POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. MARCH 25 1899.

HOW IT IS HEARD IN THE STREETS OF GREAT CITIES.

Wee, Churches and Salcons, Good Mon and Shams Jostle One Another Daily in Their Diurnal Rounds of Business

mage this morning preached from the text, Proverbs i, 20: "Wisdom crieth without. She uttereth her voice in the without. She ut:

the winter is a prophet—white bearded—denouncing woe against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature. But how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street. You go to your mechanism, and to your work, and to your merchandise, and you come back again—and often with how different a heart you pass through the streets. Are there no things for us to learn from these pavements over which we pass. Are there no tufts of truth we pass. Are there no tilts of truth growing up between these cobblestones, beaten with the feet of toil and pain and pleasure, the slow tread of old age and the quick step of childhood? Aye, there are great harvests to be reaped, and now I thrust in the sickle because the harvest the rine. "Widdom crieth without Sha is ripe. "Wisdom crietn without uttereth her voice in the streets."

voices and covered with the breath of smokestacks and a-rush with traffickers. Once in a while you find a man going along with folded arms and with leisurely step, as though he had nothing to do, but, for the most part, as you find men going down these streets on the way to ness, proving themselves the heroes of the street. Mighty were their temptations, mighty was their deliverance, and moment. You are justled by those who have bargains to make and notes to sell. Up this ladder with a hod of bricks, out of this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cel-

how many exasperations endured—what losses. What hunger, what wretchedness, What pallor, what disease, . What agony, what despair! Sometimes I have stopped at the corner of the street as the multiudes went hither and yon, and it has seemed to be a great pantomime, and as I looked upon it my heart broke. This great tide of human life that goes down the street is a rapid tossed and turned aside and dashed ahead and driven back beautiful in its confusion and confused in its beauty. In the carpeted aisles of the forest, in the woods from which the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the country, but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime and drunkenness stargers and

because and come back through the streets, and the arms of your payars.

and thrice, "Can you read and write?" and then the boy answered with a tear splashing on the back of his hand. He said in defiance: "No. sir. I can?" streets and come back through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayer all the sorrow, all the losses, all the sufferings, all the bereavements of those whom you pass and present them in prayer before an all sympathetic God. In the great day of eternity there will be thousands of persons with whom you in this world never exchanged one word who will rise up and call you blessed, and there will be a thousand fingers pointed at you in be a thousand fingers pointed at you in heaven, saying, "That is the man, that is the woman, who helped me when I was hungry and sick and wandering and lost

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must commingle. We sometimes culture a wickéd exclusiveness. Intellect despises ignorance. Refinement will have not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means, and if you are too. nothing to do with boorishness. Gloves hate the sunburned hand, and the high forehead despises the flat head, and the trim hedgerow will have nothing to with the wild copsewood, and Athens hates Nazareth. This ought not so to be. The astronomer must come down from his starry revelry and help us in our navistarry revelry and help us in our navigation. The surgeon must come away from his study of the human organism and set out broken bones. The chemist must come away from his laboratory, where he has been studying analysis and synthesis, and help us to understand the nature of the socie. I bless God that all classes of people are compelled to meet on the street. The glittering coach wheel clashes against the scavenger's eart. Fine robes run against the peddler's paok. Bobust health meets wan sickness. Honesty confronts fraud. Every class of people and take care of you?" "Oh," she said, "my mother of you?" "Oh," she you?" "Oh," she said, "my mother of you?" "Oh," she you?" "Oh," she you?" "Oh," who you?" "Oh,

THE CRY OF WISDOM. and modesty, pride and humility, purity and beastliness, frankness and hpyocrisy, meeting on the same block, in the same street, in the same city. Oh, that is what Solomon meant when he said: "The rich and the poor met together. The Lord is the Maker of them all."

DR. TALMAGE'S EXPERIENCES. the fact that we stand before God on one and the same platform. Do not take on any airs, whatever position you have gained in society; you are nothing but man, born of the same parent, regener-ated by the same Spirit, cleaned in the same blood, to lie down in the same dust to get up in the same resurrection. dust, to get up in the same resurrection.

It is high time that we all acknowledge not only the Fatherhood of God, but the brotherhood of man.

Again, the street impresses me with

without. She uttereth her voice in the streets." He said:

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the sea, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals in Europe there is an ergan at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the one instrument responds musically to night, and flower to flower, and star to night, and flower to flower, and star to star in the great harmonies of the unistar in the great harmonies of the uni-verse. The springtime is an evangelist in blossoms preaching of God's large and from a battle and is towed into the navy yard, we go down to look at the splinter-ed spars and count the bullet holes and ed spars and count the bullet noise and look with patrictic admiration on the flag that floated in victory from the masthead. But that man is more of a curiosity who has gone through 30 years of the sharpshooting of business life and yet sails on, victor over the temptations of the street. Oh how many have gone the street. Oh, how many have gone down under the pressure, leaving not so much as the patch of canvas to tell where they perished! They never had any peace. Their dishonesties kept tolling in their ears. If I had an ax and could split open the beams of that fine house, perhaps I would find in the very heart of it a skeleton. In his very best wine there is a great of per wear's sweet. Oh is t in the sickle because the harvest is a smack of poor man's sweat. Oh, is "Wisdom crieth without. She it strange that when a man has devoured is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without. She tutereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By 10 o'clock every day the city is jarring with wheels and shuffling with feet and humming with and the fires to consume him and the fires to smite him. But the children of God are on every street. and the lightnings to smite him. But the children of God are on every street, and in the day when the crowns of hea-ven are distributed some of the brightest of them will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others amid the marts of busi-

sham. What subterfuge, what double dealing, what two facedness! Do all peoof this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cellar, or shingling a roof, or shoeing a horse, or building a wall, or mending a watch, or binding a book. Industry, with her thousand arms and thousand eyes and thousand feet, goes on singing her song of work, work, work, while the mills drum it and the steam whistles fife it. All this is not because men love toil. Some one remarked, "Every man is as lazy as he can afford to be." But it is because necessity with stein brow and with uplifted whip stands over you ready whenever you relax your toil to make your shoulders sting with the lash.

Can it be that passing up and down these streets on your way to work and simpletons gigele how few neonle are sub-time false. your shoulders sting with the lash.

Can it be that passing up and down these streets on your way to work and business you do not learn anything of the world's toil and anxiety and struggle?

Oh how many drooping hearts, how many examples travelled, how many burdens carried, how many losses suffered, how many losses suffered, how many battles fought, how many victories gained, how many defeats suffered, how many examples and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart there are volcances of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity or misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better than they seem, While fops simper and fools chuckle and simpletons giggle, how few people are natural and laugh! The courtesan and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart there are volcanoes of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity or misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better than they seem, but I do not think any man is prepared for the conflict of this life until he knows this particular peril. Ehud comes prethis particular peril. Ehud comes pre-tending to pay his tax to King Eglon, and while he stands in front of the king stabs him through with a dagger until the haft went in after the blade. Judas

Iscarlot kissed Christ.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffer-

the forest, in the woods from which the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the shore of the sea over whose iron coast tosses the tangled foam sprinkling the tracked cliffs with a baptism of whirly wind and tempest, is the best place to study God, but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place to study man.

Going down to your place of business and coming home again I charge you to look about—see the signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement—and as you go through the me to read and write. Didn't he take
away my father so long ago I never remember to have seen him, and haven't I
had to go along the streets to get something to fetch home to eat for the folks,
and didn't I, as soon as I could carry a
basket, have to go out and pick up cinders and never have no schooling, sir?
God don't want me to read, sir. I can't read nor write neither." Oh, these poor wanderers! They have no chance. Born in degradation, as they get up from their hands and knees to walk, they take their first step on the road to despair. Let us go forth in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to rescue them. Let us ministers not be afraid of soiling our black clothes while we go down on that mission. While hungry and sick and wandering and lost and heartbroken. That is the man, that is the woman." And the blessing will come-down upon you as Christ shall say." I was hungry, and ye fed me; I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick and in prison, and ye visited me. I hashnuch as ye did it to these poor waifs of the streets, ye did it to me."

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of might be saving a soul from death, and hiding a multitude of sins. Oh, Christian not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means, and if you are too lazy to go and if you are too stingy to help, then get out of the way and hide yourself in the dens and caves of the earth, lest when Christ's chariot comes along the horses' hoofs trample you into the mire. Beware lest the thousands of the destitute of your city, in the last great day, rise up and curse your stupidity and your neglect. Down to work

died last week, and I was crying very much, and she said: 'Don't cry, dear. Though I am gone and your father is gone, the Lord will send somebody to take care of you.' My mother never told a lie. She said someone would come and take care of me, and I am waiting for them to come." Oh, yes, they are waiting for you. Men who have money, men who have influence, men of churches, men of great hearts, gather them in, gather them in. It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish.

ones should perish. Lastly, the street impresses me with the fact that all the people are looking forward. I see expectancy written on al-most every face I meet. Where you find a thousand people walking straight on, you enly find one man stopping and looking back. The fact is, God made us all to look ahead, because we are immertal. In this tramp of the multitude on the streets I hear the tramp of a great host marching and marching for eternity. Beyond the office, the store, the shop, the street, there is a world, populous and tremendous. Through God's grace, may you reach that blessed place. A great significant meeting. tremendous. Through God's grace, may you reach that blessed place. A great throng fills those boulevards, and the streets are a-rush with the chariots of charter member conquerors. The inhabitants go up and down, but they never weep and they never toil. A river flows through that city, with rounded and luxurious banks, and the trees of life, laden with overlasting fruitage, bend their branches into

No plumed hearse rattles over the pavements, for they are never sick. With immortal health glowing in every vein, they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, those palaces of beauty, gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. Oh, heaven, beautiful heaven! Heaven, where our friends are! They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can num-ber." Rank above rank. Host above host. Gallery above gallery sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands, millions of millions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh, start for it to-day! Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the Son of God take up your march to heaven. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come, and whosover will let him come and take the water of life freely." Join this great throng marching heavenward. All the doors of invitation are open. "And I saw twelve gates, and the twelve gates were twelve pearls."

MANITOBA'S CAPACITY.

Britain All She Requires.

The report of the United Empire Trade League refers to Manitoba as follows: Manitoba has an area of 47,000,000 acres. Deducting 10,000,000 for lakes, rivers, townsites and waste land, 87,000,000 acres are left for farm cultivation or homes for 116,000 families on \$20 acres homes for 116,000 families on 320 acres each, and as up to now there are only 27,000 farmers there altogether, that leaves room in one province for 89,003 more wheat growers. Supposing, then, we got them there and each one of them out of his 320 acres grows on an average 100 acres at 20 bushels to the acre. If you figure it up you will find it is quite possible for Manitoba alone to supply us with all the wheat we require from abroad. It is only a question of money. with all the wheat we require from abroad. It is only a question of money, and, comparatively speaking, not money either. The cost of one first-class battle-ship (about £750,000) would put 5,000 families on to farms in the northwest, allowing £150 to each to find them in implements, seeds, horses, etc. Would keep them until their first crop was harvested. Five thousand farmers, averaging 100 acres of wheat each at 20 bushels to the acre, means an extra 10,000,000 bushels, for if that scheme is not liked Britain would put a duty on foreign wheat. In addition to the wheat lands of Mani-toba there are millions of acres in Assini-boia, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Decidedly to-day was unlucky for fowls, for the two terrier dogs, Di and Dan, hunted and slew one of them in the shrubbery. They were caught in the act, and received their just reward. Afterward the hen, a very large one, was lashed to the younger dog, Dan, its legs being bound about his neck, and its head fastened under his stomach. Hor a while fastened under his stomach. For a while he sat looking the pioture of dejection, his sharp nose poking out between its tail feathers; but I think his grief rose from the sense that he was an object of ridicule rather than from remorse for his crime. At any rate, as he could not gnaw the corpse off, or even walk away with it, after a while he turned it into a mattress, and spent the rest of the afternoon slumbering on top of it, to all appearance utterly undisturbed in conscience. (Note.—No more dead hens have been found, but since then Dan has killed a duck.)—Rider Haggard, in Longman's

The bearskin of an officer of the Scots Guards costs over \$55, the helmet of a Guards costs over \$55, the helmet of a lieutenant of dragoons a similar sum, and the sable busby, plume and ring proper to an officer of the hussars runs into a sovereign more. The gold-embroidered shoulder belt and pouch of one hussar regiment cost 14 guineas, and the dress jacket of an officer of the horse artillery amounts to what appears to be the ridiculously unnecessary sum of \$115. The embroidered scarlet tunic of a Queen's aide-de-camp reaches nearly \$250 in price.

Often in hanging pictures the greatest difficulty is experienced in getting the screw to fasten securely into the plaster. Here is a simple remedy which many professional picture hangers follow in the coarse of a day's work. The hole made by coarse of a day's work. The hole made by the screw is enlarged and the edges of the plaster are thoroughly moistened with water. Then the space is filled with plaster of paris and the screw pressed into the soft plaster. When the plaster becomes hardened the screw will be found to hold very firmly.

The Origin of Degs.

The view now generally taken by naturalists is that the dog is neither a species, in a zoological sense, nor even the descendant of any one species modified by domestication, but that dogs of different parts of the world have a correspondingly various ancestry, from different wild species of the genus canis, as wolves, foxes and jackals.

Two women are employed as track walkers on a section of the Central Pacific Railroad east of Wells, Nev.

FOR HORSEMEN.

SOME POINTERS ABOUT THE BEST EQUINES.

[Boston Herald.]

:Readville's early closing events filled Sam Gamble is going to locate in New York. Jennie Mc. 2,12, will be bred to Zom

few days.

A mile track is to ville, Fla Monopo

The Shawmut driving

and will race her.

Rose Croix, 2,11½ trotting has been a mile in 2.18 on the pace.

Lucy Carr, 2.13½, has a filly at foot sired by Larabie, 2.12½.

Mares over 7 years old are barred from racing in Ruesit.

Charles Smart runs the hotel at the Mariet Court rack.

Entries for the Kentucky Futurity will be closed Wednesday.

Sylvanway, 2102, will be a member of George Spear's stable.

The Dorchester driving club is after a speedway in Franklin field.

John Kelly save The hotel at the wagon or saddle.

Manager Porter of the Old Orchard kite, is trying to secure the New England fair. As a business investment the hotel proprietors at the beach can afford to help Peter financially.

I Direct, 213 has been save Keating's the same of the beach can afford to help Peter financially.

The Dorohester driving club is after a speedway in Franklin field.

John Kelly says Directum Kelly, 2.08½, is in splendid shape.
California has a broad tire law. It goes into effect Jan 1, 1900.
Hats off to the managers whe have the courage to bar the hopples.
Splan & Newgass will hold their next sale the first week in May.

More mares will be bred this year than for several seasons past.
Miss Patterson. 2.09½, will be seen

than for several seasons past.

Miss Patterson, 2.09½, will be seen only in matinee races this year.

The owners of the Worcester track have decided to sell the property.

A D Hayes of Waltham has bought the pacing mare Iowa Maid, 2.2½.

Lewis Pfingst, of Dorchester, has bought the pacer Ned Wilkes, 2.17.

Buffalo will give six \$2,000 early closing classes at its Grand circuit meeting.

James Golden started away last week on a trip after a matinee horse or two.

Frank Kenney will try and get the

Frank Kenney will try and get the Louisville directors to bar the hopples. Geers goes to Louisville with the Village farm horses about the first of April. Gus Dore and his son Lester are wintering 23 horses at their Taunton stables. George Starr now owns Indiana, 2.072, paying \$2,500 for him at the Fleming by Direct.

The champion has a new cavatales and their records when under the management of Monroe Salisbury. The king maker now has 14 horses at the Fleasanton, Jall, track in charge of Milo Knox. Five of the lot are by Directum and four by Direct.

Brooklyn has a membership numbering clase to 500.

Sec Toman of the Empire City track has named his \$5,000 stallion racer The Manhattan.

Knap McCarthy expects to give Dan such horses, and the very scarcity of such horses will govern prices and make Cupid, 2091, a mark right close to 206 the demand way beyond meeting it."

copid, 2034, a mark right close to 200 this season.

Col Morrill has engaged A H Merrill as starter for the August meeting at Pittsfield, Me.

Caid, 2.071, has been purchased from his Vienna importers by Count A Potocki of Poland.

Keating will not your the 5-year-old.

Dr M 2.13½, started in 11 races in 1898, and although in his 18th year he was six times first, three times second and twice third. While in California James Butler pur-

chased several youngsters. One of them is a three-year-old by Direct, 2.05\(\frac{1}{2}\), out of Cricket, 2.10. Col John E Thaver has purchased

Doug Thomas, a fast youngter by Baron Wilkes, dam the great brood mare Lem-

George Richmond will train for P E
Hendrick of Tattville, Conn. In his
stable will be Philip E 2 21, Guenn, 2.232,
Lula May, 2.242.

The Party Being Organized for the
Next Dominion Election. The veteran, W C Trimble, will be out again this year with Kentucky Frank, 214½, who is counted the homeliest trot-

ter on the turi. Nominee, 2.17½, holds the European record for two miles over the ice track at 4.48½. This is half a second faster than Bravado's best time.

bro, 2 11.
Amboise, 2 26½, has been shipped to Austria.
The Year Book is expected within a Lady Bountiful, a sister to Lady of the Maner, 2 07½. George Starr will have the horses William Simpson campaigns this year. Simpson owns Hummer, and his stable will be made up from the get of this

The grand stand at Empire City track will be built from plans drawn by Ches-ter Drake, a graduate of Technology club has 97 last June, whose home is in West Med

Charter members.

The stalls at the local tracks are beginning to fill up.

John Tilden now owns Ella T, 2.081, and will race her.

Perconagnical tracks are beginning to fill up.

John Tilden now owns Ella T, 2.081, cord, N H, is incorrect. The granite state capital is a favorite with the local tracks are beginning to fill the local tracks are beginning to fill up. race followers.

C W Marks says he will enter Jos Patchen in any race in which he will be on even terms with Star Pointer and John R Gentry, whether it be to sulky,

I Direct, 2 13 has been added to Tom Keating's stable at Pleasanton, Call. Last year I Direct wore hopples, but will be raced without them this season, Jas Butler owns the horse.

Athanio, 210, who was sold to European reeders in 1897, is liable to be brou ht back to his native country, owing to the promise of the young Althanios owned at Village farm.

It is not generally known that Louis Victor, $2\ 10\frac{2}{3}$, changed owners at the late Fasig sale for \$700. The son of Sea King

2.002, respectively the champion trotting mare, gelding and stallion, obtained their records when under the management of Monroe Salisbury. The king maker now has 14 horses at the Pleasan-

George Starr now owns Indiana, 2.07%, paying \$2,500 for him at the Fleming sale.

John Splan has purchased Miss Sidney, 2.14, and will send her across the water.

Maggie Carroll, 220%, is one of the midgets of the turi, standing but 142 hands.

W W Dexter denies the report that hopples will not be allowed at Providence.

Myron McHenry will not join Tom Keating until the latter comes east to Denver.

Augusta, Ga., proposes to open the regular racing season of 1899 with a meeting May 9-12

Entries for the several exhibition classes at the horse show will be closed March 25.

The champion has a new caretaker, as Jeste Smith, who has had the Pointer horse for two years, is now at Park Ridge, Ill, where, in partnership with his father, Wash Smith, he has leased the Murphy farm.

Mystic 'park was first opened to the public June 11, 1866. The starters in the first race ever trotted over this course were India Rubber, Old Put, Honest Kate and John Bartlett. India Rubber won in straight heats; time 2 33%, 2 34%, 2 34%. The time of the first heat ever trotted over this popular track (2 33%) was then considered remarkably fast. Flora Temple then held the champion trotting record of the world, 2 19%.

Marketable horses are getting scarce and dealers in the better class of driving horses are having hard work to fill orders. An Ohio man saye: "My experi-

DEATH OF THOMAS CROCKETT.

Prominent Young Citizen's Sudden

Demise.

his Vienna importers by Count A Potocki of Poland.

Keating will not race the 5-year-old by Eros out of the great brood mare Francesca, by Almont. He was tried and found wanting.

Harry Netnaway says he drove Exploit, 2.082, a mile in 2 061, last fall without hopples.

Jib Albert, 2.171, pulled a cart a quarter in 32 seconds a few days ago at Pleasanton, Cali.

Austrian buyers lately secured nine young mares sired by Antebolo, 2.191, of a Michigan breeder.

At Charter Oak's July meeting all the harness races will be best two in three with one exception.

J. T.—Capt McGuwan, a roan stallion, driven by J J Bowen, trotted 20 miles in 58m 251, Oct 2, 1895.

Fred Isabel will locate at Evergreen tark, New Bedford, as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

George Spart thinks that Joe Patchen

tark, New Bedford, as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

George Spear thinks that Joe Patchen and Frank Agan could step a merry mile hitched double.

W H Snyder pays just an even dollar for a yea's lease of the clubhouse at Parkway, Lorg Island.

Harry Stinson will move his horses from Brantford, Ont., to the Cleveland track early next month.

The Austrians want William Penn, 2071, and will buy him when he is offered at auction in May.

Street, and there he passed away about 5 o'clock.

He was 34 years of sge and leaves a widdow, who was Miss Jennie Parks, and one child, a daughter, about five years old. Mr. Crockett has been connected with the drug business in St John since his boyhood. He was the scn of Mr Wm Crockett, of North End. He first went as drug clerk with W C R Allan in Carleton, and when Mr Allan established an east side branch at the corner of Sidney and Princess streets Mr Crockett was placed. fered at auction in May.

S A Paddock has sold a fast green
pacing stallion by McEwen to J H Bronbusiness and has since conducted it. son of New Haven.

A trotting race under saddle, amateurs to ride, will be one of the features of Chartar Oak's Inly meeting. teurs to ride, will be one of the features of Charter Oak's July meeting.
Sally Colfax, dam of B B P, 209\(^2\), has been bred to Baron Wilkes. She has a filly at foot by that horse.

The Canadian horses D L C, 2.13\(^1\); Golden Prince, 2.12\(^1\), and Free Bond, 2 18\(^1\), will be raced in James Powell's stable.

It is the time wasted between heats and not the number of heats that the people who pay at the gate object to.

Homer Brewster has wintered at Burlington, Vt, with E E Knott, 211\(^1\); Coldbath, 2.15\(^1\), and several others by Alcander.

Dr M 2.13\(^1\), started in 11 races in 1898.

Subway Collision

Boston, Mass, March 22—Two cars came into collision in the subway this evening and passengers in each were considerably shaken up, while one gentlemen was forced to go to the hospital to have a number of cuts about the head dysessed.

SUMBURY LIBERALS.

FREDERICTON, March 21-A large and representative meeting of Sunbury county Liberals, called for organization purposes, was held at Windsor hall this afternoon. Every parish in the county, with the exception of Northfield, was with the exception of Northfield, was represented, and the proceedings were most harmonious and enthusiastic. Among those in attendance were the following gentlemen: D Morrow, S L Kinney, C F McLean, H Donnolly, Burton; A R Miles, H E Harrison, I Stevenson, C B Miles, Ashley Harrison, W M Thurrott, Coun Geo F Banks, Maugerville; Albert Ferguson, Sydney Burpee, Sheffield; Charles Higgs, Judson Farris, John H True, Lincoln; Joehua Duplissea, Gladstone; Daniel E Smith, John Murphy, Blissville; Charles E Duffy, Fredericton, and others. C J Milligan, Liberal organizer of St John, was also present.

Daniel Smith was called to the chair,

Daniel Smith was called to the chair, and W M Thurrott was appointed secre-

Addresses were delivered by Messre

Milligan, Duffy, Banks, Thurrott, Harrison, Morrow and others, after which committees were appointed for each polling place in the county. Mr Milligan, in his address, intimated that he would visit the county shortly and assist in the work of organisation. work of organization

BLOWING UP THE MAINE.

Location of the Keyboard Has Been Discovered.

CINCINNATI, O, March 21-The location of the keyboard by which the Maine was blown up in Havana harbor has been found by an American engi-

neer officer. Capt T L Huston, of the volunteer engineers, who entered the service from Cincinnati, and was saeigned the duty of cleaning out the fortifications of Havana, discovered in the gun room of the Cuartel de Fuerste a wooden box or hut, in which he found a guta percha tube containing one large copper wire and several smaller wires. He also found evidence of a keyboard

having been torn away.

Capt Huston had confided his discovery to Mr. Warren J. Lynch, newly ap-pointed general passenger agent of the Big Four, who was visiting Havana, and said he was about to trace the wires to

prove his theory that the Maine was exploded from that point.

The wreck of the vessel can be seen from this gun room not more than 100 yards distant.

The room itself was in a part of the price of which seems was only allowed. prison to which access was only allowed to a few officers.

CUT HIS OWN THROAT.

Daniel Horton Meets With a Strange Accident.

RICHMOND, Me, March 21-Daniel Horton, of East Bowdoinham, met with a peculiar accide t today, which resulted in his death. After partaking of his noon time meal he started out with an axe under his arm for the purpose of chopping some wood a short distance from his residence. When about an eighth of a mile from home he slipped and fell. his neck coming across the and fell, his neck coming across the shap edge of the axe, cutting a gash three inches long and two inches deep. He crawled the entire distance to his house, making a trail of blood in the snow. He reached the house with great difficulty, and died shortly after his arrival. He was 40 years of age and is survived by a widow.

LAURENTIAN AT HALIFAX.

Had a Rough Trip Round the Coast

Hallpax, March 21-The Allan Liner Laurentian, which arrived last night from St. John, had a rough passage from that port. Thick rain and snow squalls, with heavy seas, prevailed.

Owing to heavy snow storms in Quebec the mail train due I at night will not arrive until early tomorrow morning, and consequently the Laurentian is de-tained awaiting her mails and passen-

FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL.

Large Crowd and Some Choice Cos. tumes at Hampton.

HAMPTON, March 21-A fancy dress carnival was held this evening in the Hampton curling rink and was attended by a large crowd. Some of the costur were very pretty and showed great table

on the part of the wearers. The jadges were Mrs George Weir, Mrs Lawrence, Mr T Allen and Mr F Whittaker. The prize winners were Miss Florence Prichard, Highland Lassie; Thos Carvell, Arab Sheihk.

Deaths from Yellow Fever.

NEW YORK, March 21-The British steamer Dunstan, which arrived today from Para, Brazil, lost two members of her crew during the voyage from yellow fever. The Dunstan, while at Para, sent three of her crew ashore to a hospial suffering from the same disease.

Woodmen to Build a Headquarters,

MEMPHIS, Tenn, March 22 - The Woodmen of the World today, passed a resolution providing for a home for the sovereign camp to cost \$60,000. Ten cities will bid for the location. The sovereign commander's salary was fixed at \$7,500 per annum.