FARMERS NOT ANXIOUS TO DEAL WITH PUBLIC DIRECT

All Kinds of Tricks Resorted to in the Market—How One Man Was Fooled, However—The Clerk Preventing Forestalling as Much as Possible.

Saturday, Dec. 24.

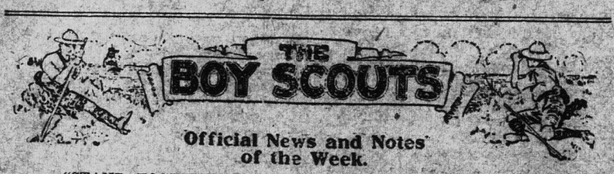
For years the farmers coming to the country market complained that they were compelled to sell their produce to the middlemen and pleaded for a chance to sell direct to the consumer. At the present time they are having an opportunity in this city to do what they wish and, strange to say, many of them seem to be resorting to all sorts of tricks to avoid dealing with the public direct. The new clerk of the market, acting on the instructions he received from the market committee, is doing his best to enforce the law against forestalling, but he admits that he is meeting with only indifferent success.

As far as open forestalling is concerned, he says, there have not been very many cases lately. He has taken some names as witnesses, but he points out that these individuals may or may not be back in the city for another year. As illustrative of the methods now being adopted, he says, a woman came into the market with a box of chickens. She had evidently sold all of them to a dealer, but complied with the law which required her to have the goods exposed for three hours. During the stipulated time she made no effort to sell and when a citizen came along and wished to buy a pair of chickens she refused. He was determined and went for the clerk, who informed her that she would have to sell. In a very reluctant manner she took the cover off the box and invited the citizen to make his choice. He did so, and then asked the price. She very coolly demanded $2, and of course the sale was not made.

A prominent druggist walked through the market yesterday and seeing some small tubs of butter exposed, inquired the price. The answer was forty cents per pound. He did not buy, but somewhat later remarked to one of the city fathers on the rapid manner in which the price of living was advancing. Again two farmers drove in, each with a lot of turkeys which were exposed in a very tempting manner. To all inquiries as to price they each had one answer, thirty cents a pound. It was vain to point out to them that their price was extortionate or that their neighbors were selling cheaper. That was their price and if anyone did not like it he was at liberty to go elsewhere.

Only one instance has occurred so far as known where the enforcement of the forestalling by-law has redounded to the good of the public. This was one of the first consignments of turkeys to reach the city. The farmer backed his wagon to the door and coolly informed the clerk that he had sold the whole lot. He was told that if he disposed of the birds in that way he would be reported. He exposed the turkeys for sale, the result being that when the dealer came around very few were left for him to take.

All sorts of expedients are being suggested to meet this state of affairs. Some say that the market clerk should have authority to fix a reasonable price for the produce. Others think an hour ought to be named, previous to which no dealer would be able to buy. The opinion of many seems to be that the law should be abolished entirely. The market clerk says that he cannot enforce it. He claims the farmers are willing to abide by it if the city dealers would leave them alone.



Official News and Notes of the Week.

"STAND TOGETHER."

(By the Rev. R. S. de Courcy Laffan, M. A., officer of the Order of the Redeemer, Greece; Officer de l'Instruction Publique, France; late Principal of Cheltenham College; and Assistant Chaplain, Chapel Royal, Savoy).

"A Scout obeys orders of his parents, patrol leader, or scoutmaster, without question.

"Even if he gets an order he does not like he must do as soldiers and sailors do, he must carry it out all the same because it is his duty; and after he has done it he can come and state reasons against it; but he must carry out the order at once. That is discipline."

So runs section 7 of the Scout Law.

Now, that discipline of instant and unquestioning obedience is just what many fellows nowadays can't understand; they want to be "free," they say; they want to do as they like; they don't see why they should take orders from anyone, or do anything which they don't feel inclined to do, or of which they don't see the necessity.

I don't suppose any Scouts feel like that, or they wouldn't be Scouts; but you meet plenty of fellows who won't become Scouts because, as they say, they are too "independent," and you want to know how to answer them. Well, in the first place, notice that nobody, except the lowest kind of savage, is, or can be, "independent." We all need one another's help, and we all have to help one another.

There are savages who never help one another, even in the simplest things, and people who have studied them tell us that "their condition is hardly superior, in some respects it is inferior, to that of the wild animals which they now and again catch."

It is by civilization that we climb out of the condition of being inferior to the wild animals, and civilization means working together, and helping one another.

It is because the wild animals don't work together, or can't work together, beyond a certain point, that man is their master, though many of them are stronger, swifter, or more cunning than he is. It is because they work better together that Englishmen are more than a match for much larger numbers of uncivilized or half-civilized peoples. In a civilized country like ours, we are all of us dependent on one another, and it is because we all depend on one another and work with one another that we are strong.

For working together increases each man's power, and the better men work together the more each man's power is increased.

You have found that in your patrol work. You know that a patrol of six Scouts working together under the patrol leader will collect more information and, what is more important, will bring back more information than two dozen working "independently," and you know that the more loyally the Scouts of a patrol work together, the better the results will be.

The same thing is true in every business or trade. Adam Smith, who wrote that great book, The Wealth of Nations, tells us how, in the manufacture of pins, one man working alone could certainly not make more than twenty pins in a day, while ten men working together, and each doing his own job in the confidence that the rest would do theirs, were found able to turn out 48,000 pins in a day, or 4,800 apiece. So that by working together each man's power became 240 times as great as if he had been working alone

In the same way, it is because one set of men bake loaves, and another set make boots, and another manufacture clothes, and another build houses, and so on, that loaves and boots and clothes and houses, and all other necessaries of life, are provided in a way which would be impossible if we each had to provide for all our needs "independently."

If we could all learn to work together with perfect loyalty, the results would be even better than they are, or in other words, we should be a more highly civilized people than we have yet become.

In the beginning of the great war between Japan and Russia, the Japanese were landing stores on an open beach in Korea, and an English newspaper correspondent noticed how a number of Japanese porters were carrying heavy bales from the waterside over half a mile of broken ground to the place where they were to be stored. He turned to a Japanese officer, who was standing by, and remarked that he did not see anyone superintending the porters to see that they did not loiter over their work.

The Japanese officer answered indignantly: "Loiter over their work! These men know they are working for Japan; they need no one to keep them up to the mark."

No wonder a people could not be beaten when the men who did the most commonplace drudgery were filled with such a spirit as that. When the time comes that every Englishman feels that, in doing his day's work, whatever it is, he is working for England, and, therefore, must do it to the very best of his powers, whether he gets anything for himself or not by the extra energy that he puts into it—when everyone of us can trust every other to put in his very best into the building of the house, or the baking of the loaf, or whatever else the job may be, then we shall be a real brotherhood of really civilized men and women.

That spirit of brotherhood, of working together, and trusting one another, each asking not "What shall I get?" but, "How can our work be best done?" is what your Scout law and Scout life are teaching you. And you know that what is teaching it to you is discipline; the instant obedience to the man or the boy who, because he knows more than you do, is set to command you, and the cheerful readiness to learn from those who know more than you do, and to teach those who know less.

That is comradeship—it is comradeship that makes us men, and it is discipline that alone can give us real comradeship.

JUDGING DISTANCES.

When judging distance, it is well to remember that objects appear nearer when the sun is behind the observer, when the background and the object are of different color, and when looking over snow or level ground.

Objects appear further off when the background and the object are of similar color, when the object lies in shade, when looking over a valley or undulating ground, and when the object is viewed in failing light or through a mist.

Always practice judging short distances first, and increase the distance when a short distance can be estimated accurately.

In judging distance by sound, it will be best, for practical purposes, to remember that sound travels at the rate of 1,100 feet per second. To reckon the time between the flash and report of rifle fire, a fixed cadence should be counted mentally, namely eleven beats in three seconds, each beat to represent one hundred yards, so that the distance can be judged if the period of time be noted in seconds between the flash, or smoke, of the rifle and the report.

KEEP COOL.

A scout when rendering first-aid should try to deceive his patient with regard to any thoughts of danger. His movements should be quickly but calmly carried out, and all the time he should be singing or whistling as calmly as if at practice.

In cases of choking, or cutting of an artery, this will be found very useful, as in the former it is the struggling of the patient that hastens death.

STINGS.

A great danger which scouts are always liable to when scouting in forests, is the sting of bees or wasps.

Many narrow escapes are recorded every year, and even deaths are known to result from a single sting.

A bee will very rarely sting unless teased or upset, and if has been known for a whole swarm to settle on a lady's head and neck after their hive had been upset, and, after being on her for half an hour, they were skilfully turned back to their hive without injuring her in the slightest. This is a very rare occasion, however.

The treatment for stings is as follows: Directly one is stung, an examination should be made to see whether the sting is left behind.

If so, perhaps it can be removed with the finger nails, and lime or common soda wetted and well rubbed into wound will stop all swelling and inflammation.

If the inflammation is not stopped, and the blood should be in a bad condition, death is liable from blood-poisoning. The same treatment applies to gnat or mosquito bites.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Fasten stockings together in pairs with a coarse thread before sending out for laundering, and they will come back in that way; otherwise it may never be possible to mate them again.

PRESBYTERIANS SHOW FAVOR FOR UNION

Rev. D. Lang Disputes Conclusions in Interview in Times

Gives Figures of Votes Taken in 13 Church Courts, Showing Only Two in Opposition to Union by Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists.

To the Editor of The Telegraph.

Sir,— In your published interview with an anonymous Presbyterian clergyman reference is made to the presbyteries only which approve church union and hence the impression is given, perhaps unintentionally, that most presbyteries are in opposition. This is a wholly mistaken impression. It may be interesting to publish the results of the voting on church union in the presbyteries as published in the "Presbyterian" of Toronto last week:—

Presbyteries in Favor.

	Votes, For	Votes Against
Owen Sound	15	5
Truro	13	1
Guelph	22	8
Lanark and Renfrew	25	12
Sydney	Unanimous	
London	34	11
Paris	11	9
Quebec	10	9
P. E. Island	41	7
Presbyteries Opposed.		
Westminster	12	13
Bruce	5	13

Since then I have noticed returns from two presbyteries only — viz.: Halifax, which voted 20 to 3, in favor of church union, and St. John which voted 24 to 15 in favor of union. There may have been returns from others but if so, I have not seen them reported. This report gives eleven Presbyteries in favor and two opposed to union.

It is stated in your interview that the question of union "is much less popular among the Presbyterian church courts than was anticipated."

Anyone anticipating a more unanimous response than that must have been most sanguine indeed —much more hopeful than a careful reading of the history of other similar movements would warrant. There is (strange to say), much less opposition to this contemplated union of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches than there was to the union of the various branches of the Presbyterian church in 1875. When the first vote of the presbyteries was taken in 1872, six only of the sixteen presbyteries approved of the basis of union simpliciter, and in 1874, (the year previous to the union) only fourteen out of nineteen voted in favor of the union and yet, in spite of the strong opposition, the union was consummated—a union which resulted in strength and blessing to the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

Criticism is offered of the basis of union. Though an admirable document in most respects—no one claims that it is absolutely perfect. Neither, however, is it "like the laws of the Medes and Persians which altereth not" and doubtless it will be modified later (as the basis of union was modified after the first vote of the Presbyteries in 1872), so that much of the opposition which now exists will die, or will "fold its tent like the Arab and as silently steal away."

Very sincerely yours,
DAVID LANG,

St. Andrew's church, St. John, N. B. Dec. 23rd, 1910.

LOCAL NEWS

Correspondents who send letters to The Semi-Weekly Telegraph and who wish to have them returned if they are not printed, must send stamps for return postage.

Mrs. Addie M. MacLean, on behalf of the children attending the school for the deaf, Lancaster Heights, desires to thank those who donated money and gifts to the Christmas tree. All the children greatly enjoyed the treat.

A Spencer (Mass.) despatch to the Worcester Telegram announces the engagement of Miss Ellen M. Burden, of Fredericton, who is a graduate of Netherwood College, Rothesay, to Harry S. Kingsley, undertaker, of that place.

A. R. Crookshank, C.E., is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. O. Crookshank, and his brother, H. O. Crookshank, at the Lansdown house. He has just returned from Madawaska county, where he had charge of a residency on the National Transcontinental Railway.

Rev. J. B. Champion, pastor of the Courtenay Bay Methodist circuit, was agreeably surprised on Christmas eve when his people expressed their appreciation of his services by presenting him with a handsome fur-lined coat. The gift was accompanied by a flattering address, containing the names of the contributors. Sunday evening he was the recipient of a check for $40 from the Brookville congregation.

The school at Nerepis station, taught by Miss Bella Wallace, had a very successful examination at the close of the term on Friday afternoon last. D. W. McKenzie, secretary of the board of school trustees, thinks that Miss Wallace, who has gone to Boston to visit her sister, deserves great credit for her work in keeping the school open under difficulties. Miss Mabel R. Saunders will take the school at Nerepis next term.

H. C. Rankine, treasurer of the Protestant Orphans' Home, begs to acknowledge the following subscriptions: Mrs. Hugh McLean, Joseph Allison, $25; J. F. Robertson, Emerson & Fisher, Ltd., $20 each; Mayor Frink, Joseph Finley, George McAvity, $10 each; Wm. Bruckhof, J. E. Secord, L. G. Crosby, Canadian Drug Co., Hon. J. D. Hazen, Mrs. J. K. Schofield, E. Clinton Brown, J. Pender, the Misses Yeaks, John P. McIntyre, Cash, $5 each; Mrs. Percy Thomson, Edgecombe & Chaisson, Thos. Wilson (Fairville), J. N. Rogers, Mrs. W. G. Estabrooks, for Christmas tree, $2 each; W. J. S. Myles, Friend, Jas. Munro, S. Rutherford Jack, Miss G. Fairweather, Rev. D. Lang, J. F. Bullock, Mrs. C. H. Dearborn, Friend, H. S. K., John McAvity, Miss Rose Ritchie, for Christmas tree, $1 each.

CANADA TO BE SOUTH AFRICA'S GUIDING STAR

Toronto, Dec. 24.— (Special)—Premier Botha of South Africa, in response to a cable sent to him cables the Globe that the government of South Africa most gladly sends the people of Canada their heartiest compliments of the season and wishes them continued and increasing prosperity. Botha says the people of South Africa looks on the Dominion of Canada as an elder brother whose example it desires to follow.

TRAINER, WHO WAS HERE, KILLED BY LION

Letter Says Capt. Clarke, Who Performed at Dominion Exhibition, Met Death in Animal's Cage in West Virginia.

Of the thousands of people who visited the Dominion exhibition in September last fall, there were few who did not enter the big tent where the Bostock Wild Animal Show was holding forth, and those who did go in, will remember the lion tamer, Captain Albert Clarke, who was billed as "America's" Youngest Lion Trainer." He made friends while in St. John, and it will be read with regret that a letter was received yesterday by Joseph Kane, of this city, who was for a time in advance of the shows, that the young trainer was killed recently by one of his fiercest lions, Sultan, becoming angry and springing upon him.

The accident occurred in the animal's cage at Martinsburg, West Va., and caused general consternation. The writer of the letter, Wm. Spencer, the property man, describes the affair as awful, as well as surprising, for Capt. Clarke had many times gone through his act with the untameable Sultan, and was practically without fear of him.

So far as is known, Capt. Clarke leaves few relatives, other than a sister in Louisianna, and a cousin in New York, where he belonged. He was about twenty-eight years of age and single.

REV. DR. WILSON IS REMEMBERED BY MINISTERS

During a residence in this city for a quarter of a century, the Rev. Dr. Wilson has been a regular attendant at the weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers located here, and has always taken an active part in its proceedings. Of late he has been unwell and confined to his home and the loss sustained by being absent from these gatherings has been to him a source of real regret. But though absent he was not forgotten for on Saturday the Revs. Mart, Ross and Lawson made him a pleasant call and in the name of the meeting brought him their kindly greetings and had a very enjoyable time together. It may be added the call had been preceded by a bird of mammoth proportions, to emphasize their words in mute but eloquent terms.

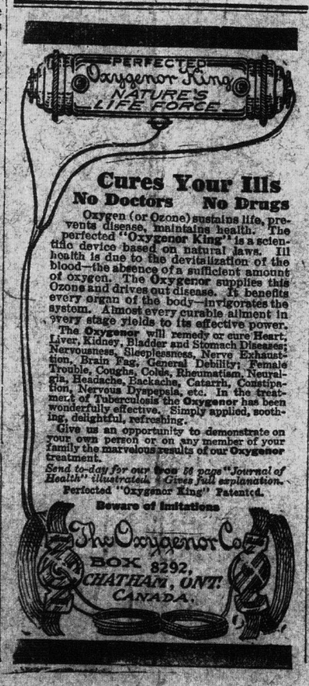
OBITUARY.

William Johnson.

Apohaqui, Dec. 21.—One of the oldest residents of the village passed away today in the person of William Johnson. Deceased had been in failing health for some time, but was in his usual health until a few minutes before his death, when he was suddenly stricken by paralysis and died almost immediately. He was seventy-eight years of age and is survived by his wife, four sons and two daughters. The sons are George, of Minnesota; Dr. Herbert, of Boston; Howard, of Fort William, and Walter, of St. John. Mrs. Frank Smith, of St. John, and Miss Annie Johnson, at home, are the daughters. The funeral takes place from his late residence Friday afternoon, interment at Berwick.

James E. Graham.

Windsor, N. S., Dec. 23—This forenoon the whole community was shocked to learn of the passing away of James E. Graham, registrar of deeds, in the 70 year of his age. Mr. Graham was a prominent citizen whose death leaves a sad blank in the home circle and in the town where he led a useful life as one of Windsor's best citizens. He leaves his wife, two daughters and five sons.



NONE WAS ALLOWED TO GO HUNGRY

The Needs of the Poor Well Looked After for Christmas —How the Day Was Spent.

Tuesday, Dec. 27.

The Christmas spirit, which is the spirit of service to others, was more marked, perhaps, in St. John this year than ever before. All class distinctions were forgotten and employers of labor were forward in remembering those who serve them. Clerks in offices and stores were made happy by the receipt of substantial reminders of the season of peace and good-will. If there was a single family in the city who did not sit down to a well filled table on Sunday or Monday the name is not known. All last week men and women were anxiously seeking out the deserving and there are few places to which the agents of the Salvation Army or the churches do not penetrate. Christmas is the festival of the children and judging from the number of Christmas trees disposed of by the dealers and the quantity of toys sold, there were few little ones forgotten by Santa Claus when he was making his rounds.

The weather was not just such weather as is supposed to be appropriate to the anniversary. The warmth of Saturday terminated in a heavy rain which fell all Christmas eve. It was still raining Sunday morning but this did not seem to interfere much with the observance of the day. As the day wore on the rain ceased and night brought a sharp frost. The streets were in excellent condition for walking and large congregations were present at all the services. Special services, appropriate music, and beautiful floral decorations were the features in all the churches. In every case the sermons were filled with the true spirit of the season and clergymen of all denominations urged their people to forget themselves in serving others. Altogether, Christmas in St. John not only with those who enjoy a large share of this world's goods but for others less favorably situated, was a season to look back upon with pleasant memories.

In all the institutions in the city for those who have been unfortunate in life, Christmas was a red letter day. In the Home for Incurables, the Protestant Orphans' Home, the Boys' Industrial Home, Crouchville, and the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Lancaster, there were magnificent Christmas trees with presents for all. In St. Patrick's Boys' Industrial School, Silver Falls, and the Municipal Home, all the inmates were treated to a dinner almost equal to what was served in many hotels. There was a religious service in the jail conducted by members of the Salvation Army, and, following his annual custom, Sheriff Ritchie served up a dinner to each of his unwilling guests which went far towards making them forget their condition.

In the General Public Hospital a fine dinner was served to such of the patients as were able to partake of it.

The inmates of the Provincial Hospital were also given a special dinner.

Yesterday the amusement houses were packed and good programmes were presented. The skating on Lily Lake was fairly good and hundreds spent the greater part of the day in the open.

CHATHAM TENEMENTS WIPED OUT BY FIRE

Checks for Land Damages Being Paid in Connection With I. C. R. Extension.

Chatham, N. B., Dec. 24—(Special) — A serious fire broke out here a little after 10 o'clock last night in the block of tenements known as "the Barracks" and situated in the lower part of the town. The buildings are among the oldest in the town and several houses were so far destroyed as to be rendered quite uninhabitable. At least three families are made homeless.

A second alarm was rung in a little after midnight for the same place, but little further damage was done. The loss is almost total, as what is left of the buildings is hardly worth repair.

The money to pay the claims in respect to the properties expropriated by the government for the purpose of the new railway into the town has now been received by W. C. Winslow and cheques are being handed to those to whom the money is payable.

Time checks are being distributed among the men until lately employed by the pulp company, but nothing has been heard as to when they will be exchanged for cash. Robt. Murray, barrister, is looking after the interests of the men.

REXTON NEWS

Rexton, Dec. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry, of McNairn, Kent county, were called upon on Sunday to mourn the death of their little son, Joseph H. The little fellow, who was in his fifth year, was a bright child and a general favorite. He had been ill only a week with pneumonia. He is survived by his parents, one sister and two brothers. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning at Mount Carmel, Rev. Father Ouellett conducted the service. The pall-bearers were Adolphe Roy, Camille Allain, Felix Maillet and Odilon LeBlanc.

Misses Emma Lanigan, Bessie Wright, Roberta McMichael and Annie Graham have returned home from Fredericton to spend the holiday.

Miss Mary Wright returned home yesterday from Havelock, Kings county, where she has been teaching school.

Louis Lanigan returned yesterday from Hastings (N. S.), to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keady Lanigan.

Law Lennox came home yesterday to spend Christmas.

Miss Janie Whalen, of East Branch, returned home yesterday from Portland, Maine.

George Brittain returned home from Campbellton yesterday to spend Christmas.

John Doucett returned home yesterday from St. John.

Sew hangers inside the bottom ruffles of silk petticoats and hang them upside down. They will retain their freshness longer, wear longer and look much better.

A spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water will set the colors of almost any goods soaked in it previous to washing.

SAILOR, INTOXICATED, RUN OVER BY LOCOMOTIVE AND KILLED

Shocking Accident on the West Side Saturday Night—Companion Found in Pool of Water and Brought to Water Street Lockup—How Accident Occurred.

A shocking accident occurred at West St. John Saturday night between 9 and 10 o'clock, when John Matheson, a fireman from the C. P. R. liner Empress of Ireland, and a native of Liverpool (Eng.), was run over and killed by the incoming New Brunswick Southern railway train, which was arriving in Carleton several hours late. The accident occurred on the tracks at the rear of the west side toll house. A chum of Matheson's named David Martin, also a fireman on board the Empress, was found lying in a pool of water nearby in an intoxicated condition. Martin was arrested and brought over to the Water street lockup.

It is the same old story—too much liquor. It appears that Martin and the deceased left their steamer early in the afternoon and came over to the east side to celebrate. They visited many of the barrooms and both partook freely of liquor.

About 7 o'clock they crossed the harbor in the ferry boat, and were on their way back to the boat when they ran across some friends, sailors on board a small steamer. Martin and Matheson went on board. The crew were celebrating royally and had a good supply of whiskey. Martin and Matheson became very drunk. Matheson was put into one of the bunks on the steamer, and Martin went ashore. According to the story told by members of the crew of this steamer, Matheson awoke before long and began to get troublesome. He was taken on shore by two of the crew, who intended taking him home. When on the dock he started to fight, and his two escorts left him standing in front of the ferry house. Martin came along and took his chum to the rear of the building where the accident occurred.

The New Brunswick Southern train, which is due to arrive in Carleton about 7 o'clock, was more than two hours late, and did not reach the station until 9.35 o'clock. Soon after this Policemen Lee and Clark walked down the floats as far as the ferry building, and, as is their custom, went to the rear of the building to examine the doors and sheds there. While crossing the railroad tracks they stumbled over the body of a man lying prostrate across the rails. They procured a lantern and were horrified to see that the man's right arm was completely severed from his body and his face bruised considerably. They tried to awaken him, but it did not take them long to find out that he was beyond human aid. They telephoned to Coroner Kenney, who soon arrived. Dr. Kenney ordered the removal of the body to Beatteay's undertaking rooms. Matheson had evidently laid down on the tracks and had fallen asleep, not being aware of his perilous resting place. In the meantime, Martin was found lying asleep in a big pool of water. He was aroused and Policeman Clark brought him over to the Water street lockup, where he was charged with lying drunk. He did not know anything about his chum's death until Sunday morning.

Both Engineer Moore and Fireman Thompson, of the engine, claim that they did not see the man lying on the track, and that the bell of the engine was ringing when the train was passing the place. The head light of the engine was also showing well, but the spot where the accident happened is very dark and it would be almost impossible to see anything lying on the rails.

The victim was forty-one years of age and was a brass finisher by trade. He had made nine trips on the Empress and was considered by the captain and officers of the Empress to be a first class sailor. He was a widower and leaves a small family who reside at 57 Coburg street, Liverpool (Eng.) According to Martin, the deceased was a very heavy drinker, while he (Martin) was never drunk before in his life. Coroner Kenney has passed the case over to Coroner Berryman, of the east side, who has not yet decided whether he will hold an inquest. The body is still at Beatteay's undertaking rooms, and will likely be buried in the sailors' lot at Cedar Hill cemetery this afternoon.

PLAIN TALK TO MR. HAZEN AND HIS KINGS COUNTY REPRESENTATIVES ABOUT THE PERRY POINT BRIDGE

To the Editor of The Telegraph:

Sir,—Another year has about rolled round and apparently the people of Kingston are no nearer to obtaining a bridge across the Kennebeccasis river than they were twelve months ago. It is true that in August last the engineer of the public works department, accompanied by Messrs. Murray and Sproul, paid the locality a visit, took soundings on the site of the old bridge at Perry Point, and departed whence they came; the surveying party of the Valley Railway returned a short time ago and found another valley and crossing place at Perry Point. The annual crop of petitions have been circulated, and signed by people residing from Lands End to Otnabog, for the erection of a highway bridge from Reeds Point to Gondola Point; but there is nothing doing. Probably we are not close enough to our election to cause politicians to get busy, but those gentlemen must understand that we want a bridge across that river, and we want it inside of a year. If the engineering difficulties are too great, or the finances of the province will not permit the construction of a bridge at Reed's Point, then build one at Perry Point. If they cannot build of steel and concrete, build one of wood; but build a bridge and build at once. There is no need of hedging or saying that the people of the locality are divided in opinion as to location. The writer has no political axe to grind, and, like many others residing here, wants a bridge to give us communication with the outside world, especially during the closing and opening of navigation. We are tired of scow ferries, and tenth rate steamers. Thirty-five years ago when the finances of the province were not much, if any, more than half what they are today, the government managed to rebuild it when necessary, and never found it necessary to start the parish politician circulating petitions to create a division among the people, and thus furnish them with an excuse for doing nothing. The game won't work at the present day, and if Messrs. Jones, Murray and Sproul cannot secure the erection of a bridge then we will get busy and send men with principle and influence enough to do so. Thanking you in anticipation, Mr. Editor,

I remain,
Your sincerely,
KINGSTON.

Kingston, N. B., Dec. 22.

A CITY OF TOMORROW

(Vancouver World).

In days when city-making is the leading industry in Canada, and when in every part of the civilized world city building is regarded as an art which is worthy of the highest skill and the closest study, an article appearing in the current number of Hampton's Magazine, on Dusseldorf, a City of Tomorrow, is entitled to be regarded as one of the features in magazine literature of the month. Frederick C. Howe, the writer of the article, writes under a strong sense of what cities on this continent may learn from the model city on the German Rhine. It is not surprising that, writing in a magazine published in the United States, he should write from the standpoint of a native of the republic. When it is remembered that over forty per cent of the people of America live in cities, and that in some of the eastern states from sixty to eighty per cent are city dwellers—facts which Mr. Howe states early in his article—and this state of matters has arisen within the last quarter of a century it cannot be doubted that the article is opportune and of wide general interest.

Dusseldorf is a comparatively new city. In 1871 its population was but 69,000; it is now 300,000. Dusseldorf is an industrial city of mills, factories and workshops. It is located on the lower Rhine, in the heart of the industrial region that has sprung into existence since the Franco-Prussian war. "It might be as unalluring as Pittsburg," says Mr. Howe. "It might be ruled by business men in their own interest, as are most of our American cities; it might be built without beauty and suffer from the corruption that has brought shame to Pittsburg, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Denver, Cincinnati, and a score more. But none of these things is true of Dusseldorf. This industrial city is one of the best governed cities in the world. It has dreamed dreams and dared to carry them into execution. It is almost as beautiful as Washington, as full of the joy of living as Paris, and is managed with more scrupulous honesty, more scientific efficiency, and more devoted pride than almost any American business corporation. . . . Further than this, Dusseldorf recognizes that poverty today is not due to incompetence or intemperance alone. It is partly due as well to the complexity of society; it was born with the machine; it is the product of the city. This being so, it is the duty of the city, as a matter of justice rather than of charity, to relieve the poor of some of the costs which industrial conditions create."

The remarkable thing about Dusseldorf and the other cities on the Rhine, says Mr. Howe, is the way business is made to harmonize with art and beauty. The use of the river front for recreation is not destroyed by the docks and railway tracks. "Dusseldorf," he says, "has made a beginning at homing its people. It is the owner of suburban villas and modern tenement houses, and is a stockholder in a scheme of co-operative apartment houses in which the workmen are joint owners. The country villas rent for from six to seven dollars a month. A three or four-room apartment in the city rents for about the same sum. The rooms in the latter are twice the size of those of the tenement house in America, and all of these have outside air. These apartments are as clean and sanitary as can be. The co-operative apartments are built about courtyards which serve as playgrounds, and are surrounded by flower gardens. There are 500 such apartments in the city and ten larger apartment houses in process of building."

Mr. Howe says he does not mean to imply that there are no abodes of wretchedness in Dusseldorf. "The housing problem is more acute in Germany," he says, "than in this country, and the condition of the slum dwellers is much worse. But Germany is trying to solve the problem by public rather than by private action, by justice rather than by charity. German cities have already demonstrated that all save the poorest can have two rooms open to the air, a bit of garden attached, with a common clubroom for the men and women, and a free kindergarten for the children—and all at a very low cost. German cities have discovered that the proper housing of the people cannot with safety be left wholly in private hands."

WHITE'S COVE ITEMS

White's Cove, Queens county, Dec. 22.—A. L. Gunter, who recently broke his arm, is doing as well as can be expected. He is being attended by Drs. Caswell and McDonald.

James McLaughlin, of Mill Cove, is dangerously ill with heart trouble.

BUSINESS NOTES

Grover C. Richardson, who has been a clerk with S. McDiarmid, has purchased the stock and book debts of Joseph E. Hawker, druggist, of Centreville. The price paid was $2,000. Mr. Richardson will take charge of the business at once.

Everett Watters, druggist, of the West Side, has settled with his creditors for forty cents on the dollar.