The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

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

VOL. XXV.—NO. 30. — Newcastle, Wednesday May 4, 1892. — WHOLE NO. 1278

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

Charles J. Thomson,
Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia
Barrister Proctor for Estates
Agent for the Manufactures Accident & Insurance Company.
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE.
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
OFFICE—(Court House Square)
May 4, 1890.

O. J. MacDONALD, M. A., M. D.
Camb. Univ. Coll. Surg., London
SPECIALTY
IN DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Streets Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 1st, 1886.

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

Dr. H. A. FISH,
Newcastle, N. B.
Dec 23, 1891.

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

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 almon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial men.
TERMS, $1.50 per day with Sample Rooms $5.

Clifton House.
Princes and 43 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.

TUNING and REPAIRING.
J. O. Biederman, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER,
Repairing a Specialty.
Regular visits made to the Northern Counties of which due notice will be given.
Orders for Tuning, etc. can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.
J. O. BIEDERMANN.
St. John, May 6 1891.

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 will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat and Rail and 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 at 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.

Solid Leather.
Call and examine my stock of SOLID LEATHER Boots and Shoes. No shoddy or paper stock will be kept by me. For sale at a small advance on cost. Also Overshoes.
E. O'DONNELL.

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

Tailoring Establishment.
OUR SPRING STOCK
is now complete in all its departments;
English, Scotch and Canadian
Tweeds, Worsteds in Blue and Black
Fancy Pantings,
in great variety.
SPRING OVER COATINGS
in several Fancy Colors; all of which we make up to order in Good Style and at Reasonable Prices.
Call and examine. Parties Furnishing their own Goods can have them made up at short notice. Cutting done at all times.
SIMON McLEOD.
Newcastle, April 16th, 1892

L. A. GORDON,
Commission Merchant,
MONTREAL.
Eggs, Oysters Oil, Fish, Potatoes and General Produce handled to Best Advantage.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
Montreal, April 15, 1892.

UNION
Assurance Society
—OF—
LONDON, A. D. 1714.
CAPITAL $2,250,000
CASH ASSETS $12,000,000
Canadian Branch Office, Montreal,
T. L. MORRISEY, Resident Manager.
J. E. E. DICKSON,
Gen. Agt., Province of New Brunswick, Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.
Having been appointed Agent at Newcastle of the above reliable old English Company, I beg to inform my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to accept
FIRE RISKS
on almost every description of property at current rates of premium.
Soliciting a share of public patronage.
OSBURN NICHOLSON.
Newcastle, March 9, 1892.

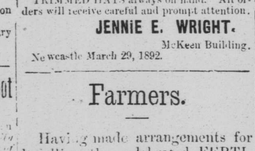
J. R. LAWLOR,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
Newcastle, New Brunswick
Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandize. Auctions attended to in town and country.
Newcastle, Oct 1 1890.

CEO. 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

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.
A recent discovery by an old physician successful used monthly by thousands of LADIES. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable remedy discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute or inclose $1 and 4 three cent Canada postage stamps in letter, and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold in Newcastle by E. Lee Street H. H. Johnston and all responsible druggists everywhere.

I CURE FITS!
When I say 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.

YOUR COUGH
Has not yielded to the various remedies you have been taking. It troubles you day and night, breaks your rest and reduces your strength. Now try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, before the bronchial tubes become enlarged or the delicate tissues of the lungs sustain fatal injury. As an anodyne and expectorant, this preparation has no equal. It soothes the irritated membrane, promotes expectoration, and induces repose. The worst cough
Can Be Cured
by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Dr. J. G. Gordon, Carrol Co., Va., writes: "I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and pronounce it to be unequaled as a remedy for colds and coughs."
"After the grippe—cough. This was my experience—a hacking, dry cough, with an incessant tickling in the throat, keeping me awake nights, and disturbing the household. I tried a great number of 'cough-cures,' but they gave me only temporary relief. At last I concluded to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and before I had used half a bottle, I had my first all-night sleep. I continued to improve, and now consider myself cured."—A. A. Sherman, Coeymans, N. Y.
By Using
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, many have been saved from fatal illness.
"E. D. Estabrooks, Canterbury, N. B., says: "In the winter of 1859 I was a surveyor of lumber in Sacramento, Cal. Being considerably exposed, I took a bad cold accompanied with a terrible cough. I tried several remedies, but they failed to cure me, and it was thought I was going into a decline. On the advice of a friend, I began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and less than half a bottle completely cured me."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1; 6 bottles, $5.



Purely Vegetable
NATURE'S REMEDY FOR
Established over 50 years
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
WHOOPING COUGH,
CONGESTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, IRRITATION OF THE THROAT, AND
ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
CURES AS IF BY MAGIC.
Unprecedented Success proves its reliability
AT ALL DEALERS AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
H. PAXTON BAIRD, PROPRIETOR
WOODSTOCK, N.B.

CAUTION
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy!
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZED LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE

MILLINERY.
If you want something nice in a
Spring Hat or Bonnet
now is the time to leave your order, at the Corner Store, where you will find a beautiful assortment of
SPRING MILLINERY
in Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats, with the necessary trimmings in Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Laces, Chullons, Crape and Velvet, also Feathers, Flowers, Steel & Jet ornaments, and fancy trimming Pins. Infant's Muslin Caps & Tam O'Shanters' Veilings & Handkerchiefs.
TRIMMED HATS always on hand. All orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
JENNIE E. WRIGHT.
McKeen Building.
Newcastle March 29, 1892.

Farmers.
Having made arrangements for handling the celebrated FERTILIZER manufactured by the Provincial Chemical FERTILIZER Co. I am now booking orders for spring delivery for their
Imperial Superphosphate
Special Potato Phosphate
And Bone Meal.
The FERTILIZERS will be ordered shortly, and all orders should be sent in at once.
P. HENNESSY.
Send for catalogue and convince yourself of their value.
Newcastle, Jan. 27. 4m.

Selected Literature.

THE BAD EDITOR-MAN.

A woman whose years could not have numbered more than twenty-five, and a little girl sat in the library of a small house in Leeton one morning late in the spring.

A low fire burned in the grate, although the day was not cold. The child, whose deep violet eyes and cloud of curly, golden hair made a sweet picture, sat on a rug before the fire, and leaned against her mother's chair, her head rested in her mother's lap, and every now and then the latter stooped to press a kiss upon the golden curls.

The little one was speaking; she was very small and could not have been more than five years old, but she spoke very plainly.

When you sell all these beautiful stories, Liebchen,' she murmured, with a fond upward glance, 'what a jolly time we will have! The story about the knight and lady was too splendid! At first I was afraid she wouldn't love'—here the shrill whistle of the postman caused the child to spring up hastily from the rug, and run to the door.

It was only a few steps from the front door to the library, but the child was unaccountably long in returning.

'Fredrica,' called her mother with an inflection as near impatience in her voice as she ever used towards her cherished child, 'Bring me the mail.'

'Yes, mamma, I'm coming.' But it was with slow footsteps the little maid advanced and reluctantly laid a large heavy envelope in her mother's outstretched hand.

Mrs. LeCharlton's lip quivered as she broke the seal and took out the contents of the envelope. It was a MS. of some length, and the printed 'declined with thanks' fluttered out and fell in the grate as she opened it.

She averted her face from Fredrica's anxious gaze and the child knew she was crying. She sprang into her lap and put her arms around her neck. 'Dearest, sweetest, don't cry. I know it is lovely, even if that editor don't. He is a bad, cruel man, and I will tell him so! You shan't ever write any more for him, even if he gets down upon his knees and begs for it.'

Then the violet eyes overflowed, and Fredrica's sobs came fast and faster, and the mother forgot her own pain in soothing the child.

When she was comforted and calm again it was time for Mrs. LeCharlton to go out; so calling Mrs. Johnson, the one help of the little household, to look after the child, she kissed her many times and hurried away, promising to return early.

Agnes LeCharlton was a fashion reporter for one of the large daily papers in the city.

She had aspirations and talents far above this work, but what was her dependence; she could not afford to give up the position that brought the necessaries of life while she devoted herself to more congenial literary work, which might not find a ready sale.

Death had divorced her from the man whom she had wedded when but eighteen years old. He had proven unworthy of her love, and had killed the last remnant of it ere he died, three years before our story begins. With what was left of her patrimony and what her position on the paper brought, she supported herself and Fredrica. The deep intense love her little daughter bore her was the light of her life.

Fredrica was old for her years. She was her mother's companion, except when the latter was at her work, and sympathized with her in everything. The stories and sketches Agnes managed to write 'between whiles' were a source of delight to the child; the story returned that morning, one that really betrayed talent, was her favorite. No wonder the little heart swelled with indignation at the man who had rejected it!

As she thought about it after mother was gone, Fredrica came to a sudden, bold determination. Running to a closet, she took down her hat. Going to the door and opening it softly let Mrs. Johnson should hear and stop her, she stepped out and closed the door very quietly. She ran quickly down the steps and disappeared around the nearest corner.

Almost miraculously the child was saved from accident and pursued her way along the busy streets, until a large sign on the building opposite her attracted her attention. 'That looks like the place mamma told me,' she said to herself, stopping a moment on the edge of the pavement to spell the name on the sign. It was laborious work, but when finished she clapped her hands in joy, ran across the street, and entered the building.

* * * * *

Eric Boynton sat writing a profound editorial at his desk in his private office. Suddenly the stillness of the room was broken by a clear, piping little voice, saying: 'You are a bad man! A very bad man!'

The busy editor dropped his pen full of ink on the half-finished page, and looked around in astonishment to find the owner of the accusing voice.

Turning in his chair he saw a diminutive figure before him; a tiny maid with deep blue eyes, with a halo of golden hair that curled round her head, her dainty white frock soiled by the dust of the city street, stood gazing at him.

The small hands clasped and unclasped nervously as she felt the keen gaze of the editor upon her. Her composure was disturbed and her voice quivered, as, making an effort to be brave, she began again:

'Why do you send back my sweet mamma's pretty stories and make her cry? She shant never, no, never, send you any more, and I've come to tell you you're a naughty, bad man—a bad editor man. There.

The quivering voice had gained strength, and the violet eyes now looked defiantly at the astonished Eric.

'What do you mean, little one?' he asked kindly, trying to draw Fredrica towards him.

But she resisted. 'You made my mamma very unhappy; she cried, and she don't ever cry!' she said illogically.

'Tell me all about it, dear, I'm sure I'm not the bad, ugly man you're looking for,' he begged smiling down on her mother's brave champion. Drawn irresistibly toward him, Fredrica told her story, and before it was finished she was on Eric's knee, her little hand clasped in his big one, her burdened heart unaccountably lightened. At the end of her recital the big editor gave a growl that frightened Fredrica greatly, and almost made her jump off his knee. But when she looked up he was smiling.

'I'm not the man who sees the stories, Fredrica,' he said, but we will see about your mamma's story, and make it all right. It is high time you were at home, for somebody will be terribly alarmed if she gets back and finds her little Fredrica has mysteriously disappeared. Do you know the way home?'

'Oh, yes,' Fredrica replied, 'you just go down to the next corner and the next one, the same alike, and another, and may be another, and you're there.

Eric looked grave, but found that she knew their address, although she could not tell very accurately how to reach it.

He took the child by the hand and passed out of the building. Fredrica talked gaily on the way, telling about Mrs. Johnson, the twins across the way and of mamma; of the latter she could not say half enough of praise and admiration. Her heart was full of joy, for she had the big man's promise that he would 'see about' her mother's stories, and she was sure all would be right.

Boynton halted at a florist's and bought a pretty bunch of roses for her that sent Fredrica into perfect ecstasy of happiness. Arriving at the house, he rang, although Fredrica desired him to run around to the side door with her.

A lovely young woman, with an anxious look on her face, opened the door before the bell ceased to ring.

'Fredrica,' she cried, 'how could you frighten mother so!' she stooped down and clasped the child passionately to her breast. Fredrica threw her arms around her mother's neck.

'Liebchen,' she whispered audibly, 'I've brought the bad editor-man with me, all except he isn't bad.

Puzzled and confused, Mrs. LeCharlton arose and looked at Eric Boynton, who stood, hat in hand, his face softened by the scene of mother and child.

'I must thank you,' she said sweetly, extending her hand, 'for bringing my little Fredrica to me. I had just come home, and had searched the rooms for her in vain, and was terribly alarmed. It is not like her to do anything to distress me.'

'Fredrica and I have something to tell you, if you will allow me to come in. It is about a little matter of business your daughter has brought to my notice,' said Eric.

Wonderingly, Agnes LeCharlton bade him enter, and he followed her into the little home that was destined to become a cherished retreat to the busy man of the world.

During the talk that followed, Agnes learned that Fredrica's new friend was an editor, and one of the proprietors of the big evening paper to which she had sent the story which was returned. It was not a part of his work to examine such matter, so Mrs. LeCharlton's manuscript had not come under his notice. This he explained as he asked her to show him her work.

She brought out the story and some other sketches with inward perturbation, and gave them to him. Before he had half finished the first, there was the light of approval in his eyes, and Agnes felt that he found something of worth in her writing. His words of praise were few but sincere, and the criticisms he made were gratefully received.

When Eric Boynton left them, after an affectionate farewell from Little Fredrica, he carried the story with him promising to use his influence in getting it accepted. Within a week's time the story appeared in the columns of his paper. It was a simple, but skilfully drawn picture of life in the South, where Agnes had spent her girlhood. It pleased the public who were satiated with the sensational, unreal tales that were flooding the periodicals.

Thanks to Boynton's influence, Mrs. LeCharlton soon became a regular contributor to the paper. Their business relations—or what Eric Boynton insisted upon calling their business relations—brought them together frequently. He became a familiar visitor at the little home. Ere long Fredrica was almost as fond of him as of her mother, and the remembrances of fruit, flowers and bonbons which he always brought her, did not diminish her affection.

One day while she sat upon his knee in the little drawing room Eric said to her, 'Freerica, will your 'Liebchen' do what you ask her to do?'

'Yes, indeed, Mr. Eric. Why?' asked the child.

'Then go to her, dear, and ask her to bring you and come and live with me, in my great big, lonely house.'

The big editor's voice was full of something with Fredrica could not understand; she looked at him to see what he meant, but his eyes were fixed on her mother's face, which was bent low over some flowers she held in her hand.

Slipping from his knee, Fredrica obediently advanced to her mother's side, and repeated his words. Then Eric followed; kneeling beside her, he took her hand in one of his, and Fredica's in the other, 'Agnes,' 'let the child be my champion, as she was once yours before me. Come with her and fill my life and my home with the light of your presence. My days shall be devoted to making you happy.

As Agnes gave him the answer he longed for, a wave of happiness swept over her. She felt that the man whose heart was large enough to take in her child and herself would be faithful to the promises he made.

Fredrica considerately left them alone, as she rushed off to tell the grand news to Mrs. Johnson in the kitchen. She wound up her recital with: 'And so, Mrs. Johnson, mamma and I are all both together going to live at Mr. Eric's house always. Only you must remember he wasn't the bad editor-man after all; only the very nicest and loveliest man in the whole wide world.'

LIFT YOUR HAT TO HER.

Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school. She is the great angel of the republic. She takes the banthing fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passions—an ungovernable little wretch whose own mother honestly admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. This lady, who knows her business, takes a whole carload of these little anarchists, one of whom, single-handed and alone, is more than a match for his parents, and at once puts them in a way of being useful and upright citizens. At what expense to toil and patience and soul weariness! Lift your hat to her!—*N. Y. Recorder.*

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, April 25.— In the house today Mr. Langelier asked the government if their attention had been called to the fact that several laborers who had crossed at Rouse's point to the United States to look for work had been returned by the United States authorities.

Sir John said that he saw a statement in the newspapers. The attention of the government was not called to it. There was nothing in the United States Alien Labor act to permit any such thing, and if done some one had exceeded his authority.

Mr. Davin in moving for two copies of the resolutions passed by the Northwest assembly, spoke in favor of parliament voting a very much larger sum for expending on immigration. He said that the basis of immigration ought to be conducted in Manitoba and the Northwest, and not in the eastern provinces.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. McNeill moved that if and when the parliament of Great Britain and Ireland admits Canadian products to the markets of the United Kingdom upon more favorable terms than it accords to the products of foreign countries the parliament of Canada will be prepared to accord corresponding advantages by a reduction in the duties it imposes upon British manufactured goods.

He quoted from the speech of the British prime minister, who said that what England had to consider to-day was protective legislation, which was used as a weapon against Bordeaux. We in Canada had been familiar with that weapon which had been used by our neighbors to the south against us. Face to face with such difficulties, yet it would be found that instead of disruption the empire would be more consolidated than ever it was before. We in Canada could live without them. (Hear, hear.) We had a far greater country than the United States to deal with. We were often told of the market of sixty three millions which lay to the south of us, but we had a country of three hundred and sixty-six millions of people, and if all our independencies were included, we had four hundred and ten millions of people. We had the most important coaling stations in the world within the empire, the greatest one as of wheat, the largest of wool markets, the diamond fields etc.

With our neighbors we were prepared to trade on fair terms. He proceeded to deal then with the advantages to be derived from preferential trade with Great Britain.

Mr. Davies—What good would it be without higher prices for our goods?

Mr. McNeil—even if we did not get higher prices it would be of advantage. He then proceeded to give statistics to show that Great Britain was our natural market and spoke of the rapid growth of the empire trade league.

Desjardines, of L'Islet, seconded the motion.

After recess, Mr. Desjardines continued the debate, making an excellent speech.

Mr. Hazen commenced by congratulating the mover of the motion for the able manner in which he presented it, drawing the house, for the time being, out of party discussion, which it was apt to fall into too often. He was surprised that so far none of the members of the opposition had taken any part in the debate. That was not a fault of theirs, generally speaking. He expected to hear from the leader of the opposition, but so far all of them had been mute. Coming to the question at issue, he said that Great Britain afforded a market for anything that Canada could grow. The policy of free trade was strongly imbedded in the hearts of the English people, but one could not help seeing the progress which fair trade was making there today. While there might be some opposition in England to placing ten per cent. duty against other countries in favour of Canada, there could be none in Canada to granting 10 per cent. in favour of British goods imported here. He was in favor of a reciprocity treaty with the United States, providing one could be had on fair terms, but the statement of the minister of finance, made in the house put an end to that, for there was no loyal Canadian who would accept a treaty which would endanger the status of Canada in regard to its connection with the British empire. (Hear, hear.) The loyalty to British connection was never so intense to Canada as it was at the present time. Discrimination against British goods in favor of United States imports (and reciprocity without that was impossible) was something which the Canadian people would not tolerate.

The adoption of the resolution before the house would be of immence advantage to the agricultural country of Canada. The word natural as applied to markets was a misnomer. Markets were not provided by nature but by men. While there would be an advantage of a treaty like that of 1854 with the United States, still it would not in any way increase the price of our farms. Our sending of our agricultural products to the United States was like sending it to middlemen for they sent it in turn to England. England was a market for the apples of Nova Scotia and the cheese of the western provinces. There was no sentiment in Canada today which was so strong as that of British connection, and any party who opposed that feeling in support of an alliance with a country which was to some extent a hostile country, could not expect to meet with success. (Hear hear). In conclusion he pictured in patriotic terms what it cost our forefathers to secure for us one nationality.

Mr. Skinner referred to the importance of the question, and said that while it was worthy aspiration for Canadians to look forward to a distinct nationality of their own, he considered that our connection with the mother country was the strongest and best that he could enjoy. The resolution did not deal with reciprocity or free trade with England. It took a broader scope. It asked Great Britain, what do you think of drawing closer together? What are you going to do about the future? The fate of the empire never came up in Great Britain as a question. For one hundred years Canada was growing up with the idea of forming a nation in connection with Great Britain. When reciprocity between the United States and Canada was repealed it was said that Canada could not get along without it. What was the result? Canada got on as she never did before. (Hear, hear.) He went on to show that Canada could supply all the wool, wheat and lumber that Great Britain could produce. The ten per cent. duty on these articles would help to build up the trade in Canada. It would not be a protective tax but a small differential rate. He did not believe that the people of Great Britain would lose by the adoption of such a trade. If Great Britain would put a tariff around all the countries it owns it could live better within itself than the United States could with its protective tariff. He went on to show the vast and varied resources of the empire, which would permit the people not only to live within themselves, but all other countries would be as pigmies in comparison to the empire. (Hear, hear.) He appreciated any kind of trade which was had by making a blow at the mother country. Never would the people submit to free trade at any price. (Hear, hear.) We belonged to a race who never bowed the knee to anything so derogatory to our manhood. We would never yield to discrimination against Great Britain but through the force of war. (Hear, hear.) We are taking, in this resolution, a step towards nationality within the empire.

Mr. Gilmor gave one of his characteristic speeches in favor of free trade.

Hugh John Macdonald followed in support of the resolution, advocating strongly another tie, that of self-interest, in binding us still more closely to the British empire.

Mr. Watson of Marquette spoke in favor of free trade and characterized the resolution as absurd.

Mr. Davin favored the resolution.

Mr. Kenny, after congratulating the mover of the motion, said that the discussion of the question now before the house was a happy relief from the blue ruin cry which was raised by the gentlemen opposite, and also a happy relief from such speeches as they delivered by the leader of the opposition in Boston, when he said that the day would come when Great Britain and Canada must soon part from each other.

Hon. Mr. Foster joined with others in congratulating Mr. McNeill for the manner in which he had placed the resolution before the house. He then proceeded to show that the avenues of trade were not hemmed in or restricted in Canadian markets, although we had been frequently told so. He showed that the trade of Canada to the South was not so that it required us to look for other markets, since the future prosperity of Canada was not such as either entirely depended on the country to the south, or such a proposition as was now proposed. That was one thing which he wished thoroughly understood.—Since 1860 down to 1890, we had always a tariff against Canada to the south, and although it was in some respects greater now, it was also in some respects smaller. After pointing out the condition of trade between Canada and the West Indies, Spain, France and other European countries, the minister of finance showed the favorable position Canada occupied. Having shown this, he said Canada was not in extremes nor in any way suffering, but that was no argument against the extending the markets. He did not say that the proposition would come by merely passing a resolution. He pointed to these difficulties. One was the favored nation clauses, another difficulty was the strong free trade sentiment in Great Britain, but which was not insurmountable. Another difficulty was that other countries might raise the barriers of trade against Canada and the mother country for dissenting against them, but even that was not so serious as not to be overcome. In conclusion he supported the resolution, which although it would not come into force next year, or perhaps the year following, would show that we were ready to take this step out of devotion and loyalty to the empire. (Cheers).

Mr. Davies said that we were prepared to go further than the mover of the motion, and that was to reduce the duties on British goods, whether Great Britain would discriminate against other countries or not, and he moved an amendment, to the effect that the present scale of duties on British goods imported into Canada should be reduced.

Sir John Thompson followed, showing that there was no sincerity in the remarks of Mr. Davies, nor his filibustering resolution.

Mr. White of Cardwell spoke in favor of the resolution, after which the house divided on the amendment of Mr. Davies, which was lost by 64 yeas and 98 nays.

The main resolution was carried by 97 yeas to 63 nays—a straight party vote in both cases.

The house adjourned at 1.45 a. m.

OTTAWA, April 26.—Hon. Mr. Patterson introduced a bill to amend the Civil Service act. He said that this was the measure to legalize the payment of certain clerks who were in the civil service prior to the passage of the act of 1882. The auditor general refused to pay these clerks now because they had not passed the civil service examination. The bill was read a first time.

Mr. Davies enquired for additional papers regarding the dispute between Newfoundland and the dominion, and Hon. Mr. Tupper said they would be brought down.

Hon. Mr. Tupper's Modus Vivendi bill was reported from the committee.

The house then went into committee on Hon. Mr. Tupper's Steamboat Inspection act. The bill was amended so that the governor general-in-council could make the regulations in regard to life preservers to be carried by steamboats. In regard to the question raised by Mr. Hazen about being allowed to use wooden buckets, as well as leather and metallic ones, Hon. Mr. Tupper said that to adopt these rules, in force in England, where any kinds of buckets could be used, it would be necessary to carry a large supply of hose which would reach any portion of the vessel. This would be a heavy cost.

Nautical officers consider it unwise to change the existing rules. Wooden buckets too were very liable to get out of order. No representations were made to the government against the present class of buckets used.

Mr. Hazen said that the important question was, as he pointed out before, in so far as St. John river was concerned as to the life boats, which were now disposed of. The buckets were a secondary consideration, still he would ask the minister of marine to take the power to deal with this question of buckets by order to council the same as was done with life boats.

Hon. Mr. Tupper agreed to this and the bill was reported.

(Continued on inside page.)

Johnstone's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Wild Cherry, 50 cts. a bottle.