

out any fee or reward, has been most assiduous in his attention. To this inquiry, and to whose advice I had deeply indebted. For the past year and a half I have closely followed these charges; I have repeated them again and again; I have made them throughout the country and upon the floors of this house; I have made them before the various committees and tonight, Mr. Speaker, I feel amply repaid for all the worry and anxiety and labor entailed in prosecuting these charges. I tonight have the satisfaction of knowing that, even though the government has restricted the industry within the smallest possible compass, and has succeeded by means wholly unjustifiable in ridding cut evidence very material to these charges, that they stand before the country proven in every respect, and that all the efforts and arguments of the non-premier and those supporting him will fail to break the force of the evidence produced before the investigating committee and submitted to this house. (Loud applause.)

READY TO ADVANCE.

(Continued from First Page.)

The despatch to the Morning Post from Kimberley, dated Wednesday, says: "Lord Methuen has issued a proclamation forbidding civilians to carry arms without military permits, and ordering rebels to surrender all serviceable modern arms by May 15th. "At present the military here are mainly occupied in collecting arms and arresting rebels; but everything points to an early resumption of activity."

CANNOT RESIST MUCH LONGER. LONDON, April 20.—The Brussels correspondent of the Morning Post claims to have authoritative information concerning the Boer peace delegation. He says that their hope is based on preventing the war being fought to a finish. They are convinced that if it is the republics will be ruined. President Kruger and President Steyn, the correspondent adds, have no illusions concerning the outcome of a final fight, and they are only prolonging the struggle in the hope that the powers will intervene. The Boer forces are less numerous than is generally believed, and some marvelous strategy will alone enable them to resist much longer. The delegates are empowered by the presidents to submit to the powers proposals for peace, stipulating, however, for a recognition of the status quo ante bellum and the independence of the republics. Dr. Leyds has been compelled to inform them of the failure of his own endeavors in Germany, France, Belgium and Holland, and he has provided his opinion that they will be politely bowed out of every European foreign office. This is also the view of M. de Beaufort, the Netherlands foreign minister, with whom the delegates have consulted. The correspondent adds that he learns that the conferences were held at the Hague in consequence of Belgium notifying Dr. Leyds that it was not inclined to allow Brussels to be the scene of a discussion to which Great Britain might object as hostile to her interests.

BISHOP HARTZELL WANTS ENGLAND TO WIN.

LONDON, April 20.—The Ladysmith correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, in a despatch dated Wednesday, April 18th, says: "The news of the nature of the despatch of Lord Roberts to the war office regarding the Spion Kop operations, has created much commotion locally, but no resignations are mentioned."

A despatch to the Daily News, from Pretoria, dated Monday, April 18th, says: "Prince Barotson Morgaf, a Russian nobleman, was killed at the same time with General De Villebois Mareuil."

Bishop Hartzell, bishop of the American M. E. church for Africa, who will sail for the United States, Saturday, by the St. Louis, says that he considers Great Britain has been entirely right in the South African trouble from the outset; and he expresses the hope that the South Africa will be converted into British South Africa.

While speaking kindly of the Dutch, leaders and crediting them with many fine and robust traits he says: "I wish to see England win, because her victory will mean progress, better treatment for the blacks and greater welfare for the Boers."

PLENTY OF WATER.

BLOEMFONTEIN, April 19.—During the last ten days there has been constant rains, and an enormous quantity of water has been stored in the reservoirs. These conditions, although extremely uncomfortable so far as the soldiers are concerned, have had their advantages, for every dam in the country round about is filled and the question of water, which hitherto has been one of difficulty, is now practically solved. The troops will be able to move in any direction with a certainty of finding a sufficiency of water. The whole regular and volunteer drafts have arrived, and the Highland brigade is now at its full strength. Lady Roberts and her daughters have arrived at Bloemfontein.

PEACE COMMISSION VISIT QUEEN WILHELMINA.

THE HAGUE, April 19.—The Boer peace commissioners, headed by Dr. Leyds, had an audience of Queen Wilhelmina this afternoon, lasting a quarter of an hour. The delegates apparently were much gratified by the attentions of Her Majesty. Subsequently they were received in private audience by the Queen mother.

DEATH OF REV. W. J. KIRBY'S WIFE.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., April 19.—Mrs. Kirby, wife of Rev. W. J. Kirby, pastor of the Milltown Methodist church, died suddenly of pneumonia this afternoon.

Read the SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

BELLS OF JOY.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Says Easter is a Season of Rejoicing.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage rings all the bells of gladness, especially appropriate at this season, when all Christendom is celebrating Christ's resurrection; text, John xix, 41, "In the garden a new sepulchre." Looking around the churches this morning, seeing flowers in wreaths and flowers in stars and flowers in crosses and flowers in crowns, billows of beauty, conflagration of beauty, you feel as if you stood in a small heaven. You say these flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps you may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so; I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberoses and camellias and japonicas and jasmines and heliotropes were born in paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession. Their ancestors during the flood, underground, afterward appeared well this tomb, for it is a manor in the suburbs of Jerusalem owned by a wealthy gentleman by the name of Joseph. He belonged to the court of seventy who had condemned Christ, but he had voted in the negative, or, being a timid man, had absented himself when the vote was to be taken. At great expense he laid out the garden. It being a hot climate, I suppose, the trees were broad branched, and there were paths winding under these trees, and here and there were waters dripping down over the rocks into fish pools, and there were vines and flowers blooming from the wall, and all around the beauties of the rock and arboretum, were the fountains of the Jerusalem courtyard, how refreshing to come into this suburban retreat, botanical and pomological!

Most celebrated of tombs. Wandering in the garden I behold some rocks which have on them the mark of the sculptor's chisel. I come nearer, and I find there is a subterranean recess. I come down the marble steps, and I come to a portico, over which there is an architrave, by which lead into representations of fruits and flowers. I enter the portico. On either side there are rooms—two or four or six rooms of rock, the walls of these rooms having niches, each niche large enough to hold a dead body. Here is one room that is especially wealthy of sculpture. The fact is that Joseph realizes he cannot always walk this garden, and he has provided this place for his last slumber. Oh, what a beautiful spot in which to wait for the coming of the resurrection! Mark well this tomb, for it is to be the most celebrated tomb in all the ages. Catacombs of Egypt, tomb of Napoleon, Mahal Taj of India, nothing compared with it. Christ has just been murdered, and his body will be thrown to the dogs and the ravens like other crucified bodies, unless there be prompt and efficient hindrance. Joseph, the owner of the mausoleum, in the rocks, begs for the body of Christ. He washes the poor, mutilated frame from the dust and blood, shrouds it and perfumes it. I think that regular embalmment was omitted. When in olden time a body was to be embalmed, the priest, with some pretension of medical skill, would point out the place between the ribs and the diaphragm must be made, and then the operator, having made the incision, ran lest he be slain for a violation of the dead. Then the other priests would come with salt of niter and cassia and wine of palm tree and complete the embalmment. But I think the embalmment of the body of Christ was omitted. It would have raised another contention and another riot.

Shattered beyond repair. At the door of the mausoleum a fight takes place which decides the question for all graveyards and cemeteries. Sword of lightning against sword of steel. Angel against military. No seal of letter was ever more easily broken than that seal of the saffron on the door of the tomb. The dead body in the niche in the rock begins to move in its shroud of fine linen, slides down upon the pavement, moves out of the portico, appears in the doorway, advances into the open air, comes up the marble steps. Having left his mortuary attire behind him, he comes forth in the workman's garb, as I take it, from the fact that the women mistook him for the gardener. That day the grave received such shattering it can never be rebuilt. All the trowels of earthly masonry can

never mend it. Forever and forever it is a broken tomb. Death, taking side with the military in that fight, received a terrible put from the angel's spear of flame, so that he himself shall go down after awhile under it. The king of terrors retiring before the king of grace! The Lord is risen! Let earth and heaven keep Easter today! Hosanna!

Some things strike my observation while standing in this garden with a new sepulchre. And, first, post mortem honors in contrast with ante mortem ignominies. — If they could have afforded Christ such a costly sepulchre, why could not they have given him an earthly residence? Will they give this piece of marble to a dead Christ, instead of a soft pillow for the living Jesus? If they had expended half the value of that tomb to make Christ comfortable, it would not have been so sad a story. He asked bread; they gave him a stone. Christ, like most of the world's benefactors, was appreciated better after he was dead. Westminster abbey and monumental Greenwood are the world's attempt to atone by honors to the dead for wrongs to the living. Ever since Westminster abbey attempts to pay for the sufferings of Grub street.

Go through that poet's corner in Westminster abbey. There is Handel, the great musician, from whose music you hear today; but when I look at his name I cannot help but think of the discords with which his fellow musicians tried to destroy him. There is the tomb of John Dryden, a beautiful monument; but I cannot help but think, at 70 years of age he wrote of his being oppressed in fortune and of the contract that he had just made for a thousand verses at sixpence a line. And there, too, you find the monument of Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras"; but while I look at this monument in Poet's corner I cannot but ask myself where he died. In a garret. There I see the costly tablet to one of whom the celebrated Walter wrote: "The old blind schoolmaster, John Milton, had just issued a tedious poem on the fall of man. If the length of it be no virtue, then it has none." There is a beautiful monument to Sheridan. Poor Sheridan! If he could have only discounted that monument for a multiton chop!

MAKE THE LIVING HAPPY.

Oh, you unfilial children, do not give your parents so much tombeone, but a few more blankets—less funeral and more bedroom! If five per cent of the money we now spend on Burns' banquets could have been expended in making the living Scotch poet comfortable, he would not have been hurried with the drudgery of an exchequer. Horace Greeley, outrageously abused while living, when dead is followed toward Greenwood by the president of the United States and the leading men of the army and navy. Massachusetts tries to atone at the grave of Charles Sumner for the ignominious resolutions with which her legislature denounced the living senator. Do you think that the tomb at Springfield can pay for Booth's bullet?

Oh, do justice to the living! All the justice you do them you must do this side the gates of the Necropolis. They cannot wake up to count the number of carriages at the obsequies or to notice the polish of the Aberdeen granite or to read the epitaphal commendation in the newspapers. In the suburbs of Jerusalem cannot pay for Butcher's manger and Calvarian cross and Pilate's ruffian judiciary. Post mortem honors cannot atone for ante mortem ignominies.

I cannot understand what it sometimes see in the newspapers where the obsequies are announced and the friends say in connection with it, "Send no flowers." Rather, if the means allow—I say if the means allow—straw the casket with flowers, the nearest via of love to the grave, with flowers. Put them on the bier—it will suggest coronation; in their hand—it will mean victory. Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers mean resurrection. Death is sad enough anyhow. Let complimentary and above all contribute to its alleviation. The marble will ring the victory; the passion flower will express the sympathy; the daffodil will kindle its lamp and illumine the darkness. The cluster of asters will be the constellation of your child's love, if flowers when she was living. Put them in her hand now that she can go forth no more and pluck them for herself. On sunny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still hair.

PLANT FLOWERS.

Brooklyn has no grander glory than its Greenwood, nor Boston than its Mount Auburn, nor Philadelphia than its Laurel Hills, nor Cincinnati than its Spring Grove, nor San Francisco than its Lone Mountain. But what shall we say to those country graveyards, with the vines broken down and the slab aslant and the mound caved in and the grass a pasture ground for the sexton's cattle? Indeed, were your father and mother of so little worth that you cannot afford to take care of their ashes? Some day turn out all hands and straighten the slab and bank up the mound and cut away the weeds and plant the shrubs and flowers.

Some day you will want to lie down to your last slumber. You cannot expect any respect for your bones if you have no deference for the bones of your ancestry. Do you think these relics are of no importance? You will find them of so little importance they are in the day when the archangel takes out his trumpet. Turn all your cemeteries into gardens.

Again, standing in this garden of the new sepulchre, I am impressed with the dignity of private and unpretentious obsequies.

Joseph was mourner, sexton, liverly-man—had entire charge of everything. Only four people at the burial of the King of the Universe! Oh, let this be consolatory to those who through lack of means or through lack of large acquaintance have but little demonstra-

tion of grief at the graves of their loved ones. Long line of glittering equipage, two rows of silver handles, caquet of richest wood, palbearers gloved and scuffed, are not necessary. If there be six at the grave, Christ looks down from heaven and remembers that it is two more than were at his obsequies.

Not recognizing this idea, how many small properties are scattered and widowhood and orphanage go forth into cold charity! The departed left a small property, which would have been enough to keep the family together until they could take care of themselves; but the funeral expenses absorbed everything. That went for scraps which ought to have gone for bread. A man of moderate means can hardly afford to die in any of our great cities. By all means, do honor to the departed, but do not consider funeral pageant as necessary. No one was ever more lovingly and tenderly buried than to sepulchre than Christ our Lord, but there were only four people in the procession.

WAKE UP TO GLADDNESS.

Again standing in this garden with a new sepulchre I am impressed with the fact that you cannot keep the dead down. Seal of saffron, company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia, floor of rock, roof of rock, walls of rock, door of rock, cannot keep Christ in the crypts. Come out and come up to the street. Come up and come up, as did the resurrection. First fruits of them that slept. Just as certainly as we come down into the dust, just so certainly we will come up again. Though all the granite of the mountains were piled on us we will rise. Though buried amid the corals of the deepest cavern of the Atlantic ocean, we will come to the surface.

With these eyes we may not look into the face of the roodday sun, but we shall have stronger vision, because the least thing in death and to which we go will be brighter than the sun. We shall have bodies with the speed of the lightning. Our bodies improved, energized, swiftened, clarified, mortality. The door of the grave taken off its hinges and flung flat into the dust. Oh, my brethren, death and the grave are not so much as they used to be; for while wandering in this garden with the new sepulchre I find the vines and flowers of the garden have completely covered up the tomb. Instead of one garden there are four gardens, opening into each other—garden of Eden, garden of the world's sepulchre, garden of the earth's regeneration, garden of heaven. Four gardens. Bloom, O earth! Bloom, O heaven! Oh, my friends, wake up to gladness on this Easter morning! This day, if I interpret it right, means joy—it means peace with heaven and it means peace with all the world.

Oh, bring more flowers! Wreath them around the brazen throat of the cannon, plant them in the desert, that it may blossom like the rose; braid them into the mane of the returned war charger. No more red dabbles of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. All around the earth strew Easter flowers. And soon the rough voyage of the church militant will be ended, and she will sail the heavenly seas, scoured with many a conflict, but the flag of triumph floating over her topgallants. All heaven will come out to greet her into port, and with a long reverberating shout of welcome will say, "There she comes, on the bay, the glorious old ship Zion! After the glorious voyage she drops anchor within the veil!"

BIRTHS.

RODGERSON—At Brookville, on April 16th, to the wife of L. B. Rodgerson, a son.

MARRIAGES.

JONES-ROGERS—At 24 Coburg street, April 18th, by Rev. G. Phillips, Thomas M. Jones of Hartland, N. B., to Alice M. Rogers, daughter of Alex. Rogers, Hopewell, N. S.

McAVISH-WHITE—At Chatham, N. B., April 18th, by Rev. Lewis Jack, James W. McAvish of North East and Elizabeth Almirra White.

MORRIS-O'BRIEN—On the 18th April, at Halifax, N. S., by Rev. G. W. Schurman, William Morris of St. John, Westminister, and Miss Jennie Woodman of Halifax, N. S.

THEBAUD-BLISS—At St. Andrews, N. B., April 18th, by Rev. G. W. Schurman, Charles Thebaud (uncle of the bride), by the Rev. Canon Ketchum, D. D., Julius S. Thebaud of Paris, France, to Edna Bliss.

DEATHS.

JAMERON—At Hampton, N. R., April 18th, Mary, widow of the late James Cameron, aged 83 years.

DOWLING—On April 18th, at his late residence, Kingsville, St. John, after a short illness of pneumonia, Maurice M. Dowling, aged 8 years, leaving two young sons and three daughters to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and loving father.

HOLDER—At Brown's Flats, on April 17th, Sarah Ann, wife of William J. Holder, in the 78th year of her age.

LONG—At Provincial Lunatic Asylum, on April 17th, Robert W. Long, aged 56 years, leaving a wife, two sons and two daughters.

PATRICK—Died suddenly, April 16th, Leland W. Patrick, aged 38 years. (Boston papers please copy.)

SUSSEX NEWS.

SUSSEX, N. B., April 19.—In the list of vestrymen of Trinity church for the coming year, your correspondent omitted the names of Fen. W. Wallace, C. H. Fairweather and Edwin Hallett.

Mrs. May Arnold, who arrived home to spend the Easter holidays with her parents at the Knoll, returns again to Boston this week. — Mrs. E. A. Charters, returned home from Halifax last evening, where she spent the Easter holidays with her son Harold, accountant in the Bank of Nova Scotia agency in that city.

At the Easter meeting of Trinity church it was decided to dispose of the glebe farm and another lot of land in the vicinity of Annapolis.

Large barn and contents belonging to Thomas Ryan, a farmer living about two miles from Sussex station, were destroyed on Sunday evening.

The Oddfellows of Sussex are to entertain a number of their friends in their hall at an early date.

A junior liberal conservative club is to be formed in Yarmouth.

Sch. Wertworth goes to Weymouth to load lumber for Cuba.

Buy Muralo

Newest, Greatest and Best Wall Finish Known.

A. M. ROWAN, Agent, 331 Main Street.

FOR THE SOLDIER BOYS!

It was voted at Public Meetings held in St. John to give a Bonus of Fifty Cents per day for Six Months to every Soldier from New Brunswick, no matter what part of the Province he was from or which Contingent he joined. THE FUND FOR THIS PURPOSE IS ABOUT \$3,000 SHORT.

Arrangements have been made for the sale for the benefit of this fund, of the MAGNIFICENT HALF-TONE ENGRAVING,

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA

on heavy plate paper, 20 by 50 inches picture 11.4 by 40 inches. This is the largest and most perfect view of St. John ever published, and the largest half-tone engraving of any subject in Canada, an ornament for any home, and a beautiful present for friends abroad.

An opportunity is thus afforded every one, rich or poor, in city or country, to show their appreciation of the SELF-SACRIFICE, PATRIOTISM, AND BRAVERY OF NEW BRUNSWICK'S SOLDIER BOYS to contribute, on equal terms, to the funds for their benefit, and to benefit themselves, their city and province, at the same time.

Large view, by mail, prepaid to any address, Canada or U. S. \$1.00 each, 1 for \$5.00.

A smaller engraving, same view, 6 by 22, on paper 11 by 28 in., 50 cents each, 4 for \$1.00. Special price for large orders.

Fill out, sign and return this coupon.

Enclosed please find \$..... for which send me ..... copies of View of St. John, ..... size, and pay to Contingent Fund, in my name, one-half of amount enclosed.

Name .....

This advertisement will not appear again. Cut it out for future use. Views will be supplied on this order up to 15th May.

H. D. McLEOD, Treasurer, St. John, N. B.

PARLIAMENT.

Protesting Against Tarté's Slanderous Statements in Paris.

Laurier Says the Government Cannot Stop the Japanese Swarm- ing Into British Columbia.

The Budget Debate Continued by Messrs. Campbell, Davin and Davis.—The Dismissal of Postmaster Vince of Woodstock.

OTTAWA, Feb. 17.—When the house opened, Mr. Foster asked for particulars of the negotiations with Trinidad, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier said Mr. Fielding would explain tomorrow.

The budget debate was resumed by Mr. McMillan of Huron, liberal, who was followed by Mr. Taylor of South Leeds, opposition.

The debate was continued in the evening by Mr. Calvert, liberal, and Mr. Wilson, conservative, when Mr. Campbell of Kent, Ont., moved the adjournment of the debate, and the house adjourned at eleven o'clock.

OTTAWA, April 18.—On orders of the day, Col. Prior called attention to a report that Japanese were coming into British Columbia by hundreds and thousands. He wanted to know if the government would not do something to restrict this immigration, especially as these Japanese are reported to be sent out by charitable organizations as paupers.

The premier said he could do nothing unless they were of that class of immigrants who were excluded by statute.

Mr. Monk of Jacques Cartier, a French opposition member, brought on an interesting discussion by moving the adjournment of the house in order to call attention to the conduct of Mr. Tarté in London and Paris. He read the report of Mr. Tarté's recent speech in London, in which he told the English people that Britain might at any moment call upon the French Canadians to defend the empire, and that the French Canadians were perfectly satisfied and contented under British rule. Tarté told the French interviewer the next day in Paris that he had protested in vain against the course taken by the majority in Canada in sending troops to the Transvaal; that he pointed out that the French were only a minority in the dominion, and had to bow to the wish of the majority in this matter, and that Canada did not send troops, but only permitted them to go. He gave the Paris press to understand that the situation of the French in Canada was delicate, and that if he should express his own sentiments frankly it might give offence to English speaking people. In Paris, Mr. Tarté agreed that 99 per cent of the French Canadians were opposed to the war in South Africa, but apologized for their course by pleading their minority and declaring that the act was not a precedent. Mr. Monk protested that Tarté should not be allowed to go between London and Paris giving these contradictory accounts of the situation. Especially Mr. Monk protested against the slanderous statements made in Paris, which virtually accused the French Canadians of disloyalty and cowardice, and want of spirit, and charged the English Canadians with oppression and tyranny. Incidentally he remarked that Tarté was singularly and unfortunately active for a man who was away for his health.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's reply was remarkably ineffective. He scolded Mr.

Monk for condemning Tarté on the strength of a newspaper interview before he had an opportunity to say whether or not it was correct, and stated that Tarté would be back in this country some time, when he would be prepared to meet Monk and defend his course. Meanwhile the premier refused to discuss the matter.

Mr. Casgrain pointed out that the interview appeared in one of the most important French papers. It was signed by the interviewer, who was responsible for its correctness. No doubt Tarté had revised it. Again, it was reprinted in Tarté's own paper, La Patrie, of Montreal, which defended his words and also in the government organ at Quebec. The report would not have been sent to La Patrie and printed there without Tarté's approval. Moreover, it expressed precisely the same sentiments as Tarté's speeches in Quebec and the utterances of his own organs in that province. Mr. Casgrain declared that Tarté's account in Paris of the attitude of French Canadians was false, and complained the good name of Canadians. He should be called back as soon as possible for the exhibition was only beginning and this bad work should not be allowed to go on.

The discussion then closed.

Hon. Mr. Fielding explained that he had not yet obtained the consent of the Trinidad government to make public the correspondence respecting the trade treaty.

At 5:30 p. m. Mr. Campbell of Kent, Ontario, resumed the budget debate, speaking after recess till 9:30, when Mr. Davin followed, making a speedy speech.

OTTAWA, April 19.—Mr. Davin spoke until 12:45, when Mr. Davis rose to reply, and after talking half an hour, moved the adjournment of the debate, the house adjourning at 1:15 a.m.

NOTICES.

Mr. Hale gives notice of motion for papers re the dismissal of Colonel Vince from the Woodstock postmastership. He also asks for information concerning the purchase of hay for imperial use in Africa.

Replying to questions, Hon. Mr. Mulock said that the steamer Gaeis, dismissed from the postmastership of Moose Jaw for a political partisanship, Gaeis is a brother of the well known Orange leader of Shubenaenau, N. S.

It was stated that Canada would have to pay \$165,000 for space in buildings at the Paris exhibition and that there was additional charge for space outside the Canadian buildings.

Hon. Dr. Borden stated that the greater part of the supplies and provisions bought for the Canadian garrison at Halifax had been supplied from the contractors who had supplied the imperial authorities. Tenders had not yet been called for.

MARINE MATTERS.

Sch. Wm. Marshall loads boards for the more.

Schooners Urban B. and Elizabeth are chartered to load ship timber at the Millbrook and Partridge for E. C. McKay & Dix. This timber is to be used in vessels building there.

The Parrboro Leader states that A. Peter of Canaan has purchased the schooner now on the stocks at the fishery wharf at Port Greenfield. The schooner will be launched in June.

Sch. Jessie D., Capt. Salter, from St. John's, is bound for the Island during the big storm on Saturday last, but has since been gotten out without any damage other than the loss of an anchor.—Record.

Commissioners who held the inquiry last month into the loss of the British steamer Merrimac have unanimously agreed that the vessel was perfectly seaworthy in every respect when she left Quebec, and they have forwarded the evidence, exhibits and decision to the Board of Trade at London, England.

Sir Alpha, Capt. R. Pratt, which arrived on Tuesday, came across from Burnt Coat to St. John, a distance of 90 miles, in the quick time of eight hours. Capt. Pratt has the Alpha looking well. She came over for the season's supplies in connection with the decision in the case of Trade at London, England.

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Children Cry for CASTORIA.