BIRTHS.

PARKER-New York, March 30, to the of Dr. H. C. Parker, a son.

MARRIAGES. CLARKE-BLAIR-At St. Andrew's church, April 2, by the Rev. Dr. Her-

SHIP NEWS.

Tuesday, April 1.
St Croix, 1,664, Pike, from Boston, W
mdse and pass.
vise—Stmr Beaver, 42, Tupper, from

f 2. Schr Luta Price, Cole, for Milton. Coastwise—Schrs Minnie C, Ossinger, fo Tiverton; Hustler, Thompson, for Mus

Thursday, April 3. Schr Valetta, Cameron, for Lubec, deB. Schr Valetta, Cameron, for Lubec, den. Carritte.
Schr Ida May, Gale, for City Island f o, A Cushing & Co.
Schr Hattie Muriel, Wasson, for Boston, A Cushing & Co.
Coastwise—Schrs Klondyke, Willigan, for Wolfville; Bess, Phinney, for Back Bar; Bear River, Woodworth, for Port Williams; Lone Star, Richardson, for North Head; Mildred K., Thompson, for North Head; Mildred dell, Colwell, for Advocate Harbor; Dora, Canning, for Parrsboro; Miranda B, Tufts, for Quaco; Mabel, Coll, for Sackville; Alma, Day, for Quaco;

Tuesday, April 1.
Stmr Oruro, Seeley, for West Indies via

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, April 1—Ard, stmrs Sardinian, from Glasgow; MacKay-Bennett, from New York; Daltonhall, from Liverpool via St John's, Nfid; Indrani, from St John; Bauta,

York; Daltonhall, from Liverpool via St John's, Nfid; Indrani, from St John's, Bauta, from St John's, Bauta, from St John's, Control of St John's, Nfid; Pro Patria, for St Pierre, Miq; Bauta, for Patria, for St Pierre, Miq; Bauta, for Jamaica; Parisian, for Liverpool.

Cid—Stmrs Halifax, for iBoston; Indrani, for Glasgow.

Hillsboro, March 23—Ard, schrs R D Spear, from St John; R L Kenney, from St John, and cld for Parrsboro.

March 31—Cid, schr R D Spear, for Newark. N J.

Sid—Stmr Indrani, for Glasgow.

Halifax, April 2—Ard, stmr Oruro, from St John; bark Winona, from Cape Town; schr Clayola, from New York; stmr Silvia, from St John; Sardinian, for Boston; Aquila, for Penarth Roads, for orders.

Sid—Stmr Aquila, for Penarth Roads.

Halifax, April 3—Ard, stmrs Magda, from Madeira; Nordhvalen, from Dantzie; schr Senator Gardner, from Gloucester, Mass, and cleared for Grand Banks.

Sid—Stmr Daltonhall, for Port Medway and St John: Saltonhall, for Port Medway and St John Silvia, for New York. St John. Cld-Stmr Silvia, for New York.

BRITTSH PORTS.

Kinsale, April 1-Passed, stmr Ottoman, from Portland for Liverpool.

Liverpool, April 1-Sld, stmr Lake Ontario, for St John.

Liverpool, April 1-Ard, stmr Roman, from Roston. Liverpool, April 1—Ard, sumr Roman, from Boston.
Liverpool, March 31—Ard, stmr Merion, from Boston.
London, April 1—Ard, stmr Minneapolis, from New York via Plymouth.
Port Elizabeth, April 1—In port, stmrs Nemea, Smith, and Tanagra, Abbott, both from St John.
Moville, April 2—Ard, stmr Ionian, from St John and Halifax, for Liverpool (and proceeded). proceeded).

Brow Head, April 2—Passed, stmr Sagamore, from Boston, for Liverpool; Teutonic, from New York, for Liverpool.

Liverpool, April 2—Ard, stnr Ottoman, from Portland.
Sid—Stur Buenos Ayrean, for St. John's,
Nid, Halifax and Philadelphia.
Brow Head, April 2—Passed, stmr Hebe,
from Halifax, for Presston.
Cape Town, March 22—Ard, stmr Montenegro, from St John, N B, via Norfolk.
Queenstown, April 2—Ard, stmr Teutonic,
from New York, for Liverpool (and proceeded). ceeded). Southampton, April 2—Ard, stmr Philadelphia, from New York.
Barbados, April 3—Ard, ship Honolulu, Pye, trom Rio Janeiro.
Hong Kong, April 3—Stmr Empress of China left here for Vancouver noon yesterday. terday.
London, April 3—Ard, stmr Virginian, from Boston.
Liverpool, April 3—Ard, stmr Sagamore, from Boston.
Liverpool, April 3—Ard, stmr Teutonia, from New York.
Liverpool, April 2—Ard, stmr Ionian, from St John and Halifax.
Halifax, April 3—Ard, stmr Mystic, from

FOREIGN PORTS.
ntwerp, March 31-Sld, stmr Albuera, for Antwerp, March 31—Sld, stmr Albuera, for Halifax.

Boulogne, April 1—Ard, stmr Maaslam, from New York for Rotterdam.

Boston, April 1—Ard, stmr Oteri, from Port Antonio; Macunia, from Rio Grande, Nic; Aladdin and Aldernay, from Louisbourg; schrs John B Coyle, from Rosario; Jacoo M Haskell, from Savannah; Mabel Rose, frem Norfolk; Henry May, from Raritan River.

Sid—Stmr Ivernia, for Liverpool.
Gloucester, Mass, April 1—Ard, schr Abenati, from South Gardiner for New York.

July Island, April 1—Bound south, schr Maly Lolys, from Gardiner, Me.
Cherbourg, March 31—Ard, stmr Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, from New York via Plymouth for Bremen.

Dutch Island Harbor, R I, April 1—Ard, schr Emme McAdam, from Calais for Bridgepott.

Hannis, Mass, April 1—Ard, schr Willennis, Mass, April 1—Ard, schr Emme McAdam, from Calais for Bridgepott. port.

Hyannis, Mass, April 1-Ard, schr Wm
Rice, from Rockland for New York; Aunie
Elliss, for New York
Mychiles, Me, April 1-Sld, schra Addie

orfolk.

Passed—Schrs Wellfleet, from Zaza, Cuba, ia Delaware Breakwater, for Boston; Mary, Hall, from Pascagoula for Boston; Clara Donnell, from Newport News, bound east; ornelia Soule, bound east, bonnell, from Newport News.

Boston, April 2—Ard, schr Clara A Donnell, from Newport News.

Boston, April, 2—Ard, stmr Consuelo, from Hull; schrs Wellfleet, from Saza, Cuba; fary A Hall, from Pascagoula; Maud Palaer, from Baltimore; Geo O Wells, from Newport News. Cild and sid—Schrs Sarah Potter, for St John, N B; Abbie Ingalls, for Kennebec and New York.

Sid—Stmr Corean, for Glasgow.
Antwerp, April 2—Sid, stmr Manchester Shipper, for Christiania and St John.
Bath, Me, April 2—Ard, schr Lizzie M. Parsons, from Darien, Ga.
Boston, April 3—Ard, stmrs Cambrian, from London, Kansas and Lancastrian, from Liverpool: Axminister, from Trapani; Halifax, from Halifax: Boston, from Yarmouth; St Croix, from St John; Luce Brothers, from Eastport; barque Gloloeus, from Buenos Ayres; barquentine Ethel V Boynton, from Rosario; schrs Maple Leaf, from Zaza vla Delaware Breakwater: Childe Harold, from Philadelphia; Calumet, from Baltimore.
Sid—Stmrs Winifredian, for Liverpool; Nantucket, for Baltimore; schrs Edward E Briry, for Baltimore; wm F Green, for Wilmington, N C; Viola May, for Calais; Josephine, for Bear River, N S; Annie, for Salmon River, N S and Yarmouth; Agnes May, for St John: Viola Reppard, for Brunswick, Ga; Mary Manning, for Baltimore.

Boothbay, April 3—Ard, U S S Geranium; schr William Hall, from Parrsboro, N S. Std—Schr Decatur, for Rockland; T A Stuart, for Machias; Annie P Hart, for Parrsboro. sboro. nos Ayres, April 3—Sid, stmr Cunaxa nart, for Liverpool. New York.
Cadiz, March 27—Sid, schr Grace, for St Cadiz, March 27—Sid, schr Grace, for St John's, Nfid.
City Island, April 3—Bound east, barque Rebecca Crowell, from New York for Bridge-water, N S.
Eastport, Me, April 3—Ard, stmr Mina and Lazzle, from Portland, and sailed for Grand Manan. Manan.

Havre, April 3—Ard, stmr La Touraine, from New York.

Naples, April 3—Ard, stmr Hohenzollern, from New York for Genoa.

New York, April 3—Ard, stmr Majestic, from Liverpool: schrs Ira D Sturgis, Mary Weaver, Harry Landell, Carrigan and Lucie Wheatley, all from Virginia; Gool'avin Stoddard, from Savannah; Rebecca M Smith, from Richmond.

Portland, Me, April 3—Ard, tug Springhill with barges 4 and 5, from Parrsboro, N Sushrs Allan and A Hooper, from Boston.

Cld—Sehr Edwin R Hunt, for Norfolk.

Sid—Simr Manhattan, for New York; Mailwand Abbie Ingall, for eastern port.

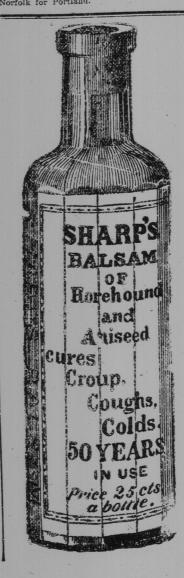
Pernambuco, April 2—Sid, stmr Pydna, Crossley, for Philadelphia.

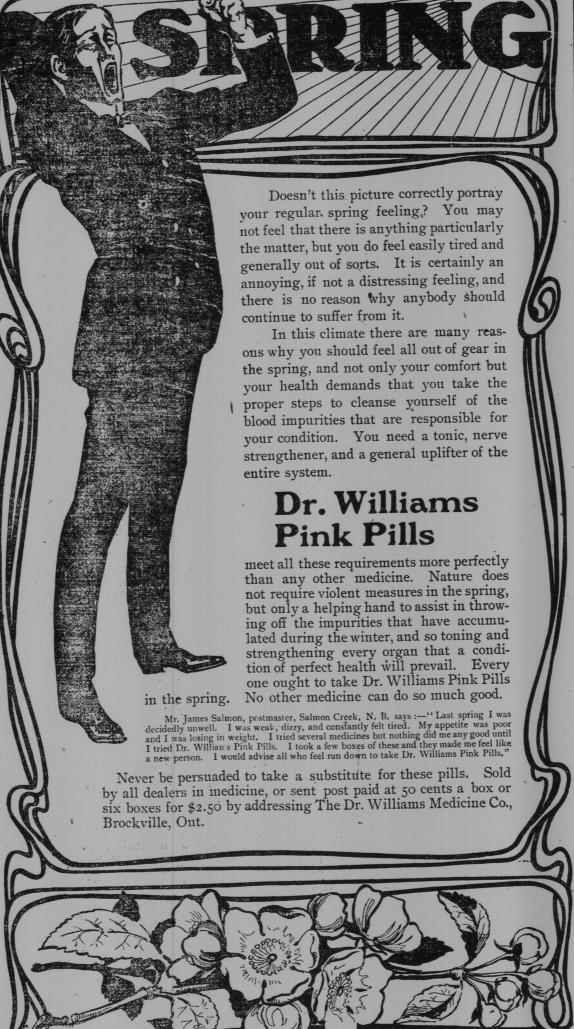
Perth Amboy, April 3—Ald, schr Woodford M Snow, for Providence and Stonington.

Rockland, Me, April 3—Ard, stmr Montague, from New London.

Sid—Schr Addie Schlaefer, for New York, Treport, April 1—Sid, barque Clara, for Liscomb, N S.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, April 3—Ard and Liscomb, N.S.
Vineyard Haven, Mass, April 3-Ard and sailed, schrs II B Holden, from Jacksonville for Dorchester, N.B.; Viola, from Elizabethort for St John.
Sid-Schsr Annie R. Lewis, Sarah A. Smith, Etta Stimpson, Abner Taylor, Margaret, Mary E. Pennell, Charles H. Trickey, George R.





LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

What Has Protection Done.

To the Editor of The Telegraph: Sir,-The above question might well be sked by the ratepayers of St. Stephen, who, with the threat suspended over their neads that the industry may be removed from the town, are being urged to again grant exemption for a further term of years to the candy factory owned by Mr. G. W. Ganong, M. P.. This factory, while the Conservatives were in power, enjoyed large measure of protection, and even ander the present Liberal administration it is allowed a generous amount of in-cidental protection. In addition to this, the people of the town have exempted the factory from a great portion of its taxes. One would think that after enjoying this double protection for twenty years and more that the industry would be able to stand alone. But evidently it is not, otherwise such a public spirited and energetic citizen as Mr. Ganong would not be asking for further relief. The matter is one that must awaken serious questions in the minds of the citizens of this town, who are already over-burdened with taxation. Why is it that this factory which was so rushed with orders last fall that it had to call its travelers off the road should be asking the people of the town to pay its taxes? What becomes of all the monar that the factory becomes of all the money that the factory makes? Is it reinvested in the business; is it squandered, or is it stored away as a specified campaign fund? It is common a specified campaign fund? It is common as a cleation campaign fund. makes? Is it reinvested in the business; is it squandered, or is it stored away as an election campaign fund? It is common report that Mr. Ganong spent several thousands of dollars to secure his last election. Why should we pay Mr. Ganong's election expenses? Was it not enough that we should have given him our votes? Or why should we contribute of our hard-earned wages to make Mr. Ganong wealearned wages to make Mr. Ganong weal-thier and more influential? If the in-dustry cannot pay its legitimate share of the taxes of the community now when will it pay them? Mr. Ganong should take the people into his confidence and submit to them a statement of his affairs, showing how his business stands and what he has done with the money he has made. industry is in such a hard-up condition that it should be further exempted. If Mr. Ganong is as public spirited as he pretends to be he should not ask the poor people of the town to pay his taxes for him. If he has the industrial future of the town at heart it seems to me that he there are less adoption could the provincial time by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces in no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces in no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time provinces. In no other way than by its adoption could the provincial time p

He cannot expect us to give and give of our substance for all time without some return. Politically, he can do nothing for us; the smallest lad in the town streets has as much influence at Ottawa as he has, so that we can look for nothing from that quarter. But, commercially, Mr. Ganong can do something for us and he ought to do it. He ought to free us from the burden of this tax exemption and let us have the money to lighten the burdens of others, or to assist other industries. Heaven knows we want new in

dens of others, or to assist other industries. Heaven knows we want new industries and new business badly enough. We can never expect them so long as the life-blood of the community is being sapped by this candy octopus.

The growth of our town is being retarded by the high taxes that our people have to pay. And why are they so high? Because men like Mr. Ganong who are abundantly capable of paying their share of the burden of taxation have shifted the load on to the town. That is the

Yours. WATER STREET.

St. Stephen, N. B., March 29, 1932.

To the Editor of The Telegraph: S:r,-In spite of the fact that the local

nothing at all about the subject.

In declaring Atlantic standard time In declaring Atlantic standard time legal throughout this province our legislature will do more to reform the very civils that "Business" complains of than anything else that possibly could have been done. And the willingness that both the I. C. R. and the C. P. R. have exhibited to make their timetables hereafter under the new system shows conclusively that the management of those roads immensely appreciate the fact that Atlantic

and the second of the second o

The Deaf and Dumb.

To the Editor of The Telegraph: Sir,-Referring to the correspondence which has lately appeared in the column of your paper respecting the Frederictor Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in which the question of payments by par ents has been raised, I venture to inquire whether or not our government provides for the free education of the deaf and dumb of this province? And if so of what ground should their parents be call

the load on to the town. That is the reason why.

Yours.

Yours. and this amount aggregating some for thousand dollars, is being paid out annua ly to an institution outside our own prov-ince, viz.: the Halifax School for the Blind, so that our blind are placed on the same footing with the blind and deaf of Nova Scotia, while the deaf and dumb of New Brunswick seem to be treated wi less consideration. If you can enlighter your readers as to the cause of this discrimination against this afflicted class you will confer a great favor.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for you

valued space,

Message from St. Stephen. To the Editor of The Telegraph:

Sir,-Please publish the following: "Your St. Stephen corresponden "Water Street," who dares not write over his own name, states what is absolutel

Yours sincerely, ALONZO HINDON. Annapolis, N. S., April 2, 1902.

THE RED SPOTTED FROCK.

By Leila Grigson.

"She'll not come! She cares nothing for | my thoughts. ne. How can she? How can any woman

care for such a reckless, unlucky beggar as when a brown car stopped within a few is in my book. You will find it in the reyards of him, and nimbly descending the cess there behind the counter." steps from the top, a young girl—a familiar

figure to him—appeared in sight.

The revulsion of feeling was almost over wh lming. He rushed forward to give her his hand to assist her down, and as he be more easily traced. It was a conspicucaught her in his arms and she alighted to the ground she felt that he was trembling

igh. "Poor Bob!" Where shall, we go-to Hyde Park?"

ton Road and go on the top of a tram to Hampstead Heath."

thanks. I want to be happy to-day. I clutched my arm. don't want to see anything that will make my heart ache."

ever aches for me." "Oh, yes, it does-sometimes."

He colored slightly.
"When—when I've been drinking. But hat's all past and done with now. I am

going to keep straight for your sake ... Oh, ucy, if only I were rich---" "What would you do?"

"Well, the first thing I would buy would e a marriage license--"

She stopped him with a laugh and a permptory gesture. "Oh, you are always thinking of getting know what I would do?"

"I'd go straight down to the Elephant Oh Bob, it was just lovely. I've thought spair. He took it up and read it again as of nothing else since I saw it. Let's go and a if to convince himself that his wretched thoughts were actually true.

possession of any other woman. She stood penitence is real,

till, looking at it with admiring eyes. "Oh, Rob, isn't it lovely! I do wish it was mine. It would suit me so well, too. But what is the good of wishing?" She

he money."
"Oh, come away!" she cried. "You are nate one miserable and discontented. Let's go and have a cup of coffee at the Ray rate."

Next day he might have been seen wantering aimlessly to and fro opposite to the Midland Bank, in Tottenham Court Road resently the folding doors swung open, and lady handsomely and fashionably attired. emerged. She paused for a minute or two on the wide side pavement and glanced up and down, as though waiting for an omni

ward it she gently patted the right side of of fire, th ir arms were long and fleshless. ner richly embreidered gown, as though to The boldest and most active seemed to have reassure herself that the contents of her ple as it was, told Bob the exact position where her treasure was hidden. He ran at him with one long bony finger like an acafter the omnibus, leaped on to the footboard, and sank, breathless, into a seat by

CHAPTER II. (THE STORY CONTINUES BY THE COUNTRY

SHOPMAN).

For several wesks I had been in London, ooking out for a situation, when at last a triend of mine secured a berth for me in the establ'shment of Jarret & Co., general drapers and costumers.

I thought myself exceptionally fortunate, and found the work more interesting than I had expected. The first two months passed without any incident of importance occurring; but one day, just as I was finishing dressing upstairs in my room-for I slept on the premise -- one of my mates came for me,

and said, with peculiar emphasis: "Tom, there's a gentleman downstairs waiting to see you."

I thought his manner rather strange, but he hurried away and gave me no time to question him; so I made haste to finish my oilet and went down to the shop, where I found one of the managers talking seriously to a tall, dark-looking man, wao, I was soon informed, was a detective.

"Do you know anything about this?" he asked, fixing his eyes in a decidedly uncomfortable manner on my face. For a moment I felt too flurried to an-

'Do you know that this note has been "I know that I did not steal it," I inter- disease germ can live in this vapar,

rupted, indignantly.

ented the note. The address, of course, is brings quick relief from croup, colds,

hands. I was trembling in every limb, and Gresoleng Co., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

found it almost impossible to concentrate

"I have it?" I cried. "That note was given to me by a fair-complexioned young man, who bought a red spotted frock, which But [scarcely had these words of self-de- he said he wanted for a birthday pre ent for preciation trembled unspoken on his lips his sweetheart. The entry for it-18s. 3d.-

"Would you know the man again?" "Yes, I think I would. He was a goodlooking young fellow, but had rather a dissipated appearance. But the frock would ous pattern, and would be noticeable in a

"How he loves me!" she thought, with a The detective seemed strucks with a sudden idea. "Come," he said, "you are the "I'm sorry I'm late, Bob," she said, "but only witness we have; you will have to be couldn't get away from business sooner. examined before a magistrate. And then you must help to work out the case."

"Oh, no; it always gives me the dumps Well, three nights in the week after this to see all the wealth and grandeur there. I met the detective by appointment, and How would you like to take a 'bus to E .s. together we went to various places of amusement. But one Saturday afternoon, as we were standing on the gallery at the "And watch those poor horses dragging up that awful hill this hot afternoon? No,

"There's a young woman with a red and white frock," he said. "Is it the one? "You've got a kind heart, Lucy, but it Now be careful; remember this is a very serious case. Look at it well before you answer."

"There's no need to look twice," I answered. "That's the frock, and that young man walking by her side is the man who bought it."

So that was the end of my "holiday." got my expenses paid, and the young fellow, who eventually confessed that he had stole a the lady's purse, got two years. CHAPTER III.

In a quiet little street off Hampstead Road there is a row of small houses which narr ed. Now, if I had money, do you are chiefl, sublet as furnished apartments, and in the second floor back of one of these a young man sat in an at itude of deep de-

and Castle and buy a red spotted frock I A letter lay openson the floor, where he saw in one of the shop windows yesterday. had thrown it in a burst of passion and de-

They were soon walking along the long vour letter. After having fallen so low I line of shops where Lucy had seen the frock | wonder you had the courage to write to any that had taken her fancy, and at last she girl. I could have forgiven your drinking, topped suddenly, her gaze transfixed. but a thief I could ne er marry. Besides, There it was! Not sold! Although she you know time changes most people's feelknew that she could not afford to purchase it herself it was a relief, at any rate, to find that it had not yet passed into the married in three weeks. Trusting your

"Yours no more,

"Lucy." Again the paper fluttered from the unhappy man's fingers and with a deep groan turned away with an impatient sigh. "I his head sank on his breast, his hands fell an't have it, so it's no use longing for it." listlessly by his side. He staggered rather "Yes. I'll buy it for you," he said in re than walked to the little iron bedstead in a olute tones. "I'll buy it, if I have to steal corner of the room and threw himself face downward on its pile of pillows.

For some minutes he remained in that growing quite desperate; I am sorry I despondent pos tion, but at length he lifted a white, haggard face and drew from under the mattress a large flat bottle, and drank glass after glass of the cherry colored liquid British Tea Table. We can afford that, at it contained, till all the objects in the room became a blurred, indistinct mass and m m-

But the god Bacchus, to whom he had appealed for strength and comfort, only hastened his end. 'The time came when he hought he saw evil spirits in his room-a devil on every bedpost-riding, dancing, mocking and stretching out their arms toward him. To far as he could see the place was peopled with them-hundreds, thousands, myriads. Their eyes were like flashes the face of the man he had seen at the pocket were quite safe. That gesture, sim- Aquarium—the det-otive in search of hima ghastly, horrible-looking thing, pointing ousing demon.

"Poor ob!"

A respite from the terrible nightmare had ome at last. For one brief second he was conscious and saw a woman—the woman he loved-bending over him with the tenderest compassion shining in her eyes. "I heard that you were ill-dying!" sho said, with a littt'e catch of the breath, like

a sob, "and I couldn't stay away. Bob, after all I love you-and forgive you." "Thank God!" Then he turned his face to the wall and closed his eyes. He was quiet and still.

There was no need to hold him now. He slept. But he never woke again. 70,000 Deaths Monthly.

Simla, India, April 1.-The plague situation is growing worse in the Punjab, where 70,000 deaths are reported monthly.



It Keeps Them Well. That is exactly what our

Vapo-Cresolene will do for your children. When any contagious disease is in the neighborhood you can keep your children from having it by allowing them to breathein the vapor every night. Not a yet it is perfectly safe. You see it "Your signature is on the back of it, un- is that little "ounce of prevention" der the address of the customer who pre- you have heard so much about. It ented the note. The address, of course, is fictitious. Can you regember what the man was like?"

"Let me think," I raid. I sank down on the nearest chair and buried my face in my length of the course of the cours