

RECKLESS LIBERAL RULE CAUSES MEMBER'S REVOLT

Dr. Thompson, of Yukon, in Bitter Arraignment of Government, Announces He Will Support Borden

Land and Mining Scandals as Well as Extravagant Expenditures Main Reasons for His Defection—Sifton Favors Taking Patronage Out of Politics, All-Red Line and Hudson Bay Railway—Smith, of Wentworth, Blames Preference for Closing Canadian Factories.

Ottawa, March 20.—Dr. Thompson (Yukon) created a sensation in the house tonight when he announced that he would hereafter follow R. L. Borden as leader. He said that the budget was one calculated to make the people of this country sit up. Our last year's budget was an annual levy of \$80 upon every family in Canada. Could it not be reduced? Mr. Thompson said that money was being wasted upon our immigration policy. The United States had filled up and there was a tendency for people from the western states to come to Canada. This money would increase. What sense was there in our paying \$5 a head for immigrants from Europe? By doing so we cheapened Canada. He pointed out the reckless alienation of the lands, timber, minerals and fisheries of the west. These great resources had passed to party favorites and unscrupulous speculators.

In conclusion Dr. Thompson announced that he did not consider himself any longer an independent. He would hereafter support and follow R. L. Borden. Dr. Thompson closed amid loud cheers and prolonged applause from the opposition.

Hon. Clifford Sifton continued the budget debate today. At the outset he complimented the minister on the clearness of his exposition of the trade and financial conditions of the country. Referring to Mr. Foster's speech the member for Brandon said that he did not think that it was necessary, in connection with the budget debate, to discuss all the issues in which the country has lost interest.

Touching on the tariff question briefly he described the present tariff as one of moderate protection with certain modifying features, such as the preference, which give it elasticity. Mr. Sifton failed to successfully find fault with any feature of it or to declare that he would, if he had an opportunity, inaugurate any changes in the tariff. He said that he was not in a position to suggest anything better.

Dealing with the question of trade Mr. Sifton expressed himself in favor of immediate action being taken to reorganize the department of trade and commerce, particularly in respect to the development of sources of information which would contribute to an enlargement of our trade with foreign countries. He said he had noticed a few grains of wheat in Mr. Foster's chaff and one was his suggestion that steps should be taken to collect more statistical information in regard to trade and investments.

Mr. Sifton proposed that a system of Canadian consular trade agents be established in foreign countries. The time might come, he said, when such a system would be established if Canada was to get her proper share of trade with such countries as Japan, France, South Africa and South America.

In this same connection the speaker said Mr. Borden, greatly to his credit, had put a civil service reform plank in his platform. Mr. Sifton said it would be well to see the leader of the opposition join with the leader of the government and put the civil service of Canada outside the control of party politics. All would admit that the question of patronage was a nuisance and not an advantage to the government in power or to the members of the dominant party. Under the present system men were appointed who had no qualifications for the work. "Whatever we may say today or tomorrow," declared Mr. Sifton, "our system is a great many of the graduates of the leading universities are appointed to the government service."

He had been told that if this system were discontinued that it would be a great blow to the English universities. Canada had many creditable universities of her own and for some reason or another was more than half the graduates cared to go into business or professional life on their own account than sought clerical employment. Thousands who were unable to find clerical employment in Canada had left the country on account of the control of party politics. It was that there should be a closer relation between the universities and public life in this country.

the detriment of Canadian industries and Canadian working men. Mr. Smith (Wentworth), quoted statistics to show how poorly the trade returns of Canada compared with Argentina, Japan and Mexico. If the government was surer in their pretense that the excess of imports over exports was desirable, why did they not make a complete job of it and close our factories and increase our imports from Great Britain, apparently Mr. Fielding thought that it was.

Mr. Smith then went on to address to Mr. Fisher's administration. Our agricultural exports had not increased; the coal storage business was shamefully mismanaged; and the maladministration of the fruit marks act was notorious. Canadian apples had received a black eye in the British market. Our trade agents in England reported that the grading and packing of Canadian apples this year "had never been worse."

"I had intended to touch upon other subjects," said Mr. Smith, "but as there is not a single mention of the crown in his next speech the minister of agriculture. I have to leave to the minister of agriculture. Mr. Smith, however, pointed out the great waste of the public works department at Burlington Harbor, where the new light house fell down and the new pier, as soon as built, slid into the water. The engineer in charge was a country potter, and he was a farmer by trade. But it was a common thing for our public works to fall down. The Laurier tower on parliament hill was a case in point.

SUDDEN DEATH OF I. C. R. BAGGAGE MASTER

MONCTON, March 21.—(Special)—Death came suddenly to Frank Cormier, I. C. R. baggage master, as he sat in his home at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets last evening conversing with his family. Mr. Cormier who runs on the Maritime express, had been enjoying good health up to yesterday afternoon when he complained of feeling unwell. Nothing serious was diagnosed, however, and he was confined to his bed. About half past eight last evening as he sat in his chair conversing with members of his family, he suddenly expired before medical aid could be summoned.

The deceased was well known on the I. C. R. throughout the city. He was very highly respected and in his capacity as I. C. R. baggage master was an obliging and courteous man. His death will be lamented with heartfelt regret by many friends and acquaintances. He was fifty-nine years of age and was born at Coogee, N. B. He was married to Mrs. Cormier, and they have three children, a son, Edna, and two daughters, Mrs. F. E. Cormier and Mrs. A. G. Cormier.

"BLIND TIGERS" REPLACE OPEN BARS IN MONCTON

MONCTON, March 21.—(Special)—The ingenuity of method exercised by Moncton liquor dealers in violating the Scott Act is making it a difficult matter to secure Scott Act convictions. There is practically no open bar in the city at the present time, the rigid enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act having made it necessary to sell liquor in a very cautious manner, so that many schemes have been devised. In some hotels the old time "Blind Tigers" have been resorted to, liquor being sold through a hole in the wall, the purchaser being unable to see who sells to him. In other places the regular carrier carries a couple of bottles on his person, and the liquor is served in a back bedroom. In one hotel a private office is utilized, the liquor being stored in an ice chest. All barrooms have lookouts, and it is difficult for a person, unless known to gain admission. Tipplers of Moncton as well as dealers, are having strenuous times at present.

Mrs. Catherine Marshman, eighty years of age, and relict of the late Henry B. Marshman, died last night. She was one of the city's oldest residents.

WEST INDIA SERVICE Messrs. Wm. Thomson & Co. advise that Messrs. Pickford & Black have chartered the steamer "Woburn" for one trip to Bermuda. She is expected to sail from St. John for Bermuda direct March 30th. There has been a large quantity of hay and shooks offered for Bermuda which the regular boats have been unable to handle. Messrs. Pickford & Black at this extra steamer the "Woburn" in order to satisfy all their patrons, and meet their requirements.

Steamship "Dahome" will leave Halifax Saturday night for St. John, where she will load general cargo for Bermuda, St. Kitts, Antigua, Dominica, Barbados, Trinidad and Demerara.

A herd of Burmese sacred cattle which Tom O'Connor, a stockman of Gollad (Tex.) imported from India about two years ago, has done so well that the variety will soon be found upon many of the ranches of south-west Texas.

THE DEATH OF DISEASE

Wisdom is Killing Slowly, But Surely—A Glance Back Over Very Recent Years Shows Our Advance Against Him—What Has Been Accomplished Against Phthisis—The New Science of Prevention—The New Function of the Physician and the Whole Change in the Art of Medicine.

(C. W. Saleeby, M. D., in the London Chronicle) The Extinction of Malaria Fever was the title of a remarkable address delivered by Colonel Bruce, F. R. S., at the Royal Institution a few weeks ago. Some twenty years ago passed since Colonel Bruce discovered the microbe of this scourge of the Mediterranean, but the discovery did not avail for its prevention of cure. Partly, and an opportunity was afforded by Colonel Bruce and his helpers to go into the matter further, in the island of Malta. Colonel Bruce had discovered the fly which conveys the germ of sleeping sickness. Was a fly to blame in this case also? Rigid experiments disproved this supposition. Infection by the air was disproved, and by everything else, the Maltese goat was found to harbor the germ. Goat's milk, a staple food of the island, was officially interdicted, and last year there were seven cases of the disease. In Malta, the disease, which has probably cursed the Mediterranean for untold ages, is potentially extinguished. The exact history of malaria and of yellow fever must be known to the reader. Here a particular insect is involved, as in the case of sleeping sickness, conveyed by the bite of a mosquito. None of the malarial diseases mentioned in the present article concern the dwellers in this northern island at the present day. Yet the history of malaria and of yellow fever have been once endemic or epidemic here; now all but the last are extinct, and they are on their very last legs.

Turn now to our chief disease, tuberculosis, especially in its form of consumption, the "great white plague" of the present time. We have seen of late years the present writer and many others have endeavored to direct public attention repeatedly to this terrible scourge, and have thought it new—according to a familiar psychological law. It is doubtless as old as history. The public opinion has slowly—no so slowly—but steadily tended towards extinction in this country, as also, for instance, in Germany. Public opinion has slowly—no so slowly—but steadily tended towards extinction in this country, as also, for instance, in Germany. Public opinion has slowly—no so slowly—but steadily tended towards extinction in this country, as also, for instance, in Germany.

WHALE DRIVING

Scene in the Faroes—The Great National Sport in a Strange Land. (Manchester Guardian) Terraced cliffs, naked and black, rising sheer from the water's edge on either side of a narrow sound; rifts in the rock where fleecy tufts of cloud, imprisoned in the gaps, drifted over green patches of cultivation and primitive turf-roofed houses—the strangest land I had yet seen. The echoes of our steam whistles had scarcely died away before we were surrounded by boats—boats that seemed to come out of some old Norse tapestry, high at stem and stern, built with a graceful curve that gladdened the eye of a discriminating seaman. And the oarsmen were in keeping with their craft—black-eyed, tawny headed, slung at a distance look like Viking helmets, dark knee breeches, and hide shoes mounded to the shape of the foot.

A few minutes later I stood for the first time on Faroe soil, but this is a meaningless phrase in this case. To be accurate, I jumped ashore on a slippery ledge of cold refuse and clambered over the omnipresent rocks, which cropped out even in the narrow passages between the houses. The only boat of burden in these rugged islands. A couple of mongrels ran out to greet the stranger. Otherwise, my presence in the settlement called for more than a friendly "God-day" from men with loads of peat on their backs, or a shy salutation from women spreading split wool on the rocks.

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New York, March 20.—Alfred Vischer has gained the attention of some of the scientific men of the country by his claims that he has invented an instrument which tells easily where rivers run under the surface of the earth. He says that it will be used to get enough fluid to fill all wants without resorting to the ordinary surface supplies now in vogue. As far as New York is concerned, he says, he is now

ready to show New York where to bore the rock on which she stands and have an unending supply with which to meet every need. According to this theory there is no necessity for the municipalities to spend millions of dollars upon dams, aqueducts, waterworks, police, etc., when simply by tapping the great streams of life under the surface from six hundred to a thousand feet it will be possible to obtain an abundant subterranean water supply.

glers broke through the cordon unperceived, but my Faroese friends scouted the tide was low when we dashed in to the narrow, sandy creek in the wake of the terrified whales. There our tactics changed. We spread out in one compact line from shore to shore, and at the word first spear was thrown and the massacre began. A shower of spears whizzed through the air, boats crashed into each other, the whales flopped about helplessly in the shallows, and cannoned against their fellows until one actually heard the grating of their rough skins. A crimson track marked the course of each poor, wounded beast, and the boats darted and twisted like live things in the endeavor to get along side some monster, when an iron gaff was thrust into its side and the head almost severed from the body. The more they tried to leap out of the water, though those furthest from the shore could easily have evaded their pursuers by diving, the more they tried to conclude that their fellows until one actually heard the grating of their rough skins.

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