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# A CERT



VOL. 8.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1886.

The Devil one day went fishing far,
"The devil he did!" they say,
Cruising right gaily long ago
O'er the waves of the outer bay.

'Twas there that he caught his first haddock O I know the story well !

It's a favorite tale with fishermer And one they all love to tell.

He fished awhile on the quarter rail. Then he fished awhile in the waist, Then he drew in his hook and lines And a school of porpoise chased And when he had tired of porpoise plumb, He fell to fishing once more, And when he had cleared the tangled lines Fished quietly on as before.

At last he caught a big haddock prime. A royal old one for size,
And the Davil he proudly took him up
With finger and thumb in his eyes.

"Now, Mr. Haddick, I've got ye, sure !" Was his majesty's welcome hall; And he laughed as held him by the head And belly up on the rail.

And he raised a most sardonic grin. And a most satanic laugh; But while the Devil was having his fun, The fish came in for his half. For all of a sudden the haddock jumped-

So the tale was told to me—
And sipped thro' the Devil's scorching grip,
And dove down into the ses. And so poor Satan lost his fish.

What devilies luck was his!
Nor since that day has followed the see,
But on land conducts his "biz." Although he fishes no more affoat.

Since he lost his fish in the sea, On shore he is thriving yet, I'm told, And a true lank-shark is he. But that haddock was washed ashore, they say,
Dead, on the first flood tide;
For the fiery clutch proved far too much,
That blackened his silvery side.

And there were the marks of the Devil's claws—
Thus the honest fishermen speak—
The Devil's own marks from stem to stern;

Two spots and a long black streak, A big black spot just abaft each gill
That the Devi's thumb did brand,
And a deep black wail from gills to tail
Where the fish squat thro' his hand,

And they carry these marks to this very day, Tho' that was long, long ago; And as long as a haddock swims the They evermore will, I know.

And this is the way the haddock came By his most unseemly mark. 'Twas just the devil's dirty touc o spots and the long seam dark.

Now pender this tale that the fishermen tell, For the moral lies just here; Beware how you handle evil things, And from filth and dirt keep clear! He that touches pitch cannot keep clean, For it surely will defile; Refrain from doing the mean and low,

And from even appearance of guile Beware of reaching Satan's touch ! In the end he'il handle you, For in the long run he always wins, And will handle and mark you too.

### THE NIGHT OF FIRE.

'It is getting along near the anniversary of the big fire, said an old detective to a hall. A feeling of alarm took control of the big fire, said an old detective to a hall. A feeling of alarm took control of him. The perspiration stood out on his brow, and as he crept on tiptoe to the balustee any harm in giving you the atory." has never been printed.'

The reporter wheeled his chair around blazing pleasantly and expressed a willing. ness to listen.

'Well,' continued the old man, 'I'll reel it harm will be done. I came into possession of the facts some time ago and they're straight. A few days before the fire a young man who was employed in a wholesale house of that day was found to be an embezzler. His employers were at work on the case when the fire came and swept everything away. Up to that time they had not fully decided what course they would pursue. The cashier, whom I will call Everett, was an agreeable fellow. He had wealthy relatives here and in New York, and his wife was one of the handsomest women. was one of the handsomest women I ever saw. In fact, it was supposed that it was on her account that Everett had got into trouble. She was fond of dress and it was no secret that her desire to shine in society had led him into expenditures that were be youd his means. The possibility of that the defaulters relatives would help him and the honest desire of one of his employers to save him from disgrace both contributed to the occurred in his prosecution.

On the Saturday night before the big fire a long consultation was held at the store between the defaulter, one or two of his friends and two of the partners. At this conference no arrangement was reached and there was an intimation that if something who with a light and jaunty air was telling was not done by Everett's friends by Monday morning the law would have to take its course. It was late when the meeting broke up and the heavens were bright with the reflection from the first fire when the men came out on the street. Everett did not go home directly. He first crossed the river, took a look at the fire a few minutes fired at the dark figure which in the glare friend in the neighborhood of Centre hall, and as no response came he and avenue. When he recrossed the river and pursued his way toward his own home on make ready for flight. Mrs. Everett was in

street that it was as threatening a confiagra-tion as the one that had preceded it. Per-plexed over his own great trouble and be-lieving that nothing could now save him and when near enough to observe the operations of the firemen, paused and took a survey of the surroundings. It was evident that the fire was already beyond control. Great arms of fiame were reaching out toward the north, and the spectator could see the path of destruction widening every minute, when the firemen had been beaten it was that of Everett. No sign of life was visible. The man did not breathe. His flesh was already clammy. He must be dead, the murderer thought, but to make doubly sure, he closed his eyes and fired once more into the recumbent form. Only the echo of the report and the shriek of the minute, when the firemen had been beaten it was that of Everett. No sign of life was the consent of the firemen, paused and took a survey of the surroundings. It was that of Everett. No sign of life was the proposal of Gen, Boulanger, the French minister of war, to prohibit foreign pigeons entering France, for fear the Germans would establish stations in France for military carriers, France Militaric having denounced Belgian pigeon flying societies are scared at the proposal of Gen, Boulanger, the French minister of war, to prohibit foreign pigeons entering France, for fear the Germans would establish stations in France for military carriers, France Militaric having denounced Belgian pigeon flying societies are scared at the proposal of Gen, Boulanger, the French minister of war, to prohibit foreign pigeons entering France, for fear the Germans would control.

HOW THE HADDOCK GOT HIS MARKS. back repeatedly and at length compelled to abandon their position altogether. Everett saw the fire leap the river, and, recognizing of flame burst from the row of buildings he saw with keen perception the fate which

awaited the city.

Absorbed as he had been in contemplating the awful scene before him, Everett had drowning man the thought occurred to him that if the city was to be destroyed there might in the confusion be a chance of escape for him. In the tremendous wreck and ruin of that night and the day which was to feel on the reasoning words are the reasoning words of her escapt came at least that he believe that ruin of that night and the day which was to follow what would one more or less human wreck amount to? If Chicago was to go down in a whirlwind of flames, wiping out fortunes, recorde, landmarks, business and probably many individuals, could there not ped for a minute and looked back. The or how his deliverance was to come, he al-most ran to the South Division, hastened most ran to the South Division, hastened through its already smoking streets, and, joining the mad throng of terror-stricken joining the mad throng of terror-stricken to give the street of the south seed that seed the suffice of the street of the south seed the street of the street joining the mad throng of terror stricken people, pushed rapidly on toward his home in North Dearborn street. There, at least, he could gain a few minutes for reflection

premises. Almost distracted with fear and with a hand so nervous that he could hardly when he called out there was no answer, Boundleg up the stairs he quickly searched every room in vain, and then, returning to the lower floor, he saw on the table, for the first time, a note from his wife, in which she informed him that she had left him, and that it would do him no good to search for her. It was dated at 6 p. m., and must have been written soon after his departure in

the evening. For a moment the man was dazed and he sat clutching the paper, unmindful of the red glare that was now brightening every-thing in the room and even illuminating his chance in a new field of redeeming himself, but all his hopes had been associated with her who was now lost to him. Waiking quickly to the window, he looked out on the blazing city. In the presence of such de-vastation his own wreck seemed at first insignificant and he smiled grimly at the thought that thousands were going down dark figure disappeared in another direction, that night into ruin in one form and another that might be as hopeless as that which

gency. He could face death in any form if need be, but he would not add to his other rear door and was soon on the trail of the orimes and shortcomings the sin of self-murder. The revolver which he had held the next day, and as soon as it was possible on the point of gathering up the few things which he could carry with him in his flight when he heard the front door open and close and the sound of voices coming up from the

trade and peered over he clutched the discarded revolver and listened with bated breath to determine, if possible, who his nearer the grate where a piece of coal was visitors were. A minute later his worst fears were realized. His wife, driven from her refuge, and in the company, evidently, of the man who had always exercised an celved the note and with the expectation of postponing her flight to another time. 'It was while Everett was listening in this

It was while Everett was listening in this attitude and with these thoughts coursing through his mind that he heard the woman say the note was gone; heard Salter the junior member of the firm to which he was a delinquent, laugh sneeringly and say something intended to be humorous; heard both consult as to the ability of remaining there temporarily, and heard his own wife suggest that it would be well first to search the hand, held by a grip that was as hard and cold as the steel itself. The old feeling came back to him. Here was an opportunity held in his hand, and the billows of fire fast rolling on would in an hour at most wipe out the sin, the shame and the sorrow for ever. At that instant Salter, followed by the

that stood across the street. No time was to be lost. Hastily assuring his companion

that he had made no mistake in his man, Salter seized her by the arm and led her out. The street was then well nigh given over not lost sight of the doom which was hang-ing over him. Clurching at straws like a madly by, and one of two fugitives were to be some escape for him? Filled with these reflections, but hardly knowing what to do the windows of the house which had so recently been here she could see the red

Where they went nobody knows. The he could gain a few minutes for renection and decision.

She left the city a few days after the fire, but Salter was not in her company. She his own all was dark. Some people were already moving their valuables, but there matter of lact, has always denied that she already moving their valuables, but there was not in her company. She has never told where she left him, and, as a matter of lact, has always denied that she dregger, H. F. Sharpe, J. W. Call, St. Many's Garger, Laverson, a.v. Warden, D. woman is still living, though not in Chicago. She left the city a few days after the fire, know however, what became of him. In their flight toward the lake their footsteps hold the key he opened the front door and entered. A lamp burning low stood on the back parlor table, but no one appeared, and the world. The atreets were as light as oiroumstances was not the easiest thing in Stratford; Monteith, ex-M. P.; Rev. Mr. the world. The streets were as light as Patterson, Wm. Alexander, inspector of objects were visible at great distances. Two or three times the figure which was darting here and there through the streets and alleys came out at sharp corners, expecting to head them off, but each time pecting to head them off, but each time without success. At length he was successful. By making a short cut he was able to put himself in a position where he could see the pair coming. In his hand was a knife that had seen service in a kitchen. As the fugitives rushed along they paid little attention to things around them. Passing an alley in which the shadows were yet dark they looked neither sorrow-burdened face. He had thought of shadows were yet dark they looked neither escape, of a ruse of some kind, and of a to the left nor to the right. There was a footatep timed with their own, a gleaming piece of steel on which the red light of the conflagration was reflected, and a thrust in the back which called one scoundrel to his final account. With a sbrick of horror the

the crowd which thronged the park. The in his hands flashed in the light from the he went north, where he remained until he urid heavens, and, as he laid it down, he was fully restored to health. Salter's body cognizable. Nobody then suspected how he came to fall where he did, and you may be sure that the only persons who knew were

Long said:
"Stanley is cited in an interview on his ar-

lake for the main body of water, and further that Col. Long's attacks are due to his having

ing against Stanley.

The latter was seen at his hotel and professed

Explorers at Variance. DISAGREEMENT BETWEEN EXPLORER LONG AND off. It's a good while since then and no the hope that her husband had not yet re- have appeared in the newspapers both here and in France and England, communications discussing questions pertaining to the Dark

that it would be well first to search the house. The revolver was still in his nity to add fresh horror to the dreadful drams which was being enacted all around him. Three pulls at the weapon which he

woman, began the ascent of the stairs. The long suspense had told on Everett, and in

his nervousness, when he came to raise him-

who with a light and jaunty air was telling another man's wife what he would do with her husband if he caught him, he made a noise which was fatal to his plans. In a flish Salter had drawn a pistol and fired, Everett's weapon going off but once, and that so wide of the mark that no damage was done. Two, three and four times Salter and then proceeded to the residence of a he could faintly distinguish in the upper the north side it was long past midnight.

That Sunday he remained at home for her companion made an investigation for the the greater part of the day, but toward evening he again proceeded to the west side, evening he again proceeded to the west side, victim and making sure that he was dead. The flames were now rolling all around them, at 10 o'clock started for home. A new fire and it was evident that not many minutes had broken out and as he reached the river would elapse before the block in which the he could see from the bridge at Madison house stood would be in ruins. With desperation marked on every feature Salter examined his weapon and slowly began the ascent of the stairs. Agitated as he was, he realized that if the work had not been finishfrom disgrace and punishment, Everett ed it must be done, and, after reaching the walked leieurely toward the burning district body of his victim, he first made sure that and when near enough to observe the opera- it was that of Everett. No sign of life was

Sir John and His Colleagues Royally Wel-

the Meeting.

Live Public Questions Ably Handled by the Premier and His Colleagues.

and his colleagues this evening. The party arrived from Listowel shortly after seven o'clock, and were met at the station by a number of leading citizens. The visitors were escorted to the city hall by bands of difficulty in obtaining admission, owing to the crowd which could not get in. S. S. Mary's; George Leversage, ex-warden; Dr. Hanavan, secretary of the local Liberal Conservative Association; Geo. Moir, editor

Dablin, and many others. Previous to calling upon the ministers to

woman fled, and was soon lost aight of in during the past eight years it had added nearly 700 persons to the civil service list.
Instead of the civil servants numbering 1, felt such relief as one experiences on waking from a hideous dream. The resolution to live had taken possession of him, and he was over him and his remains were hardly resonant to nested to nested. Safety a body was found and his death was set down as the result of asphyxiation. The fire had passed over him and his remains were hardly resonant to the control of the grit misrepresentation the government had to contend with. He proceeded to refer to the conduct of the opposition in regard to the C. P. R. The reform party had protested against the present route of the C. P. R., because they said it went for a long distance through singular, however, that since the railway had been completed it should be reported of

"Stanley is cited in an interview on me ar-arrival as having disclaimed all acquaintance with Ccl. Chaille Long; that he had never met him (the colonel) and that he would not enter into any controversy with him; that while in Africa he received word from London while in Africa he received word from London calling his attention to the existence of a lake which Long claimed to have discovered, and described as between fifteen miles long and seven wide. He named it Victoria lake, Stanley had been over the ground before and proved that Long had mistaken a small arm of a lake for the main body of water, and for there that Col. Long's attacks are due to his having denied Long's assertion.

The charge that I claim to have discovered the lake is false; that I named it Victoria is false. Full credit is given in the Naked Truths to Capt. Speke and for the discovery of the lake which Capt. Speke named Victoria Nyanza. Stanley had not been over the ground before me but arrived in Uganda ten months after me. I did not regard the Victoria Nyanza as my field. It had already been taken up by Captain Speke."

Long criticiz as some of Stanley's alleged dis

The latter was seen at his hotel and professed to be at a loss to discover Long's reason for attacking him in this manner. He was not aware that he ever said a word against Col. Long. He only knows that he wrote a paragraph in the Herald about a gentleman called Long, one of Gordon's lieutenants, who was stated to have discovered Lake Victoria, 15 miles long and seven wide. If so, I said, what lake is that which took me nearly two months to go around and was subsequently found to be 21,500 square miles in extent. That is all I have said or written on the subject. If Col. Long will confine his statements to anything that I have said against him and make a definite charge it will be worth while answering it. like this, (Prolonged cheers.) HON. MR. FOSTER'S SPEECH. was a matter of surprise to many that he never held the reins of power in Canada.

That he attributed to the unfortunate fact of Mr. Blake always having been on the wrong side of every popular movement in Canada. In the early days of the confederation Nova Scotia came to the Dominion and asked for an alteration in the terms and conditions on which she had entered confed-

Grand Gathering at Stratford.

comed-Thousands in Attendance at

(Loud and prolonged applause.) Mr. Blake had been going about the country complaining of deficits as between revenue and expenaddress the gathering, at the request of the chairman, Mr. Hesson, M. P., and Mr. Hess, M. P. P., delivered brief speeches of diture, and stating that this year there would be a deficit of six million dollars. He THE MINISTER OF JUSTICE. Hon, Mr. Thompson said it was gratifying to him as a stranger to the citizens of Stratford to receive such a welcome as that accorded him that evening, but the warm-hearted hug he had got in the crowd was one that a man desired to receive only once in a life time. (Loud laughter.) He was pleased to be present that evening, if for no other reason than to bear testimony to the untiriog energy in the interests of his constitutents of Mr. Hesson, their able members to the Henry of Command. that night into ruin in one form and another that might be as hopeless as that which overshadowed him. Then came deepair and sorrow, remorse and self-condemnation. Why live in a world in which he was to be doubly disgraced? Why not leave it now in this storm of fire, and, in the mighty wrath of the night, go out into the unknown, making no sign and leaving no trace?

'He raised a window, and, as the angry roars came up from the streets, now lined with rushing people, new courage took possession of him. He felt equal to any emergency. He could face death in any form if taking the bread knife, found an exit at the rear door and was soon on the trail of the ia the House of Commons. With Mr. Hess provincial elections in Quebec one of the first to congratulate Mr. Mercier was tion to the civil service of Cauada, and had the premier of Ontario, and at a meeting made a charge against the government, that held last week in Montreal Mr. Mercier announced that he had received a request from Mr. Mowat that some in the young Frenchmen of Quebec should be sent to Ontario to assist the reform candidates of those con-

> bec. He believed the people of Ontario would on the 28th of December enter their emphatic protest against a government which had entered into an alliance with those who desired to set themselves above the law, and that the people of this province would decline to continue in power any longer a man who wired his congratulations to the infamous Mr. Mercier, whose tri-umph-if it were a triumph-was one over law, over justice and over loy-alty. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) Mr. Mackenzie had walted until three o'clock in the morning to record his vote in favor of the government, and since that time, speaking to the convention which nominated him again for East York, he had declared that if it came to a question between party and country he would stand by the country. (Loud cheers.) Well, if Mr. Mackenzie remained much longer allied with Mr. Blake and Mr. Malcolm C. Cameron, occasions on which he would have to cheese between

which he would have to choose between country and party would be numerons occa-sions indeed. (Cheers.) A question had just been sent up to the platform asking how a aertain member of parliament resident in that locality had voted on the Riel question. He had to say with regret, because he respected his personal and public character, that Mr. Trow was not one of those who voted for his country in preference to his party. (Loud cheering, and a voice, "He'll never vote again.") The observation of the gentleman in the audience reminded him (Mr. Thompson) that when Mr. Trow rose to vote the cry was heard through the com-mons' chamber, "And there's another dead man." (Loud laughter, and a voice, "True Long critic's some of Stanley's alleged diacoveries and says: "He does not answer the charge made by me, that he is responsible for the great massacres in Ugunda." Long quotes others who make charges of reckless story telling against Stanley. policy of the present government as worked out in the past, but they would say too that the men who were seeking to get power in order to destroy the peace and unity of this country were not fit to be trusted with the confidence of the people in a great province

> Hon, Mr. Foster said, considering the time Mr. Blake had been in public life, it been said that he had completed the Canaconditions on which she had entered confederation. Mr. Blake took the wrong side of that question and today was not able to justify the position he had assumed. Then the union of British Columbia to Canada took place and Mr. Blake set himself wrong blake would never meet Haman's fate and alliona are the chief centres of the movement.

STRATFORD, Nov. 25.—The citizens of

Stratford gave a noble reception to Sir John cating in the maritime provinces? (Cries of "No.") In Quebec he had for his allies Mesers. Mercier and Prefontaine, prominent leaders of the Rielite party. Yet, although he had affirmed that he was not going to build up a platform on the scaffold of Regins, he had been driven to it in spite of himself. (Cheers.) Mr. Foster then took up Mr. Blake's speech to workingmen, and showed conclusively, in regard to articles of daily

THE MINISTER OF INTERIOR.

stiuencies where there was a large French vote. (Cries of "Shame! we don't want them!") The heart of the people of Ontario, he believed, was against this alliance, and he alkali lands useless for cultivation. It was Sir Richard Cartwright that he was a sucof North Perth. cessful speculator in these same alkali lands, (Laughter and cheers ) He condemned the alliance entered iato between the reform leaders of Ontario and the Rielites of Que-Sir John, on rising to respond, was re-

ceived with a perfect roar of applause, long continued. He said of late he and his colleagues had been the subject of a series of attacks from the opposition, but he did not believe the calumnies poured upon him and them were believed by the country. (Loud cheers.) These attacks had no effect upon him whatever. He disregarded them entirely. They fell off him as water off a duck's back. (Laughter.) He had been charged with blood guiltiness in consequence of the execution of Riel. He did not feel the stain upon his character, but he would have felt and the government would have felt that they had committed a stain on the law of the country if they had listened to the political cry attempted to be raised in consequence of the government insisting, because a man was a murderer, be he Frenchman or Englishman, that he must die, (Prolonged cheers.) He (Sir John) was not offended when he heard that they had hanged him in effigy in Montreal. (Laughter.) Not satisfied with putting a rope around his neck, they set fire to him. (Renewed laughter.) Evidently, however, the effigy had as thick a skin as he had, because when they wanted to send him to blazes he would not go. (Roars of laughter.) He and his colleagues railway, and its record was one of which any

SIR JOHN'S SPEECH.

government might be proud. If, however, they looked at the record of Mr. Mackenzle's government, what great work of public utility could be placed to their credit? (A voice, "Neebling hotel," and laughter.) Not only had he been attacked on public grounds, but they had even attacked his private character dian Pacific railway to settle to \$200,000 worth of bonds on his invalid daughter for life. As great a lie as that was never invented, not even by the inventive genius of M. C. Cameron. (Cheers and laughter.) He said that Mr. Cameron had challenged him (Sir John) to meet him on a public platform, but he did not think that he was going to lower him-self as far as that yet. (Cheers and laugh-ter.) Mr. Blake was a very able man, but

NO. 561 about that. He opposed the adoption of a fiscal policy which was absolutely needed in the interests of the country, and set himself against closer commercial relations between the provinces and the building of a railway from ocean to ocean to weld those scattered provinces into one mighty whole. These were some of the instances in which Mr. Blake had opposed himself to popular movements. Probably another reason why he had failed to win the confidence of the people was on account of the company he kept. (Laughter.) In Nova Scotia his chief supporters were Messrs. Fielding, Longley and Jones, the leaders of the secession movement. In New Brunawick, one of Mr. Blake's great lieutenants was Mr. Ellis, who in his paper was continually advocating annexation to the origes his lieutenants were advocation of the origes his lieutenants were advocation or an origity made to the king's gate, notwithstat the people was and the king's gate, notwithstation at the king's gate, notwithstati Blake ever utter a single word in condemna-tion of the ories his lieutenants were advo-

laughter.) The meeting then closed in the usual loyal manner. Sir John and the other ministers will speak at Guelph tomorrow.

(Halifax Herald)

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD. The determination of the Dominion govconsumption, that the working classes were in a far better condition than under the Cartwrighttariff. He resumed his seat amid

Halifax and St. John their western ports of destination, marks another step forward in the national policy of this country. The people of Halifax and St. John probably think the step should have been taken sooner; but all the same they will be pleased

Hon. Thos. White, dealing with the question of the public debt and expenditure, pointed out that as an offset to the increase of ninety millions in the debt of to know that at length it has been taken, the country no less a sum than two hundred The grits will, of course, object to it, as to The grits will, of course, object to it, as to and eleven million dollars had been spent on every other manifestation of a national cr permanent public works and improvements. patriotic policy on the part of Canada; but object as they may the thing is done, and object as they may the thing is done, and the people of Canada will sustain the government in the policy adopted.

The policy of paying a Canadian subridy to a line of steamers to carry Canadian forgot, however, to tell the people that the freight past Canadian ports, and away from deficits this year and last were due solely to the extraordioary expenditure caused by the rebellion, and that the actual deficit was assumed by the finance minister when he made his budget speech last session. Mr. Blake further forgot to inform his audience that for the first four months this year there was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts as a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts that he was a surplus in the treasury of receipts the was a surplus in the treasury of receipts the was a surplus in the treasury of receipts the was a surplus in the treasury of receipts the was a surplus in the treasury of receipts the was a surplus that the was a surplus that

over expenditure of \$2,700,000—(applause) that had in less than two decades spent over that at the present time this surplus had \$100,000,000 in providing itself with means increased to nearly three millions—(renewed of internal communication on its own soil, cheers)—or a surplus of two and a quarter would not long submit to have its subsidized millions, after allowing three-quarters of a lines of steamers diverting its trade to formillions, after allowing three-quarters of a million for interest which became due in October. (Loud cheers.) The charge was formerly made against the conservative party that they were bound hand and foot to the bleus of Quebec. J. D. Edgar wrote his famous poem,

'The traitor's hand is on thy throat, Ontario,"

but things were changed now. Today the reform leader of Ontario found their allies in the Rielites of Quebec. After the recent provincial elections in Quebec one of the they have. Already the Montreal Witness and other grit organs are at work croaking and complaining, and all those who have no faith in the future of the country will naturally protest that it is another instance of "politics" interfering with "trade," and diverting it from what they will doubtless call its "natural channels." But on the other hand those who have faith in this country - who believe in it having its own railways, its own line of steamers, thought they would so record themselves will applaud the action. They will see in it but the corollary of the policy that united the provinces, built a railway from the Ald. H. A. Jamieson read a congratu. its own manufactures and its own markets, latory address to Sir John Macdonald on behalf of the Liberal Comservative Association such foreign goods as were likely to come into competition with those of Canadian production. That the results will justify what the government has done does not admit of a doubt. The day is past in which we have any further use for Portland or Boston as a Canadian port, Henceforth lines of steamers receiving the Canadian subsidy must be prepared to land and seek their freight at Halifax and St. John, and in a very few years

they will find these ports as much the "natural channels" of Canadian trade, as if there had never been any other.

England's Power on the ! ea. At the lord mayor's banquet at Guildhall, Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for the admiralty, spoke in answer to recent criticisms of the British navy. He said: "The number of Her Majesty's ships which at the present time are in commission, both armored and unarmored, exceeds the combined forces and unarmored, exceeds the combined forces of the three greatest naval European powers. The steam tonnage of our mercantile marine almost doubles that of the rest of the world, while the producing capacity of our private shipbuilding yards, so far as the construction of iron and steamships is concerned, is equal to four and a half times the total power of all other nations combined. We have in this reserve a naval resource which is absolutely unlimited if it be properly administered and organized."

Roars of laughter.) He and his colleagues where coming before the people to ask whather in the policy they had carried out they had done right or wrong. (Several voices, "Right," and a voice, "You're the bright star of Canada," followed by laughter.) Maybe he was a star, but he was a particular kind of star. Judging from the great following he had, the long procession that followed him, he was a comet with a very long tail. (Tremendous laughter) The conservative government had given a policy to the country which had built up the industries all over Canada. It had sought to open up the country by the construction of the great Canadian Pacific railway, and its record was one of which any converse that has been taken up seriously, though not recovered to the British empire. The mercantile to the British empire. The mercan tered and organized." ne has the satisfaction of knowing that the work has been taken up seriously, though not by the admiralty. It is, however, in more competent hands, and will, he trusts, be carried forward by the Dominion government, supported to the fullest extent by the imperial exchequer. Lord Brassey advocates, as a reform, the question of greater stringency in enforcing the construction of water-tight compartments and of bulwarks for defending the machinery of naval vessels. machinery of naval vessels.

Cardinal Manning yesterday ordained into Roman Catholic priesthood, Lord Chas. Thynne, aged 73 years, and formerly a canon of the established church.

The London Times says it is rumored that Germany intends to make a naval display off Zanzibar in order to make the Sultan consider the decision of the East African conference,