

Semi-Weekly Telegraph

THE CHIEF JUSTICE HONORED

"Mr. Fielding's budget speech was not exciting. The tariff is not to be altered, but as regards tobacco the tax is to be readjusted so as to favor the home-grown article, that is, in the interest of protection. The government is to take over the Quebec bridge, lock, stock and barrel, and is to build a new one. Mr. Fielding claims a large surplus, but that is largely a matter of bookkeeping. He has followed the old Conservative practice of charging to capital account what in private bookkeeping would be charged to current account—it is called in government bookkeeping 'consolidated account.' It is time that such juggling, which is worn out in its illusory ploys, ceased. The speech brought out again the fact, known before, that the government has no money."

Mr. Morrissey of Northumberland will be well received as Chief Commissioner of Public Works. That very important department requires incessant vigilance, shrewd judgment and the courage to resist the invidious influences which have too long made it the subject of adverse comment. Mr. Morrissey, no doubt, will acquit himself well.

Mr. Grimmer, who takes the Crown Lands portfolio, has an enviable reputation for capacity and aggressive work, and these qualities should be invaluable in this year

The people on March 3 demanded good government. The merely partisan ends which will be pressed upon the new administration should be brushed aside as unworthy by its members. They should set about the work in hand like men of broad gauge who have a free hand, who promised much, and who are prepared to prove that we have entered upon a new and vastly better political era in this province.

WORK TO BE DONE

The public will be glad to see the new government get to work. There is an extensive programme of business demanding its attention, and the session will be of uncommon interest from the fact that the people will narrowly observe the manner in which the new men set about their task. If we regard the province at large there is, perhaps, no subject of more importance than the public roads. Three years neglect had reduced them to a wretched condition before the winter came, and the character of the winter in

many sections has added to the damage.

The Premier and Sir. McLeod, as the law officers of the Crown, will doubtless be able to reduce very materially the legal expenses of the province, which, under the Pugsley school attained absurd proportions. The room for reform there is clear, and the way to that reform is simple even if it be not popular with hungry politicians. In a word, the new law officers should do their fair share of the work. The old ones preferred to draw their salaries, and more, and compel the province to pay a lot of underlings who

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"Canada today is letting her live neighbor to the South get hundreds of thousands of cords of pulpwood at a price ranging from say five to eight dollars. These same cords of pulpwood bring \$30 to \$50 in the shape of paper.

"The two great national wastes which these two facts so pointedly exemplify are taking hold of the popular mind in a way that will make the campaign of education proceed at a rapid pace.

"And this it is certainly doing. The movement in favor of restricting the export of pulpwood is growing on all hands—in the press, in Parliament, and in popular estimation."

NOTE AND COMMENT

The executive of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association very properly declines to fight the battles of the liquor interest. The liquor men who are raising a big fund in Quebec to combat the temperance movement are clearly making a tactical blunder. A campaign fund of that sort might just as well be presented to the temperance people. It will react.

The rapid and continued growth of the Canadian Club and the very representative character of its membership are reasons for congratulation. Such a development indicates the presence of a healthful national spirit in the community, and an increased recognition of the very important truth that we do not live merely to work and to eat and sleep.

It is to be regretted that the retiring government did not refrain from the belated attempt to fill the few vacant offices. The Lieutenant Governor would then have been spared the necessity for refusing to confirm the recommendations made. That

his refusal justifiable will be the common opinion. Governed by the best guiding precedents he takes the view, held also by Mr. Hazen and his associates, that a government defeated at the polls has lost the right to fill vacant offices of emolument. The Lieutenant Governor's course simplifies matters for the incoming administration. The Robinson ministry would have expired much more gracefully had it declined to heed the pressure of supporters who clamored for office after it was clear that the people had so completely withdrawn their confidence. If one mistake not the new government will fill the vacancies

without long delay or much friction. Regarding the alleged demand in some quarters for the sacrifice of all office-holders unfavorable to the party in power, it may safely be surmised that no man will be displaced unless he has failed to give his duties the attention which fair capacity and fidelity to the public interest alone make possible. There are spots where improvement is clearly in order, but there is no reason to suppose that any really efficient office holders are going to be butchered to make a Hazen holiday. But, henceforward, the men at the helm should demand, and enforce, faithful service to the people who pay the salaries.

TORONTO WOMAN FREED OF ONE CHARGE BUT HELD FOR MURDER

Toronto, March 22—After fifteen hours' deliberation, having been locked up all night, the jury in sessions Saturday brought in a verdict that Mrs. Minnie Turner was not guilty of performing an illegal operation upon Rose Winters, an inmate of her house during August last.

Mrs. Turner expected her freedom but was sent back to jail to be tried for murder in connection with the same case.

(By Rudard Kipling in Collier's | prices in England—all seeking the se
There was housing, food, and fuel for m

Not being an expert in the experience, to me, was very like hard work. Till then I had thought speech making was a sort of magic, and that I could do it myself. I could not do it. I have since learned that it is an art of conventions remote from anything that comes out of an inkpot, and of which I have no knowledge. I have not seem to like listening to speeches, and, though this is by no means a national vice, they make good oratory on occasion. I have a belief that the wisest man, on brown, red, or black lands, will throw in manner and instinct to the type originally bred there? This, a speech in which I have been told that I have direct belly-appeal, the reiterated, cunning arguments, and the few simple metaphors of the prince of commercial orators, the speaker, I believe that the wisest man, from his diaphragm, hands clenched at the sides, as the old Maoris used. What we know of first-class Australian oratory is a thing of the past, and I have seen and clean delivery as a Canadian boomerang. I had half expected in the throat of some survivor of the redskin's elaborate oratory, the same kind of thing, but only touches of grandiosity and ceremonial inferences. But nothing that I heard was venerable to any primitive type of man. I have seen, in the past, and, above all, a weight in it, rather curious when one thinks of the influences to which the land lies open. It is a thing much by itself as the speakers. It is a thing much by itself as the speakers.

So with the Canadian's few gestures and the bearing of his head, he was watching the contestants from every point of view, and most likely, drew wrong inferences. It struck them that he was not a man who had slackened off less than the men from the hot countries, and while resting did not lie on his back or his belly, but rather on his side, with his hands under him, ready to rise in one surge.

This time while I watched assemblies seated, men in hotels and passers-by, I thought that the Canadian's attitude of tenseness at home among his own; that it was the complement of the man's still countenance, and the even, lowest of his eyebrows, and that he was so ground they seem to throw an almost straight track, neither spayed nor in-tooled, and to set their feet with the same sureness as the Australian's.

They were like the Australian's stealthy footfall. Talking among themselves, or waiting for friends, they did not seem to be aware of the eyes that were fixed, or feel the hair on their face. These things seem trivial enough but where these are in the making everything is different. It is the difference between never tried the experiment—that each of our four races lift and handle fire their own way.

How can I differ! Her is a new

ple with no people their backs, driving the great world-plot which wins the little ones.

Another man, to whom I did not take much notice, had had for years and years inspected trains at the head of a heavy grade in the mountains—though he had never seen a steam locomotive. The brakes are jammed home, and the cars slide slowly for ten miles. Tire trouble there would be inconvenient, so, as the men were not paid for their time, economy and responsibility combined. He did me the honor of wanting to see me, and I went to his place, where all four with a hammer. By the time I was satisfied of the integrity of the undertaking, he had been told that I was a friendly wave of his hand—a master craftsman's sign, you might say.

Canada seems full of this class of men

From twelve months work into six, because the men were so busy with the grain fair-rovers will shut, and, later, cereals must go in, till at last even the Great Western will be closed. The men must go in and out by the side-doors at Halifax and St. John. These are conditions of the war, and the men must not for extravagant boastings.

The red maple, when it is time to find a new home in the spring, is regulated by their warning signal. Some jobs can be put aside, and the men are ready to jump forward with a lost minute in spring. Thus, from

hustle, but drive and finish up—hummed like the steam-thrashers on the still autumn air.

Men and sportsmen were coming in from the north; prospectors with their faces full of mystery, their pockets full of samples, like prospectors the world over, who had been looking for gold and wolf and coon skin coats. In the great cities which work the year round, carriages exhibited one or two seductive nickel-plated sledges, as if to say, "I have been at hand here of Love." In the country the farmhouses were stacking up their woodpiles within reach of the kitchen door, and taking down the barrels of maple sugar, as usual, as a rule, till the double woodpiles are brought up over the cellar, and one has to hunt all over the house for the missing barrel. The few who were cutting up long lengths of new stovepipe in a backyard, and pitied the owner. There is no

FATAL RESULT OF A GAS EXPLOSION

PITTSBURGH, March 21—Two men were killed and 12 others seriously injured today by a gas explosion in the new Eagle Hotel, the largest hostelry in the city.

McKees Rocks, a suburb, was destroyed by the resulting gas explosion, which occurred early today.

Andrew Nortard, 40 years old, and W. Hilburn, 36 years old, are not expected to survive.

Other injured persons are: John C. Cris, 30; Dorbeck, Nick Dorbeck, 30; Erser's son, Edward Cersero and Albert G. Cersero.

The first two were taken to the Ohio Valley Hospital, where it is said they will not live. The explosion occurred in a room where Hilburn and Nortard were sleeping. All of the 75 roomers were thrown from their beds and made frantic for the building. The force of the explosion is small.

When William Jennings Bryan was making his whirlwind campaign for the presidency in the Atlantic coast states he won the enthusiastic admiration of Philo S. Bennett, an elderly citizen of New Haven, Connecticut, who had amassed a comfortable little fortune as a wholesale dealer in teas, coffees, and spices in New York, and who presently determined to devote a large share of his property to the support of Mr. Bryan and the dissemination of the Brvancic doctrines.

The first meeting of the two men was described by Mr. Bryan when he testified before the committee on the 22d of November on October 21, 1903. He volunteered the following statement:

"My first acquaintance with Mr. Bennett was in the summer of 1895, when he was one of the electors-at-large on our ticket in this state, and he was on the train from New York to New Haven, and, as he rode, he handed me a letter which he had, I rode in the carriage from the station to the hotel. The next time I had my attention attracted to him was in the fall of 1895, when I received a letter which he had written before the election. The first letter I received from Mr. Bennett was dated October 10, 1895, and was addressed to me at New Haven, Conn.

"Mr. Bryan read the letter, which was put in evidence. In it Mr. Bennett wrote:

"Dear Sir:—The betting is three to one against me, and I have lost my money this time; but notwithstanding it I will impress with a feeling that you I am, and I am sure that you will accept of my gift of \$3,000, and if you will accept the same, it will be a genuine pleasure to me to hand it to you any time after the tenth of November next."

"You have made one of the most gallant

fights on record for a principle, against
 the combined money power of the whole
 country, and, if you are not successful
 now, you will be, in my opinion, four
 years later. . . .
 "Sincerely yours,
 "P. S. BENNETT."

Mr. Bryan testified:
 "He followed out his suggestion there, and sent me a check in March of each of the following years, making \$3,000. Early in 1900 when I visited New York he met me as he always did. At that time he gave me \$500."

elapsed between the first meeting of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Bennett the friendship between the men was constantly growing and reached its climax a few weeks before the beginning of Mr. Bryan's second campaign. It was then that Mr. Bennett made his last will and testament, in which was a bequest of \$50,000 to Mrs. Bennett to be disposed of according to the directions she would find in a sealed letter enclosed in the same safe deposit box with the will. The letter, signed by Mr. Bennett, instructed the executor to give the \$50,000 to Mr. Bryan in secret.

days at Lincoln, Nebraska. Bryan drew the will. Mrs. Bennett did the type-writing. Bennett then returned to New York and executed the will and copied and signed the letters drawn up for him in Nebraska by Bryan.

away accident in the summer of 1903. Not long after his last will was presented for probate in the probate court at New Britain. By its terms \$75,000 was bestowed upon George Bennett, minor son of the testator's widow, together with three houses (mortgaged) in Bridgeport, Connecticut, also all paintings, pictures, furniture, and other personal effects, also one half of the remainder estate. The balance of the estate was devised to various relatives, and \$9,200 to churches, hospitals, etc. Mr. Bennett bequeathed \$20,000 to Mr. Bryan for the purpose of establishing a high school, college, and university to give instruction in essays discussing the principles of free government, and to help poor and deserving boys to get an education. To the Rev. Dr. Bryan, Mr. Bryan's wife, and Miss Bennett, three daughters, \$10,000 was devised to help poor and deserving girls to get an education. Mr. Bennett also left \$5,000 to the New Haven Public Library and \$10,000 to erect the Bennett Memorial Library building on the southeast corner of New Haven street.

The twelfth clause of the will was as follows:
"I give and bequeath unto my wife, Grace Imogene Bennett, the sum of \$50,000, in trust, however, for the purposes set forth in a sealed letter which will be found with this will."

Mr. Bennett appointed Alfred P. Sloan, his partner in business, and William Jennings Bryan, executors of the will, which was executed in New York, on May 22, 1900. With the will Mr. Bryan presented the letter above referred to. It was in an envelope marked:

"Mrs. P. S. Bennett,—To be read only by Mrs. Bennett and by her alone, after my death.

In this letter Mr. Bennett urged his wife

to give the \$50,000 to Mr. Bryan because: "I consider it a duty, as I find it a pleasure, to make this provision for his financial aid, so that he may be more free to devote himself to his chosen field of labor."

With this letter was one, which Mr. Bryan drew up in Nebraska, and gave to Mr. Bennett, who took it back to New York, copied it, and sent it to Mr. Bryan as original. It was:

"My dear Mr. Bryan:
"I enclose a duplicate letter, which I have placed in a sealed envelope, with instructions that it shall be opened by Mr. Bennett, and read by her alone. I have stated therein the reasons for the provisions made for you, and I sincerely hope

you will accept the sum of fifty thousand dollars for yourself. Give ten thousand dollars to your wife, and invest fifteen thousand dollars for the benefit of your three children, giving five thousand to each, whenever you think it wise to turn the money over to them.

"If for any reason you decline to receive the entire sum, or any part thereof I shall trust you to distribute the same according to your judgment among educational and charitable institutions.

Sincerely yours,
"PHILO S. BENNETT."
The probate court admitted the will

itself to probate, but added: "it is considered, adjudged, and decreed by this court that neither said envelope nor letter nor said typewritten document, nor said envelope, letter, and typewritten document taken together, be approved or allowed as a part of said will, and that the probate of said envelope, letter, and typewritten document, and each of same, be refused."

The Superior Court and the Supreme Court of Errors affirmed the judgment on appeal.—Harper's Weekly.

"So your rich uncle is dead at last?"
 "Yes—after a lingering illness." "Did he retain possession of his faculties to the end?" "Don't know—his will hasn't been read yet."—Cleveland Leader.

"Do you understand the laws that influence finance?" inquired the economist.
 "No," answered the lobbyist. "I am more interested in the finances that may influence laws."—Washington Star.

FATAL RESULT OF

A GAS EXPLOSION

PITTSBURGH, March 21—Two men were horribly burned and may die, four others were seriously burned and a side of the new Eagle Hotel, the largest hostelry at McKees Rocks, a suburb, was destroyed by fire, resulting from a gas explosion early today.

The first two were taken to the Ochs Valley Hospital, where it is said they were not live. The explosion occurred in the room where Hilburn and Nortard were sleeping. All of the 75 roomers were thrown from their beds and made frantic efforts to leave the building. The property loss is small.