FULL CANADIAN DIVISION HAS FALLEN IN DEFENCE OF OUR NATIONAL LIFE

Ottawa, May 29—Canadians to a number that exceeds the strength of a complete army division, have fallen since the war began. The casualties up to date and including the heavy losses at St. Eloi, reach the aggregate of 23,110. The division is as follows:

Died of sickness, 346; wounded, 14,768; killed in action, 3,464; died of wounds, 432.

OBITUARY

William McCutchin.

Wednesday May 31.

The death of William McCutchin occurred at noon yesterday at his home in Sea street, Bay Shore. He formerly lived in St. Martins, but removed to St. John fourteen years ago. Mr. McCutchin was a son of the late Robert and Julia McCutchin and the only surviving relative is a nephew, John Power, of Sea street. He was well known on the west side and had many friends about the city. The body will be taken tomorrow morning to St. Martins for burial there.

Mrs. Philo Seelye.

St. George, May 29—Mrs. Seelye, seventy-four years of age, widow of the late Philo Seelye, died Thursday, and was buried Saturday. Before her marriage Mrs. Seelye was Miss Patterson, and was the last representative of the older generation of that family, who lived in this section of the town. Four daughters survive: Mrs. Spinney, of Eastport (Me.); Mrs. Thomas, of Everett (Mass.); Mrs. Clark, and Mrs. Henry Baldwin residing here. Two sons, George and Alexander are in the States.

Alexander L. Wright.

Salisbury, N. B., May 29—Salisbury friends were deeply shocked to learn on Monday that Alexander L. Wright had passed away on Sunday at his home in Moncton. Mr. Wright was in Salisbury one day last week and was warmly greeted by his old friends, who thought that he was looking well for a man of his advanced age, 81 years. Up to a few years ago Mr. Wright was one of Westmorland county's prominent business men. For many years he conducted a general mercantile business at this village and later he, in company with Allston Cushing, operated lumber mills at Berrys Mills and Coverdale, in Albert county. Since retiring from business some years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Wright have spent the winters in Moncton and the summers in Salisbury. Mr. Wright's early home near this village, known as the Wright farm, is one of the prettiest spots along the Petitcodiac river. The late Mr. Wright is survived by his wife and two sons. The sons, Lewis and George, went west some years ago and located in the city of Vancouver. One of Mr. Wright's grandsons, Alexander Wright, jr., came east from Vancouver with one of the western battalions a few months ago and sailed from Halifax for overseas service. In religion the late Mr. Wright was a Presbyterian.

Elisha Woodworth.

Hopewell Hill, May 28—Elisha Woodworth, a well known resident of Demoiselle, Albert county, died at his home there yesterday, after a lengthy illness of lung trouble. Mr. Woodworth was upwards of sixty years of age, and was a son of the late Asa Woodworth. He is survived by his wife and several stepchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Herbert Leaman, of Moncton. Several brothers and a sister died some years ago.

J. Harvey Eldridge.

Yarmouth, N. S., May 27—Yarmouth is again called upon to part with another of her aged and well known business men, in the person of J. Harvey Eldridge, whose death took place at his home, Tooker street, on Monday evening, of convulsions. Mr. Eldridge was born at Sand Beach on Nov. 16, 1834. In early life he followed the sea, but afterwards retired to take up the business of harness making, which he conducted up until a short time ago. He was a valued member of Zion Baptist church. He is survived by four sons and one daughter: Jacob T., George H., Adelbert B., and Ralph G., and Mrs. D. M. Spense, of Nashua (N. H.), his wife having predeceased him some years ago. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, interment being made in Mountain cemetery.

Rev. Samuel Andrews.

Halifax, N. S., May 30—Rev. Samuel J. Andrews, rector of Port Medway, died there this morning after six months' illness. He ministered for three years at Crapaud (P. E. I.), for eight years at Baddeck and five years at Barrington. Since 1911 he has been rector at Medway.

Louis Gallan.

Newcastle, N. B., May 30—The death of a veteran of the Franco-Prusian war of 1870 occurred at Upper Nelson (N. B.) on Saturday, in the person of Louis Gallan, after a short illness of heart disease. Deceased was born at Plisto, in southern France, in 1852, and at the age of eighteen served with the French forces against the Germans, and to this day carries a German bullet in his leg between the ankle and the knee, as a reminder of that conflict. In 1881 he came to Miramichi and one year later married Miss Phoebe Mutch, who survives him. Two sons blessed the union, William and George, and both reside at Upper Nelson. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment was made in Cochranville cemetery.

Mrs. A. L. McNally.

Fredericton, N. B., May 30—Mrs. McNally, widow of A. Lanson McNally, at Lower Queensbury, died this morning, in her seventy-third year. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. J. B. Gilmour, of this city, and two sons, Dr. George McNally, of Berwick (N. S.), and A. C. McNally, of Queensbury. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. W. T. Murray, of this city, and three brothers, Post Office Inspector Colter, of St. John; James and Thomas H. Colter, of this city.

Mrs. William Falconer.

Rexton, May 29—The death occurred at her home at Bass River yesterday morning of Mrs. Falconer, relict of William Falconer, at the ripe age of 91 years and 5 months. Mrs. Falconer was a native of Prince Edward Island. Her maiden name being Catherine Matticks. She is survived by one son, John, with whom she lived; a daughter, Mrs. C. Olsen, of Molus River, and another daughter married on P. E. Island. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon. Interment at Brown's yard.

Charles H. Wandless.

Fredericton, May 30—Word was received here this morning of the sudden death at Roxbury (Mass.) of Charles H. Wandless, a native of Fredericton. Deceased was ill about half an hour, heart failure being the cause of his death. Mr. Wandless was for years a member of the Boston fire department and was injured while on duty at a fire about eight years ago. He never fully recovered from the effects of the accident, and was a pensioned member of the department. Deceased visited Fredericton recently and spent nine months here the guest of his nephew, R. H. Wandless. He returned to Roxbury in April last. He is survived by three sisters—Misses Anna and Alecia, of Boston, and Mrs. George Hazen, of this city, and two brothers, Robert, of Roxbury, with whom the deceased resided, and Thomas, of this city.

Alfred Parker.

The death of Alfred Parker occurred very suddenly Monday morning about 4 o'clock at his home in Wicklow. He went to bed in his usual good health the night before, and heart failure is supposed to have been the cause of his death. Besides his wife, who was Miss Mary Nevers, of Hartland, he leaves two sisters, Mrs. Cogswell, of Wicklow, and Miss Frances, in Lynn (Mass.); and three brothers, Newcombe, of Wicklow; Howard, of Bristol, and Washburn, of Perth.

Mrs. Bridget O'Connor.

Fredericton, May 30—Mrs. Bridget O'Connor, widow of the late Michael O'Connor, died at 1 o'clock this afternoon, aged eighty-two years. Three sons and three daughters, all of Fredericton, survive. They are Edward, Frederick, Charles, Annie, Frances and Nellie. Daniel McGrand, of Keswick, is a brother. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock on Thursday with solemn service at St. Dunstan's church by Rev. Father Carney. Interment will be made at the Hermitage.

Mrs. George A. Lockhart.

Thursday June 1.

The death occurred last evening of Mrs. George A. Lockhart, at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. Morris Robinson, Queen square. This announcement will be read with keen regret throughout the city this morning for Mrs. Lockhart's many friends will be shocked by the news that she has passed away at such an early age—thirty-one years. She leaves, besides her husband, her mother Mrs. J. Morris Robinson, two brothers, John M. Robinson of this city, and Harold B. Robinson of Montreal, and three sisters, Mrs. John Belyea, of St. John; Mrs. Robert L. Ellis, of Montreal, and Mrs. J. R. Harrison, of Parrsboro (N. S.) They will have the sympathy of a great number of friends in their bereavement.

William Blair.

Fredericton, May 31—William Blair died at his home in St. Mary's this morning after a lingering illness of consumption. He was thirty-two years of age and leaves wife and two children. He was a brother of Harry M. Blair, ex-secretary of the public works department. Two other brothers, Charles and Edward, are serving with the Canadian troops in France. Two brothers, Thomas and James, and two sisters reside in St. Mary's.

Mrs. Joseph Baxter.

The death of Mrs. Joseph Baxter of Land's End, Kings county, occurred Tuesday after a lingering illness. She leaves besides her husband, two sons, Arthur and John, both at home, six daughters, Margaret, Eliza, Amy, Hattie, Olivia, at home, and Mrs. Sullivan of New York. The funeral will take place on Friday from St. Alban's church at Day's Landing.

Ivory W. Jordan.

The sad news of the death of Ivory W. Jordan, United States immigrant inspector, has been received by friends in St. John. For the last five or six years Mr. Jordan had been running between St. John and Vanceboro and continued at his duty until taken ill a few weeks ago. Owing to ill-health he returned to his home in Hope, R. I., and his death occurred there on May 25.

He was an expert stenographer and typewriter, and had served the department of immigration in that capacity until appointed inspector. While on the local run he had made many friends among the traveling public, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was a bright and intelligent young man, and his early death will be sincerely regretted. A sad feature of his death is the fact that he was married only in last December.

Thomas A. Stewart.

The death of Thomas A. Stewart occurred on Tuesday, at his home, Williamsdale, Cumberland county, N. S. He was seventy-six years of age, and is survived by a widow and three sons, Wm. E. and Alvord T., at home, and John A., of Fredericton. Mr. Stewart is also survived by two brothers, D. B. Stewart, of Ottawa, and D. S. Stewart, of Boston, and three sisters, Mrs. F. J. Row, of Boston; Mrs. David McKay, of Bridgewater, N. S., and Mrs. A. S. Ross, of Thomson, N. S., the late J. J. Stewart of the Halifax Herald, also having been a brother.

Mrs. Ann Cronin.

Thursday June 1.

Many in the city will learn with regret of the death of Ann, widow of Patrick Cronin, which occurred last night at her residence, 35 Broad street. She was eighty years of age and a native of Queenstown, Ireland, residing for the major portion of her life in St. John. She leaves three sons—John, Timothy G. and Thomas P., all of this city, and two daughters, Anna, at home and Mrs. J. B. Scott of New York.

WEDDINGS

Cassidy-Johnston.

Chatham, May 30—A very quiet and pretty wedding took place at the cathedral at 6 o'clock this morning, when Miss Bert Johnston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnston, became the bride of Charles A. Cassidy, both of Chatham.

Nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. O'Keefe. The bride looked very charming and wore a traveling suit of blue with black and white picture hat. She was attended by her sister, Miss Araminta Johnston, who was also gowned in blue. The groom was supported by Martin A. Kelly, of Campbellton.

After the ceremony the party returned to the bride's home, where a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served. The happy couple motored to Newcastle and left for St. John and Boston. On their return they will reside in Chatham.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts, which testified to her popularity and to the esteem in which she is held by a host of friends in this vicinity.

Harrison-McGerighal.

Wednesday May 31.

A wedding of interest took place in St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon at 5.45 o'clock, when the patsor, Rev. R. P. McKim, united in marriage Miss Ida M. McGerrighal, of Westfield (N. B.), and Leonard Jarvis Harrison, a popular North End merchant. The bride, who was unattended, was costumed in a traveling suit of gray, with black and white hat to match, and a corsage bouquet of violets. Miss B. Irvine played the Wedding March, from Lohengrin. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Harrison left on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and Quebec. Returning, they will reside at their summer home in Ketepec. They were the recipients of numerous presents.

Hawkes-McCuspey.

Hopewell Hill, May 28—An interesting matrimonial event took place last evening at the Methodist parsonage, Albert, when Miss Myrtle McCuspey, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McCuspey, of Chemical Road, was united in marriage to William G. Hawkes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Hawkes, of Curryville, Albert county. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Richard Opie, the Methodist pastor. Friends of the young couple will extend best wishes for a prosperous and happy married life.

Theriault-Dutcher.

Newcastle, May 31—The marriage of Miss Mary Dutcher, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dutcher of Newcastle, and Private George Arthur Theriault of the 132nd, took place in Loggieville on the 26th, Rev. Mr. Rossborough tying the nuptial knot. Miss Malinda Theriault was bridesmaid and Mr. Amos Theriault groomsmen.

GAGETOWN NEWS

Gagetown, May 31—Private Flavielle Vail, son of Edward Vaile of Jemseg, who went overseas with the 55th Battalion and afterwards to France with a detachment from that battalion, returned to his home on Saturday. Private Vail was turned down for eye trouble after being in the trenches for only two days. His many friends feel with him in this disappointment while they honor him for having made the attempt. This young soldier speaks in the highest terms of the treatment given the Canadians overseas.

Private Walter McAllister, of C company 104th Battalion, who has been the guest of Mrs. Henry Osburn for ten days, while on sick leave, returned to Fredericton by train on Tuesday morning feeling greatly improved in health.

Sergeant Walter Marsh, of the "fighting 26th" somewhere on the wetsern front, writes most cheerfully to friends here. He is well and doing his "bit" with the other Gagetown boys in that vicinity. He has seen Percy Babbitt, Ben. Dunn, Abner Belyea, and many others, who are all in fine fettle.

Major Brooks of 104th Battalion, Sussex, returned to St. John on Monday after a week-end visit with friends and relatives here.

Private Harold Gardiner of 115th Battalion, went to St. John on Tuesday morning.

Friday last being the anniversary of the opening of St. Stephen's church, Summerhill, the rector, Rev. T. F. Marshall, held morning and evening services there.

Miss Cassie Wiggins accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wells on their return to Boston on Saturday.

Mrs. Marsters, of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. Jotham Belyea and Miss Belyea.

Mrs. Charles Babbitt, of St. John, arrived on Saturday and will spend part of the summer with Mrs. R. T. Babbitt.

Mrs. Fred Allen and Miss Vera Randall, of Upper Gagetown, were week-end guests of Mrs. Randall and returned to their home on Monday afternoon.

J. R. Dunn returned from Chipman on Monday.

Rev. T. F. Marshall left on Monday for Hammond River, where he will attend the deanery meeting to be held there this week. Mr. Marshall will be the guest of the Misses Otty at "Otty Glen."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McIntyre and Miss McIntyre returned to St. John on Monday after spending two weeks here.

Mrs. H. B. Bridges came back from St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. McKeague and Miss Gladys Robinson are visiting relatives in St. John this week.

Peter Mahoney, who has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Daniel Mahoney, for some time, left for St. John by the D. J. Purdy on Tuesday.

Mrs. T. F. Marshall went to St. John on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John Davis is visiting friends in St. John.

Miss Mabel Holmes, daughter of William Holmes, went to St. John on Tuesday morning to take a short course in business college. Miss Holmes will be much missed by her friends here.

Rev. Thomas Parker, rector at Norton, is spending a few days with friends in ris former parish at Cambridge.

Miss Rubins and Miss Greta Rubins are the guests off riends in St. John this week.

Mrs. J. L. Allingham and Miss Mary Harrison went to St. John on Tuesday as delegates to the annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Society now being held in that city.

John Connors, the "right-of-way" man of the Valley road, came from Fredericton on the Tuesday morning's train.

Mrs. Willard McMulkin and little daughter, of Upper Gagetown, went to St. John by the D. J. Purdy on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. McMulkin expect to move to Gibson to reside. They will be very much missed by their many friends in Gagetown.

Miss Ada Dingee is visiting relatives in St. John.

The St. John Wholesale Markets

Few Changes During the Last Week—The Present Quotations.

General quietness was the prevailing tone of the market during the past week. But few changes are to be seen. This condition of stability is in marked contrast to the almost daily fluctuations which have been the order of events of late. Wholesale prices are as follows:

COUNTRY MARKET.			
Potatoes, per bushel	1.25	to	1.50
Beef, western	0.13	"	0.15½
Beef, country	0.08	"	0.12½
Mutton, per lb	0.12	"	0.14
Pork, per lb	0.13	"	0.14½
Veal, per lb.	0.09	"	0.13
Eggs, case, per dozen	0.00	"	0.25
Tub butter, per lb	0.26	"	0.30
Creamery butter, per lb	0.30	"	0.33
Fowls, fresh killed, per lb	0.23	"	0.25
Fresh chicken	0.00	"	0.30
Bacon	0.24½	"	0.27
Ham	0.22	"	0.24½
New cabbage, per lb	0.00	"	0.05½
Turnips, bbl	0.00	"	1.25
Retail prices are given for green goods:			
Radishes	0.00	"	0.05
Mushrooms	0.00	"	0.50
Cranberries	0.00	"	0.20
New beets, per bunch	0.00	"	0.12
New carrots, per pound	0.00	"	0.12
Cucumbers, each	0.00	"	0.10
Celery	0.10	"	0.12
Cauliflower	0.10	"	0.20
Rhubarb, per lb	0.00	"	0.04
GROCERIES.			
Choice seed raisins, 1s	0.10½	"	0.10¾
Fancy, do	0.10¾	"	0.11
Currants, cleaned, 1s	0.00	"	0.14½
Cheese, per lb	0.19½	"	0.20
Rice	5.75	"	6.00
Cream tartar, pure box	0.50	"	0.52
Bicarb. soda, per keg	3.20	"	3.25
Beans, white	4.00	"	4.60
Beans, yellow eye	4.75	"	4.85
Split peas, bags	5.25	"	5.30
Pot barley, bbls	6.20	"	6.35
Cornmeal, per bag	0.00	"	1.90
Granulated cornmeal	0.00	"	6.35
Liverpool salt per sack ex store	1.05	"	1.10
PROVISIONS.			
Pork, Canadian mess	0.00	"	31.00
Pork, American clear	31.00	"	32.50
American plate beef	25.25	"	25.75
Lard, compound, tub	0.14¼	"	0.14½
Lard, pure, tub	0.18	"	0.18½
Molasses, fancy Barbados	0.00	"	0.58
SUGAR.			
Standard granulated	8.25	"	8.30
United Empire, gran	8.15	"	8.20
Bright yellow	8.05	"	8.10
No. 1 yellow	7.85	"	7.90
Paris lumps	9.00	"	9.25
FLOUR, ETC.			
Roller oatmeal	0.00	"	6.25
Standard oatmeal	0.00	"	6.75
Manitoba, high grade	0.00	"	7.55
Ontario, full patent	0.00	"	7.15
CANNED GOODS.			
The following are the wholesale quotations per case:			
Salmon, pinks	4.75	"	5.00
Salmon, red spring	8.00	"	8.60
Finnan haddies	4.50	"	4.60
Kippered herring	4.50	"	4.60
Clams	4.00	"	4.25
Oysters, 1s	1.70	"	1.75
Oysters, 2s	2.50	"	2.55
Corned beef, 1s	2.90	"	3.00
Peaches, 2s	1.80	"	1.85
Peaches, 3s	2.40	"	2.45
Pineapple, sliced	2.17½	"	2.20
Pineapple, grated	1.70	"	1.75
Lombard plums	1.30	"	1.35
Raspberries	2.17½	"	2.20
Corn, per doz	1.10	"	1.15
Peas	1.07½	"	1.10
Strawberries	2.42½	"	2.45
Tomatoes	1.32½	"	1.35
Pumpkins	1.10	"	1.15
String beans	1.10	"	1.15
Baked beans, 2s	1.15	"	1.20
Baked beans, 3s	1.65	"	1.70
GRAINS.			
Bran, small lots, bags	27.00	"	28.00
Pressed hay, car lots No. 1	17.00	"	18.00
Pressed hay, per ton, No. 1	20.00	"	22.00
Oats, Canadian	0.57	"	0.62
Middlings	0.00	"	29.00
FISH.			
Small dry cod	4.75	"	5.00
Medium dry cod	6.00	"	6.25
Grand Manan herring, half-bbls	3.15	"	3.25
Smoked herring	0.15	"	0.16
Pickled shad, half-bbls.	8.00	"	12.00
Fresh cod, per lb	0.06	"	0.07
Bloaters, per box	0.80	"	0.90
Halibut	0.12	"	0.18
Kippered herring, per box	0.00	"	0.90
Swordfish	0.12	"	0.13
Haddies	0.07	"	0.08
FRUITS.			
Marbot walnuts	0.16	"	0.17
Almonds	0.18	"	0.19
California prunes	0.09	"	0.15
Filberts	0.15	"	0.16
Brazils, new	0.14	"	0.15
Peanuts, roasted	0.11	"	0.14
Bag figs, per lb	0.10	"	0.15
Lemons, Messina, box	3.50	"	3.75
Cocoanuts, per doz	0.60	"	0.70
Cocoanuts, per sack	4.00	"	4.50
California oranges	3.25	"	4.50
Apples	2.25	"	6.00
OILS.			
Palacine	0.00	"	0.20
Royalite	0.00	"	0.16½
Turpentine	0.00	"	0.65
Extra No. 1 lard, pure	0.00	"	1.20
"Premier" motor gasolene	0.00	"	0.35½
HIDES.			
Hides	0.15	"	0.16
Calfskins	0.22	"	0.25
Woolskins, April	1.50	"	2.00
Shearlings	0.15	"	0.25
Spring lambskins	0.15	"	0.20
Wool, washed	0.43	"	0.45
Wool, unwashed	0.30	"	0.32
Tallow	0.06½	"	0.08

HOPEWELL HILL NOTES

Hopewell Hill, May 30—Private Eli Robinson of the 115th Battalion, St. John, who is recovering from an attack of measles, is visiting his home here.

Mrs. Alex. Rogers returned yesterday from a visit to Moncton and Shediac.

The funeral of Elisha Woodworth, of Demoiselle, Albert county, took place yesterday afternoon, the service being held in the Baptist church at Albert Mines, Rev. R. Elliott officiating. Many friends and residents of the locality attended.

RACY SKETCH OF HON. WM. PUGSLEY

Striking Article by H. F. Gadsby in McLean's Magazine—Logical Successor to Sir Wilfrid Laurier—His Great Judgment and Fair Treatment of All Wonderful Assets—A Bit of Family History.

In McLean's Magazine for June, H. F. Gadsby, the well known parliamentary writer, has a striking article entitled: He May Be Leader Some Day—Being a Sketch of Hon. William Pugsley.

The article is amusingly illustrated by cartoons drawn by Lou Skuce. Mr. Gadsby's article is as follows:

When Sir Wilfrid Laurier quits the political scene there will be such a scramble among his lieutenants as took place when the great Alexander died at Babylon. The difference will be that one man will seize all the power, and my bet is that that man will be the Hon. William Pugsley, K. C., D. C. L., of St. John (N. B.) There are reasons.

In the first place, Dr. Pugsley is one of those persons who want a thing when they want it, and are accustomed to take it with nonchalent masterfulness. Which is not to say, however, that he cannot bide his time. He never tries to pluck the fruit before it is ripe; which explains, perhaps, why it seems to fall into his lap so easily.

The admirable doctor is now sixty-six years of age, his eye not dimmed, his natural vigor unabated. His nose is straight, his mouth smiling, his chin, under his beard square, and his presence portly. One observes with real pleasure that his neck is No. 19, which is a sure sign that his opinions are broad and that he has the strength to back them.

He takes hold of life with both hands. All his digestions, physical, mental, spiritual, are in good working order. I gather that from the way he smokes his cigar. Enjoyment! Yes, more than that—a brave challenge to the future. The doctor has the steady glow of a glad heart which, as Solomon sayeth, does good like a medicine. There is about him a dauntless air, as of those old adventure-seeking captains of condottieri whose swords were ever at home in the hottest corner of the battle. Fancy harks back to the Middle Ages, and I see the doctor, a plume in his steel hat, a high polish on his steel cuirass, riding at the head of his troop of horse. He gallops up, the glorious swashbuckler does, to Duke Sforza, or whoever it happens to be, and asks: "Is this a private fight, or can anybody get in on it?" The Duke replies, "You're on." They strike hands, the doctor rides away to his place in the front row and the scrap begins. What I mean to say is that Dr. Pugsley loves a good fight even more than he loves a good dinner.

Dr. Pugsley's second advantage is that he learned his politics in New Brunswick. He has been thirty-one years in public life, of which twenty-two were spent in the province where the hay and the potatoes and the eloquent federal statesmen, like Sir George Foster, come from. The reason they come from it is that dominion politics are so much easier. Thus it happens that while New Brunswick is mostly famous for its raw materials it excels in one line of manufactured goods,—statesmen. In fact, I would say that New Brunswick's chief export is statesmen, and when I cast my eye on men like Tilley, Blair, Foster, Carvell and the hero of this sketch, I am bound to admit that the finished product can compete in any market in the world.

I speak with warmth of New Brunswick politics as a school for statesmen, the most difficult kind of dry-nurse for future premiers of Canada, because it was my lot many years ago as managing editor for a short time—a very short time, indeed—of a St. John newspaper to get a look at that minutely organized chaos and delicately balanced congeries of conflicting interests which is, or was, the government of New Brunswick, and which develops so many skilful steerers among New Brunswick politicians. Foolish youth that I was, I imagined, because I had grasped the outlines of Ottawa politics, that New Brunswick would be A B. C. by comparison. I still believed with Euclid, that the greater contained the less, and on that principle I went blithely ahead. At first I thought it was the fog from the Bay of Fundy that was muddling my landmarks, but I soon found out my mistake. I became dimly aware that there were no broad lines of party cleavage in New Brunswick, at least not any that I could recognize, an dthat leadership in New Brunswick local politics meant fancy skating of a high degree of perfection. It was borne in upon me that nobody could understand New Brunswick politics but a native of New Brunswick, and that I was an Ontario misfit. Try as I imght, I could not keep up with that shifting, swerving, winding game, so multitudinously individual in its special applications.

In short, it kept me guessing how many beans were in the bag, and I made a poor job of it. The editorial policy changed in the middle of a sentence and left me gasping for air. Perhaps New Brunswick politics are easier to follow now—at that time I was trying to follow A. G. Blair—but I doubt it. It stands to reason that they have grown more difficult because civilization is fifteen years more complex than it was in 1901 when I jumped my contract and fled to the United States. This will explain, somewhat late in the day—it's never too late to explain, as Sir Sam Hughes says—why I threw up my job in St. oJhn and took to the tall grass. I was frightened.

It also explains why I have had an admiration ever since for triumphant graduates of New Brunswick politics like Dr. William Pugsley, K. C., M. P. I know that such men are world beaters—they can hold their own in any legislative field of babblement and confusion in the habitable universe. In most civilized countries the politician has to consider parties, faction, wings, at smallest, cliques; but in New Brunswick he gets right down to cases—his adjustments take account of every mans' pet corn, also which toe the pet corn is on. After an experience like that, Ottawa is mere pie to the New Brunswick statesman translated to the federal arena. As a matter of fact, New Brunswick statesmen make a point of being translated to the federal arena when they want to erst up a bit. The liveliest spot in Parliament Hill is ease, dignity, absolute repose to the statesman trained at Fredericton (N. B.), where whirlwinds are the quietest things on the order paper.

This New Brunswick training, as I said before, is going to help Dr. Pugsley a lot when he reaches out with his strong but cunning right hand for the premiership of Canada. Space lacks here to describe how he skipped lightly over the New Brunswick quicksands. Private member in 1885, Speaker in 1887, Solicitor-General in 1889, Attorney-General in 1900, Premier in 1907, stepping-stones smoothly taken in his buoyant stride. Never slipped once—though his enemies do call him Slippery Bill, which is less of a rebuke to his methods than a tribute to his suave manners. Behold him at Ottawa in 1917, Minister of Public Works in the Laurier government—his sun, say, at 4 p. m., mid-afternoon, a long sunset ahead of him. This sunset was interrupted in September, 1911, or rather was occulted by circumstances over which he did not have the necessary control. But the doctor expects to resume it shortly with undiminished splendor. Meahwhile he shines in opposition—the doctor's blithe spirit making little account from what angle he shines so long as his sun gets full play.

They made the doctor Minister of Public Works for two reasons—because he had learned the practice of human nature in New Brunswick, and because he had a temper that no trouble could fret. To him came all the kickers, soreheads, grousers, disgusted Liberals, disappointed Grits, and such; and he forbade them not. On the contrary, he greeted them with smiles, rubbed their wounds with oil, and handed out the soft answer which turneth away wrath. If their woes got on his nerves he never showed it. Always the same—smooth, smiling, urbane—never more so than when they had him in a corner sticking a thousand pins into his comfortable flesh. St. Lawrence, I am told, smiled on his gridiron. The saint had nothing on Dr. William Pugsley, who displays a lovely disposition, no matter who bites him in the leg.

Dr. Pugsley is a man of many qualities, useful and ornamental, but if you asked him which quality he prided himself on most he would probably answer, keeping his temper. It has helped him as a politician more than any other qualities in his repertoire. Very early in the game the doctor analyzed anger as a luxurious passion which soddened the mind and cankered the soul. What was worse, it interfered with business—so the doctor decided to cut anger out and let the other fellows foam at the mouth. The doctor has been thirty-one years in public life and he has kept his temper just that long. Its a long spell—it must have seemed longer—but the doctor emerges with his reward, a genial imperturbability against which the bludgeonings of fate and his political opponents hammer in vain. The doctor has a mighty punch and he isn't like a man who can't take as good as he gives. The harder the wallop the brighter he bobs up. Not that the doctor hasn't his natural feelings of revenge. His is no cold storage soul. He has a warm nature—plenty of the old Adam in um—not the man to turn the other cheek to the smiter—lots of pep. But his judgment has sat on his human weakness and rendered a verdict against. With the wise king of old, he has decided that he who conquereth his own heart is greater than he that taketh a city; and it is conquered accordingly. As a result, the doctor can look back on thirty years of action and recall no spot where rage betrayed him into mistakes. He could smile—and wait. In a word, the doctor has been agood player all through the piece.

Even when they were coming at him from all sides as they did in the Dreadnought debate, the doctor never flew into a passion or dropped a step. Mr. Speaker, as I recollect, was not a little agitated, but Dr. Pugsley never turned a hair. He presented a calm, nay smiling, front to all his enemies and could say with much better heart than Macbeth: "Lay on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries, 'Halt, enough.'" Where there's a brisk scrimmage on, the doctor cannot get enough. He eats it up.

If the doctor's lines had been cast in less active and more reflective places he could have written books that would have made Todd and Bourinot lack numbers. He has the mind of a great lawyer and a knowledge of parliamentary procedure which renders him easily first as a master of tactics in the Green Chamber. The little green rule book, which is the members' vade mecum, he knows by rote down to the smallest subsection, and, when it is necessary, he can quote from the more bulky authorities. He doesn't have to spend the dinner hour looking it up, either. He has it at his finger ends, a thorough training in the technicalities of the rule book being part of the regular course in New Brunswick politics. This readiness makes him a formidable fighter. He doesn't obey the rules. He orders' em around. He has achieved the higher wisdom which recognizes that all rules are made to be broken. Moreover, he knows the other rules he can use to break them with and what's better still, he doesn't need to use the same rule twice to do the same thing in the same place. On good rule deserves another and Dr. Pugsley plays no favorites. As a matter of fact, he can make any rule in the book do anything he likes—sit up and beg, jump through the hoop, lie lie down and play dead. Yes, Sir, he has 'em tamed. Tamed but not cowed. Let anybody else monkey with them and see what happens. Let Bill Pugsley, the Rule Tamer, withdraw his fiery eye for a minute and see them spring at the spectators. The consequence is that the rest of Parliament leave the rules alone when Pugsley is putting them through their performance. They realize that at the word of command from Bill Pugsley the mildest looking rule in the book will rise up on its hind legs and claw their face off.

Dr. Pugsley fights because it is his nature. He comes of fighting stock. There was a Pugsley in the Mayflower. He came over to America to worship God as he pleased and to oblige other people to do the same. The original Pugsley settled in the Croton River Valley, New York state. He fought Indians, wild beasts, the wilderness, loneliness, his fellow deacons and his own stiff soul. So his great-great-grandson comes by it naturally enough. There is Plymouth Rock in Dr. Pugsley's disposition right now, but, as I said before, it is draped with honeysuckle.

The Pugsleys emigrated to New Brunswick at the time of the American War of Independence. The United Empire Loyalists were well treated by King George and his successors. Not only were their financial wounds bound up with grants of land and money, but the best government jobs were theirs to the third and fourth generation. Somehow the government job missed Mr. Pugsley's father, who was a farmer in Sussex county, New Brunswick. Consequently Dr. Pugsley had to work his way up on his merits. But nobody thinks any the worse of him for that.

As might be expected, Dr. Pugsley, being a strong man, makes strong friends. A story I heard in No. 18 from a New Brunswick member bears on this point. Several years ago when Dr. Pugsley was premier of New Brunswick and the present prime minister, Mr. Flemming, leader of the opposition, there was in the New Brunswick Legislature an old gentleman named Hill who said he was independent but always voted with the Liberals. The topic under discussion was a railway to which the New Brunswick government purposed to give subsidies or guarantees, or something like that. Dr. Pugsley spoke and so did Leader Flemming. Both men agreed on a railway, but the leader of the opposition had an alternative route, as opposition leaders usually have. Hill moved the adjournment of the debate, so as to sleep on the matter. Next day he rose to his place and said: "Last night I had a vision. I dreamt that the leader of the opposition stood beside my bed and explained his scheme of a railway to Heaven. I listened to him but said nothing. Then the prime minister stood beside my bed and explained his scheme. I gathered that his railway was to Hades. I looked them both over and I came to a decision. It was thus: Flemming's scheme may be all right, but I'd go to h—l with Pugsley."

Sir Ernest's Ship Crushed by Bergs

Further Message from the Explorer Shows That Party Had Narrow Escape.

London, June 1—A further message received today from Lieut. Sir Ernest Shackleton, Antarctic explorer, whose arrival at Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, was made known yesterday, shows that the expedition had a remarkable escape. After meeting with almost unprecedented weather in the early part of 1915, the lieutenant's ship "Endurance," was badly nipped by great icebergs, and afterwards foundered.

Sir Ernest succeeded in getting off all his men and some stores. Terrible privations were suffered. After a most hazardous journey, the explorer reached Elephant Island. The scarcity of food became so serious that he decided to leave the greater part of his men, while he set off for help. Rations for the men left behind were stored in a hole dug in the ice.

After a journey of three weeks, such as probably is unique in the annals of Antarctic expeditions, Sir Ernest reached South Georgia. Here he sought the assistance of whalers for the rescue of the party on Elephant Island, but this proved impossible owing to the prevalence of unfavorable weather conditions.

In view of the information received from Lieut. Shackleton the plans of the government for sending a relief expedition from England will be abandoned, and a whaler will be sent from the Falkland Islands to rescue the marooned men. The message says there is urgent need of help for the marooned men.

AFTER GAIN AT DEAD MAN'S HILL, FRENCH YIELD EAST OF MEUSE

(Continued from page 1.)

depth of about 300 metres, and returned with booty and prisoners.

"A British biplane was brought down west of Cambral in an aerial battle. The occupants, who were officers, were wounded and taken prisoner.

"Eastern front: The situation is unchanged.

"Balkan front: A weak attack by the enemy at the southern end of Lake Doiran was repulsed. Near Brest, northeast of Lake Some, Serbians in British uniforms were taken prisoner."

The French communication of May 25 stated five German aeroplanes were destroyed by French aviators and anti-aircraft guns. For a long time we have not corrected enemy communiques, but here, when the utility of a young branch of the service is concerned, we state that neither on the date mentioned nor during the preceding week had a single German aeroplane been lost through enemy action.

CANADIAN RED CROSS HELPS FRENCH WOUNDED.

There now exists a fraternal Entente cordial, in Red Cross matters, between France and Canada which marks an epach in the international relations of our country. The details of this arrangement have been worked out in the past few months by Capt. Bryan