The Union Advocate.

Board of Works

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW — Our Country with its United Interests. — EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXIV.—No. 51. — Newcastle, Wednesday, September 30, 1891. — WHOLE No. 1247

PARLOR SUITES.

I have just received Ten New Parlor Suites, excellent value.

Hair Cloth Suites	from	$35.00	Raw Silk Suites	from	$45.00
Raimie "	"	35.00	Plush "	"	45.00
Petet Points "	"	42.00	Tapestry "	"	70.00
Hair Cl'th Plush bands	"	43.00			

These are the best value I have ever offered, all Walnut frames, and the best of workmanship.

B. FAIREY, PUBLIC WHARF, NEWCASTLE.

P. S.—I have opened a Branch Store in Chatham, nearly opposite the Canada House, and will attend this store every Wednesday and Saturday.

Newcastle, September 1, 1891.

L. J. TWEEDIE
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Chatham, - - - N. B.
OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
RICHIBUCTO. N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 4, 1885.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.,
Memb. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON.
SPECIALTY,
DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 12, 1885.

Charles J. Thomson,
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World; Agent for the Commercial and Collecting Agency;
Barrister, Proctor for Estates,
Notary Public, &c.
Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and despatch.
OFFICE.
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McCULLAM ST., - NEWCASTLE.
Jan. 22 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.
RESIDENCE and OFFICE in house owned by Mr. R H Gremley, at foot o Street's Hill
Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891

Dr. H. A. FISH,
Newcastle, N. B.
July 23 1890.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
DERBY, - - - N. B.
Derby, Nov. 15, 1890.

J. R. LAWLOR,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
Newcastle, New Brunswick.
Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandize. Auctions attended to in town and country.
Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890.

GEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.
NEWCASTLE, - - N. B.
Goods of all kinds handled on Commission and prompt returns made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.
Newcastle Aug. 11, '85.

KEARY HOUSE
Formerly (WILBUR'S HOTEL.)
BATHURST - - - N. B
THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor
This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial men.
TERMS, $1.50 per day. with Sample Rooms $1.75

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fair intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. GILEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Clifton House.
Princes and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. Peters, Prop'r.
Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 6th, 1889.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
Considerable outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It it situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat and Rail Telegraph and Post Offices.
The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
for Commercial Travellers, and Stabling on the premises
Chatham Jan. 1.

S. R. Foster & Son,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WIRE NAILS,
WIRE BRADS.
Steel and Iron cut NAILS,
And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.
ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Merchant Tailors,
Amherst, N. S.
Our representative visits the different towns on the North Shore every two months; and inspection of our samples is respectfully solicited.
Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Amherst, March 20 1890.

Coat Makers.
THREE Good Coat Makers Wanted a once. Highest Wages Paid.
J. R. McDONALD
Newcastle, April 13, 1890.

TAILORING.
The Subscriber begs to announce to his patrons that he has removed his tailoring establishment into the commodious store and premises lately occupied by Mr. B. Fairey, where he will keep on hand a stock of the
BEST CLOTHS
in the market, which will be made up in the Latest and Most Fashionable Style. Perfect Satisfaction given with regard to fit and make up. I also keep in stock a
NEW AND WELL SELECTED
Stock of Gents' Furnishings which will be sold at very low prices. Inspection invited. No trouble to show
GOODS
at any time
J. R. MCDONALD.
Newcastle, July 16, 1891.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

Cotton -:- Warp!
WHITE & GREY Cotton.
" " Sheeting,
—Opening at the—
SALTER BRICK STORE.
500 BUNDLES PARKS'
WHITE, BLUE, RED, GREEN & ORANGE
WARP,
Nos. 6, 7, and 8.
5 Bales GIBSON'S GREY COTTONS.
2 " HOCHELOGA WHITE "
10 p'ces GREY & WHITE SHEETING, in Plain and Twill.
Wholesale & Retail.
John Ferguson.
Newcastle, Aug. 26, 1891.

NOTICE.
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS
PATENT MEDICINES,
TRUSSES, ETC,
NEWCASTLE MEDICAL HALL.
Newcastle, July 20, 1891.

THE GREATEST MODERN HOUSEHOLD REMEDY
DR. KENDRICK'S
WHITE LINIMENT
For all forms of pain this Liniment is unequalled, as well as for all
Swellings, Lameness, Rheumatism Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Mumps, Headache, Stiff Joints, &c.
FOR MAN AND BEAST.
EMOLLIENT AND COUNTER IRRITANT
AT ALL DEALERS PRICE 25 CENTS
H. PAXTON BAIRD, PROPRIETOR, WOODSTOCK, N.B.

ESTEY'S
IRON TONIC
Builds Up the System, Tones the Appetite, Purifies the Blood, Makes the Weak Strong.
—CURES—
SLEEPLESSNESS, LOW SPIRITS
DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION
NEURALGIA, VERTIGO,
LOSS OF MUSCULAR POWER.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE 50cts

W. MORAN,
LOCKSMITH & BELLHANGER.
Jobbing in Brass or Iron done in a workmanlike manner. Scales repaired and adjusted. Wire Screen Shutters made to order. Scissors and Pocket Cutlery sharpened.
Electric Bells and Speaking Tubes fitted up at reasonable prices.
CUNARD STREET—Old Anslow corner.
Chatham, July 28, 1891. 6mo.

I CURE FITS!
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE.
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

FOR THE GOOD O' THE DEESTRICT.

When Jared Hill's name was proposed to fill the vacency caused by the death of a member of the Bunchtown Board of Education, his heart almost stopped beating. It was the regular caucus for the nomination of new officers, but the old ones had served so long that nothing but the death of an incumbent could ever make room for other aspirants. A nomination was therefore equivalent to an election. An opposition ticket was prepared as a matter of form, but nobody seemed to differ from the conservative policy of the Bunchtown tax-payers.

'Let well enough alone' was their motto.

Father Hill, as he was familiarly called, walked home in a transport of self-importance and high resolves. The school-house should be fixed up and the teacher should be the best to be had for the money. When he went into town he would inquire about new desks and other new-fangled 'fixin's. 'I'll be just the best committee-man there ever was in this district. I mean ter be.' He almost said this aloud as he entered the little gate of his own yard.

His wife was sitting by the window watching for him. He never noticed before how gray her hair was growing, how round and bent forward the awkward shoulders. Somehow the light on the table back of her emphasized her unattractive features. Yet Lucy was the best wife that ever man had, he thought, ashamed of his momentary lack of appreciation. He would not tell her at once; he would surprise her, and when she was excited he would appear indifferent to the honor conferred upon him. The old time-honored way of arousing feminine curiosity only to baffle it, he fully planned, like many another husband.

To-night Lucy did not seem to ask many questions. She was tired, and would rather listen than talk. He could wait no longer. He deliberately pulled off his boots, gazed reflectively into the fire, then, trying to assume a matter-of-fact tone, said jocosely:

'Well, Lucy, my gal, you'll have to prink up a little; you're a committee-man's wife now.'

'For the land's sakes, father! You a committee-man!'

Her interest and excitement now met his expectations. In a little town where life was monotonous almost to stagnation, on office of this sort was a distinction. A possibility of defeat entered her mind as she said:

'Yer ain't fer sure?'

'Wal, not fer sure. I can't say; but it's 'most the same thing. They've nominated me for it.'

He did not sleep much that night. He pictured to himself the tickets distributed to his old neighbors and acquaintances. Every one would read 'Jared Hill' at the head of the list. Then the little schoolhouse would be thrown open, and groups of men would discuss the weather, the crops, the cattle, and the other agricultural topics. He counted up the voters. He made a thorough canvass in his mind of those who would vote for the other side. Then he heard the result as a member of the 'Board,' invested with the full dignity of office. Morning was breaking before he fell into a restless slumber.

At breakfast he was somewhat out of spirits, because of his nervous tossing through the night. Rose, a taller, fairey edition of what Lucy had been in her young days, flitted about.

She had her father's sensitiveness, combined with her mother's patient common sense. She was an important factor in preserving the harmony of the household. His contemptuous estimate of the qualifications of other teachers had caused the determination on her father's part to procure the best instructor for the money. There were two younger children. John and Will, of just the right age to be troublesome teases. It required all the tact Rose possessed to keep their wild spirits in check so as not to irritate the ill-humor of her father, which she was quick to perceive. To her astonishment, after eating his meal in silence he went directly to the tool-house, and from there to the front gate. The gate in a short time resumed the forgotten swing on its hinges. Then the borders of the flower beds were neatly straightened. He weeded the path to the door, raked every leaf from the grass, mended the gaps in the fence stopping every little while to regard the effect with the eye of a connoisseur.

'Mother, what does he mean?' asked Rose, when the boys had rushed out.

'Nuthin', only father is going to be a committee-man'n' I guess he's going to fix up a little.'

'It's a pity he couldn't fix up a little before he was a committee man,' retorted the girl. 'I've talked and talked about that yard. I'm ashamed to have folks come here.

'Your father's excitable, dreadful excitable,' was the patient mother's sigh.

The reform administration continued, to the delight of Rose. The other members of the family with the object of having things handy, had cluttered up the space about the doors until it was necessary to describe two sides of a triangle to get something almost within reach. Not within her memory had everything assumed so compact a shape.

'I wish father had been a committee man years ago,' was her inward comment.

At dinner his satisfaction at the results of his morning labors enlivened his conversation. He grew witty and shrewd in his remarks, unfolded some of his plans for improving the farm, and talked with some of the hopeful buoyancy of a young man.

Instead of going directly to work again, he looked over his meagre library. There was the Bible, the almanac, 'Life of Washington' and in an out-of-the way corner the little book he was searching for, the 'Report of the Bunchtown board of education'. It was several years old and is quite probable he had never investigated its contents before or at least read with abstation.

'The very first thing is to find out the size of this 'ere district,' he muttered to himself. He put his finger along the lines which told in a surveyor's terms the extent of the district. To his surprise he found that the farm he was now managing had originally formed the boundary line. He had added on and sold off in places as the former owner had done. His possessions acquired a new value in his eyes as a corner of the Bunchtown district.

Something of this thought was in his mind as he stood in the open dooryard, holding the book in his fist. It was early in June; there was work on hand, and the mowing would soon tax his strength and endurance. To-day, however, his thought recurred so constantly to his new value as a factor in educational directions, that he felt unfitted for his ordinary labors.

Almost unconsciously he followed the path to the road. He had walked that way ever since he and Lucy had come to the old homestead to live out their own humble everyday lives. Blackberry briars were running riot over the walls. Sometimes a red squirrel darted across the stones and disappeared up a tree trunk. How brilliant the flash of a golden oriole in the misty green distance! 'I'm getting young again,' he laughed softly. He felt in sympathy with the day a jaunty airiness of mood. Soon he came to the new road which lay at right angles to the old turnpike. Here in the corner was a little house with perhaps three acres of meadow land and peach orchards. This belonged to 'Squire Milbury, the richest man in the place. Father Hill thought with some bitterness how hard he had tried to buy it from the 'squire. It was such an absurd bit of land for some one else to own, when Jared Hill's acres nearly surrounded it. To his surprise the place was occupied. Children—how many of them—swarmed around the well sweep, tried to climb the turkey roost. What did it mean? It had been a long walk and he was thirsty. He would make his thirsty condition an excuse for finding out the cause of this strange phenomenon.

His advance to the well set in order a retreat of the sturdy youngsters. Only one remained to do the honors. Father Jared helped himself to a drink, then asked the round faced urchin 'be you an orphan asylum?'

This conveyed no idea to his host. Father Jared changed his tactics.

'What's yer name?'

The answer was ready enough this time.

'Groschenheiak.'

'Jehulikins! what a name! Be you Dutch?'

At this period of the interview the mother appeared, a little woman, with a patient animal expression on her bronze face. She talked a very graceful English, only it had the sound of being constructed according to German idioms. They were just that day come. She seven children had. They had in Pennsylvania lived. This was interesting to the farmer until the husband came out, and with a volley of gutteral epithets sent the little woman into the house, and dismissed the wayfarer.

Jared Hill's mind seethed with resentful thoughts as he started for home. Squire Milbury had been treacherous and dishonorable. He had offered to buy that little strip time and again. Nowhere on his farm could he raise such peaches. It was a favored spot. In the driest summer the spring had never fail'ed. It ought to be his. To cap the insult it had been sold to a pack of foreigners. He choked over that big word. Were there as many letters in the alphabet, as were combined in that outlandish name? All the poetry of the June day was lost now. He plodded home tired and discouraged.

It was scarcely a fit time to approach him as he wearily threw himself into a chair on the shady piazza. His brow grew gloomier evry minute, as he brooded over the injury Squire Milbury had intentionally planned him. He would never forget—never.

Just then he heard the door open back of him. It was Rose who spoke.'

'Father, here is a gentleman who has been waiting to see you.'

He looked up with surly recognition at the young gentleman who stood before him.

'What yer want?' he growled, ungraciously.

The other threw himself with easy audacity into the chair near Father Jared.

'I thought of teaching this fall in Bunchtown district, and heard you were the one to apply to.'

'You didn't hear I'd been elected yit did yer?'

'Not exactly, but I understood there would be no opposition to your election so it is almost the same thing. I am going away to morrow or next day, and I thought I would see you immediately.

'Ever teach efore?'

'Two winters in Buggsville. I've had some experience.'

'Could you thrash two big fellows like them?'—indicating with his thumb John and Will who stood a little way from the scene.

For answer the young stranger took the chair he had been sitting in and held it out at arm's length for several seconds.

The boys and their father seemed much impressed by this feat so easily performed. Not one could do it, to their surprise and disgust.

(To be continued.)

Temperance.

A SAD SCENE IN COURT.

What pathetic incidents occur almost daily in our police courts! One morning a short time ago a woman was arraigned before a justice on the charge of having been found drunk in the street the previous night. When asked if she had anything to say for herself she flushed and trembled, but looked the judge steadily in the face as she replied:

'I can say nothing. I forgot myself, and must bear the consequences.' She was fined five dollars and was not able to pay, and was about to be conducted to prison when a man, having the appearance of a hardworking mechanic and accompanied by a pretty little girl, rose in the audience and offered to pay it for her. It was her husband. Hearing his voice she hid her face in her hands and said hastily: 'You must not pay it.' 'But we want you at home,' replied the man, smiling at her, pleasantly. 'No, you must not pay it,' insisted his wife. Don't waste the money on me. Buy a new pair of shoes for baby with it.' 'Please come home, mamma,' said the little girl; and the father silently drew money from his pocket and handed it to the clerk of the court. But the woman still protested, declaring that she would not go home, and she would go to prison; and it was not until the little girl began to cry and the judge begged her to think of her children that she consented to return. Her husband at length took her by one hand, the child by the other and between them she was led slowly from the court.

DRINK DID IT.

The world was shocked some days ago at the news of the awful tragedy that took place at Birmingham, Ala., when a mob of infuriated would-be-lynchers was fired upon by officers of the law, and a number of men instantly shot dead. But it is not generally known that liquor was the cause of this awful catastrophe. The Nashvile, Tenn., *Issue* says:

The terrible Birmingham maassacre had its root in liquor. Mrs. Hawes was addicted to drink, which led to the infidelity that was the cause, as alleged, of the triple murder by Hawes, the husband and father. Fact one.

Hawes was imprisoned, and a mob collected threatening his summary punishment.

W. F. Vaughon, a prominent Birmingham lawyer says: 'I had just left the goal, and just before the shooting began, several men who were drunk pressed to the front and shouted: 'Tear the goal down and hang Hawes,' and the volley was fired.' Fact two.

But after ten leading citizens were killed and twenty wounded, then the saloons were ordered closed as a peace precaution. Fact three.

And yet the saloon is an institution established by law, and Christian men use their party ballots to fasten it more firmly in the bosom of society. Fact four.

Let the saloon live and no human wisdom or power can avert the fearful civil conflagration that this evil agency is sure to provoke in the future. The vast masses of vice, lawlessness, and illiteracy now honeycombing the body politic will be the fuel to feed the fires of that revolution.

PROPOSED TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

The Toronto *Empire* has received information of a contemplated movement on the part of the spiritual advisers of the people of French Canada that can not fail, if successfully carried out, to be of the greatest benefit not only to the province of Quebec, but to the whole Dominion. It is understood that for some time past the religious authorities have been seriously considering the advisibility of undertaking a grand temperance crusade, the same to be carried on in every village and town from Gaspe to the river Ottawa, and from the American line to the most remote parishes in the north. The correspondent has been given to understand that the contemplated crusade will be entered upon as soon as the eyes of the church can be fixed upon competent men to carry on the great mission. The preachers will be selected from the regular or secular priesthood, and perhaps from both, and they of course will have to be well acquainted with their people, the subject in hand, and to be in perfect sympathy with the great contemplated reform. It goes without saying that the inauguration of this movement will be watched with manifold interest by the people of Quebec and the Dominion, and that the higher clergy in French Canada in this their latest endeavor to elevate the moral status of their people will be aided by the fervent prayers of every good citizen of Canada irrespective of race and creed.

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, September 18.—The house of commons this afternoon is again in committee on the controverted elections bill. Mulock got an amendment limiting the amount of costs to be taken on petition. It was also decided to increase the amount of deposit to be put up on appeal from $100 to $500 except when the appeal was on preliminary proceedings. Laurier moved an amendment providing that when the two judges trying an election case disagreed an appeal might be taked direct to the supreme court of Canada. This motion was lost.

In the evening session the house was in committee on government foreshores bill and Dominion lands bill. With ordinary progress the government legislation can be put through now in three days or even less.

The report of Tarte-McGreevy committee is first order of the day for Monday. It is doubtful if the discussion will be long. Members are wearied and will not listen to talk. During the greater part of the discussion on the Cochrane matter not more than 40 or 50 members were in the chamber and at one time 15 of those present were asleep. Mulock had at no part of his speech of an hour and a half more than ten members attending to his remarks, and for half an hour all members not asleep were reading or talking, with the exception of Sir John Thompson and Mr. Skinner. It is hardly to be expected that greater interest will attach to more than two or three speeches on the McGreevy matter. Taking everything together there is hope that the work of the session may be completed next week.

Mercier's reply to Governor Angers' letter with the governor's rejoinder will probably be read in the senate about Tuesday. The Quebec crisis is the chief topic of conversation among politicians here. Most of the French grit members went home this morning.

OTTAWA, Sept. 21—In the house of commons, the first business this afternoon was the reception of reports from the committee of privileges.

The majority report was moved by Mr. Girouard, chairman of the committee. He recounted briefly the history of the case, dwelling upon the thoroughness of the enquiry. It was shown that every witness whose evidence was required was compelled to testify, though in some cases it was necessary to take extreme measures to bring them. No private diary or individual book of account escaped investigation, though in one case it was necessary to bring the owner of the books to the bar of the house. So general was the desire for a thorough investigation that evidence was taken which could not have been produced in a court of law. Only on one occasion was it found necessary to divide the committee on a question of admission of evidence and on that occasion it was decided by two-thirds majority that the witness should be compelled to answer. Mr. Girouard then compared the two reports, observing that it was unnecessary to discuss the part referring to McGreevy, since there was no serious disagreement on this subject. The main disagreement was in respect to Sir Hector Langevin, not as to the charge that he had received money for himself from the contractors, for all agreed that this charge was not sustained, but as to his knowledge of, connivance in, and responsibility for the frauds perpetrated on the goverment and harbor board of Quebec. Mr. Girouard then went into the evidence on the point of Sir Hector's connection with the proceedings. There was first Sir Hector's own testimony, which he for one was disposed to believe, and which the minority accepted in most things. According to Sir Hector's testimony, he had accepted and acted on the advice of his engineers, in whom he had confidence. It is all very well, said Mr. Girouard, for us who have spent three months enquiring into this matter, who have had before us every book of account, and who have had instruction from expert engineers to say that Sir Hector ought not to have trusted to his engineers. If the minister had carried out an enquiry he would have known at the beginning as much as we know now. But the house would remember that long after the enquiry began the whole committee had the same opinion of the engineers that Sir Hector had. The engineers had everywhere a reputation of being able and high minded men, and the minister did right in treating them as such. Mr. Girouard proceeded to show that it was in itself wrong to make allowance for extras on account of changes in contracts and read a long list of contracts on the Intercolonial, on canals, etc., in which Mackenzie, as minister of public works allowed large payments to contractors in excess of the original contract prices. It was not always wrong to give contracts to other than the lowest tenderer. Mr. Girouard read another long list of contracts so given by Mackenzie, including the Levi dock contract to this same firm. He would not say that Mackenzie did wrong, on the contrary in most, perhaps in all cases, the minister did well to act on the advice of his engineers. But what Mr. Girouard conceded was right for Mackenzie, he claimed, was right for Langevin, and could not condemn him for acting on the advice of his scientific advisors on scientific matters. The other means by which Sir Hector was victimized was by his old intimacy with Thos. McGreevy—an intimacy which began when Sir Hector was in opposition, and which he probaly knew no reason for bringing to an end. As to political contributions, Mr. Girouard said such subscripious had undoubtedly been made. The evil of political subscriptions was, no doubt, serious, but he was afraid that they would continue so long as people would not go to the polls without political organizations and so long as it was necessary to hold meetings and carry on canvasses in all parts of the constituencies. This enquiry would do good. It had shown the necessity of greater vigilance of honest and competent engineers, who, if necessary, should be paid higher salaries than are now paid.

The next speaker was Tarte, who began with an introduction which was more interesting than the balance of the speech. He began with a biographical sketch of Sir Hector Langevin. He began with the death of Sir George Cartier and the choice of Sir Hector as his successor in the French conservative leadership. After the fall of the government in 1873 Sir Hector was unpopular in consequence of certain accusations which Tarte then believed and still believes were justified by facts. Tarte, though young, had political aspirations, and in 1875 when a vacancy occurred in Charlevoix, he appeared there as a candidate. Being asked to stand aside and allow Sir Hector to run for the seat he consented. Sir Hector was elected, unseated and reelected. At the general election he ran for Rimouski and was defeated. Sir John came to the front again and shortly after the election came to Quebec to select his minister from that province. Tarte with many others did not quite approve of the policy of giving the chief place to Sir Hector, but they all gave him loyal support. The present minister of militia, who was one of the young leaders and had given valuable service, was not satisfied with the treatment accorded to himself, but he submitted. McGreevy was elected and came to Ottawa to live with Sir Hector. Tarte said that he and his friends objected to this. They did not think that a man of the refinement and education of Sir Hector ought to be an intimate associate of a person of Mr. McGreevy's antecedents, who could scarcely write his own name. Tarte proceeded to argue that the conspiracy of McGreevy began very soon and that it was made impossible for any Quebec conservatives to exercise any influence unless they enter into McGreevy's schemes. 'I ask the minister of militia,' he said, 'by whom he has been wrecked and ruined in his district, and he will say it is by these conspirators.' Tarte then alluded to other leading conservatives, whom he did not name, who, he said, had suffered by this conspiracy against their influence and advancement. He stated that in the provincial politics of Quebec the McGreevy influence had ruined the conservative party.

It had driven from public life Hon. Mr. Taillon, one of the noblest men in the province, because Taillon would not consent to the payment of bogus claims of his. He told how he himself, with nearly all the conservatives in the Quebec legislature, had sent to Ottawa a protest against McGreevy, and explained how in Quebec city, in the local election McGreevy had thrown his influence against the conservatives and in favor of the Mercier government. Telling of his own struggle at the beginning of these charges, Tarte said Laurier had stood by him true as steel when he was in danger of going to jail at the instance of McGreevy. There was conspiracy on both sides of politics to choke off this enquiry, and if possible to bribe justice. If his (Tarte's) political friends had shown more confidence in him and accepted his statements and proofs at the beginning he would now be found on the side of the house he now occupied. He was not in sympathy with the opposition on trade matters, and had been obliged to absent himself when a vote was taken on these matters After

(Continued on inside page.)

PARIS GREEN! AT NEWCASTLE MEDICAL HALL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.