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CANADA HAS LAID WELL THE FOUNDATION FOR NATIONAL PROGRESS

Hon. Clifford Sifton, at the Opening Session of The Commission for the Conservation of National Resources, Declared That We Are Now on the Eve of Great Expansion and Prosperity.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The inauguration meeting of the Commission for the Conservation of National Resources was held this morning in the Carnegie Library with a full attendance of members representing every Province in the Dominion, and constituting one of the most influential bodies of public men which have ever formed a Commission, was marked by a statesmanlike and thought compelling speech by the chairman of the Commission, Hon. Clifford Sifton. He sketched the scope of the Commission, outlined the present situation respecting the exploitation and conservation of natural resources, and suggested lines of important practical work which the Commission might undertake.

WORK OF THE COMMISSION
At the outset he noted that the Commission met under the mandate of Parliament as an independent body, national in its constitution, to undertake, in an advisory capacity the great work of collecting and tabulating information as to the natural resources of the Dominion, making it available for use, and advising upon measures which would make for the conservation of these resources for the present and for the future generations. Its work, he said must be undertaken in a thorough and scientific manner, and its recommendations based on the authority of accuracy and disinterested parties would in the main be almost certain to be carried into effect.

TOWN COUNCIL

Town Council met last night, Mayor Miller in the chair. Aldermen present—Belyea, Doyle, Morrison, McMurdo, Thos. Russell and S. A. Russell.

Mayor Miller and Ald. McMurdo were appointed delegates to convention of Union of N. B. Municipalities which meets next month at Campbellton, on the 16th.

It was decided to recommend to the Mayor the discussion at its meeting of the question of how much authority belongs to boards of health and how to amend the Health Act so as to bring Board of Health expenditures more under the control of the municipalities.

The resignation of Town Engineer and Electrician John A. Follansbee was received as follows:—
Newcastle, N. B., January 15th, 1910
To the Mayor and Aldermen of the Town of Newcastle.

Gentlemen:—
(1) I hereby beg to tender my resignation as Superintendent and Engineer of the Electric Light and Water Departments and would ask to be relieved of my duties on March 1st.

(2) I wish to express my entire satisfaction at the treatment accorded me for the past five years, and to thank the present Committee for the justice and kindness they have shown in all matters pertaining to myself. In resigning, my objects are to gain more knowledge, and to better myself financially. I trust that I have given satisfaction in the discharge of my duties, and would respectfully ask that I be given a recommendation as to my abilities.

(3) I would respectfully recommend for the consideration of the Council, the ability of James W. Murray to fill the position. He has been with me about four years, two as Engineer and the balance of the time as Electrician, he thoroughly understands the plant, and I feel confident that he will render faithful and efficient service if given a trial.

Trusting you may give this favorable consideration, I remain
Your Obedient Servant,
J. A. FOLLANSBEE.

The resignation was accepted; the Chairman of Board of Works Committee was authorized to supply the recommendation sought; and the nomination of James W. Murray as successor was filed.

Applications for the position were received from James Murray, the present assistant, and Ernest Maltby. Received and ordered filed.

Ald. Belyea and Morrison moved that advertisements for candidates be inserted in daily papers. Vote resulted as follows:—Yea—Belyea, Morrison, Doyle and the Mayor; Nay—McMurdo, S. A. Russell, T. Russell.

Communication from Moncton Board of Trade re good roads was received. Alds. Morrison, Belyea and S. A. Russell were appointed a committee to memorialize the local government in the matter.

Communication received from Mr.

Not to Improve It; To Limit Its Veto

Asquith's Important Statement Concerning House of Lords

London, Jan. 19.—Speaking at Ceres, East Fife, tonight, Premier Asquith, defending the budget, ventured to predict that if the Tories and tariff reformers came into power tomorrow, they would not attempt to undo what Chancellor Lloyd-George had done, but would adhere to most of his financial provisions.

Asked how he intended to improve the House of Lords, the Premier replied:

"It is not proposed to improve it at all, but to limit its veto."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking at Carnarvon, predicted a bigger majority than 134 which the Tories got in the election of 1906.

GOVERNMENT MEASURE TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC AGAINST MONOPOLIES

Hon. Mackenzie King Has Introduced in the Commons a Bill Providing for Adequate Investigation and Control of Combines Which Unduly Enhance Prices To The Consumer or Restrict Trade.

Ottawa, Jan. 15.—Hon. Mackenzie King introduced in the Commons this afternoon an important Government Bill which marks a long step forward in the direction of securing adequate investigation and control of combines which unduly enhance prices to the consumer or restrict trade. The Bill is modelled somewhat along the lines

of the Industrial Disputes Act having as one of its basic principles the curbing of the evils attendant upon combines by letting in the light of publicity, thus insuring the remedying influence of public opinion which has worked so successfully in the application of the Lemieux Act, which may also be credited to Mr. King.

Kent-Northum'd District Division

The seventeenth session of Kent-Northumberland District Division, Sons of Temperance, opened in Harcourt this afternoon.	
The report of H. H. Stuart, District Scribe, showed the following numerical standing of the Order in the two counties:	
KENT CO.	
MEMBERSHIP.	
Sept. 30, Dec. 31, 1909.	1909.
Richibucto Division.	
No. 42.....	115
Reston, No. 419.....	71
Bass River, No. 441.....	72
Grangeville, No. 440.....	49
Guiding Star (Beersville).....	65
(estimated)	65
Star of Hope (Coal Branch).....	29
Excelsior (South Branch).....	30
Harcourt, No. 438.....	65
	505
	470
NORTHUMBERLAND CO.	
Newcastle, No. 45.....	45
Caledonia (Douglas-town).....	60
Miramichi (Burnt Ch.).....	26
Bay View (Bay du Vin).....	78
Silver Stream (Log-gieville).....	33
Nelson (Millerton).....	20
Total for North. Co.	262
" " Kent Co.	505
	767
	753
Newcastle and Millerton Divisions have resumed regular meetings.	

How It Feels To Be In Railway Wreck

I was piling out of my side of the locomotive flying through the air midway between the window and a friendly snowdrift and turning aerial flip-flops when I got my first real good view of a head on railroad collision.

Under the big pine trees for the woodman's axe. Like most men the incidents of a past calling are the only ones that appeal to him when in a reminiscent mood, and the old days of railroading afforded many expert pieces of the story of which would be entertaining to the layman.

"That was about as funny an experience as I ever went through, coming to look at it from this distance," he assumed, "but when it happened it was

no joke. I was just scared stiff and I thought I was dead for a few minutes after striking the big pile of snow.

Jumping for Life

It was fifteen years this winter and I was running on the Northwestern hauling freight from Elroy to St. Paul. One cold winter morning we were rolling along at a thirty mile gait just east of Chippewa Falls, between banks of snow ploughed up after a recent storm. When we rounded a curve I saw another train coming like a cyclone with the evident intention of passing us on the same track. I didn't like that a bit, and Tom Nelson who was across from me running the shovel, was of the same mind. Tom let out a whoop and jumped for his life. I could see his heels sticking up out of the snow ten yards to one side before I had time to turn around. It is second nature for an engine driver to reverse the lever when anything like that happens. I had it over in a second and that was

PRESIDENT LEWIS AND HIS ORGANIZERS TURNED DOWN BY CONVENTION

Mine Workers Declare That He Called in Fifty International Organizers to Further the Interests of His Administration, and, by a Large Majority Carried a Motion to Suspend the Salaries of These Officials.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 19.—The United Mine Workers of North America played politics bitterly today in their convention and finally rebuffed their officers.

The "filibusters" so called by present regime carried by a large majority a motion to suspend during the convention, the salaries of the international organizers who are in attendance as representatives of local unions and to place on the local unions their expenses as delegates.

The delegates divided in the debate on the motion. One set supported President Lewis against the motion

and the other attacked the administration and favored the motion.

The anti-administration speakers charged that about fifty international organizers under the control of President Lewis were called into the convention in the expectation that they could further the interests of the administration, and that they should have remained in their districts attending to the duties for which they were paid.

President Lewis made a statement flatly denying that he had asked the international organizers to help his policies in the convention.

hardly done before the steam was shut off. Then I went through the window head foremost.

That overhead somersault was about the longest journey I ever took in so short a time and the most educating. I got a line on the whole plan of train wrecking while I was raising one flip-flop. Midway in the trick I saw the pilots of both engine touch as the engineer and fireman of the other train spilled themselves out of the same side of the cab. They looked awfully undignified and I felt like laughing—never thought of how I must look to them. My senses were so sharpened that I could see a big coal smudge on the fireman's face and the whites of the engine driver's eyes turning up in the middle of his tiny countenance like nose of a duck in a thunder storm. I felt like asking him why they didn't wash up before coming out in public, but didn't have time.

Saw ever detail.
"The next detail that caught my eye was the fire spilling out from under the engine. She dumped the whole pile of heat in a second. I was wondering what was going to happen next, but there was not long to wait. I was always proud of my engine, and I had no occasion to change my opinion now. She held her ground like a prize fighter. I suppose the other did the same, for, remember, I am telling what I saw while in transit for the drift. Anyway, both the machines paused and seemed to grapple. The pilots crumpled and became wrinkled masses of iron and wool. Looked just like two pups at play. Pretty soon they were standing almost straight up and I was wondering which would win first fall when my engine lurched forward and began to climb. I was starting to holler, "Go it, Mary Jane" when my head was buried in the snow. I flopped around a little and when I was able to take a look both the boilers were vomiting steam and scalding water from a hundred holes.

The cloud completely enveloped me but I could hear the cars crash together as the stack came up and they told me afterward that the whole thing happened in a few seconds. But to me it seemed a most deliberate and orderly occurrence. Every detail that it was possible for me to note came in proper sequence with a sufficient time between to render each extremely distinct. I guess my mind must have been working like an instantaneous photograph outfit which records on a separate plate every movement of a running horse or a bird in the air.

Possessed With Fear
When I came to realize my position and felt the scalding steam on my face I thought I must be very severely burned. My mind was working in a hazy way except on this proposition. I concluded that I was dying. Then I thought I was already dead—if I really formed any conclusions. Then it occurred to me that perhaps I was alive enough to make my escape to a place of safety. In a listless way I decided that I would try. I scrambled to my feet and found that I was able to walk. Then all my faculties returned with a rush, and I was scared—as scared as a hunted rabbit. I ran like a wild man ran faster than ever I did before and did not stop until I was two hundred yards in the woods. When the panic subsided I was aw

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Splendid Statement of This Strong Institution Which Now Has Reserve of \$5,500,000.

The Bank of Nova Scotia general statement, which appears in the Advocate today, is a splendid record of the results of the year's work. It constitutes the seventy-eighth annual report of this strong monetary institution, of which Nova Scotians are properly so proud. After payment of a dividend twelve per cent., amounting to \$200,000, a special bonus to clerks of \$30,000, a contribution to the officers' pension fund of \$25,000, the writing off of \$125,000 on bank premises account and the transfer to the reserve fund of \$100,000, a balance is carried forward of \$44,865, and the reserve now stands at \$5,500,000. The deposits total \$35,000,000.

The net profits for the year show the splendid total of \$604,123.

A feature of the Bank of Nova Scotia statement, which is deserving of special note is that it has the auditor's certificate from British chartered accountants.

H. C. McLeod, the general manager of the bank, is to be congratulated on the splendid showing that he is able to make. No banker possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than he.

fully ashamed of myself and hurried back to the wreck. My fireman was pecking into the clouds of steam seeking for my mangled form, for he did not see me jump, and the engineer and fireman of the other train were remarking that I probably made a fool hero of myself and died at the throat. That made me feel terribly cheap and I felt like sneaking back into the tall timber. Maybe I would have done so only I knew the snow would show my tracks. Anyway I stood my ground and when the gang looked around and saw me they did not express their satisfaction in a way that would pass muster in a drawing room. They swore cruelly and then, the truth dawning upon them, they gave me the most bitter laugh that has ever been directed at me. For two years I stood the joking of the men on the line, from the superintendent down, over my "heroism" and then I quit and went to Texas. It followed me even there. It had a good deal to do with driving me out of the business, and I am glad of it. There is little money and a lot of hard work on the railroad.

ROOSEVELT ALUMNI HEAD

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 18.—Theodore Roosevelt, Harvard '80, has been elected as president of the Harvard Alumni Association, succeeding Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of the university.