What fills the housewife with delight,
And makes her biscuit crisp and light,
Her bread so tempt the appetite?
COTTOLENE

What is it makes her pastry such
A treat, her husband eats so much,
Though pies he never used to touch?
COTTOLENE

What is it shortens cake so nice,
Better than lard, while less in price,
And does the cooking in a trice?
COTTOLENE

What is it that fries oysters, fish,
Croquettes, or eggs, or such like dish,
As nice and quickly as you'd wish?
COTTOLENE

What is it saves the time and care
And patience of our women fair,
And helps them make their cake so rare?
COTTOLENE

Who is it earns the gratitude
Of every lover of pure food
By making "COTTOLENE" so good?

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Streets,
MONTREAL.

SHARP'S BALSAM
OF
HOREHOUND
AND ANISEED.
—FOR—
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUCHS AND COLDS.
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS.
ST JOHN N. B

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 12 JULY, 1894.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations, which reads as follows:

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 12 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited."

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General

Notice To Debtors.

In the matter of the estate of John A. Babin, upper Pokemouche County of Gloucester:—

All persons having claims against the estate of John A. Babin, insolvent, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested, to the undersigned within three months from date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WM. WALSH, Assignee
Upper Pokemouche N. B. June 26 1894.

HOUSES TO RENT.

House know as the Richd. Burbridge house, corner Howard and King streets, at present occupied by Mrs. Wm. Pallen. Possession 1st August.

Also, Howard Street House, lately occupied by Pilot Chas. McLean. Apply

J. B. SNOWBALL'S Office

I'M TELLING SQUARE-EDGED
TRUTH.

WHEN I SAY THAT I HAVE BEEN DEALING AT
W. T. HARRIS', CHATHAM,
For over two years, and I have never had better satisfaction in my life.

He keeps a full line of
GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, FLOUR, MEAL, HAY, OATS, SEED GRAIN, GARDEN SEEDS, &C.

He keeps a large stock of each and sells cheaper than any one else. You try him and you will find what I tell you is no lie.

A CUSTOMER.

Schooner For Sale.

The trim, substantial and fast-sailing Pilot Schooner "May Queen," 23 tons, well found with anchors, chains, standing and running rigging, sails, etc. is offered for sale. The vessel is now hauled out for the winter at Chatham and may be made ready for sea by the opening of navigation.

Apply to ANGUS McEACHRAN
Pilot Master, Chatham N. B.,
or R. R. CALL, Newcastle.

TIME TABLE
OF THE
M. S. N. CO'Y.
STR. 'MIRAMICHI'
CAPTAIN GOODFELLOW,
will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) on and after Monday 21st May 1894.
At 7 A. M. for Newcastle.
Will leave Newcastle for points down river at 7.45 a. m. making the usual calls, going to ESCUMINAC on MONDAYS, and WEDNESDAYS and to BAY DU VIN on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS.

STR. NELSON,
CAPTAIN DEGRACE,

Will leave Chatham at	Leave Newcastle
9.00 a. m.	10.15 a. m.
11.00 "	12.15 p. m.
2.00 p. m.	3.15 "
4.30 "	5.45 "
7.00 "	7.15 "

SOLAR TIME.
Making the usual calls at Beaubairs, Bushville and Nelson.
W. T. CONNORS, Manager.

Miramichi Advance.
CHATHAM, N. B., - - SEPTEMBER 6, 1894.

Sugar Trusts and other Combines in American Politics.

Previous to the civil war in the United States cotton was king of the Republic and the country was ruled and governed in the interests of its cotton lords. After the war was over these lords were dethroned and their places occupied by sugar trusts and other combines, and for a number of years the interests of the country have been sacrificed to satisfy their inordinate greed and rapacity.

At the commencement of the present century the only sugar that man knew anything about was the product of the sugar cane. Since then the discoveries of science has taught him how to extract sugar from the beet, and from that time to the present beet root sugar has been slowly but surely taking the place of the sugar of the cane in the markets of the world. From late reports of the production of sugar we learn that in the year 1840 the whole world's production of sugar was only 1,150,000 tons, of this amount only 50,000 tons came from beets. But in the year 1893 the United States alone produced 481,270,222 tons, of which over 12,000,000 were from beets. During that year the importation of sugar into the United States amounted to the colossal quantity of 3,766,445,374 pounds, valued at over one hundred and sixteen and a quarter millions of dollars. Under the U. S. tariff of 1893, upwards of fifty millions of dollars was the amount this one article alone yielded to the revenue of the country, and it was this sugar duty that so largely contributed to the surplus taxation against which President Cleveland aimed his tariff message of 1887 without referring to the sugar tax which was then, and has continued up to the present time, to be the pivot of precedent tariff reform. In 1888 Cleveland was defeated on the tariff issue, and a late writer says that when Harrison, with a republican Congress, came to power, sugar was the pivot by which McKinleyism was inflicted upon the country. Instead of retaining more than $50,000,000 of annual revenue from sugar and using it as an instrument by which to aid the industries of the country and consumers of grievous burdens not benefiting the Treasury, the sugar revenue was discarded in order, first, to do away with a part of the surplus condemned by Cleveland, and then as an excuse for inflicting higher duties for the benefit of a class on certain other imported articles.

Whatever may have been the cause, from 1888 to 1892 the industries of the country kept going from bad to worse, but the great crisis came in the summer of 1893, when foreign capitalists began to withdraw from the country and American capitalists refused to invest their means in new adventures and investments. It was at this period that President Cleveland and his Democratic Congress undertook to bring about tariff reform but the great difficulty they had to meet was the getting of some two hundred millions annually from the custom house. If a duty was placed upon sugar it would greatly assist them to get over the difficulty, but McKinleyism had placed it on the free list. Would the Democrats restore it to the dutiable list and use it to remit oppressive McKinley taxes until income again exceeded outgo. They did not do it but took refuge in an income tax.

The Wilson tariff bill was introduced and passed through Congress but in consequence of several Democratic Senators having deserted their party and joined that of the combines who are opposed to tariff reform, it was defeated in the Senate. The Senate then framed and passed a tariff bill of their own, which Congress, after considerable discussion also passed. When it came before the President he refused to sign it but allowed it to pass into law after the lapse of the constitutional period on the grounds that it was a vast improvement to existing conditions. On the whole the new tariff is lower than the McKinley tariff. In many cases the McKinley taxes are removed, in many others materially lowered, while the free list is largely augmented by the addition of some important articles. Refined sugar is lowered from the McKinley rate of 60 cents per 100 lbs, to 42½ cents. The duty on iron ore and bituminous coal is reduced nearly one-half or from 75 cents per ton to 40 cents. It also removes the duty on salt, wool, and on logs, hewn and sawed timber, squared timber, sawed boards and plank, clapboards, hubs, laths, shingles, and staves, substantially everything in the McKinley wood schedule except furniture, the duty upon which is reduced to 25 per cent. The value of the imports of these articles, now placed on the free list, was $10,000,000 in 1893, and $1,143,000 was paid in duties.

Agricultural implements, including plows, tooth and disk harrows, harvesters, reapers, agricultural drills, mowers, horserakes, cultivators, threshing machines, and cotton gins are made free of duty. The prices of these articles have been controlled by the trusts, of which the taxing power will now be largely demolished. In the dutiable schedule large reductions have been made.

A late exchange in commenting upon the new tariff says:

"The measure of relief is only comparatively small. It is large enough to give the people an appetizing morsel of relief. And before Congressional elections in November they will have learned to enjoy the taste of it. To Democratic determination to give the people tariff reform, the Republicans [illegible] confess the sneer that they have not been able to do as much as they promised. But elections are not often carried by sneering alone, and there is therefore, in the situation, much that is consoling to the champions of tariff reform."

Mr. Gibson's Enterprise.

Alex. Gibson, Esq., who was in town on Friday last talked very hopefully in regard to the prospects of business on the Canada Eastern and said he intended to erect a mill at Blackville for the purpose of sawing hemlock boards. He thought there was as much profit—if not more—in hemlock as in spruce boards. There are, he estimates, 100,000,000 s. f. of hemlock logs lying in the woods along the line of the Canada Eastern, between Barnaby River and Fredericton. The bark operations of the present season will, he says, furnish nearly 20,000,000 s. f. and he thinks it a pity to have so much of this valuable wood going to waste. "I've got plenty to do now, "said Mr. Gibson," to keep me pretty busy, and I am not putting in the new mill at Blackville because I think there is much money in it, but it will employ the people and furnish traffic for the railway. Speaking of his health Mr. Gibson said he did not experience, as yet, any diminution of his vigor or activity. He could not see quite as well as when he was a young man but, in all other respects, is as healthy and active as ever. His appearance, talk and movements indicated that he spoke just as he felt.

The Present Ruled by the Past.

(By Frederic Harrison.)

The more closely we look at it the more distinctly we see that progress moves in a clear and definite path; the development of man is not a casual or arbitrary motion; it moves in a regular and consistant plan. Each part is unfolded in due order,—the whole expanding like a single frame. More and more steadily we see each age working out the gifts of the last and transmitting its labors to the next. More and more certain is our sense of being strong only as we wisely use the materials and follow in the track provided by the efforts of mankind. It is possible to mistake how completely influence surrounds us? Take our material existence alone. Well, the earth's surface has been made, as we know it, mainly by man. It would be uninhabitable but for the long labors of those who cleared its primeval forests, drained its swamps, first tilled its rank soil. All the inventions on which we depend for existence were slowly worked out by the necessities of the childhood of the race. We can only modify or add to these. We could not discard all existing machines and construct an entirely new set of them even if we would. Take our political existence. There again we are equally confined in limits by the past. Our country as our political whole has been formed for us by a long series of wars, struggles, and common efforts. We could not refashion England or divide it in half if we tried for a century. Our great towns, our great roads, the very local administration of our counties, were formed for us by the Romans fifteen centuries since. Could we undo it, if we tried, and make London a country village, or turn Birmingham into the metropolis? Most people look with repugnance on our existing system of the law of real property. Such as it is it was made for us by our feudal ancestors misreading Roman texts. Well, incubus as it is, we must endure and attempt to improve it. Few people would expect to sweep away at once as a whole. Turn whichever way you will, we shall find our political systems, laws and administrations to have been provided for us.

And is not this the case more strongly in all moral and intellectual questions? Are we to suppose that whilst our daily life, our industry, our laws, our customs, are controlled by the traditions and materials of the past, our thoughts, our habits of mind, our beliefs, our moral sense, our ideas of right and wrong, our hopes and aspirations, are not just as truly formed by the civilization in which we have been reared? We are indeed able to transform it, to develop it, and to give it new life and action; but we can only do so as we understand it. Without this all efforts, reforms, and revolutions are in vain. A change is made, but a few years pass over and all the old causes reappear. There was some unnoticed power which was not touched, and returns in full force. Take an instance from our own history. Cromwell and his Ironsides, who made the great English revolution swept monarchy, and church, and peers away, and thought they had gone forever. Their great chief dead, the old system returned like a tide, and ended in the orgies of Charles and James. The Catholic Church has been, as it were, staggering in its last agonies now for many centuries. Luther believed he had crushed it. Long before his time it seemed nothing but a lifeless mass of corruption. Pope after Pope had been driven into exile. Four or five times has the Church seemed utterly crushed. And yet here in this nineteenth century, it puts forth all its old pretensions, and covers all its old territory. In the great French revolution it seemed, for once, that all actual institutions had been swept away. That devouring fire seemed to have burned the growth of ages to the very root. Yet a few years pass and all reappears, Monarchy and Church, peers, Jesuits and Pretorian guards. Again and again they are overthrown. Again and again they rise in greater pomp and pride.

Does not the experience of every one who was ever engaged in any public movement whatever remind him that every step made in advance seems too often wrung from him by some silent and unnoticed power? Has he not felt enthusiasm give way to despair, and hopes become nothing but recollections? What is this unseen power which seems to baffle and undo the best and strongest human efforts, that seems to be an overbearing weight against which no man can long struggle? What is this overacting force which seems to revive the dead, to restore what we destroy, to renew forgotten watch-words, exploded fallacies, discredited doctrines, and condemned institutions; against which enthusiasm, intellect, truth, high purpose and self-devotion seem to beat themselves in vain; which breaks the heart of the warm, turns strong brains into peevish criticism, and scatters popular union in angry discord? It is the past. It is the accumulated wills and works of all mankind around us and before us. It is civilization. It is the power which to understand is strength, to repudiate which is weakness. Let us not think that there can be any real progress made which is not based on a sound knowledge of the living institutions and the active wants of mankind. If we can only act on nature as far as we know its laws, we can only influence society, so far as we understand its elements and ways. Let us not delude ourselves into thinking that new principles of policy or social action can be created by themselves or can reconstruct society about us. Those tough maxims, which we are wont to dignify by the name of principles, may be, after all, only crude formulas and phrases without life or power. Only when they have been tested, analysed and compared with other phrases of social life, can we be certain that they are immutable truths. Nothing but a thorough knowledge of the social system, based upon a regular study of its growth, can give us the power we require to affect it. For this end we need one thing above all,—we need history, hence its pre-eminent worth in social education.

Bishop Sweeney's Golden Jubilee.

Saturday last was the fiftieth anniversary of Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, ordination as a priest in the Roman Catholic church and on Sunday commemorative service was held in the Cathedral. There was a large congregation present and after the service His Lordship delivered an eloquent and feeling address relative to the occasion. The St. John Gazette of Saturday furnishes us with the following brief sketch of his life and labors:—

Half a century ago to-day the Right Rev. John Sweeny was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic church. He had been born in county Tyrone, Ire., in 1821 but had come to St. John with his father, the late James Sweeny as a boy and was for some years a pupil in the old St. John Grammar School. His first religious instruction was received at St. Andrew's college P. E. Island, but he was finally graduated at Quebec in 1844 taking holy orders the same year. He came immediately to St. John and after a short time as priest here he was removed, first to Sussex; then to Chatham, afterwards to Barachois, where he was when called to the Episcopate. He was at this time vicar general for the Right Rev. Thomas L. Connolly for the diocese of St. John which comprised the entire province of New Brunswick. In 1890 when Bishop Sweeny was called to the Episcopate he had also the entire province under his control but he was consecrated bishop on April 15, 1860, and on May 8th of the same year New Brunswick was divided into two dioceses, St. John and Chatham.

It is as a worker that Bishop Sweeny will be chiefly remembered. He has been a great builder. The cathedral he found in an unfinished condition. After finishing this magnificent building, His Lordship erected in rapid succession the convent of the Sacred Heart, St. Vincent's convent for orphaned children and the Episcopal residence. To replace buildings destroyed by the fire of 1877 Bishop Sweeny erected St. Malachi's Hall, and the St. Joseph school buildings. Since then he has completed St. Peter's church, in Portland, St. John the Baptist, in Lower Cove and the church of the Holy Trinity, in the Valley. These churches were rendered necessary by the constantly growing numbers of the Cathedral congregation. In addition to St. Vincent's convent a male orphanage, industrial school, and chapel have been erected at Silver Falls. His latest charitable work has been the erection and subsequent enlargement of the Mater Misincordiae on Sydney street. Besides all these buildings which cost many thousands of dollars, the bishop of St. John has done a great deal for the college at Memramcook and for the new academy of the Sacred Heart sisterhood at Mount Pleasant.

It has fallen to the lot of but few men to do so much in such a comparatively short time. But the bishop of St. John has been an industrious man possessed of a larger degree of ability than is awarded to the majority of people. The harmony that has prevailed amongst his own and other denominations is due largely to the tolerance of the bishop who, under most trying circumstances, has maintained his temper and taught not only his own flock but others outside the pale of his communion that patience and tolerance are after all the best of policies. Everyone will congratulate the venerable bishop in having passed his golden jubilee and wish him many more years of usefulness.

War Clouds.

The China-Japanese war cloud is not the only disturbance which is causing anxiety to the nations. There is a little war in Transvaal, South Africa, between the Boers and Kaffirs. The latter, it seems, have been goaded into rebellion by the oppressions of the Boers; and as the Transvaal acknowledges the suzerainty of Great Britain the latter will probably have to take a hand in the quarrel before it is all over.

Then there is a diplomatic difficulty between Great Britain and France over Central African affairs which threatens to develop into an embroglio more serious than that which occurred between the two powers over Siam.

The death of the king of Siam is also reported and there is a danger that the question of his successor may create complications which will further strain the relations between Great Britain and France.

If the story be true that under the "pilgrim" device Russia has managed to get a foothold at so important a strategic point in the Ægean sea as Mount Athos, it may well be expected that she meditates mischief—a war cloud may arise in that quarter when least expected. Russia may make use of the Chino-Japanese quarrel to divert the attention of the great powers from her movements in the Mediterranean so auspiciously near Constantinople.

There is a good deal of war-cloud hanging over the Old World just now. The surprising thing is that the war correspondents of American papers seem to be largely asleep.—Ex.

Has Three Wives.

William Gibson, formerly a resident of Moncton, but now of the Boston detective force, arrived at Moncton Wednesday evening and laid a serious charge in the police court against a man named Crossman, formerly of Sackville. Crossman had been in Boston some time, and there it is alleged married a Sweedish girl, while he is alleged to have at least two other wives, if not three. Crossman's Boston wife accompanied the detective to Moncton and it is expected there will be some serious developments.

Australian Confederation.

Late despatches from London inform us that the free trade victory in New South Wales has breathed fresh life into the Australasian Federation scheme. Not only has the Victorian Premier promptly seconded Reid's suggestion for a new conference, but the Australians here are confident that the idea has made great progress in the other colonies as well, so that now it may be taken up with good promise of a practical outcome during the next twelve months. Oddly enough, they count upon the tacit opposition of the British official politicians of both parties, who are said to feel that the merging of the colonies will greatly diminish the prestige and money value of those six governorships which now play a considerable part in patronage and rewards for faithful service at Westminster, but of course this will exert no real influence on the question if the Australians are once agreed.

Terrible Loss of Life by Fire and Water.

HONG KONG, August 31.—A terrible fire has occurred on the Canton river. A flower boat caught fire and the flames spread rapidly until hundreds of these crafts were destroyed and at least 1,000 natives perished. The flower boats were moored stem and stern in rows and a large number of natives lived upon them. The spread of the conflagration from one boat to another was so rapid that the unfortunate Chinese had no time to cut the boats from their moorings. A strong wind materially helped to increase the fierce fire. Many hundreds of persons on board the flower boats leaped overboard and were drowned, while several hundred others remained on board the doomed craft and perished in the flames.

John Bull & Company.

In the September number of the Cosmopolitan Max O'Rele has a highly interesting and characteristic article upon John Bull & Company. In it this versatile and witty French critic not only gives us his impressions of the British colonies but draws suggestive comparisons between the English and French systems of colonization. Below we give a few choice extracts, which, we have not the least doubt will be read and highly appreciated by our readers:—

An Englishman was one day swaggering before a Frenchman about the immensity of the British empire, and he concluded his remarks by saying: "Please to remember, my dear sir, that the sun never sets on the possessions of the English." "I am not surprise at that," replied the good Frenchman, "the sun is obliged always to keep an eye on rascals."

France is the foremost country of the world. This is a fact which it were puerile to seek to prove, seeing that the French admit it themselves. Happy and content in their own country which is able to support them, the French, of all the nations of the world are the people who least bother their heads about what is happening outside it; in fact the masses of the people are in gross ignorance about the rest of the planet. The Frenchman believes in his heart that foreigners were created and sent into the woods to minister to his diversion. He looks upon the Belgian as a dear, good simpleton, the Italian as a noisy nobody and the German as a heavy, pompus pedant, he thinks the Americans mad, and the English eccentric and grotesque. And he goes on his way delighted. I have seen French people laugh side-splittingly when I told them that the English drank champagne with their dinner and claret at dessert.

To be sure, my own way of looking at these things is very much the same. How should it be otherwise? After all, a Frenchman is a Frenchman to the end of the chapter. Of one thing, at all events, I am firmly convinced, and that is that one nation is not better nor worse than another; each one is different from the others, that is all. This is a deep conviction forced upon one by travel.

And I hope the reader, when he closes this page, will be able to explain to himself how the English have succeeded in founding the British Empire. In India is to be seen John Bull Pacha, a grand seigneur followed by gaily-robed servitors who do profound obeisance to him. It is the master in the midst of a subjected people. In the colonies the conquered races have been suppressed. In Canada you see John Bull quite at home, busy, fat and flourishing, a pink tip to his nose, and his head snug in a fur cap; it is John Bull in a ball. It is the seal. In Australia you see him long and lean, nonchalant, happy-go-lucky, his face sunburned, his head crowned with a wide-brimmed, light felt hat, walking with slow tread, his arms pendent, his legs out of all proportion. It is John Bull, drawn out. It is the kangaroo. But it is John Bull still, John Bull Junior, eating his morning porridge, and living just as if he were still in his old island, eating his roast-beef and plumb pudding, and washing it down with tea or whisky. He is hardly changed at all.

Let us then study the English in all those countries that are to be seen marked in red on the maps of the world published in England countries that John Bull has acquired at the cost of very little blood and a good deal of whisky, always converting the natives to Christianity, and their territory to his own uses.

* * *

Here, in Australia, as well as in other colonies, I cannot help being struck with the fact that the English colonies are in the hands of the Scots. Out of seven governors, five are Scottish; the president of the legislative council is a scot, and so are three-fourts of the counsellors; the mayor of Melbourne is of the same nationality, and the agent-general in London is another Scotsman, England ought not to call her colonies "Greater Britain" but "Greater Scotland" and the United States might be named "greater Ireland." As for the south of New Zealand, it is as Scotch as Edinburgh, and more Scotch than Glasgow. Go to Broken Hill, the richest silver mine in the world, and you will see five great shafts leading to the treasures of the earth; these five great shafts bear the following names: Drew, MacIntyre, MacGregor, Jamieson, and MacCullock, five Scots. It is the same thing everywhere.

Melbourne, the intelligent, the much-alive, closes its museums on Sundays. A deputation one day, waited upon Sir Graham Beery, then Prime Minister of the colony, to ask him to close the taverns on Sunday. The deputation was chiefly composed of pastors belonging to all kinds of so-called non-conformist churches.

"I am very willing," said Sir Graham, "to use my influence to try and get the taverns closed on Sundays, if you will consent to my using the same influence to get the museums opened instead."

The reverend gentlemen appeared not to relish the terms, and as the prime minister did not hear any more from them, it must be presumed that they preferred the public-house to the museum, as a Sunday resort for the people. In England every intelligent person is clamoring for the opening of the museums on Sunday, and they will succeed one day in obtaining what they ask; but it takes time, for the combat has to be carried on against all the allied forces of bigotry and conservatism. And yet, it was the first and greatest of Protestants, Martin Luther himself, who said on this very subject:

"If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake then I command you to work on it, ride on it, dance on it, do anything that will reprove this encroachment on Christian spirit and liberty."

The rapidity with which the towns grow in New Zealand is prodigious. A commercial enterprise starts. After a few weeks a public house is opened, a bank opens its doors, a newspaper is started, and population flows in and groups itself around this nucleus. In a very few years it has become a flourishing town. Not a soldier, not a functionary. This is what strikes a Frenchman whose country is crippled by bureaucracy, bound down with red tape. A witty French traveller, M. Georges Kohn, in his "Voyage Autour du Monde," a volume full of clever observations and unflagging sprightliness, explains:

"In our colonies the first building is a police-station, the second that of the tax collector, the third a statistic office, and you have to wait for the colonists, who are to be looked after, taxed, judged, and especially counted by the census-taker."

In the English colonies the population first the intervention of Government afterwards. With us, it is the Government first, the population—where is it? It stays at home in France; and when our soldiers have guaranteed the tranquility and the security of the country, the English, the Germans, the Danes, the Swedes, the Chinese, etc., etc., take up their abode there, and the good French taxpayer at home asks, as he pays the bill, "Ce qu'on est alle faire dans cette galere." I warrant that, out of our thirty-six millions in France, there are not five hundred thousand who know just where the French colonies are. I warrant that there is not, in France, a single mother (that woman whose empire is supreme at home) who does not oppose the emigration of her sons, and prefer for them situations as quill drivers at eighteen hundred francs a year. Try and found colonies while such sentiments reign. The British empire was founded by the spirit of independence instilled and alimented in the Englishmen from his tenderest age, not only at school but at home.

If you go to Canada, you find a French population that has been subject to Great Britain for a hundred and fifty years past, but these have remained French in heart. Not only do they continue to speak French, but they do not, and will not, speak anything else. I mean the masses, of course. John Bull leaves them alone. He says to them: "Speak what you please, worship God as you will," and those French Catholics of the seventeenth century have remained French and Catholic, so that to visit them is to visit the France of two hundred years ago.

This is a fact, which, among a thousand others, has explained to me the success of the English. They are past masters in diplomacy. The governing hand is firm but wears a velvet glove. They seem to say: "Do not mind us, make yourself at home." But John Bull is there all the time.

The English and the Dutch at the Cape would do very well without each other; but they live in peace and co-operate honorably in the development of the colony. It is true that the Parliament is opened by the high commissioner in the name of the Queen of England, whom he represents, but autonomy is so complete that the Dutch feel themselves as free as if they enjoyed that perfect independence which they hope one day to obtain, by purely constitutional means, of course. At present they form the Conservative element in politics and support the Afrikander Boud. This association calmly pursues its aim, and not a single member would think of taking up a gun to hasten its realization. It succeeds in making the ministry do pretty much what it wishes, without giving umbrage to the Queen's representative.

The members of the Afrikander Bond hold, with the greatest impunity, meetings at which they express their hopes in the frankest terms. What does the Government do? What does it do? It sends policemen to these meetings. To arrest the orators, and hale them before a tribunal, for high treason? Not at all; to protect orators and audience, and to assure them of their right to give their opinions in public, even when one of these opinions may be, "that John Bull be turned out and the independence of the South African colonies proclaimed." And that which best shows how little John Bull's yoke makes itself felt in the colonies, is perhaps the following incident, which always seems to me extremely piquant, and full of British humor. When the delegates of the Afrikander Bond wish to go by train, to take part in some meeting, held in the provinces by one of the branches of this patriotic, but revolutionary association, the minister of railways* gives them tickets at reduced fares.

In presence of facts like these, the Dutch have a right to call themselves perfectly independent.

Thus, you see for yourself, John Bull "lies low" all the time. And yet, there he is. He advances by small steps, but they are sure ones, and the English language makes such progress that in the Free Library at Burghersdorp, one of the most Dutch towns of the Cape, I found two thousand English volumes and about forty Dutch books.

*The railways at to the Cape belong to the Government, and are administered by a minister, as in Australasia.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

On the 29th of last month Oliver Wendell Holmes celebrated his 85th birthday. In a brief notice of the event a late exchange says:—

There are exceptions to the rule that "whom the gods love die young." The fame of Dr. Holmes will be far more permanent and abiding because he has lived to so great an age. Some of the best work of his life has been done since his 75th year. He has greatness of character, although his name has never been associated with a great mission or great reform. Life itself is the greatest of problems; the finest of the fine arts to achieve, and the breath and sympathy of character that enables a man to meet well all the claims of a noble private life has gifts rarer than great executive ability or talent for public achivement.

Dr. Holmes has never been known as an abolitionist or a suffragist or a prohibitionist or as this or that outside of the natural life and work of a man keenly alive to a great range of interests; but his mind embraces the universe in its knowledge and his heart all mankind in its sympathy. His "Autocrat" and poems have brought sentiments of mirth and pure joy into innumerable lives.

It is no wonder he lives long. There is very little of him to die. For the most part he is an immortal spirit now and [illegible]ore. Long may he live!

News and Notes.

The great Toronto industrial exhibition was formally opened by Sir John Thompson on Tuesday last.

Last Saturday, His Lordship Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into the priesthood.

The Parliament of Victoria, Australia, has been prorogued until September 6, when it will be dissolved owing to the vote of want of confidence lately passed.

American meteorologists are at present studying the peculiar haze now hanging over the country which is attributed to the forest fires in the west.

Since the tariff bill became law in the United States there has been a great change for the better in the business situation of the country. The business clouds are beginning to clear away and on every side there are indications of improvement in all lines of trades. The tide has turned and everybody is studying the situation and endeavoring to get their affairs in shape to go ahead again.

Hundreds of lives have been lost and millions of property destroyed by the forest fires which have been raging for some time in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michegan. In another column will be found a detailed report of this terrible calamity.

At Antwerp on Thursday last the International Peace Congress passed resolutions in favor of a permanent arbitration treaty among the European powers.

Twenty-two persons were charged with murder in Canada last year and of these ten lived in Ontario. There were 4,630 convictions for indictable offences in the Dominion last year, as compared with 4,040 in 1892.

The Chicago Times refuses to see in the fact that last year 5,000,000 Englishmen deposited $114,225,155 in the savings banks any evidence of thrift. It says: "It is a dangerous thing to build an elaborate picture of material prosperity on such statistics."

Attempts of New Bedford and Fall River, Mass., cotton goods manufactures to reduce wages have caused strikes and lockouts affecting nearly 30,000 employes, operating fully three million spindles, over half the cotton spinning capacity of the country.

Sir John Lubbock gave some remarkable figures at the meeting of the Peace Association. He said one-third of England's national income was spent in paying for past wars, one-third is preparing for future wars, and only a third was left for the government of the country.

While the United States Congress was finishing up its tariff business, the barque Grace Deering lay off Boston laden with 500,000 lbs. of wool, waiting for the official announcement that wool might enter free of duty. The expectation of the consignees was met, saving them $55,000 on the cargo.

Gladstone has not yet recovered from the effects caused by the formation of a cataract; Signor Crispi of Italy was reported a few days ago as suffering from the same affliction; Sir William Harcourt, it is said, is in imminent danger of losing his sight—three of the most famous statesmen of Europe afflicted by a similar ailment at the same time. And now comes the report that the Czar of all the Russias is seriously ill.

Salmon are so plentiful in the British Columbian rivers that canners refuse them, and they are selling in quantities for manure. They are worth from five to eight cents a fish out there. Where are the cold storage experts that they are not shipping fish east in bulk, so that the people generally may have some advantage from the extraordinary "run?"

That old slander about the sons of clever men not amounting to much was long ago exploded. Who will apply the story to the daughters of clever men? Lord Salisbury's daughter, Lady Gwendolen Cecil, is writing political leaflets for the Primrose League, and the grand council declares her article on disestablishment to be one of the most successful ever issued by the league.

Late English despatches inform us that the war office will not call upon Major-General Herbert to vacate the command of the Canadian militia, nor will he forfeit his right to the command of the battalion of Grenadier Guards by remaining in Ottawa. The report published while justified by the facts of the case at that period, does not hold good now in view of the determination on the part of the authorities herewith given.

British Columbia is watching with eagerness the completing of the Nicaragua canal. It means much to the Pacific province. It will give her a short route by sea to the old world, the West Indies and the New England States. Though the markets of these latter will be invaluable to her, yet she desires those of Great Britain which she has in great measure been completely shut out from on account of the long and dangerous voyage around Cape Horn. With the canal the valuable lumber of British Columbia can be placed in the London and Liverpool markets almost as cheaply as our own. It means the dawn of a new day for that province and will place Vancouver far in the van in her race with San Francisco as the leading port of the Pacific.

The celebrated Koch Institute in Berlin has given another discovery to the world, which, according to the opinion of New York's leading physicians, promises to be the greatest healing agent introduced since the discovery of vaccination. This time diphtheria is the disease for which an effective remedy is said to have been discovered. In diphtheria death is caused by a poison called toxine, which forms in the throat and is absorbed into the blood. One attack gives immunity from another for a short time, and this is because the blood has become in a sense inured to the poison. Dr. Koch claims to have discovered the action which has taken place in the blood when it has acquired the property of resisting the toxine poison. The same condition can be produced in the blood of cattle by the injection of the diphtheria bacillus. After cattle have been thus rendered immune, their blood injected into the human system is an almost certain cure for diphtheria. If the remedy is applied during the first 48 hours the chances of fatal results are reduced to a minimum. The New York experts who have been investigating the effects of the remedy propose asking the Health Department for a grant of $30,000 to establish a depot for the cultivation of the remedy, which has been named anti-toxine.

So many wonderful inventions have come into practical use within the last decade or two, that people has ceased to cry "impossible," when other still later inventions are announced. About the newest invention that is now being subjected to the test of practical use is "Artificial Silk." The Canadian Journal of Fabrics publishes an account of the process of its manufacture. The basis of the new material is cellulose, which by various processes of chemical treatment, is reduced to a viscid, semi-fluid mass which can be pressed, into filaments, spun like silk or wool into threads, and afterwards woven into fabrics, possessing the lustre and other apparent characteristics of silk. Whether this new product of chemical and mechanical science will wear well, and become commercially valuable, remains to be proven by the only sure test of actual trial. The attitude of the world now towards new inventions is one of expectancy, so that the man who predicts the running of the machinery of terrestrial industry by the present solar heat, instead of the sun-energy of the past stored up in our coal mines, and the chemist who looks forward to the manufacture of sugar directly from its component elements of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, and similar projectors of scientific novelties, are listened to with hopefulness instead of former incredulity. The story about artificial silk will not, therefore, meet with the reception accorded a mare yarn. Time was, quite recently, when the steam engine was regarded as running earthly affairs; since that electrical science has opened up a new epoch; now the chemist threatens to make a new world; and men have just discovered and invented enough to feel quite sure that they have only just made a fair beginning.

Return of the Exploring Party from Central Labrador.

QUEBEC, Aug. 31.—Mr. A. P. Lowe, of the Dominion geological survey, is in town, having come through yesterday from Gaspe. Mr. Lowe and his party have completed one of the most extensive explorations ever made on behalf of the Dominion government. They have been well nigh a year and a half travelling through the hitherto unknown territory of Central Labrador. Mr. Lowe first touched at Gaspe on his return from the wilds and then came on to Quebec. This evening he will leave the ancient capital for the federal capital and report progress to the department.

A Girl Horse Thief.

GUTHRIE, O. T., August 31.—Deputy Marshals from the Osage country brought to this place and lodged in jail, a good-looking girl dressed in man's attire. They had arrested her on a charge of horse stealing. There was something mysterious about the girl, who absolutely refused to talk of herself, and the officers began an investigation. They found that she has been for two years a leader of the most daring band of horse thieves in the territory, and had baffled the officials who had long been on the track of a supposed woman. She has, unaided, made away with several score of valuable animals. She is Mary Hopkins, the daughter of a well-to-do Kansas farmer, and at one time the belle in Leavenworth society. She left her home to become an outlaw because her parents opposed her marriage to the man of her choice.

Young Men's Christian Association of Chatham N. B.

Rooms in Hocken-MacKenzie block, open daily from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
General Secretary in charge.
Gymnasium privileges, cosy parlor, with organ, well furnished, light—and—bright reading room, games and social intercourse.
Boarding house register. Correspondence facilities.

Strangers Always Made Welcome.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Gulf Shore Railway Company will be held on the 17th September, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of K. F. Burns, at Bathurst N. B., for the purpose of organization and transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

K. F. BURNS
JOHN SEWEWRIGHT
HENRY WHITE

Bathurst, Aug. 13th, 1894.

FOR SALE.

That desirable building lot on the east side of King Street, in the town of Bathurst, with large warehouse and barn thereon, belonging to the estate of the late Mr. C. McD. Chrisholm. If not previously disposed of by private sale, it will be offered for sale by public auction at or near the premises on Wednesday the 19th day of September next, at 10 o'clock a. m. Tenders are solicited by the undersigned. A good title will be given to the purchaser.

JOHN CHISHOLM
P. G. RYAN } Executors.

Aug. 8th, 1894.

HOUSE TO LET.

The house in Troy. Apply to JAS. NICOL.

To Sell Or To Let.

The desirable residence and premises now occupied by Mr. George E. Fisher, King Street, Chatham, Possession given May 1st. Will be sold on easy terms. For terms and other particulars apply to

ALEX. ROBINSON

March 7 1894.

TAKE NOTICE.

We will continue during the month of August our

GREAT SALE OF DRY GOODS.

EXTRAORDINARY MARKED DOWN PRICES.

UNPARALLELED REDUCTIONS IN

Fashionable Summer Dry Goods, Dresses, Prints, Challies, Cottons Ginghams, Wraps, Muslins, Clothing and General Dry Goods for the warm summer weather as well as for household use.

J. D. CREAGHAN,

CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE.