THE HERALD.

VOL. VI., NO. 5. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1895. $1.00 PER YEAR.

Board of Works Jan 1 92

HOTELS.

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Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

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Fredericton Nov. 16th, 1891.

GEO. L. WILSON,

Barrister, Notary Public, etc.

Office next door below J. J. Weddalls Queen St. Fredericton, N. B.

March 4, 1893.

WESLEY VANWART,

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Fredericton, May 5th, 1893.

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Fredericton, May 6th 1893.

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3 " Enamelled Lined Scotch Bowls
6 " " " Stove-Boilers, No's. 8 and 9.
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2 cases Granite Iron Ware, assorted
6 Paraffine Oil Tanks, 60 gallons each
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8.05 A. M.—Week days for Woodstock and points North, via Gibson.

10.15 A. M.—Week days for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.

3.20 P. M.—Week days for Fredericton Junction and St. John, Vanceboro, Montreal and the West, via the Short Line.

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From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
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29 "	NUMIDIAN	22 "
13 Dec....	STATE OF CALIFORNIA	5 Jan.
27 "	LAURENTIAN	19 "
10 Jan....	NUMIDIAN	2 Feb.

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Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

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It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health.

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Which he is prepared to MAKE UP in the

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

AT MODERATE PRICES.

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WILMOT'S AVE.

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A Home in the City or Village or Country

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...IT WILL...

PAY YOU WELL,

To secure the Invaluable Help, the Best Information, the thousands of Plain, Practible, Useful Hints and Suggestions give in the

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Mends Solid as a Rock.

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R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Sole Agents, F'ton, N. B.

A Pointer.

ONLY a few days more to the season of Cheerfulness when all mankind forget the strife of business and try to make others happy and be happy themselves. This is the time of merry-making, of giving and of receiving. What will you give the loved ones, the wife, the mother, sister or friend, as a remembrance, to make for them a season of rejoicing—a Merry Christmas? Have you thought of it? For usefulness, for comfort and for enjoyment there is nothing like a good, keen cutting Carving Knife, a pair of good Scissors, or a good Cooking Range, Clothes Wringer or Carpet Sweeper.

Call on

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

JOHN E. SANSOM and Robert S. Sansom, of Stanley, in the County of York, Lumber Manufacturers, doing business under the name and style of J. E. & R. S. Sansom, have this day assigned their estate and effects to me, the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of their creditors. The trust deed is at my office, Queen Street, Fredericton, for inspection and signature. By the terms of said deed, persons wishing to participate, must execute the same within ninety days from the date thereof. Fredericton, July 5th, 1894.

FRANK I. MORRISON, Trustee Estate of J. E. & R. S. Sansom

F'ton, July 21, 1894.

Apple Pearers.

Just Received by Rail:

16 BOXES Apple Pearers, Improved Kind, does the business right every time, for sale low by the dozen.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS

—TO THE—

PATRONS OF "THE HERALD."

We sing you a song of the glad New Year,
Its mirth and happiness, love and cheer;
Good luck to all, and in your joy
Please, don't forget the Carrier Boy.

We meet again
In a joyous strain,
On this bright and glad New Year;
Old friends we greet
In converse sweet,
And share with them our cheer.
With spirits light,
We'll pass the night,
And spend the day in mirth;
Fill high the bowl,
Link soul to soul,
From throne to cottage hearth.

Since last we met,
The earth's been wet
With blood of mangled slain;
The widow's eye
Has not been dry,
Her tears have fallen like rain;
Those nervy chaps,
The little Japs
Have seized on China's queue;
And pulled and hauled,
While China bawled,
And don't know what to do.

Democracy
A victory,
Records on western seas;
The Island bride,
Pacific's pride,
Is numbered with the free.
So let the cause
Of righteous laws,
And the people's right to rule,
Spread far and wide,
And stem the tide
Of the monarchistic school.

Columbia's land
Has felt the hand,
Of capitalistic greed,
Which like a coil,
Binds those who toil;
The slaves who think they're freed.
But better days
Beam through the haze
Of seasons yet to be,
When "Freedom's Land,"
Shall boldly stand
In name and truth both free.

In Canada
We're glad to say
We've nothing now to fear,
At peace and rest,
With plenty blest,
Does greet the glad New Year
With thankful hearts,
To do our parts
And make our motherland
Blest and renowned,
A nation crowned
By freedom pure and grand.

"Lord" Aberdeen
Who serves the Queen,
A visit paid to us—
The people, wild,
From man to child,
Did make an awful fuss;
Banquets and balls,
And great and small
Formed into solid lines;
The town ablaze
With grand displays,
And wit and mirth and wine.

But sadder things,
The cable brings;
Our true and trusted chief
John Thompson, dead;
We turn our heads
And spend in tears our grief;
And nearer home
We sigh and moan
For many a vanished face,
No more to cheer
The coming year,
In its old accustomed place.

A generous man
Has given land
At the upper end of town,
Where we can stray
At close of day
And sit in quiet down;
And Wilmot Park,
Where couples spark,
Perpetuates the name
Of one grown old,
With name enrolled
Upon the lists of fame.

And so, good bye, away I fly,
But you need never fear
I'll come again through snow and rain
To visit you next year.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

Something of Interest For the Men Who Till The Soil.

Selected milch cows at the Maine experimental station were fed two rations which differed widely in the amount of protein contained. W. H. Jordan (R '93) reports that in both the timothy hay was the same and the weights of the grain equal, but in one ration the grain consisted of equal weights of corn meal, gluten and cottonseed meals, while in the others it was all corn meal. The digestible material furnished was practically the same in both rations, though the proportion of digestible protein was nearly twice as great in the mixed grain ration as in the corn meal ration.

The general appearance of the cows showed less thrift while being fed the corn meal ration, though the body weight did not vary greatly. The nitrogenous ration produced from one-fifth to one-third more milk than the corn meal, and this milk was generally the richer in solids by 30 to 40 per cent. The ration fed seemed to have little effect upon the composition of the milk solids.

Throughout the experiment the proportion of fat steadily increased without regard to what the cows were fed, and no evidence was furnished in support of the claim that by changing the food of cows, more butter fat will be produced without an accompanying increased production of the other milk solids. Hence the most profitable food for butter production will also be the most profitable for the cheese maker or the milk farmer. The chemical tests did not show any appreciable difference in the butter made from the two rations. Corn meal need the addition of more nitrogenous material to make it a useful food for dairy cows.

WINTERING CABBAGE.

Cabbage will endure a good deal of freezing without injury, especially if it is not handled when in a frozen condition. Hence, it may be left standing until winter is about to set in. In burying it should not be covered too deep. For family use, a convenient method is to take one or more barrels and dig a hole so that the barrel will be about half buried in the earth. The soil should be heaped up over the barrel as much as possible. The cabbage are trimmed of all outside leaves and packed in the barrels as tightly as possible; the mouth of the barrel is filled with some straw or leaves and covered with a board or some old carpet. The cabbage may be taken out at any time all winter unfrozen and in good condition. If the outside heads are frozen one layer deeper in may be taken, and later in the season the frozen ones will be found to have thawed out and to be uninjured. Cabbage to be preserved for marketing in spring may be pulled and laid on top of the ground in rows, and a furrow plowed from each side upon the inverted plants. The work may be finished with a shovel. The plants should only have the heads covered, the roots projecting into the air. In this way they will keep perfectly until warm weather.

KEEPING APPLES IN THE CELLAR.

Apples intended for wintering in the cellar or for home use, should not be placed there until cold weather, and during all their journey from the tree should be handled with great care, to avoid abraison of the skin, or bruises which often prove as destructive as when the skin is broken. Such long-keeping varieties as russets may, if in good order, be placed directly in barrels and not again handled until ripe in March or April. It is best to place other varieties in bushel boxes or upon hanging shelves and then not more than five or six deep, so that they may be looked over occasionally and the damaged or decayed ones removed. If the cellar is naturally dry, causing the fruit to shrivel, then place near to or directly upon the cellar bottom, where it it is, of course, cooler and more moist. However, if damp and liable to cause mold and decay, then remove them as far as possible from the floor, as the dryest atmosphere rises to the ceiling. During the winter if an apple shows the least signs of decay remove it and at once use it in any available manner desired.

BIG PEOPLE'S TOYS

How Royal Children have been Amused and Pleased.

A big toy maker in London received some time back an order from the late Czar of Russia. It is common talk that this homely man was the biggest of all the children who annually gather under the family roof at Fredensburg. Few people know, however, how strong was his love for a plaything. He had in his collection some of the prettiest models of ironclads imaginable. One of them cost over $2,000. There is another in solid silver, and a superb wooden model of a full rigged ship which would be a dream of delight to the dullest boy. His last purchase was a model of an Atlantic steamer. It is a great piece of work, the ship being a yard long and perfect in all details, The precise cost of this model was £1,100.

Of all the toys at the Windsor castle—and they are many—it is said that the Queen is most fond of a beautiful working model of the heavens. This ingenious piece of mechanism shows the whole of our system, with the celestial poles and the sun. There is a tiny model of the moon, which revolves about the earth and all the planets, with their satellites, are properly represented. For a study of astronomy, and for a right understanding of the celestial globe, there could be nothing finer than this model. It shows our earth turning upon its own axis and moving round the sun. It gives a perfect idea of the relative positions of the primary planets, and it is worked by a clock work arrangement which is the perfection of ingenuity.

The Duke of York is yet boyish enough to collect stamps, and has perhaps the best collection owned by any amateur in the kingdom. He has recently spent some hundreds of pounds adding to this, but it is not his only weakness. He has also developed a great taste for sculling about in a toy boat on the lake by the cottage of Sandringham.

In Munich they show you now with a special pride the lake upon which the late King of Bavaria used to be drawn about in a boat towed by swans. Dressed cap-a-pie as Lohengrin, this—in some ways—remarkable man spent many hours of the day aping the knight of the swan, and really deluded himself into the belief that he was a person of heroic virtue. When this vagary wearied him, and the winter days were long and dull, he would get him into the country and there flash through the hills in a sledge of gold, all lit up with electric lamps, and so curiously fashioned that the peasants who saw it believed that a heavenly apparition had been vouchsafed to them. This impression the madman loved to magnify, choosing always the hour of midnight for his exercise, and rarely returning before 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning.

In Vienna there is a Minister, standing high in the confidence of the Kaiser Francis Joseph, who devotes the whole of his spare time to a room full of toy theatres. Many of these were made in London, and especially sent over for this eccentric old fellow, who has enough mimic stages to supply an orphanage. It is said that whenever a new piece is produced at any of the theatres in the city the Minister immediately puts it on one of his little stages, and has a set of characters cut out of paper with which to play it. He works the whole things himself, and being an admirable mimic, he is the source of large amusement to his friends, who know that on every other point he is one of the sanest men in the empire.

The German Emperor's toys are almost as numerous as his uniforms. He possesses a beautiful working model of a railway, with engines, cars, points, signals and stations. This he works ostensibly for the amusement of his children, in reality for his own amusement. He has also purchased for his nursery one of the finest collections of toy soldiers in the world. So well are his sons supplied with the troops, with cannon, artillery, ammunition wagons, tents and fortresses, that the whole floor of a great room in the palace at Berlin can be covered with them, and a mimic battle fought on a European scale. But perhaps the Emperor's favorite toys are his little steam launches, of which he possesses a surprising number. He has recently given an order to a Thames builder to make him a little electric launch which, when finished, will be as pretty as any toy in the kingdom. It is scarce the size of a skiff, yet is shaped like a regular steamer, and to be so arranged that His Majesty, sitting in the stern, can be his own skipper and steersman.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

A STRONG COMPANY.

It has been generally understood for some time passed that some change was being made in the control of the Toronto Empire, and in Saturday's paper announcement was made that a syndicate of wealthy and influential men had secured a controlling interest, with the intention of taking an active part in its publication and management. The syndicate is composed of: W. R. Brock, Esq., of W. R. Brock & Co., President Canadian General Electric Co.; Hon. Senator Sanford, President Sanford Manufacturing Co.; Hon. Sir Frank Smith, Vice-President Dominion Bank; Thos. Long, Esq., President Great Northern Transit Co.; Col. John I Davidson, of Davidson & Hay, Vice-President Bank of Commerce; Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Samson, Kennedy & Co., Mayor of Toronto; H. Cargill, M. P. of Cargill; A. F. Gault, of Gault Bros., Montreal, President Dominion Cotton Mills Co.; D. Morrice, of D. Morrice, Sons & Co., Montreal; R. A. Lucas, of Lucas, Steele & Bristol, Hamilton; Frank J. Phillips, President Cobban Manufacturing Co. and Consolidated Plate Glass Co.; James Murray, Esq., St. Catharines; Frank Turner, C. E., Toronto; H. J. Scott, Q. C., Toronto; D. Creighton, Publisher, Toronto. This is undoubtedly the strongest syndicate ever formed in connection with a paper in Canada. It will be noticed that while all are warm supporters of the Conservative party and policy, the majority are men closely identified with the business interests of the country, and they announce that, while as heartily as ever supporting the Conservative Government, although in no sense under its control, and having a freer hand in political matters, it is their intention to make The Empire a business man's as well as a political paper.—Adv't.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S WOES.

How Politics and Mercantile Affairs are Run.

A Review of the Condition of Affairs in the Ancient Colony, Which Have Culminated in Distress and Ruin.

Newfoundland has just been visited by a wave of commercial disaster, one so extensive in its scope and crushing in its force that its effects will be felt for the next twenty years. Indeed, it is doubtful if like causes in any other part of the world ever produced such ruinous results, for it is only in small isolated countries like this, devoid of the opportunities, if it had the will, to accomplish any substantial recuperation, that a financial cyclone has power to work its full consequences. The blow fell on Monday morning, December 10. It was almost totally unexpected. The only two banks doing business in the island failed, five of the largest fish-handling firms went down with them, the whole trade of the city was paralyzed, and the whole people of the colony reduced to seemingly hopeless beggary. Scarcely a gleam of light yet shows through the gloom, and though some prospects remain of one of the banks paying a dividend on its notes when its assets are realized, still this is comparitively poor satisfaction for the hungry thousands who see a cold, cheerless winter before them, without any prospect of employment, and who do not possess a dollar in the world. The causes of this collapse are not alone commercial; they are largely political, and the elements of racial and class wars also combine to make up the

Beginning of the Trouble.

Far back in the past, 200 years ago, the merchant adventurers of the west of England, hearing of the treasures of fish that swarmed around "the new isle," laid the foundations of the edifice that crumbled into atoms on black Monday. They fitted out vessels for the fishery and supplied the crews with all things needful, taking the produce of the voyage on the return to repay themselves for the venture. They throve and made fortunes, and their successors followed in their footsteps. Gradually the centre of the trade shifted to the island itself. The fishermen settled there by degreee, the coast became populated, and the enterprising merchants established branch houses there, sending over younger sons to manage them, who, when they acquired a fortune, retired to the "Old Coontry" to spend their declining years comfortably, being succeeded in their turn by still younger generations. During all this time they never lost their hold on the fishermen. And so the system continued, with but slgiht improvements, down to the present day. The merchant, having the capital, embarked it in the fishery. The fishermen came to him in the spring, obtaining supplies of food, salt for curing the fish, appliances for catching it, schooners and equipments, and then started for the fishing grounds to reap a harvest from the ocean. Returning in the autumn, they turned over their catch to the merchant, and he, after paying himself, squared accounts. The merchant, be it said in his favor, took all the risks of the voyage. He often adventured all his capital, and, as some of his "dealers"—as the fishermen are termed—were unsuccessful, he charged all a liberal advance on cash prices to recoup himself

For His Outlay and Risks.

Half a century ago he added from 50 to 150 per cent. At present, owing to competition of middlemen, new firms, progressive ideas of the people, etc., these figures are reduced to about one-third. Then a few good years of fishery sufficed to enable a merchant to retire with thousands; now a couple of bad ones make him a public defaulter. But all through this long series of years the relations between merchant and fishermen—domination on the one side, dependence on the other—were preserved. The fisherman, once in the merchant's power, was never able to get out of it. Did he have a successful year, his credit balance was carried on to meet a possible bad one. Was he unfortunate this season, the merchant generously allowed him another year's supplies, increased the percentage of charges thereon, and when the unfortunate fisherman was so involved that the prospect of his repaying was questionable, the merchant seized his vessel and fishing establishment, and turned him adrift on the world penniless.

In 1864 England granted Newfoundland responsible government and home rule. This right, long battled for in St. John's, the capital of the island, where education has obtained a footing and the establishment of various trades had emancipated a part of the people from mercantile control, speedily became a most potent weapon in the hands of the hereditary taskmasters. Voting was done openly; it was known to all whom every man voted for, and therefore the mercantile candidates was invariably elected. Pocket boroughs were thus created, controlled by particular firms, who returned their men as easily as did the estated nobles of England a little earlier in the century. Only six years ago was public sentiment educated enough to

Demand the Ballot Act.

Secret voting was established and the people were given a silent and deadly weapon. They used it as might be expected. For the first time in their lives they were the equals of the merchants. At the polls they voted down the mercantile candidates wherever they found them. Out of the thirty-six seats the merchants only gained seven; their opponents, led by Sir William Whiteway, having the remaining twenty-nine.

This leader was pledged to a policy of progress and development of the internal resources, and incidentally to giving every man unlimited labor at $1,25 per day, a heavenly prospect to one who had labored for years at a daily wage of 50 to 60 cents. Needless to say, the $1,25 per day was never obtained—although the promise of it proved a successful election kite. No purpose was served when the contest was won. During a previous accidental lease of power Whiteway had inaugurated this progressive policy by arranging for the construction of a railway to Havre de Grace, the second city, distant eighty-three miles. The contract was given to an enterprising Yankee who built a few miles, swindled the shareholders, fleeced the colony, and then decamped, leaving as a legacy an unfinished road, an interminable lawsuit, and a damaged colonial credit. Not a very good beginning, you will say, but the name

"Whiteway and Progress"

was one to conjure with. Whiteway's success compelled him to further "progress." A railway across the island—326 miles in length, involving an expenditure of some $7,000,000 was resolved upon. It was opposed by the merchants—first because of the expense and additional taxation it would entail, and second, because it would take some 2000 men every summer from the fisheries to help build it. This opposition sent the bill through the legislature all the more quickly. But what the merchants anticipated proved true. The benefits from the construction of the road were only sectional, while taxation on the whole people increased by leaps and bounds. The fisheries were neglected, the revenues decreased, dissatisfaction became general, and everybody expected a sudden end of Whitewayism, when the general election came last autumn.

But the Whitewayites had another "progressive" scheme. They spent thousands of dollars on the public roads, the week before election, and so bought their way back again. Then their merchantile adversaries took them before the courts and had them unseated for bribery, but by appeals to the mob, working upon their "honor" and exhorting them to repel the charge that they were bribed, other Whitewayites were returned to replace them. The mercantile party had meanwhile obtained an interregnum of power and were succeeding very well when they were ejected last month at the by-elections. The colony was in desperate straits and prompt action was necessary to save it. The public debt has increased from $1,500,000 in 1884 to $12,000 000 at the end of this year. In view of the corruption exposed in the Whitewayites trials, London refused to lend any more money if that party was returned, and when it succeeded

The Crisis Became Grave.

The merchants tried to negotiate an outstanding loan, but failed, and then the commercial crash came and the credit of the colony went down with the reputation and the business of the merchants themselves. Such is the political phase of the situation. Here is the commercial. For years past, the fisheries have been poor. Competition has been keen. The French, by their bounty system, undersell in the foreign markets, the development of people's ideas there disinclines them to continue the condition of servitude, mutual discontent has been begotten, and taxation increasing without corresponding increase of the value of fish, both have been becoming poorer. The vast capital of the chief firms has slowly but surely vanished, and then the merchants fell back upon the banks. There are only two in the colony, the Union and Commercial, both in St. Johns, and their combined capital reserve is little over a million of dollars. This being inadequate, the merchants overdrew their accounts and then started backing each other's promissory notes and negotiating them in London. As they controlled the directorate of both banks, they did this with impunity, but the inevitable consequence followed. Two weeks ago one of a firm of London merchants dealing largely in St John's, died. The trustees refused to accept any of his exchanges until fully satisfied of the condition of affairs.

Several Notes from St. John's

were protested, the banks made a demand on the Commercial bank there, it could not respond, neither could its mercantile customers, and the "almighty smash" began. The two banks collapsed, five of the largest merchants failed, and as many more are tottering.

The Commercial promises to be one of the worst failures on record. The Union may retrieve some little portion of the disaster. The colony and the people are ruined. St. John's is in an extraordinary condition. There is no specie—there is only $300,000 in the whole island, bank assets and all—and men with stores full of goods cannot buy a dollar's worth from their neighbors because they have no money to pay for it. A system of barter is irregularly pursued, notes of the Union bank being taken in exchange for provisions, but no regular business is being done. Every day new firms are closing up, every day the area of disaster is becoming greater. There is no work or prospect of any, there is no money, and the isolation, out from the American continent, renders it almost an impossibility to obtain any; there is no means of conveying food to the wretched people round the coast, and they must apparently perish by hundreds. Words can scarcely describe the horrors of this situation. Bank failures are bad enough under ordinary circumstances, but there where every soul out of a population of 200,000 persons is reduced to a condition of dependance, if not absolute starvation, the situation cannot be intensified. The horrors of this winter will be frightful, and the country will be

Crippled for a Decade.

In the midst of the trouble it is learned that the calamity has been brought about largely by extravagance and manipulating the bank funds. Three directors of the Commercial each overdrew his account, more than the actual capital stock. Friend and associate also obtained astonishing accommodations. In the Union the culpability has been only a question of degree—they were less so than in the other bank, and demands for indictment of directors are freely made by the press. No statements are yet forthcoming from either bank, and until these are published it is idle to discuss their condition; but nobody anticipates any very clean showing.

The Only Remedy

for her commercial and political disaster appears to be the reversion of Newfoundland to a Crown colony, the giving up of her charter and agreeing to be ruled by a commission of experts from Great Britain. Constitutional government, so it is commonly argued, has proved a failure here. We are unfit to govern ourselves. The merchants, on the one hand, are ruined by the exposure of their criminality with private moneys; the Whitewayites, on the other hand, have been no less culpable with public funds. Between them they have ruined the country, impoverished the people, depleted the revenues, increased the taxation, tarnished our honor, imperilled our credit, and left us in a position from which nothing can extricate us but the calm, unbiased, disinterested administration of a commission of experts who are not hampered by the enervating necessities and exingencies of party politics, but will work for the public good and that alone.

Yes, said the old man, I have always found it best to pay cash. I have paid cash for everything I've got but my wife. I got her for nothing, and she's the best thing I ever got.