

POOR DOCUMENT

AGENTS FOR THE HERALD.
TRAVELING AGENTS.
Judson Trust, Charles O'Brien, Thomas Buchanan,
H. W. Weston.
LOCAL AGENTS.
E. Vanward, St. Mary's Ferry;
J. Gibson, Marysville;
T. H. Anderson, Spokane;
G. H. Dickman, Mackay;
H. M. Stevens, Somerville, C. C.;
Albert Brown, Coeur d'Alene;
Harbert Gray, Buhl, C. C.;
G. A. Sterling, Upper Mansfieldville;
C. E. Harrison, Magererville;
R. McMillin, St. Joseph;
Rev. Mr. Harrison, Jacksonsville.

THE WEEKLY HERALD
CHARLES H. LADDEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1902.

NORTH WEST

The platform of the Liberal party upon the question of the lands belonging to the Dominion on the North-West is thus defined in the amendment recently moved in Parliament by Mr. Charlton: "That in the opinion of this House our aim should be to people the agricultural regions of the North-West with independent freeholders, each cultivating his own farm and paying therefor no more than the public treasury receives, and that save in the case of town plots, or other exceptional cases, the sale of North-West agricultural lands should as a rule be made to actual settlers only on reasonable conditions of settlement, and in quantities limited to the acre which can be reasonably occupied by a settler."

In introducing his resolution Mr. Charlton spoke as follows in reference to the North-West: "We have in the North-West a vast region, the capabilities of which are just beginning to be fairly understood. We have in that country, sir, a region of probably seven or eight hundred miles in width adapted for settlement and cultivation. It embraces two of the great river systems of this country, the Mackenzie River and the system flowing through Lake Winnipeg into Hudson Bay. It has a chain of lakes almost equal in size and importance to the great chain of lakes upon our borders between us and the United States. It is a country, sir, which as we become more intimately acquainted with its resources the more it rises in our estimation. Its value is much greater than was supposed some years ago. As to the question of what population that country will support, I presume from recent investigations that we justified in supposing the North-West will maintain a population of twenty-five millions."

Considering the vast extent of this territory and its great future value, we better appreciate the position taken by the Liberal party, namely that it should not be cut up into great estates in the hands of speculators, and that settlers should not be obliged to deal with middlemen but should be able to obtain their land directly from the Crown upon the most favorable terms. Mr. Charlton pointed out that the land policy of the Government led to feverish speculation and that the evil which would come of it would far exceed any benefit which might accrue. We quote a portion of his remarks upon this subject:

"If I look the case carefully over, I think we will find that the circumstances in the United States and those in this country at this time present the same features, and I have very great apprehensions that the result will be here, as the result there was, a serious collapse of public and private credit, and the infliction of loss and injury upon the country. The effects already of the removal of vast amounts of capital from Ontario to the North-West are being sensibly felt, and they will be more seriously felt in the course of a few months. The effects, too, of the migration of thousands and tens of thousands of the best class of the population of Ontario to the North-West are being sensibly felt. The value of property in the Province of Ontario is being depreciated, farms are being forced upon the market, causing a decline in prices, and there is no doubt that what will be a gain to Manitoba in this respect will be a loss to the older Province."

Mr. Charlton also spoke of the danger which the establishment of great colonization societies might bring upon the government of the country. The condition in the contracts with the societies by which their grants would become forfeit in certain events might be employed for a corrupt government to their own advantage. Mr. Charlton was taking to talk by the Premier for suggesting the possibility of corruption, and we can well imagine how Parliament laughed in its sleeve at such a protest from the hero of the Pacific Scandal. The public will form their own conclusions as to whether the men, who took so freely of Sir Hugh Allen's money, will hesitate about accepting contributions from societies, which may desire to have their legal term of life prolonged."

WATER WORKS.

The Water Committee have got fairly to work and we believe are in earnest in their intentions to secure for the city a supply of water at the least possible cost. They express a determination to proceed as rapidly as they can, and yet to move with caution; being fully alive to the importance of making no mistake at the outset of such an important undertaking. Their first practical step will be to take the opinion of competent engineers, and we have reason to know that in making the selection of the persons with whom they shall communicate, they are availing themselves of the experience of at least one other city. The eyes of the citizens are upon the three gentlemen who have this matter in hand, who feel quite fully the grave nature of the responsibility which has been cast upon them. We are satisfied that if the Committee fail to give satisfaction it will be through no fault of theirs.

IT WILL NOT FOR THE MARK.

The Reporter brings a great deal of indignation over a recent allusion made by the Herald to the late Judge Fisher. Our contemporary wanted us to tell it something which Mr. Pickard had done for York in his representative capacity. We complied; and, having done so, we suggested a comparison between his record and that of the late Judge Fisher, who, for several years, represented York at Ottawa. There was nothing wrong in this. The only way to judge of a representative's usefulness is to compare what he has done with what others have accomplished. The comparison is particularly appropriate in York County, for, as every one knows, Mr. C. H. B. Fisher's strongest canvass was that he was "the nephew of his uncle." *Le nez de son oncle*, as Napoleon the little used to put it. Instead of making the comparison, the Reporter treats us to some gush about the Bench, and some fervid adulation of Judge Fisher, for whose usefulness, in his day and generation, no one has a higher admiration than the Editor of the Herald. But speaking of the Judge we won't let what he would have said of his representative, and presumably by his pristine vigor. How he would have ridiculed such a political prostrator. This, however, is aside from the point. Our allusion was to Judge Fisher as a representative in the Dominion Parliament, and we say that his record is a barren one and that York has got out of Confederation it has obtained during the period which John Pickard has been its representative, and presumably by his influence. The Reporter is very foolish in thinking that it can escape the consequences of its reckless challenge by invoking the memory of the late Judge. It threw down the gauntlet; we have taken it up, and when it refuses to make good its challenge, on the flimsy pretence that we have been wanting in respect to a gentleman now deceased, which, however, we deny, it simply betrays cowardice. The truth is that it has gone on so long sneering at Mr. Pickard, without any to pay any attention to it, that it is taken all aback when brought down to facts, and the valuable services which Mr. Pickard has rendered the people are in part set forth.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF CANADA.

A public man in England, we have forgotten just who, recently made reference to the claim made on behalf of Canada of the right to make her own treaties, and said that he saw in it indications that the time was near at hand when the dependency of the Dominion upon the Empire would cease. While they desire to enjoy the largest measure possible of self-government the people of Canada, as a general thing, do not seriously contemplate the probability of a separation from the Mother Country, even at a remote day. Yet it is evident that when the country becomes peopled to anything approaching fulness, it will no longer be possible to maintain the existing relations between England and Canada. We have already had independence in the matter of tariff making conceded. From this right to make independent commercial treaties follows almost as a matter of course. The opinion that the Governor General should be a Canadian is a growing one, and this is only preliminary to the claim of the power of appointing him. When these are conceded Canada will cease to be a dependency, for the reservations of Legislative power in the British North America Act are simply formal, and will only be exercised by the Imperial Parliament in accordance with the wishes of the people of Canada. It is not a little curious that every step towards independence has been taken during a Tory administration, notwithstanding the fact that the gentlemen of that school arrogate to themselves all the loyalty in the country. Whatever may be granted to Canada Australia will demand and receive, and the smaller colonies will not rest content with less privileges. It must therefore be apparent to every thoughtful mind that a great change in the status of the British Empire is not far off; but it by no means follows that the change will be in the direction of weakness.

A GREAT PRELUDE.

It is said that the French Government has determined to take up de Lessep's project and cut a canal so as to let the waters of the Mediterranean in upon the desert of Sahara. As an engineering feat this project is not remarkable. As much of the Sahara is of a lower level than the ocean, it follows that the digging of a ditch through the hills which form a barrier to the sea will be all that is necessary. To be sure the ditch would be a long one, and a broad one, and a deep one. It is in its effects upon the future of Europe and Africa that this project assumes its greatest proportions. The great desert, we are told by late travellers, is not entirely a barren waste, but contains many considerable areas which are fertile, but separated from each other by long stretches of sterile sand. Through these sandy valleys the waters of the ocean would flow, and thousands of square miles of land would be opened to commerce. The interior of Africa would no longer be unknown and almost uninhabitable by Europeans, but its climate would undergo a radical change. The greatest of all the results would be in the long narrow strip of land which now forms the north coast of Africa, but which would then have a wide stretch of water upon both sides of it. Its climate would become that of a paradise. Upon the climatic condition of the south of Europe the new sea would produce effects of great importance. There can be little doubt that the mild and almost tropical character of the temperature of southern Europe is due largely to the presence of the immense desert to the south, where the air is heated and carried northward over the Mediterranean becomes charged with vapor and tempered down until, when it reaches Italy and Greece, it is of the balmy character which distinguishes these countries. If the great air heating furnace is replaced by a body of water there must be a corresponding change in the climate of the countries to the north and in the character of their inhabitants.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

We have three city contemporaries full of Toryism and love for the Local Government. They are supposed to discuss political questions and in our modest way we try to answer. This we have always done in the fairest possible way, invariably quoting their own words whenever we wished to turn their own arguments against them. In addition we have tried to present the views entertained by the Opposition in both Legislatures clearly. We have gone into the matter in earnest, and have, on several occasions, by keeping the run of what they published, succeeded in making our contemporaries answer themselves and each other. This is a fair and legitimate style of argument. From the days of Socrates it has always been considered a good method of discussion to make your opponent's arguments answer each other. We have answered no challenges which have been made, and have given facts to support our arguments whenever they have been called for. One would suppose that, if we pretend to believe, we are always wrong and they are always right, our

The Latest Comet.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE STARDUST APPPEARING IN THE SKY AT THE RATE OF TWO MILLION MILES PER DAY.
At 4 o'clock on the morning of March 18, Mr. Charles S. Wells, one of the assistants in the Dudley Observatory, discovered a small but very bright comet in the constellation Hercules. This comet bids fair to be the astronomical sensation of the year. On the morning of discovery Mr. Wells was able to secure but few definite observations, owing to weariness and rapid approach of dawn. He did, however, measure a rough position of it, and noticed that it had a small tail equal to about one-fifth of the diameter of the moon in length. This tail was intensely bright, and there was the appearance of a starlike body in the head. News of the discovery was immediately communicated to astronomers and to the public, but owing to unfavorable weather but few observations have thus far been obtained. At the Dudley Observatory, of course, the new comet has been the one topic of absorbing interest.

THE CONDENSED BRIGHTNESS.

of the head, the narrow tail and the slow apparent motion across the face of the sky all served to heighten the interest which was felt and led the astronomer in Albany to predict for the strange body an extraordinary future. The night of March 19 was clear, and another observation was made at the Dudley Observatory by Professor Bors and his assistants. The view then only served to intensify impatience for the time to arrive when the third observation could be made, which is always necessary before the future course of a comet can be predicted. On Tuesday night their eyes were again rewarded by a few brief glimpses of the new candidate for celestial honors. The comet had increased in size and brightness, but clouds and fog conspired to obscure all finer details. All day Wednesday the Albany astronomers were engaged on the necessary computation for an orbit and table of future positions in the sky. Of course, with such slender material, extending over four days only but little could be expected in point of accuracy. But that little has been sufficient to excite the most glowing anticipations for the future. The new comet is now approaching the earth, or rather the comet and the earth are mutually approaching each other at the enormous velocity of 2,000,000 miles per day. Though the comet is now invisible to the naked eye, it cannot long continue to hide its light. It is now nearly one hundred and eighty-five million miles from the sun, and it will go on approaching the sun at a rapidly increasing rate until about the middle of June, when it will pass its perihelion at a distance from the sun of less than ten million miles.

THAT TEN MILLION MILES.

When the comet is about a hundred and sixty millions of miles from the earth, and its distance from us will probably not be less than eighty millions at any time, though further calculations will be necessary to settle that point. But though it will not approach us so nearly as other comets have done, it may be expected to make a fine display for a short time in the early part of June. Ten comets have hitherto been known to approach the sun so nearly as this in all probability will. It is regretted, however, that its greatest brilliancy will occur at a time when it will be invisible to us, and seen only in the southern hemisphere. In this respect it will resemble the great comet of 1880. The present extraordinary intensity of its light, which comes to us from the enormous distance of 160,000,000 miles, proves that it has plenty of material for future display, and it will probably show a long and nearly straight tail.

OF ENORMOUS DIMENSIONS.

to our antipodes. How much of the same sort it will give us is still somewhat problematical and can only be decided on the basis of further observations. It is now invisible to the naked eye, and by a small telescope though it is readily seen, yet owing to its smallness it can hardly be distinguished from the stars which surround it. After passing its perihelion it will probably become again visible in the northern hemisphere.

SEQUEL TO LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

It was related in the "Around the World" column of the World a few days ago how James Brackmann, a guest at the Planters' House, St. Louis, came to the sudden conclusion that he ought to get married, and how, acting on the impulse, he proposed to the first woman he saw and was accepted. The sequel is equally interesting. Brackmann bought a thousand dollars' worth of clothes and adornments for his bride, and the wedding was held in the parlor of the hotel. Mrs. Brackmann was then installed in a suite of rooms she had formerly swept, and her late companions in the service of the house became her servants. The husband seemed charmed with his wife, and spent two days buying furniture for a house in which he proposed to live. But she was not pleased, except by the finery. She found him exceedingly eccentric, if not an absolute lunatic. When he went out to hire a carriage for a drive she hastily packed all his gifts in a trunk and departed in a hack aided by a porter, who had been her sweetheart. At last accounts Brackmann was wildly looking for her in vain.—Toronto World.

The Patient Catastrophist.

A BOY WHO WANTED TO SURPRISE HIS FATHER, AND WHO SUCCEEDED.

A Connecticut man is never happy unless he is inventing something. Even the children have a fancy for the business. Last summer a Connecticut farmer's boy visited Barnum's circus, and saw the catapult. It suggested to him a tramp bouncer to be set under a man's doorstep, and he at once went to work to build one. As he wanted to surprise his father, he kept the matter secret, and worked like a beaver in the hay loft of the great barn, building the machine. Finally he got it done. It was a magnificent machine, worked by a spring capable of throwing 150 pounds a distance of thirty feet. This machine he buried in the hay till he should be ready to test it. Something possessed his father's mind to go up in the hay loft the next day, and he contrived to get right on the footboard of the machine, and was slung whirling across the barn into a half-filled bay of hay on the opposite side. Alighting on the hay saved him from serious injury, but not from surprise. He didn't expect any such experience, and was not at all pleased at it. Neither did he understand it; and, as \$300 wouldn't have induced him to go on that hay-loft again, he didn't find out what threw him. And fear of ridicule prevented him mentioning it. That night two tramps tried to sleep in that hay-loft, and gave it up as a bad job, after a sad experience. They had crawled into the hay, and were getting themselves fixed, when one got foul of the machine, and immediately his companion heard a whizz, a will yell, and the calls for help from the other side of the barn. He arose to go to his companion, and got there quicker than he expected. He found his friend very curious to know what tossed him and somewhat scared. The way those tramps fled from that barn was a caution. The next day, while all the folks were away on a visit, the lad got the machine down and set it under the front doorstep. Temporarily, he attached the wire that set it going to the front door bell. When the folks returned they all stood on the door-step and the old man rang to be let in. With so much weight the machine couldn't throw 'em far, but it rose up enough to dump 'em. The old man was the first to get up. He sprang once more on the step and rang violently. He wasn't a very big man, and it seemed as though the Lord had put that snowdrift, forty feet away, just on purpose to catch him. They got him out, and, filled with terror, went in the back way. There they told the story, and the boy explained, and the old man ran him out and stood him on the machine six times, and he butted that snow drift all to pieces. He will not patent the machine, believing that it is too cruel a thing for these enlightened days.—Boston Post.

Farharly's Engine.

IT RUNS AWAY AND JUMPS THE TRACK JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME.

John Farharly, an engineer on a Denver and Rio Grande engine, was running a "pusher" in the yards at Leadville. He was ordered to go down the road and meet the incoming passenger at Eiler's. Just as he started out of the yards, the strap connected with the lever broke, and he lost all control of the engine. The engine was a new one and in good condition, and he says he never can explain just why or how it happened running at a tremendous speed down grade, he expected every moment to be dashed to instant death. "It was an awful moment," said Farharly, "when I found that the engine would not respond to the touch of the lever, and that she was beyond my control. The cylinder heads blew out, the steam blinded me, and everything seemed to conspire to hurt us to destruction." "How heavy was the grade?" "One hundred and eighty-five feet to the mile. Down the steep incline the train dashed. I tugged at the lever and brakes, but it was as if I had been tugging at the solid parts of the engine itself. Then suddenly I remembered that I was to meet the passenger train at Eiler's. My freeman jumped off early in the race, and I was left alone, thinking I had left him dead on the track. We were making more than a mile a minute. Little pieces of sand and dirt flew against my face and stung like coals of fire. In the distance I could see the approaching passenger train. I yelled and screamed, for I knew that our only hope was to flag that train and get her on the side track. I saw the operator, Woodward, running for the train as he saw me coming, enveloped in a cloud of smoke and steam and dust. With one last effort I opened wide the throttle, hoping that the engine would throw herself from the track on the curve and save the train from destruction. Then I jumped, and unconsciously overcame my fear. When I recovered I saw the engine lying on her side within forty feet of the passenger train, and people were crowding round me and bathing my head, and hoping I was not killed." Farharly escaped miraculously with only a few slight bruises. The accident was one of the strangest on record, and in it not a single person was seriously hurt.

Struck by Lightning—Miraculous Escape.

The Windsor Mail says—At Sackville, four miles from Hantsport, N. S., on Sunday evening, 2nd inst., the house of Mr. J. Henry Smith, a well-to-do farmer, was struck by lightning and severely damaged. The family, consisting of Mr. Smith, his wife and five children, were assembled in the kitchen, which is an ell attached to the main house. The lightning or electric fluid, which is described as a ball of fire, struck the chimney and shattered it from top to bottom, scattering the bricks and soot through every part of the house. Some bricks were driven with such force that they went clear through the partition. The noise of the explosion or concussion was something terrific and the house and everything in it seemed a blaze of light. The stove pipe was torn to pieces, but very few panes of glass were broken. The current seemed to have followed down and went through the stove, as a hole was burned in the floor large enough to let the leg fall through. A pair of woollen mittens which were on the floor near the stove, were singed as if by a red hot poker. The whole ell was swung away from the main building fully three feet from its place. The doors going into the main part of the house and the one leading out into the yard were both burst from their fastenings and hinges. Dishes on the dresser were smashed and danced merrily about. The most singular thing is that all this could happen without injuring any of the family. Mr. Smith was lying on a lounge not over five inches under a window. The sash and whole window was burst out and carried into the field, but very few panes of glass were broken. Mrs. Smith and the rest of the family were comparatively uninjured, any more than being frightened, but they all bear some slight marks of being burnt. On the whole this is the most miraculous escape we ever heard of. These facts, and more too, can be vouched for by many citizens of Hantsport, who visited the scene shortly after.

A Tale of Suffering.

TERRIBLE SCENES IN LABRADOR—STARVATION AND DESOLATION.

QUEBEC, April 18.—The following are the particulars of the dreadful story received from the barren and inhospitable shores of Labrador. A letter received from Point Desnains, several hundred miles below Quebec, dated March 22, and signed L. F. Tafford, states that on account of the violent storms which prevailed from the 25th of September last to the end of autumn, the fishermen were unable to lay in any supplies for the winter, the entire subsistence of the poor people being thus cut off. To add to the horror of the situation, the establishment of Messrs. Ouellet & Croteau, at Pentecote, containing a quantity of supplies, was burned, with its contents included completely. Several people left in Pentecote by those who took to the woods have been found dead. Among them are too heads of families, Lawrence and Pierre Crepeau and one each of their children. Their families were found dying of inanition. The sufferings of the survivors were increased by a descent of the Indians from the woods, whose means of subsistence had entirely given out. The poor settlers had nothing to offer them but some flesh and oil of seals, which they ravenously devoured. If navigation does not open early, scores of people will die of starvation before aid can possibly reach them. There is already fear that inhuman crimes may be committed in the terrible struggle for life.

A Strange Freak.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—This morning a frightful tragedy was enacted on a vacant lot. Charles Stuart and George Phillips were walking across the lot, when they reached a place where garbage was dumped. They discovered three old rusty shells carelessly deposited there. The men were recovering from the effects of a protracted drunk. They picked up the shells and carried them to the center of the lot. Stewart, whose house was only 150 yards off the spot was sent home for an axe, and soon returned. The men were warned to leave the shells alone, but were not to be dissuaded, and so all persons who had gathered round sought positions of safety, while Stuart raised the axe and Phillips stood close to him. A loud report and a cloud of smoke deafened and blinded the persons in the neighborhood and pieces of the exploded shell were thrown far out into the river and over as far as Twelfth street. When the smoke cleared away the men were found to be apparently dead, but soon after Stuart showed signs of life. Phillips' whole body was covered with cuts and blood and was mangled to a terrible extent, while more than half his head was torn off by the explosion. Stuart's head was also badly injured. One of his legs was broken in several places and the other was torn off above the knee.

You are right in objecting to the principle that the bull dog is entitled to the whole of the sidewalk, but if he wants it you'd better let him have it.

The corset said to the young lady as she expressed a dislike to have it near her, "It's no use to grumble, I have come to stay."