

## PERMANENT PAVING BILL GOES TO LEGISLATURE.

Council Also Decides to Enter Into a Contract With Clarke & Adams,  
the Lowest Tenderers for the New Wharf, Who See No Reason  
to Revise Their Figures—Ottawa Not Ready for Civic Delegation  
Yet—Sproul and Lewis Lock Horns.

The so-called permanent street paving bill was sent up to the legislature at yesterday afternoon's meeting of the council after a close vote. Action was taken in regard to the new wharf and other business was deferred till three o'clock today, to which time the council stands adjourned.

The following were present, Mayor Sears presiding: Aldermen McGoldrick, Willet, Tilley, Baxter, Rowan, Lantala, Lewis, Bullock, Sproul, Vanwart, Christie and Pickett.

Mayor Sears said that he had been under negotiations with the C. P. R. in regard to their transportation, and the C. P. R. officials have sent a reply that under the recent act of the federal parliament they can no longer offer the civic delegation free passage.

His worship then read letters which he had just received in answer to the communications sent on Friday night to the city's representatives at Ottawa.

Dr. Daniel M. P. and Dr. Stockton, M. P., wrote that they had interviewed Hon. Mr. Emmerson, and the Minister of Railways said that he was in favor of the dredging being done as requested, but that he thought that Hon. Mr. Fisher, acting Minister of Public Works, would only make a decision in the matter after putting the question before his colleagues. Dr. Daniel, however, felt sure that the city would get the dredging and thought it would be safe for them to go ahead on that presumption. Senator Ellis also thought the city's wishes would be granted.

Hon. Mr. Emmerson in his communication said that he did not think this a favorable time, while the tariff question was so much to the front, for the delegation to proceed to Ottawa.

The wharf contract.

The recommendations of the Board of Works were then taken up. Mr. McGoldrick explained that Clarke and Adams, whose contract is the lowest, appeared before the sub-committee in the morning, and although he had previously thought his engineer, Director Cushing, the same in the country, the contractors "had trimmed him all to death." Clarke and Adams are willing to go on with the work, he said, and he moved that it be given to them.

Ald. Pickett thought that the city was not in a position to award the tender now. He felt the government should first give an assurance that the dredging would be done. He thought it also that when the city asks the government to do the dredging necessary for the 600 foot extension it should ask for all the dredging under the plan laid before them in June last for the whole four wharves.

"If the government does not do the dredging we never will," said Ald. Pickett.

Ald. Rowan—"I don't know about that."

Ald. Pickett—"I would never be party to such an action."

Ald. Baxter said that he was willing for all necessary safeguards, but there are two parties to the contract. No sane contractor would bring out lumber to have it useless on his hands. The city's interests are preserved by the fact that the city does not guarantee a site within any fixed time for the 600 foot extension work.

Ald. Bullock said a telegram sent by Mayor Sears to Hon. Mr. Emmerson urging that all the dredging should be done for the 600 foot extension work first, and as soon as possible, as an answer to Ald. Pickett's other point.

Ald. Lewis said that Ald. Pickett is warning us against a danger. Ald. Pickett, he thought, was in earnest and honest, which is rather peculiar in one of his profession.

Continuing, Ald. Bullock said that our harbor facilities must be extended even if we have to do the necessary dredging ourselves, although he had no doubt the government would do it for us. There is no reason why we should not enter into the contract.

Ald. Lewis—"The taxpayers will not do the dredging. I want that put on record. Our homes are already in danger."

Ald. Pickett moved as an amendment that the government undertake to do the dredging and upon the contractors entering into an agreement satisfactory to the recorder.

Ald. Christie—"The same thing will happen then as last year 'we won't have any wharf.'"

Ald. Baxter moved as an amendment to the amendment that a contract be

entered into on terms and conditions suitable to the recorder and satisfaction of a committee appointed by the council.

The amendment to the amendment was carried and a committee was appointed consisting of the chairman and Ald. Bullock, Baxter and Pickett.

A BREEZY PASSAGE.

During this discussion there were a few warm passages between Aldermen Sproul and Lewis.

"You got the wrong man when you got Wm. Lewis," said the representative of Sydney ward.

"Any contract which I had with the city I finished, and that's more than I can say about you," was Ald. Sproul's reply.

PERMANENT PAVING.

The permanent street paving bill was next taken up. Ald. Bullock said that he was willing to let the bill lie on the table for three months, not that he did not think the bill a good one, but in view of the fact that the Board of Works had decided at their last meeting to undertake permanent work on the principal streets at the whole city's expense. After some discussion, in which the opinion was expressed that a three months' hold virtually meant the dropping of the bill altogether, Ald. Bullock moved its adoption.

Ald. Rowan thought every person should bear their part of the expense of permanent streets. He therefore moved an amendment that it be given a three months' hold. Ald. Vanwart seconded this.

The amendment was lost, after an exciting vote as follows:

Yea—Rowan, Vanwart, Sproul, Tilley, McGoldrick.

Nay—Willet, Lantala, Pickett, Christie, Baxter and Bullock.

Ald. Bullock's motion was then carried.

On Ald. McGoldrick's motion it was decided to accept the invitation extended by firemen and Salvage Corps to be present at the anniversary of Chief Kerr's twenty-fifth year as head of the fire department. Ald. McGoldrick said that the chief was "a pretty good fellow."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box, 25c.

DIRECT LINE FROM WINNIPEG TO HUDSON'S BAY

WINNIPEG, Jan. 28.—It is reported here that Manitoba government will undertake to finance a railway line direct from Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay, thus making a short route to European markets. To people of the prairie province this would mean a piece of good news. It is estimated that the water route being a considerably cheaper way to ship to Europe and doing away with the long train haul across the continent. It is planned to start construction of the line at once to avoid the possibility of competition.

SENATOR EDWARDS GETS LARGE TIMBER AREAS

MONTREAL, Jan. 28.—The Robitaille timber woods, located at Candiac, having an area of 373 miles, were sold to Senator W. Edwards on Saturday for \$400,000. The G. T. Hudson today announced a cash sale of the timber and that they will make a big bid for traffic there. A new position has been retained—general agent passenger department at Winnipeg—and A. F. Duff has been chosen to fill it.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Ambassador Reid has recovered from the cold which developed into influenza and confined him to his cabin for two days during the voyage from New York.

## ROSALSKY'S RESOLUTIONS

By Bruno Lessing

The difference between New Year's Day and Rosh ha-Shanah depends almost entirely upon the point of view. From some points of view there is no difference whatsoever. What matters is whether a man counts his year from the first day of January or from the first day of Tishri? The important point—at least, to the man—is that a page in the book of life has been turned, and that he stands upon the threshold of a new year. With which view of life will he proceed to tell the story of Moritz Rosalsky.

The service at the synagogue upon Rosh ha-Shanah eve had been somewhat more impressive than usual, and Rosalsky, on his way home, walked with the firm step and lofty mien of a man uplifted from the sordid life of this vale of tears, when they blew the shofar (horn), its resonant notes had seemed to cry to him:

"O you whose years are but a repetition of vanity and emptiness, which can neither avail nor save you, repent! Improve your ways and deeds!"

And Moritz Rosalsky's mind as he walked homeward that night, was busy occupied in turning over new leaves. "For two months," he reflected, "Ehrenzweig has been anxious to buy that house. It is empty, and I am getting no profit from it. But just because he wants it I have been holding out—all because of five hundred dollars more profit. If he comes to the party tonight, he shall have the house."

If it were at all pertinent to this tale, I might state here that the price Ehrenzweig had offered him represented a profit of at least two thousand dollars to Rosalsky. As it is not pertinent, however, I shall make no such remark.

And Hannah is so anxious to have a pair of diamond earrings!" Rosalsky continued. "Why have I always refused her? All is vanity! The preacher said, 'If she asks me tonight, she shall have them.' If it were pertinent, I would add that Rosalsky's wife, Hannah, had confided to her daughter, only the night before.

"Oh, if papa were only not so stingy!" Which, not being pertinent, you may consider omitted.

And many other things not at all pertinent to Rosalsky's present lofty mood, might be cited to cast illuminations upon Rosalsky's character—but it is to his ha-Shanah eve, and therefore, let us not rake up the past.

As befitted Rosalsky's station in life, he had prepared for the festive year with lavish festivities. The richest man in Ghetto, Rosalsky felt that it was expected of him to maintain his position upon such occasions by rising from the floor and picking up the scattered heaps of ice-cream, replied: "I shall do so, as you see."

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"Are you hurt?"

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He seized him by the collar and shook him vigorously. "You impudent rascal!" he exclaimed. "What do you mean by kicking me down?"

The "impudent rascal" calmly brushed the dust from his trousers, carefully readjusted his collar, and started off at a rapid pace, saying: "I'm in a hurry. Sarah sent me out for the ice-cream."

It was Nathan Liptauer, Rosalsky's clerk and the bane of Rosalsky's existence. There was something breezy and cheerful about Nathan that everyone but Rosalsky liked. He had the knack of taking life as a huge joke which always grated on his employer.

But his crowning offense was an utter refusal to be impressed by the dignity of Moritz Rosalsky. Upon several occasions Rosalsky had preemptorily discharged him, but, somehow or other, Nathan had always refused to be discharged; and Rosalsky's friend, Ehrenzweig, had usually come around to intercede for the young man. But Rosalsky's patience was nearly at an end, and had it not been for the re-filling and sweetening innosence of Rosh ha-Shanah service, there is not the slightest doubt but that he would have parted with his impetuous clerk for good and all. Even as it was, Rosalsky's fist mechanically shook it at the retreating figure, and he went about to heap all sorts of imprecations upon the head of Nathan when he remembered that it was Rosh ha-Shanah. Just then the patriarchal figure of Ehrenzweig appeared, his countenance beaming with holiday joy, and he greeted Rosalsky with the Talmudic salutation:

"Le shanah tobat tikkateb!" (Mayest thou be inscribed for a good year!)

And then Rosalsky was glad that he had restrained himself. "Welcome, old friend," he cried. "Come into the house and help me make merry!"

The parlor and dining room had been appropriately decorated for the occasion; the guests had begun to arrive, and the whole house was filled with the spirit of the night. Sarah, Rosalsky's daughter, clad in most dazzling raiment, which I would not for words to describe, sat at the piano, rattling off a merry mazurka. The lights shone brightly, but not more brightly than Sarah's eyes. Hannah, in the space of a few minutes, would please me more than to devote all to it to Sarah—and well would she be worth it. But it happened that just as Rosalsky had brought Ehrenzweig into the room and had placed him in the most comfortable chair and had seated himself beside his old friend, prepared for a long chat, Nathan returned with his bucket of ice-cream, walked, or to be more accurate, rushed across the room, tripped over the edge of a rug, and fell headlong upon the floor. The undertaker then felt that Rosalsky's Sarah sprang to her feet and cried:

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## MONCTON CIVIC ELECTIONS TODAY

Large Vote Likely to be Polled—The  
Temperance Feeling — Action  
Against Sussex Hockeyists

MONCTON, Jan. 28.—Secretary Paver of the L. C. R. Employees' Relief and Insurance Association has issued his report for the month which ended on the twenty-fifth of January. There were nine deaths, only one of the nine carrying five hundred dollars insurance, that one being Fred Legere of Moncton. The others, for \$250 each, were as follows: William Smith and J. A. Ritchie, St. John; H. M. Blair and John Falconer, New Glasgow; H. W. Wether, Newcastle; Harris Sears, Campbellton; James Lacerte, Lewis; W. Williams, River du Loup. The fees and levies for the month are: Class A, \$2.00; class B, \$1.25; class C, 50c.

Tomorrow is civic election day, and it is likely that a much larger vote than usual will be polled. Temperance feeling will probably figure quite largely in the outcome, the flame being started by Tennyson Smith's campaign and kept alive by the city pastors, and the present work of Prof. Nicholls. The complete list of candidates will be made for civic honors tomorrow is as follows:

Mayoralty—Dr. F. J. White, Dr. C. T. Purdy.

Aldermen-at-large—Ald. Edgett, Ald. F. C. Robinson, H. K. Gross, Samuel Watters, E. A. Fryer.

Alderman for ward 1—Dr. I. N. Bourque, F. W. S. Colpitts, Joseph Gardiner and Geo. L. Harris.

Ward Two—Percy Crandall, M. McLeod, James McLean.

Ward Three—S. J. Jones, W. D. Martin, Dr. McQuig.

After the game with the Marathons in St. John the other night, some of the Sussex hockey rosters grew belligerous on the train, with the result that proceedings are to be taken against them by the C. B. police, two informations having already been laid. One or two windows in a first-class car on the midnight express were smashed, and some other damage done. The members of the team, it is said, were not responsible for any of the damage.

## ABLE LECTURE BY REV. G. M. CAMPBELL

Last evening Rev. G. M. Campbell delivered a splendid lecture before the St. Stephen's church Guild on Our Canadian Heritage and its Responsibilities. Mr. Campbell said the world has always had some dominant race at one time. It was the Grecian race with its literature and art, then the Romans who conquered the world. Today the Anglo-Saxon race was the race that stood for progress and would likely be long the dominating race. The Anglo-Saxon concept of the government, of home and of liberty was influencing the people of the world. They were descendants of the Danes, who lived by the sea; the Normans, who stood for beauty and architecture; of the Romans, from whom they took their ideas of liberty and law, and the old Celtic races with their love of country. He believed that Providence had decreed that we Canadians belong to that great race. We were also members of the world's greatest empire, Great Britain. The lecturer gave an eloquent and graphic description of the extent, wealth and possibilities of Canada, where there is no aristocracy of blood but only an aristocracy of worth. He spoke of the large number coming to our shores. The people of Canada might well be appalled at the great responsibility that their arrival entails. We are faced with the great problem at the most critical time in the history of the land. We must teach these people the gospel end put the flag of our country just below the flag of the cross, and thus we shall bring about the righteousness that exalts a nation and brings glory to Christ, the nation's King.

Rev. Mr. Dickie presided, and a cordial vote of thanks was tendered the lecturer. A solo was sung by Mr. Bonnell and a duet by Miss Irvine and Professor Titus.

CASE AGAIN ADJOURNED