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THE WEEKLY SUN

Is the most vigorous paper in the Maritime Provinces—16 pages—\$1.00 a year in advance.

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SUN PRINTING COMPANY,
ALFRED MARKHAM,
Manager.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH 10, 1897.

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD.

It would perhaps have been rather ungracious for Sir Charles Tupper to refuse the request of the Manitoba Liberal conservatives who desire to have Mr. Hugh John Macdonald for their leader in provincial politics. Mr. Macdonald is still a member of the federal parliament, pending the result of his appeal to the supreme court of Canada from the action of the lower courts vacating the seat for Winnipeg. Should he be unseated he would stand a fair chance of re-election, as he is probably the most popular man in Winnipeg. He would be one of the most valuable members of his party in parliament, and would without doubt be accepted as the leader of the western delegation. The opposition party in parliament needs all that he has, and especially all that his capacity for organization, originality and strong personal influence. Sir Charles Tupper as the chief of the opposition must have consented with reluctance to part with a capable lieutenant, but he has acted wisely in leaving the matter entirely in the hands of Mr. Macdonald and his friends in the west. If it is important to have a strong liberal conservative party in the legislature at Winnipeg, it is also important to have a strong party in the legislature at Ottawa. It is possible that Hugh John Macdonald may do as much service toward good government in the west as at Ottawa. The Greenway government, which seems to be an exceedingly corrupt organization, is a good one to turn out.

CANADA'S WINTER PORT.

The Woodstock Press calls attention to the fact that although two seasons have not yet passed since the first test of St. John's capabilities as Canada's natural winter port was made, freight is now crowding in faster than the steamships can carry it away. It points out that this export trade is not confined to Canadian products alone, but that the western American states have found the St. John route the most convenient for the exportation of their grain, flour, cattle, horses, etc., and enforces this official lesson on New Brunswick farmers in the following terms:

We have the same market now as have those of the west, with all the advantages of distance in our favor. We have the same market for surplus domestic products as has the whole American continent. They seek a market in Europe; so must we. We are as much nearer the market than they as the east is nearer than the west. Our farmers must drop the want of market cry, and avail themselves of the superior advantages that their location gives them. The products of the east demand a market in the European market as well as those of the west. If they are equally well prepared, and to this question of properly preparing their products for foreign markets our farmers should give special attention.

FRENCH REPRESENTATION IN THE PROVINCIAL CABINET.

The French journals in this province are much interested in the prospective reconstruction of the provincial government. Both the *Shediac Académien* and the *Bathurst Courrier* state that Mr. Lablanc, who is now a minister without office, is to be assigned a department. They both say that Mr. Lablanc has promised that the reconstructed cabinet will contain

an Académien without office. They do not agree who the second French speaking minister shall be. The *Bathurst Courrier*, whose editor is Mr. Venoit, declares that Mr. Venoit ought to be the man. The *Shediac Académien* is not so strongly impressed with the merits of the deputy for Gloucester, and nominates Mr. Richard of Westmorland. On the one hand the *Courrier* thinks that the whole French speaking population would be delighted with the choice of Mr. Venoit. The Académien has doubts about Mr. Venoit, but is certain that the entry of Mr. Richard into the provincial cabinet would be hailed with joy by the majority of his compatriots.

What portfolio is Mr. Lablanc to have? He cannot be attorney general or solicitor general. It is not likely that he will expect the office of provincial secretary, which it is supposed that Mr. Tweedie intends to hold. There remain the offices held by Mr. Emmerson and Mr. Dunn. No doubt Mr. Lablanc would be willing to become chief commissioner, or surveyor general, but he can get neither until Mr. Emmerson is promoted. It has indeed been suggested that a new portfolio may be created for Mr. Lablanc, and that he will appear as minister of agriculture. But surely we are not going to have a cabinet, already a good deal larger than it ought to be, increased by the establishment of a sixth office. Anything is possible to a government which has already enlarged a legislature that was too large already, and which, while constantly professing economy, has constantly increased the cost of administration. But it is more reasonable to believe that Mr. Lablanc is now set down for surveyor general and Mr. Dunn for commissioner of works, while Mr. Johnson, Mr. Richard and Mr. Venoit have among them the chance of a seat in the cabinet without office. This latter position carries with it an income of several hundred dollars a year under the frivolous disguise of travelling expenses.

IN THEIR OWN TRAP.

When Solicitor General Fitzpatrick was in Rome complaining of the Canadian Tories it is said that he showed the authorities at Rome certain documents. But there is one which he probably withheld. We refer to the following declaration made by Solicitor General Fitzpatrick himself a few days before his election last June. Here is the statement:

Being sincerely disposed to put aside all party spirit and all question of men in order to secure the triumph of the Catholic cause in Manitoba, I, the undersigned, promise, if elected, to conform myself to the wishes of the majority of the Catholic hierarchy in Manitoba, that is to say, to support the measure to which they have a right by virtue of the judgment of the Holy See, provided that the measure be approved of by my bishop.

(Signed) C. FITZPATRICK.

St. Marie de la Beauce, June 8th, 1896.

This pledge Mr. Fitzpatrick repeated to all the priests and bishops whose political assistance he required. He spoke in the same sense at all his public meetings. Mr. Geoffrion, now a member of Mr. Laurier's cabinet, gave equally strong pledges. "We liberals," he declared, "have proclaimed with Mr. Langevin all or nothing." Mr. Godbout, M. P. for Beauce, signed a solemn declaration of the same character as that of Mr. Fitzpatrick. Mr. Limieux, M. P. for Gaspé, wrote: "I solemnly promise to vote in the house according to the desires expressed by their lordships 'in the recent pastoral'."

Now there was no reason why these ministers and private members should have made these declarations except that they thought they would gain votes by it. Having made the pledges and broken them, they have a poor case when they go to Rome to complain of the bishops whose chief fault seems to have been their incapacity to foresee how vigorously and solemnly "we liberals" could lie. The deceit has brought Mr. Laurier and his friends power and office, by virtue of Roman Catholic votes. Now let them fight it out with those whom they duped. Those of us who do not share the views of the bishops in respect to public education, will at least agree with them in condemning the wretched fraud for which the government now appears to be seeking pardon at Rome.

THE EVOLUTION OF A TARIFF.

The statement that Sir Richard Cartwright is somewhere in New England taking a rest is one of the pleasant fictions of the day, like the story that the session is delayed by the fire. The minister of trade and commerce is not supposed to be unwell, nor is he believed to be very tired, except of some of his visitors. He is doubtless in retirement, working with all his might at the tariff, while the finance minister is reading memorials and doing what little he can amid the rush of office seekers at Ottawa. Some day Sir Richard will appear in the room in the Eastern block with his draft of a tariff ready for the inspection of his colleagues. Mr. Fielding will have an incomplete draft, too, but it will not be like Sir Richard's. Mr. Patterson will have one different

from either of the others. Possibly Mr. Laurier may propose to send for an apostolic delegate to declare which scheme shall be law in Canada. But this will only make more delay, for Mr. Laurier's Aboligates have a habit of not coming when they are sent for.

THE BEGINNING OF A PRESIDENTIAL DENCY.

President McKinley begins his official career with a temperate and conservative inaugural address. His remarks on the currency question and his observations concerning the tariff are merely general statements in line with the platform of the party. It was not to be expected that the president would have much to say on these points that was not said before, as the subjects have entered upon new phases since the close of the campaign. But we have now from him the authoritative announcement that congress is to be called a fortnight hence to deal with the tariff, whereas in the regular course of events it would not be taken up until next December.

The portion of the inaugural address which might have contained a surprise, and which will be regarded as of the greatest importance, is that concerning foreign affairs. The tariff and currency belong to the legislative branch of the government, subject to the presidential veto. Foreign relations belong to the domain of the president and his cabinet, subject in some cases to the approval of the senate. What the president has to say about the tariff is of the nature of advice. What he says about the relations of the country to other nations is a declaration of his own plans and purposes. As senators and congressmen have been practically declaring war against Spain, and going about the annexation of Hawaii, it is significant that President McKinley speaks out squarely for a policy of non-intervention, and that he desires to "avoid the temptation of territorial aggression." His endorsement of the course of the late government in respect to the treaty with Great Britain and his plea for ratification by the senate will probably save the treaty. There is no mention of Cuba, though the reference to the necessity of enforcing the lawful rights of American citizens everywhere probably has reference to recent events in that troubled island.

In his choice of John Sherman for secretary of state, and in the tone of his address, President McKinley gives signs that he has no desire to be a jingo president. The dispensation which he hopes to introduce is one of home development, and of reorganization in various branches of the public service. He has gone to the banks and not to the school of politicians for the head of his treasury department. His secretary of agriculture is a farmer, who is now professor of agriculture in an Iowa state college. Of the eight cabinet ministers, four have never been in the national legislature and one other only served one term. Mr. Sherman is the only one who was in a previous administration, and he also is the only one who has taken a prominent part in national legislation. Mr. Long has been governor of Massachusetts and Mr. Alger governor of Michigan. President Harrison called from Philadelphia a dry goods merchant of national reputation, who had never been in public life, to take the position of postmaster general. President McKinley calls the head of a great New York and Boston house in the same business, who has never been in public life, to be his minister of the interior. The attorney general is said to be an able lawyer, but he is not the first or second choice of Mr. McKinley for the position. Taken as a whole, the cabinet is one of which great things may be hoped, but of which nothing great can be affirmed.

The report comes from Montreal that Solicitor General Fitzpatrick is about to start again for Rome to renew his assurances to the Vatican that the premier is a good Catholic. The St. John Globe is the first journal here to make the announcement. It may be an important matter to Mr. Laurier to have a member of his government running errands to Rome. But is this what we pay Mr. Fitzpatrick \$5,000 a year and travelling expenses to do?

An Ottawa letter to the *Chicago Lumberman* says:

"Pressure is being brought to bear to secure an export duty on saw logs going to the United States should a duty be imposed on Canadian lumber under new tariff arrangements at Washington. W. C. Edwards, a member of the dominion parliament, and a strong supporter of the present government, in speaking of the proposed export duty on logs, denounced the principle as vicious. But Mr. Edwards is investing saw mills on the other side of the line, and he would, no doubt, under such conditions, oppose any legislation restricting the exportation of saw logs from his own Canadian lumber limits to his American mills."

Date vinegar has been made by the Arabs for ages. It has recently been put on the English market, and the English say it is far superior to any other vinegar—*Phiburg Dispatch*.

According to Homer's own account, Helen must have been at least 60 years old when Paris fell in love with her.

The newest color for the hair (according to a fashion writer) is dark brown, with a strong dash of deep, decided coppery red in it.

THE PASSING YEARS.

The years are passing over me, Life's race will soon be run, And sunset skies before me gleam, Proclaim that day is done.

But what hath death of sorrow? Well know I that to-day Is parent of to-morrow, With all its bright array.

At eve, when down I lay me, In quietness to sleep, This thought sweetly stay me; Eternal love doth keep.

The future I can gladly Leave to God's gentle care, But one thought stealthily On my mind may rear.

So few the hours remaining, For tasks of love and good; I pray for grace sustaining To use them as I should.

For burdened souls beside me, Who mourning lift their plaint, My word of cheer I send them, And at that time, Lord, they faint.

O, cheer thy sons and daughters, In time of want and woe, To cheer thy sons and daughters, In time of want and woe.

—ROBERT M. OFFORD.

CATCHING A BURLGLAR.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"No," said Betsey Jane, "nothing shall induce me to change my mind. I've given warning, and I shall stick to it. No, girl, men, as respects herself could put up with the sort of treatment as I get at No. 54. The way that most men is weighed afore it goes off the table to make sure as there ain't anything cribbed off it before it goes back for gone o'clock and a half. As for me, I'm expected to live off bread and cheese and salt pork and the like, and says I'll bring him to the poorhouse if I don't leave off wasting the kindling wood and Miss Zeruliah she counts every lump of sugar and the apples in the store chamber. Why, men, there ain't a black beetle grow fast in that house, let alone a respectable sized mouse, and no money couldn't hire me to stay, after my month is up."

"And, calling up my mind to it, I contained a cent's worth of yeast, Betsey Jane hurried home, much relieved by this free expression of her mind to Mrs. Jones, the baker's wife, who was the speed which she could make, however, Miss Zeruliah Hardscrabble was lying in wait for her behind the parlor door.

"Betsey Jane," said she severely, "you've been gossiping with some young man."

"I've been for the yeast, miss," said Betsey Jane, panting with the speed she had made.

"I don't believe a word you say," said Miss Hardscrabble, brusquely, at which Betsey Jane only tossed her head and made no reply.

"Go and make some toast for tea," added Miss Zeruliah, "and my father's slippers and dressing gown warming against he comes in; and if your young man is prowling about the premises, he'll be sorry for it, for I'm going through the basement with a candle and make sure that all is right."

"Much you go through it with a candle," said Betsey Jane, stung beyond her control.

"Don't dare to be insolent, girl!" said Miss Hardscrabble.

"No, miss, I won't," said Betsey Jane, in a tone which might be interpreted as meekness, but which was in fact a challenge, and you can't help yourself."

Miss Hardscrabble nearly annihilated her retainer with a look as she alighted the candle and set forth on her nightly round of investigation.

"Go always go, miss," said Miss Hardscrabble, "because that's the most dangerous time for thieves and burglars; and after that the doors are all locked, and Betsey Jane has to come to me for the key if she wants to go outside the doorstep."

Through the back kitchen—peeping under the tubs in the laundry—she came to the stone-paved hall toward the vault-like cellar, walked Miss Hardscrabble, a modern type of Lady Macbeth in the deep-walking step.

Opening it, she found a section of a crack, Miss Hardscrabble dropped the candle on the cat and uttered an indistinct scream, the height of her panic, she had still the height of her mind enough to bolt and double bolt the cellar door on the outside.

"Run for the police, Betsey Jane!" said Miss Hardscrabble, flying upstairs.

"Got who, miss?" said Betsey Jane, who was on her knees before the kitchen fire, vainly trying to brown a slice of bread before its handful of molting coals.

"Laf said Betsey Jane to her, 'Go and lead the apples as well as anybody. And it won't never brown for 'em!'"

"Four young men, said Miss Hardscrabble, 'in the coal cellar! But he's safe now until the justice comes.'"

"It ain't nothin' of the sort!" contradicted Betsey Jane, "I got a young man! And if I had, he ain't skulkin' in your coal cellar, Miss Hardscrabble, no more he ain't. It's the other way round."

But Tabby herself, rubbing up against her, with a good deal of melting tallow still on her fingers, served as a mute contradiction to this last assertion.

"Go for the police," said Miss Hardscrabble, her voice raising a semitone higher, "or I shall instantly discharge you without your month's wages!"

Thus adjured, Betsey Jane, grumblingly took down a pair of plump and mottled aprons, removed her checkered apron, and reached down her hat from the peg behind the kitchen door.

"Hurry, why don't you?" said Miss Hardscrabble.

"At an hurrying, ain't it?" retorted Betsey Jane.

But at this moment a rumbling sound, like the throes of a miniature earthquake, struck on both their ears.

"He's knocked down the whole half ton of coal!" screamed Betsey Jane. "He's banging at the door to get out!" shrieked Miss Hardscrabble. Away went Betsey Jane after the police, while her mistress locked herself in and considered whether there was enough red lavender and valerian in the house to justify her in going into hysterics. And the police arrived, and she hadn't time to indulge her nervousness.

"Come out of here, you villain!" growled Policeman 20,000,02, "let me out!" roared a voice from the inside.

"Yes, I'll let you out," said Policeman 20,000,02, "but you've got to come along with me!" "How dare you!" shouted the captive.

"If you've any questions to ask, you'd better keep it to ax his honor in court," said Policeman 20,000,02, and he dragged the culprit out and clapped on a pair of handcuffs before Betsey Jane and her mistress could believe that the desperate villain was really in custody.

"A-breakin' into peaceable citizens' coalholes and frightenin' the ladies! I wonder you ain't ashamed of yourself," said Policeman 20,000,02 with an extra jerk to the necktie of the brigand. "I say, come along, why don't you? Now, ladies, don't be scared! The gang's all broke up!"

At this juncture the fluttered doves of this cote ventured to peep over the banisters of the basement staircase. Miss Hardscrabble uttered a shriek, which as Policeman 20,000,02 said, "ran through him like a carving knife."

"It's a pa!" said Miss Hardscrabble. "It's a master!" said Betsey Jane.

"Brute of a policeman!" cried Miss Hardscrabble, "release my parent!" "Ain't he a burglar?" demanded Policeman 20,000,02, in great perplexity.

"No more than yourself," said old Hardscrabble, who, with his mouth and eyes filled with coal dust, and his face resembling that of a negro minstrel ready for the stage, presented a most indescribable appearance.

"Dearest pa!" exclaimed Miss Hardscrabble, flinging herself upon him. "Don't be a fool, Zeruliah!" was the tenderly responsive answer.

"But how came you there?" demanded the policeman, naturally reluctant to let go the burglar whom he had captured with so much effort. "This ere whole proceeding has got a kind of a queer look to my mind."

"I don't know that it's anybody's business," said old Hardscrabble, sneezing vehemently, "but I went down on my way from the office to answer to the coal in scuttles and make sure there hadn't any of it been spirited away. I didn't speak to anybody because I didn't want anybody to know; but that stupid servant—"

"It was me, pa," said Miss Hardscrabble, "locked up the house!" "No matter who it was," said Mr. Hardscrabble, angrily. "Between you two fools I got locked in before I could make you hear. And now the whole matter is explained. You needn't wait, policeman. Go about your business, girl. Zeruliah, if you're quite through sharing and snoring you'll lay me out a clean shirt."

The policeman slunked away. Betsey Jane descended into the kitchen, glistening under her bonnet and Miss Zeruliah disappeared into the linen closet, while old Mr. Hardscrabble, rubbing his aching joints, sat before the parlor fire, waiting for himself.

"Such fools as people are!"

A FAMILY CUSTOM.

How the Aristocratic Mrs. Nevins Came to Banish Wine From Her Table.

"I was brought up to have wine on the table," said aristocratic Mrs. Nevins, "and I have kept up the custom to my husband's dying day. With me it was the habit of drinking too much if they always have wine and brandy as free as water."

"I don't believe a word you say," said Mrs. Nevins, "and I have kept up the custom to my husband's dying day. With me it was the habit of drinking too much if they always have wine and brandy as free as water."

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PROVINCIAL NEWS.

ALBERT CO.

Hopewell Hill, Feb. 27.—A successful carnival was held in the Hillsboro rink last night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. M. Lawson, the former showing a clear disfigurement from the Presbyterian church of Canada, were admitted into the Methodist fold at this morning's service, by Rev. C. Combes. There was also a christening service.

Sheddy Bay is remarkably clear of ice for the time of year.

M. M. Tingley has a fine lot of logs broomed at the Tingley Brook, and is still hauling.

Daniel Malman of Mountville returned today from St. John, where he obtained a first mate's certificate for foreign trade.

Alma, March 1.—The Alma Lumber Co. expect to commence sawing in about two weeks. They have had a large number of men all winter repairing and adding new machinery.

The out will be about five millions here. They will also ship piling and about ten vessel loads of ton timber.

Miss Mindie Foster, music teacher, has returned from Glasgow, Scotland. For the past six months she has been under one of the best instructors of that city. She was warmly received by her many friends and admirers.

The Rev. Mr. Wherry baptised several persons in the stream yesterday. A large number witnessed the ceremony.

Two vessels are loading deals for St. John.

Hopewell Hill, March 2.—The remains of Enoch S. Ritchie, a native, and for many years a resident of this county, were brought by rail to Albert on Saturday and interred in the old burying ground there on Saturday afternoon. A service, conducted by Rev. Charles Combes, was held in the Methodist church. The Albert county Masons attended the funeral.

Isaac Kinney of Germantown Lake is seriously ill with ulcer of the stomach. There is a great deal of sickness at Albert at present time. Postal Clerk Steele of the Albert railway is under the doctor's care at the Globe hotel, suffering from a severe attack of grippe. Another clerk has been sent from St. John. Mrs. Manning Tingley is just recovering from an attack of la grippe.

It is expected the Albert Tannery, which is advertised for sale, will hereafter be operated by a strong joint stock company. The new company purpose also running a boot and shoe factory in connection with the establishment, which will be under the management of M. W. Barbour, the well known boot and lather maker of Harvey.

Preparations are being made by the residents of Albert and Riverside for a grand concert, to