought the same religion. Now they are good neighbors, the grace of God entirely changing their dispositions.

"Oh," says some one, "I have a rough, jagged, impetuous nature, and religion can't do anything for me." Do you know that Martin Luther and Robert Newton and Richard Baxter had impetuous and all consuming natures, yet the grace of God turned them into the mightiest usefulness? A manufacturer cares but very little for a stream that runs slowly through the meadow, but values a torrent that leaps from rock to rock and rushes with mad energy through the valley and out toward the sea. Along that river you will find fluttering shuttles and grinding mill and flashing water wheel. And a nature, the swiftest, the most rugged and the most tremendous—that is the nature God turns into the greatest usefulness. Oh, how many that have been pugnacious and hard to please and irascible and more to be feared than the mote in their neighbor's eye than about the beam-like ship timber in their own eye who have been entirely changed by the grace of God and have found out that "godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for the life to come."

Again I remark that religion is good for worldly business. I know the general theory is the more business the less religion, the more religion the less business. Now, I thought Dr. Hans in his "Biography of a Christian Merchant" stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

**NOTICE.**  
The Undertaking Business conducted by W. Ship, at Hampton, will further notice.  
DUNCAN C. SLIPP, Hampton, N. B., Mar. 4, 1903. 2-6 1/2 in w.

chant" when he says: "He grew in grace the last six years of his life. During those six years he had more business crowding him than at any other time." In other words, the more worldly business a man has the more opportunity to serve God.

Religion will give an equipage of courage. It will keep you from ebullitions of temper, and you know a great many fine businesses have been blown to atoms by bad temper. It will keep you from worry about frequent loss; it will keep you industrious and prompt; it will keep you back from squandering and from expending it will give you a kindness of spirit which will be easily distinguished from that mere store courtesy which shaker hands violently with you, asking about the health of your family, when there is no anxiety to know whether your child is well or sick, but the anxiety is to know how many dozen cambric pocket handkerchiefs you will take and pay cash down. It will prepare you for the practical duties of everyday life. I do not mean to say that religion will make us financially rich, but I do say that it will give us the assurance of a comfortable subsistence at the start, a comfortable subsistence all the way through, and it will help us to direct the bank to manage the traffic, to conduct all our business matters and to make the great insignificant affairs of our life—a matter of task, importance, glorified by Christian principle.

New York city there was a merchant, hard in his dealings with his fellows, who had written over his banking house or his counting house the inscription, "No compromise." Then when a merchant got into a crisis and went down—no fault of his, but a conjunction of evil circumstances—and all the other merchants were willing to compromise, they would take 75 cents on the dollar or 50 cents or 20 cents coming to this or that, he said: "No compromise. I'll take 100 cents on the dollar, and I can afford to do that." Well, the wheel went round, and after awhile that man was in a crisis of business, and he sent out his agent to compromise, and the agent said to the merchants, "Will you take 50 cents on the dollar?" "No." "Will you take anything?" "Well, take 100 cents on the dollar. No compromise." And the man who wrote that inscription over his counting house door died in destitution. Oh, we want more of the kindness of the gospel and the spirit of love in our business enterprises! How many young men have found in the religion of Jesus Christ a practical help? How many there are to-day who experience that godliness is profitable for the life that now is? There were times in their business career when they went here for help and there for help and wonder for help and got no help until they knelt before the Lord crying for his deliverance, and the Lord rescued them.

How can you get along without this religion? Is your physical health so good you do not want this divine tonic? Is your mind so clear, so vast, so comprehensive, that you do not want this divine inspiration? Is your worldly business so thoroughly established that you have no use for that religion which has been the help and deliverance of tens of thousands of men in crisis of worldly troubles? And if what I have said is true then you see what a fatal blunder it is when a man adjourns to his expiration, he owes no religion. A man who postpones age gets religion fifty years too late. He may get into the kingdom of God by final repentance, but what can compensate him for a whole lifetime unaltered, unimproved? You want religion to-day, in the training of that child. You will want religion to-morrow in dealing with that customer. You wanted religion yesterday to curb your temper. Is your arm strong enough to beat your way through the floods? Can you, without being lacerated in the mail of God's eternal help, go forth amid the assault of all hell's sharpshooters? Can you walk alone across these crumbling graves and amid these gaping earthquakes? Can you, waterlogged and mast shivered, outlive the gale? Oh, how many there have been who, postponing the religion of Jesus Christ, have plunged into miseries that they could correct, although they lived sixty years after, and like serpents crushed under cart wheels dragged their mangled bodies under the rocks to die. So these men have fallen under the wheel of awful calamity, while a vast multitude of others have taken the religion of Jesus Christ into everyday life and, first, in practical business affairs, and, second, on the throne of heavenly triumph, have illustrated, while angels looked on and a universe approved, the glorious truth that "godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life which now is as well as of that which is to come."

**Odd Advertisements.**  
The placard in a Buffalo clothing store window, "Pants, 99 cents a leg; seats free," has been outdone by one in a tailor shop window of East London, which reads: "Dandy kielies, with wrought buttons and an artful taken-down the sides. Cut saucy over the trotters, Half a monarch."

**Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.**  
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

What is



Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children.  
Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.  
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE BENTLEY COMPANY, 17 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SEM-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH'S PICTURE PUZZLE



SOME ONE MADE THE STEER ANGRY. WHO WAS IT?

MORE EVIDENCES OF WRECK ON NOVA SCOTIA COAST.

Barrington, N. S., March 20.—(Special) The weather cleared yesterday afternoon and a good view of the east could be had but there is no sign of any wreck. Wreckage has drifted a shore both at Cape Island and at Port Latour. A medicine chest came ashore at Port Clyde yesterday morning. The cover was gone but it contained some medicine and a small pair of scales. People at Baccaro distinctly heard a steamer whistle at 8.30 on Monday the 17th in the direction of Salvage Rocks and the observation was made that there must be steamer ashore there. The sea has been very rough and no boats have ventured out yet, but tomorrow attempts will possibly be made to locate the wreck.

AUSTRALIA INVITED TO SEND MORE TROOPS.

London, March 20.—Mr. Brodriek and Mr. Chamberlain, during the discussion in the house of commons, showed themselves to be very hopeful for the position of affairs in South Africa. Mr. Chamberlain estimated there were still 9,000 fighting Boers in the field. This optimism is rather offset by the fact that the government has again telegraphed Australia, inviting that commonwealth to send 2,000 more men to South Africa.

Do Seeds Talk?



Yes! So do the people who use them. "Steele, Briggs' Seeds" talk by their bountiful product and the planters who use them talk of their satisfaction and profitable returns. It is the uniform good results that have made Steele, Briggs' Garden, Flower and Field Seeds so popular and in general request by successful growers. Reliable Merchants who consider the growers' best interest, sell them. When selecting your season's supply ask for Steele, Briggs' Seeds. Should your dealer not carry them, go to the merchant who can supply them, or send your order direct. It pays to use good seeds. Catalogue free to buyers. Send name. Mention this paper. The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, Toronto "Canada's Greatest Seed House."

The Paying Hen

IS PRODUCED BY USING A GENUINE Mann's Green Bone Cutter! The Quickest, Easiest and Best Cutter made. Will cut any bone and all adherent meats and gristle. No. 5 C with Crank..... \$ 7 50 No. 5 B with Balance Wheel..... 10 00 No. 7 with Balance Wheel and Stand..... 15 00 Imitation Mann's at Lower Prices. PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATORS, W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B.