

THE DELIGHT OF THE HOUSEWIFE UNION BLEND TEA

IS A CUP OF GOOD TEA, AND IF

don't make them happy they are hard to please.

Geo. S. De Forest & Sons, WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS.

DISABLED STEAMERS.

The Assyrian and Diamant Both Towed Into Halifax.

The Bark Persia Bound to St. John, Abandoned, Passed by the Assyrian.

Halifax, Feb. 25.—Steamer Assyrian, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, arrived here this morning. She fell in with the steamer Cambrian with broken hull about on the 15th and stood by until the 18th. When the weather moderated sufficiently to enable them to pass a tow line the Cambrian was taken in tow for Halifax. The bark Persia, bound to St. John, was disabled and abandoned. The Assyrian cruised around until the 20th making signals, but failed to gain sight of the Cambrian. She then proceeded. On the 20th the Assyrian passed the bark Persia of Christiania, in good condition and lately abandoned.

The bark Persia of Christiania is a vessel of 1,695 tons and was built at Quebec in 1853. She sailed from Cardiff Jan. 8 for St. John and was spoken Jan. 8 in 49 N., 18 W. The experience of those on the disabled tank steamer Diamant, which was towed in here today by the steamer British Empire, was a most trying one, and Capt. Weschouren in relating it, stated that he would not care to have it repeated again in his lifetime, and he did not think any of his officers or crew would. After leaving Bremer Haven strong winds and high seas were encountered until February 2nd, when the break down occurred, in lat. 46.49 N., long. 42.45 W. At the time of the accident the weather was moderating, but a tremendous sea was running. Previous to the accident the weather was of terrific character, and the barometer dropped to 28.40. After the break-down occurred, sail was set and signals of distress by day and rockets by night were constantly used to attract assistance. Various steamers passed at night and did not heed the distress lights and their anxiety was great. Sea anchors were used to keep the Diamant head on to the sea. Finally the steamer Lake Winnipeg, from Liverpool for St. John, N. B., came in sight and after some difficulty, a hawser was passed and the two started. During a hurricane the

IN OLD QUEBEC.

A Londoner Talks of the Ancient Capital.

Inert and Quiescent, its Lumber Trade Gone to Other Ports.

Hon. Mr. Dobell's Ambition—Sir Adolphe Chapleau's Views—The Dominant Church.

(Cor. London Mail.)

It hasn't its equal on the North American continent, or on the South American, for the matter of that. It is an ancient city, and its antiquity is attested by the Round Tower of New-Paris in the midst of its ruins; too drowsy to struggle, too stately and too sad for money-getting, a place that the commercial traveller and the "stragglers" of the West India Company think as highly of as any western prototype does of Jerusalem.

Quebec and Niagara Falls are the two great show places of the hemisphere. The Americans have got possession of a portion of the falls, they would dearly love to possess half of Quebec. It is dear to them—in their literature and in their art—and they are never tired of singing its praises. Quebec is the third city of the dominion, but from the magnificence of its site and position on the St. Lawrence it might easily have continued the first. It may yet be the first—when the St. Lawrence becomes the great highway of traffic nature intended it to be—so it enjoys exceptional waterway advantages over Montreal; but Quebec at present is inert and quiescent. Each year, if the number of its population has not remained stationary, it has decreased.

Quebec is a city of Quebec you are confronted by the problem which it turns confronts the province, and long confronted the dominion itself. From an artistic (not to say Malthusian) point of view

QUEBEC IS ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY.

Why desire more people, more prosperity, more factories, more "skyscrapers," more vulgar, more ugly, more "Bocaillon," our friends to the south of us would say, that is the spirit of the age, and whatever runs counter to the spirit of the age is reprehensible. This is the New World of the New Progress, the New Era, the New Religion, and the New Humor. Quebec—que fallai dans cette andenne gaine, dit Dingo, there is something the matter with Quebec—its citizens are too peaceful, too content, its houses are too old, its factories not fast big enough—in short, says Mr. Dobell of Birmingham, these 60,000 Quebecers are a standing insult to the continent. What right have they to be so happy and so prosperous? Americans say not happy—Birmingham is not picturesque. So the spirit incarnate of the New Quebec that is to be took me in hand and showed me the beauties of his adopted city—sighing when he came to the places where the "skyscrapers" ought to be, and were not.

And all these will come, there is never a doubt of it in the world, for Mr. Dobell is a practical man, and a cabinet minister in the French cabinet, and not hazy—Birmingham is not picturesque. So the spirit incarnate of the New Quebec that is to be took me in hand and showed me the beauties of his adopted city—sighing when he came to the places where the "skyscrapers" ought to be, and were not.

When I arrived in Quebec the question of a bridge across the St. Lawrence was being agitated. In the past the city was mainly supported by the lumber trade. New conditions have arisen, and the traffic in lumber has drifted to other ports. Now more manufacturing—largely of boots and shoes—and dairying—is talked of. Greater connection is desired with the

THRIVING TOWN OF LEVIS opposite—hence the bridge—and the outlying country districts. Lumber has indeed left Quebec. There is no doubt about it. The dead-end objects and the prospect of such a thing as Shiloh I shall not easily forget. Here are long rows of wooden houses, in various stages of disrepair, some with every window pane broken, waving at an angle of 15 deg. from the perpendicular, others actually in a drunken heap at the bottom of the cliffs. Here the driver of my catcche pointed out to me a substantial pay-office where recently thousands of dollars had been doled out in a single day to the dock and saw mill laborers—now given over to the rats and rooks and swallows. Here was a great square house with a tempting balcony—just like the late R. B. Stevenson's at Apla—just the very place for a literary man—going for ten shillings a month rent! Or was it ten shillings a year? As for a hundred other houses, they could be had for the asking.

The cliff is extremely high and steep here and at its top are the famous Plains of Abraham where Wolfe and his handful of Englishmen did their fighting, and won this apparently impregnable fortress for the empire.

To reach Spencer Wood, the lieutenant-governor's residence, I took a winding path from the river, and passed many orchards and charming country villas. The mansion itself, set in a great park of trees, is a low-roofed, yet spacious building, with a veranda from which the eye commands an unparalleled view of the St. Lawrence. Sir Adolphe Chapleau showed me this feature with pride, and quoted a remark made by Lord Russell of Killowen to him on his recent visit here.

"We, in England, your excellency, may have, with sufficient means, a house like this, fine trees like these,

and a lawn like that; but with all the wealth of Golconda we cannot have the St. Lawrence flowing at our feet." Sir Adolphe Chapleau possesses a sterling personality—seven more striking than that of Mr. Laurier—and, like the premier, he represents the REAL IMPERIALISTIC CANADIAN.

The Canadian of the future—English-speaking and with English sympathies—Moreover, he put his sympathies to the proof long ago, by marrying an English woman, and defying the prejudices of his race and of the church.

"I know my people," he remarked to me in the course of a very interesting conversation on the subject of one of them, and I know that at bottom they will have neither annexation nor independence. Anti-English racial sympathies are fostered chiefly by the priestcraft, and it has been much of my life-work to fight this great evil. And it begins to look as if emancipation had come.

"Quebec, I admit, for some cause, has been retrograding," continued Sir Adolphe. "Its citizens have been leaving, and others have not come to take their places. This part of the province is in a bad way. Is it diversity of interests? Is it desire for peace? Is it laziness? Whatever it is—the city and the province, generally, stagnates. It is not a manufacturing city. You see, although not a young man, I represent the young element."

Since Mr. Gladstone's withdrawal of the Imperial troops in 1871 the citadel has been garrisoned by a small body of Canadian regulars, of whom I shall speak later on. The various bodies of the Quebec militia preserve strictly the distinctions. In going over the ranks of the two battalions of infantry, one observes that the Royal Rifles contains no French names, while the other, the Voltigeurs of Quebec, contains no English ones. And yet, in spite of the amenities between the two bodies, both are equally zealous FOR THEIR QUEBEC AND COUNTRY, and jealous of the regular forces. Indeed, the true military spirit seems to prevail at Quebec, and the appearance and discipline of the men, to say nothing of their drill quarters, are much superior to many of the French speaking regiments the commands are, of course, given in English.

The wealth of the Roman Catholic church in Canada is stupendous. No politician dares to ask for a return, but I have heard it put at \$20,000,000 sterling, and its income at \$2,000,000. All through the province I have been dazzled with the splendour and costliness of the edifices, and the ecclesiastical appointments. At the residence of the bishop, the pictures of statues brought hither by the priests from the treasure houses of Europe.

The French-Canadian peasantry hunger as they will, the church never ceases from her work of gain—grain and nuts will get all day long, from Montreal to Tadoussac—lottery tickets and holy trinkets are sold openly, and thousands of candles burn all night long at the altars, and ten cents apiece. The church is continually increasing her store of wealth—and she disburses nothing. The church in Quebec pays no taxes.

The French-Canadian families are proverbially profligate, and this is naturally encouraged by the laws of their race. I may mention that for the 100 acres granted by the Quebec legislature to the parents of twelve children were nearly 1,000 apiece. But alas! the law did not all survive. In fact, these infant Quebecers occasionally die off like pent-up sheep in a shambles attacked by cholera.

BECKLES WILSON.

Albert county, Feb. 22nd, 1897.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

By the Women's Christian Temperance Union of St. John.

Trust the people—the wise and the ignorant, the good and the bad—with the gravest questions, and in the end you secure the race.

Do not forget that the first week of March has been determined upon for self denial and prayer for the suffering in India. Let the amount contributed be one worthy the W. C. T. U. of New Brunswick.

Quarterly convention next Friday (March) at north end. A public meeting in the W. C. T. U. hall at 8 o'clock. There will be four gentlemen speakers and one lady. Good music by a popular quartette.

The president of Nova Scotia W. C. T. U., Mrs. C. H. Oakes, has issued an appeal to the members to prepare to win a victory out of the coming plebiscite, by raising in each union a plebiscite literature fund to help educate the people on the question. The light sentence given in a case of criminal assault has stirred up the Halifax W. C. T. U. to protest in a resolution which strongly denounces and condemns the law which makes so light a sentence for so heinous an offence possible, and urges the women of Nova Scotia never to rest until the law provides a life penalty for such outrages.

(Printed by request.) COPY OF LETTER FOR CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS. World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

We are earnestly hoping our W. C. T. U.'s in every part of the world are beginning to select their delegates to attend our world's convention in Toronto, Canada, the end of October. The Toronto W. C. T. U., the city authorities and churches are making great preparations, in fact Canada will not lag behind Great Britain in the right royal welcome she is preparing to give in beautiful Toronto to White Ribboners. Mrs. Kirk, the energetic secretary of Victoria, Australia, writes she hopes to represent her colony, and there is every reason to believe the other Australian colonies will be well represented. Hope W. C. T. U.'s of every country will exert every effort to send delegates, and if the expense is too great begin at once to collect subscriptions with a view to pay for their delegates' expenses.

Japan—On November 23rd the society among the missionaries held their first meeting; 70 members were reported, and reports were given from 12 departments. The societies have been particularly active; they have held meetings in the most wicked haunts and have helped to raise funds to buy a home for the unfortunate. Miss Clara Parrish is already to the head and is endeavoring to secure financial assistance from Mr. Crittenden. The W. C. T. U. have worked with the Salvation Army in securing a coffee house in Yokohama. The Japanese Evangelist is regularly supplied with W. C. T. U. news. Miss Parrish reports 10 societies of native women. She held one most particularly encouraging meeting in the mountains, when the people eagerly stood for hours, and 23 new members joined.

India—Mrs. Phillips has sent a most cheering letter about her recent tour through the central provinces. She is most anxious some White Ribboners take in the Indian White Ribbon Signal, a most interesting monthly paper. I shall be glad to receive names from those who would like to subscribe for the paper.

Australia—Victoria. Four White Ribboners have been elected on the board of advice for state schools. This is the first time women have been elected on school boards in Australia.

Canada is carrying on a general organizing of all temperance societies in view of the plebiscite campaign. An effort is being made to enlist the churches, C. E. and all young people's organizations. The first French W. C. T. U. has recently been organized in Montreal. J. Hale Ramsay of Montreal has generously offered a world's banner to be given to the country showing the greatest percentage of increase in membership. It hope there will be a zealous friendly rivalry for this banner. The Toronto district W. C. T. U. has opened a girls' shelter for the protection of homeless girls over sixteen not convicted of crime. Any friendless woman coming to the city find a shelter there and is generally helped to a situation. They are taught house work and sewing.

Ireland—The Dublin women are wonderfully awakening to their duties as citizens. Two White Ribboners have permission, with the co-operation of the chief commissioner of police, to visit the cells. Captain England has reported to me that 30 soldiers' wives and 50 children now belong to the association organized in his regiment in Ireland.

A pamphlet What is the World's W. C. T. U. can be had from me at \$1.75 per 100 postpaid. I am thankful to say Lady Henry Somerset seems to have quite recovered from her recent carriage accident.

Your comrade,
(Signed) AGNES E. SLACK,
Secretary World's W. C. T. U.,
Ripley, Derbyshire, England, 1st Feb., 1897.



KNIGHTS TEMPLAR. The Sovereign Grand Priory of Canada Entertained at Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24.—The grand officers of the Knights Templar of two countries met this afternoon for the first time in the history of modern templarism. The occasion was a reception tendered by Detroit Commandery, Knights Templar, to the officers of the Sovereign Grand Priory of Canada and of the Grand Encampment and Grand Commandery of the United States. No reception of this character has been held for centuries, and Detroit's great new Masonic temple was bright tonight with social festivities.

The officers of the Canadian Great Priory were escorted across the Detroit river this afternoon by the Wind-sor commandery, and were met upon landing in Detroit by Grand Commander Wheelock with Detroit Commandery, and formally welcomed and escorted to the Russell house, the procession presenting a fine appearance throughout.

This evening Grand Master Whyte and staff were escorted to the temple, where an elaborate entertainment had been provided. The various departments were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, who joined in welcoming the distinguished guests and six knights from other cities. A reception to the dignitaries of the order was held in the drill hall, followed by music and an exhibition drill by the knights of Detroit Commandery, the emblems worn by that organization for supremacy in drill being displayed. Later dancing was inaugurated, with a grand parade and marches, and dancing was enjoyed until far into the night. A banquet was begun at one o'clock and continued throughout the entertainment.

HIS "LITTLE FELLER."

The Face Which Watched at the Window for Papa.

"I happened to be down in my cellar the other morning when the ashman came around to collect the ashes," said a gentleman who resides in Second avenue, to a Detroit Free Press representative. "I was opening a barrel of great red apples at the time, and when the big, dust-covered and necessarily untidy man came back with the empty tub, he picked up an apple and held it out toward me, saying as I did so: " 'Won't you have an apple? " "He took it eagerly, saying as he did so: " "Thank ye, sir; I've a little feller at home who'll be ticked to death to get it. I most always find something or other in the ash barrels to carry home to 'im at night, but it ain't often I get anything good to this big apple. I tell ye the little feller's eyes will shine when he sees it."

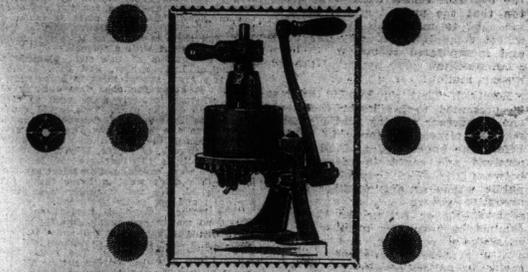
"I don't know how many times that day my thoughts were of that big, rough handed fellow, with that apple put away so carefully in his pocket, for that little feller."

"When evening came I thought of the 'little feller' who was on the lookout for the big, dust-covered father, with the calloused and soiled hands, but with the true heart and the kindly voice that made him a king in the eyes of that 'little feller'."

"It must have been a very poor and humble home to which the man went at the close of his weary day; but then there was the 'little feller's' presence to make beautiful even the bare walls and floor and to bring the love light to his father's eyes and joy to his father's heart."

"These 'little fellers' glorify and honestly enjoy a home in which poverty abides. But human affections can abide and patiently endure toil and rags and poverty when there is a 'little feller' to meet and greet the father when the long day is done."

MANN'S CELEBRATED GREEN BONE CUTTERS



Are certainly a very necessary article with owners of poultry. When hens are fed on GREEN CUT BONE they lay from 200% to 400% more than without it. The increase of eggs in a very short time will pay for one of these CUTTERS.

No. 1. With Crank Handle.....\$7.50.
No. 1. With Balance Wheel.....\$10.00.

Hundreds of people are using these Machines, and find them a PERFECT SUCCESS. Will send to any address upon receipt of price.

W. H. THORNE & CO. (Limited), MARKET SQUARE.

There is an example in how old would a man be born in 1897? Tom, was it a man or a Tit-Bits.