BLOWN TO PIECES BY PREMATURE EXPLOSION

Courtenay Bay Workmen Met Terrible Death—No One Knows Just How Accident Occurred as Two Victims Were Handling the Dynamite.

Tuesday, Feb. 3.

By a premature explosion of dynamite at Courtenay Bay yesterday morning, two of the dynamiting crew—John Olsen, foreman, and Andrew Damon, his assistant, were hurled to death and a dozen or more men at the works escaped a similar fate only by a miracle, for in a second or so more they would have been within the danger zone. Coroner Roberts has decided to hold an inquiry into the affair this morning at 10 o'clock at the offices of the Courtenay Bay Construction Company, at East St. John.

In the explosion Damon's body was literally blown to atoms and strewn about the ground, while Olsen's body was hurled with terrific force through the air to the shore of Courtenay Bay in the rear of the Municipal Home, fully 300 yards away.

The cause of the accident is not known and possibly the reason for the dynamite going off prematurely will never be known, as Olsen and Damon were the only ones near the spot where the explosion occurred.

The accident occurred about a quarter after eight o'clock. Olsen and Damon had been at work loading a set of holes. Everything was going well and they had reached the last hole and were putting the charge into it, when everything exploded. As soon as the explosion was heard, it was known by the other men on the works that there was something amiss as no signal that the shot was to be fired had been given. Workmen ran to the place where the two men had been seen only a short while before and were horrified to find portions of their bodies scattered about for some distance on the rocks and snow.

One of Damon's legs was carried far away down towards the breakwater and the rest of his body strewn about in all directions. Olsen's body was carried through the air as far as the little shanty on the beach in front of the Municipal Home. There it was found, bruised and mutilated almost beyond recognition. One of the workmen said that he had seen the body being hurled across the field and that it had struck a tree on the way.

Both the dead men were Swedes and had been on the Courtenay Bay works almost since the blasting work was begun. Damon had worked in the United States for some time previous to his coming to this country. Olsen and Damon were both good workmen, in fact they were, in the estimation of the superintendent, the best men on the works.

The jury empanelled to enquire into death of John Olsen and Andrew Damon, who were killed at Courtenay Bay on Monday returned a verdict Tuesday morning to the effect that death was due to premature explosion, the cause of which is unknown. They exonerated the Courtenay Construction Company and its employes from all blame.

OBITUARY

William O'Regan.

Tuesday, Feb. 3.

A wire received in the city yesterday morning told of the death of a former resident of St. John, Wm. O'Regan, in Boston, after an illness of about a week from pneumonia. He was well known here and many friends will learn of his death with regret. It is about twenty years since first he left his home here but he paid a visit to St. John about eight years ago at the time of his mother's death. Mr. O'Regan who was about forty-nine years of age, resided in Salem (Mass.), where he was esteemed by a large circle of friends. His body will be brought to St. John for burial accompanied by his brother, John O'Regan of this city who was called to Salem and was with him in his last hours. There is also another brother, Thomas, located in the Yukon territory, besides three sisters, Mrs. Frank Scott, of Bedford (Mass.), Mrs. Mary McDonald and Mrs. Margaret McDonald of Boston (Mass.)

Arthur Thompson.

After an illness of only two weeks, Arthur Thompson died Sunday at the home of his parents, 171 Water street, Carleton, in his eleventh year. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson, and two sisters, at home. Many friends will deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

E. D. R. Phillips.

Bath, N. B., Jan. 31—The death took place here on Friday, Jan. 23, of E. D. R. Phillips. He had suffered a third stroke of paralysis, and his death was not entirely unexpected. Mr. Phillips, who was seventy-seven years of age, was born in Bath, where he resided all his life, and conducted a general merchandise business. Besides a widow, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. E. W. Seeley, of Moncton; one brother, C. A. Phillips, of Bristol (N. B.), and one sister, Mrs. A. M. Grant, of Denver (Col.)

George I. Northrup.

The death occurred of George Isaac Northrup at his home, Bull Moose Hill, on Feb. 1. He leaves to mourn two sons and five daughters. One son, George Gilbert, died on Nov. 25 last, leaving a wife and three small children to mourn their sad loss.

Mrs. Mary J. Mowry.

Thursday, Feb. 5.

Yesterday morning, at her residence, 217 Newman street, there passed away Mrs. Mary J. Mowry, widow of Herbert Mowry, leaving three sons—Captain J. A., Wellington and Lorne, and one sister, Mrs. John Gowland. She was a consistent member and faithful worker in Victoria street Baptist church.

Miss Maud B. Brittain.

Hampton, N. B., Feb. 4—At an early hour this morning Miss Maud Beatrice Brittain, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Brittain, entered into rest, on her thirty-first birthday, after a wearisome illness of about six years duration, caused by a complet breakdown of the nervous system. Miss Brittain after receiving her education in the local schools, attended Normal School and obtained her license and taught for two years in the Central Norton school, with entire satisfaction. Suffering from spells of weakness she gave up her school and returned to her home, where she has been closely confined ever since.

She leaves, besides her parents, three brothers—Allan, of Spokane; Ernest, of Seattle, and Douglas, at home, and two sisters, Belle and Ethel, also at home.

The funeral service will be held by the Rev. Mr. Mortimer, Presbyterian minister, at her late residence on Friday, 6th, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, and interment will be in the Hampton Rural cemetery.

WEDDINGS

McBride-Porter.

St. Stephen, Feb. 3—(Special)— This afternoon Hugh McKenzie McBride, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McBride, was united in marriage to Miss Edith Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Porter, of this town. The ceremony was performed at Christ's church by Ven. Archdeacon Newnham. The happy couple left by C. P. R. for Winnipeg, where Mr. McBride has a lucrative position as western manager for Ganong Bros.

Dorey-McDonald.

St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 4—(Special)—This morning at 6 o'clock, at the Church of the Holy Rosary, Miss Mary Helena McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald, of this town, was united in marriage to Fred. Dorey, of Woodstock, a popular messenger on the C. P. R. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father O'Flaherty. The bride and groom were attended by Guy McDonald, brother of the bride, and Miss Jennie Dorey, sister of the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Mary Short.

The bride, who is a great favorite on the border, looked very pretty in a traveling suit of brown broadcloth. At the close of the ceremony the bridal party drove to the home of the bride's parents, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served, after which the happy couple went to the C. P. R. station and started on their wedding trip, which will include St. John and other cities of the maritime provinces.

CONDENSED NEWS; LOCAL AND GENERAL

Fredericton Mail:—R. P. Allen, editor of The Mail, is seriously ill with erysipelas at his home in St. John street. It will be some time before he will be about.

Moncton Transcript:— Track-master George Cooper, who has been so very ill, is much improved. Hon. Senator McSweeney is spending the recess in Ovieda, Florida, visiting his sister there.

The following persons registered at the Canadian offices in London during the week ending Jan. 20: Fenwick Crawford, of St. John; J. A. Farquhar, of Halifax, and F. K. Warren, of Halifax.

George Rogers, the Grampian passenger, is still being detained by the immigration authorities at Sand Point. He has made no statement since his arrival here, according to the immigration officials, bearing on the Reeks case and no new developments have arisen.

Moncton Transcript: Matthew Lodge, of this city, will sail from Halifax on Saturday on an extended trip to the old country. He has some important business to transact on the other side. He is accompanied to England by Mrs. Lodge.

Checks for $10 each for the members of the crews of the steamers Westport III. and the John L. Cann have been prepared at City Hall and are being held until the watches for the captains are ready for presentation. When the watches are engraved advantage will be taken of the opportunity when the steamers are in port to make the presentations.

The Montreal Gazette the other day, reporting an address by J. Norton Griffiths before the Canadian Club of that city, said that the object of his present visit to Canada was to look after the progress of dock construction work undertaken by his firm at Halifax. St. John has often been located in Nova Scotia by British writers but it is pointed out that Montrealers should not attempt to transplant Courtenay Bay to Halifax.

DID JOHNSON PAY $20,000 TO GET AWAY?

Chicago Newspaper Man Shows Grand Jury a Cable from Negro Saying He "Greased" Federal Officials.

Chicago, Feb. 5—F. W. Lawrence, city editor of a morning newspaper, testified before the federal grand jury today and produced the cablegram from Jack Johnson which made charges that Johnson gave $20,000 to be distributed among federal officials before the negro pugilist went to France.

The grand jury is investigating the Johnson charges and also actions of Sol Lowinsohn, banker and boudsman, and his relations with federal officals before his recent disappearance.

The assistant district-attorney in charge of the investigation today said: "We are not concerned with the publication of the Johnson charges, but we want to know about the accuracy of the claims made by the pugilist."

Hon. J. G. Forbes returned home yesterday from Woodstock where he presided at the annual meeting of the New Brunswick branch of the Canadian Bible Society. He was re-elected president for the ensuing year. Rev. H. R. Boyer, pastor of Fairville Baptist church, also returned yesterday.

TAFT PLEASED EMPIRE SAVERS IN HIS REMARKS

"Talked Like a Tory" at Ottawa Banquet, Says H. F. Gadsby

WORE A SMILE THAT WOULDN'T COME OFF

Ex-President's Knocks for Popular Government and Equality of Man Tickled His Conservative Audience, Including the Duke of Connaught—"Big Bill" in Fine Fettle Before His Distinguished Audience.

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Ottawa, Feb. 1—The title of this story is A Day in Ottawa, by Big Bill Taft—that is to say the day is by Bill, not the story. For twenty-four hours the ex-president of the United States impinged on the capital of Canada. He had a good time, met all the good people, made a good speech, left a good impression and went back to Yale happy as a three-hundred-pound skylark.

When Big Bill got off the 5 o'clock train from Toronto last Friday afternoon the Laurentian Mountains were looking unusually blue at the defeat of the Liberals some two years ago, the western sky was blushing at the break he made about "the parting of the ways," and the Chaudiere was gargling like a man with a frog in his throat. The sawdust-burner in Booth's saw mill hicouped a great cloud of smoke, the Marine signal works showed signs of distress, and the sulphite mill, which is allowed to poison the air as a matter of business, belched audibly. In short the whole landscape displayed an active distrust of the man who was once supposed to be bent on annexing Canada and destroying the infant industries which have cradled our millionaires.

But Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, an old-time friend of Big Bill's, stepped forward and said, "Welcome to Ottawa, Mr. Taft," and Big Bill smiled, and all was light, life and sunshine once again. The Laurentians became rose color instead of blue, the western sky shone, the Chaudiere stopped gargling and gurgled instead, the sawdust-burner drew a deep breath of delight, the sulphite mill choked with sheer pleasure and the thermometer shot up two points. Big Bill's smile did it all.

The Smile That Won't Come Off.

Big Bill is the original Sunny Jim of United States politics, and his smile explains everything. It explains how he became president of the United States. It explains how everybody loved him until the people penetrated his disguise and threw him out. They discovered that he was a Republican reincarnation of Charles I. with a jovial disposition added to make him insidious, and then they gave him the hook. They expected him to smile on the other side of his face when they did that but he fooled them, for Big Bill is a good loser and takes reverses like a philosopher. He settled down into private life with a huge sigh of contentment, like a hippopotamus galumphing on the banks of the Nile.

As I said before Big Bill smiled and the beam of his glance gilded the wintry scene from the C. P. R. station right up to Rockcliffe Park. I was glad to see that he had kept his smile intact for I had seen it pictured on many badges, buttons, ribbons and banners. I had followed that smile through three political conventions in the United States. I had seen the Chicago convention steam-roll hundreds of insurgent delegates just to retain that smile at the White House. I had seen the Big Stick whack it and the Bull Moose gore it; also I had seen William Jennings Bryan and Champ Clark putting the final crimp in it at Baltimore, and I never imagined that for a minute Big Bill would ever smile again.

But he did. Nothing can wither that smile, neither time, nor custom, nor misfortune. Nothing can blot it out, not even the sky falling. It is the smile that doesn't come off, as blithe as May, as bright as the song birds, as wide as the opening of navigation.

The next time I saw that smile was at Washington at President Wilson's inauguration. Big Bill led the new president up the aisle, so to speak, gave him away, saw him wedded to his country. And all the while he smiled, for he is a big man and takes medicine well. I never liked his smile so much as when I saw it doing duty at his rival's triumph—the college professor going out helping to instal the college professor coming in. College professors cut some ice these days.

After that I saw Big Bill's smile again from the rear platform of a B. & O. train. He smiled back at Washington, waving his hand to those cares of state which he was leaving for the ease of mind that lecturing students who cannot talk back brings to the nerve-wrecked statesman. When I met Big Bill's smile again at Ottawa I was pleased to see that it had come through all these trials undimmed, that it had not rubbed off in spots or chipped at the edges, and that it was good for perhaps twenty years yet. It will be a good smile until Big Bill begins to lose his teeth. They talk about Teddy's teeth. They are not in the same class with Big Bill's. Teddy's teeth are large bones, more like what a horse would use, but Big Bill's teeth are living pearls and thoroughly human.

Big Bill hasn't a bad tooth in his head and they are all there just as nature handed them over—no crowns, no bridge work, no structural steel, just teeth. And let me tell you those teeth are a great help to his jokes and funny stories. They are the most sociable teeth I ever saw. When some people smile they reveal teeth which remind me of grave stones, but Big Bill's teeth gleam and glisten with the joy of good living. They are as white as Melba's voice, and as sprightly as a Chopin valse. Without these teeth Big Bill's smile would be an empty, cavernous thing, a bottomless pit. With them it is like looking into Paradise. For Big Bill's is no ordinary smile. It involves the whole face. It begins at the sides and works around to the middle. It is so whole-souled and expansive, so searching, so throat-opening, that you can almost see what is at the back of his mind. He gives the smile every chance, pausing a while to let it warm you through before he springs the joke. Big Bill seems to be tasting the joke and cooing over it before it comes. This explains why his speeches do not read as well as they sound. They are cold things in print. A speech by Big Bill is like oyster soup—you have to eat it hot.

The Joys of Defeat.

Big Bill has lost flesh since he lost the election, but he is even pinker and fitter than he was a year ago, and he can see his feet now. One of the sweetest uses of adversity is that a man gets in touch once more with his waist line. It was in the midst of these thoughts that Captain Graham stepped up and whisked Big Bill off to Rideau Hall in one of the royal automobiles. They filled the car pretty well—Big Bill's smile takes a lot of elbow room.

Big Bill dined that night with the duke, his host, the cabinet ministers, the political leaders, the Supreme court judges, and as he himself put it, "with the whole hierarchy of Canada." His smile was a great success as usual even when he was explaining what hit him in the last election. The duke no doubt remerked that the portly Mr. Taft reminded him of his late lamented friend, King Carlos of Portugal, and no doubt Big Bill explained that he was blown up in a more constitutional manner, but at all events, a pleasant time was had. There may have been chat too, about the folly of trusting the people too far for that was the kind of speech Big Bill passed out to the Canadian Club next day, but this is only a guess.

The Commons expected that Big Bill might appear on the floor of the House Friday night in tow of Sir Charles Fitzpatrick who would say to him pointing to the Opposition, "Look at that! You did it." And then at the government "On the other hand, look at that! You did that too." But Big Bill did not come to view his work, and it was not until Saturday morning that the parliament buildings were visited and the scene of woe thoroughly investigated. Sir Charles took him to the senate. "Here," he said, "we keep our wax works. They will not be sitting for a couple of weeks. They are somewhat tired after last session when they put the not in Dreadnot." Big Bill smiled, and the Red Chamber glowed back like a boiled lobster.

Then Sir Charles took Big Bill to the Green Chamber and pointed out the mace with which they hit Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the head over two years ago. "This is the place," said Sir Charles, "where they put the zip into Reziprocity." And again Big Bill smiled, but this time his smile was sadder and more wistful. It was showing outside, snowing to catch up with the thaw, snowing everything and everybody under just as it snowed the Grits under Sept. 21, 1911—and the Republicans November 1912. Big Bill smiled again but it still snowed and the snow did not melt.

Empire Savers Unafraid.

Two hours later Big Bill was addressing the Canadian Club in the great dining room of the Chateau Laurier. Outside the Union Jack and Old Glory floated in friendly unison, while far above, at the pinacle of honor, waved the royal banner of England, signifying that the duke was among those present. Big Bill was surrounded by prime ministers, ex-prime ministers, cabinet ministers, and judges, not one of whom seemed a bit afraid of becoming an adjunct. Colonel, the Honorable Sam, greatly daring, shook hands with the hero of the hour. Foster, the rueful, sat at Big Bill's left, and several times his face cracked, this being his substitute for a hearty laugh. Sir Wilfrid Laurier sat between Premier Borden and Bob Rogers, and was unafraid.

From where Big Bill stood he could look straight at the governor general's staff—a bunch of young aides, all legs and nose, who followed him with close attention. They were in mufti with the exception of Colonel Farquhar, whose uniform vied with a rainbow—or with Big Bill's smile. Colonel Farquhar seemed a little supercilious at first but as Big Bill's words sank in the colonel's chest fell out, as did every Imperialists in the room, for Big Bill was delivering the finest Tory speech that ever was. When he got through the Tories said, "Great heavens, think of a man like that ever getting mixed up with the Grits!" And the Imperialists, gnashing their teeth, exclaimed, "Just to think, the besotted Americans turned a man like that out!" Big Bill produced this effect not only by what he said but also by the way he said it. That wonderful, beautiful, dangerous smile of his ran all through it like a golden thread, and thus he wove his spell. He read his speech but he was at his best when he deserted his manuscript and took to the jog trot of conversation. He made a big hit with the knights, the civil servants, and other members of the ruling classes when he mocked with Gargantuan irony the pitiful efforts of the Filipinos toward independence and responsible government.

He Talked Like a Tory.

Big Bill may have heard the Royal Standard flapping on the roof. His high backed chair was only one removed from the duke. Not far away sat Sir William Mackenzie, who wants a duke's ransom for his railway. One way and another it must have gone to Big Bill's head for he began to talk like a duke and kept it up all through the piece. His speech linged on Canadian history, the benefit of British institutions, arbitration, peace, and such like matters, but what appealed to his audience most was his side-slapping at popular government. These side-slaps he has made before in Toronto and Montreal, but it adds to their piquancy that they should be made again at Ottawa, the seat of government, in the presence of a royal duke, by a past president of the United States.

Big Bill displayed much grace and tact in his allusions to his own defeat and the downfall of reciprocity. He let the audience laugh at him and with him, but always he came back to his grudge against popular government. He spoke of the "excessive patriots," "wave of radicalism," "the pseudo benevolence of the reformers," and similar gibes. The people, he said, were unfitted to rule. Anything really serious should be referred to a bench of judges. Equality! He sniffed at it. "There is no equality save of experience, character and education." This kind of equality he would hitch up to a great respect for authority.

Hearing these words people understood why Big Bill has so much use for his smile. When you talk like that in a democratic country you have to smile or you don't get away with it. You remember the incident in Owen Wister's novel The Virginian, when the hero, being called an ugly name says, "Smile when you say that." Well, that's Big Bill, he smiles when he says it. He probably believes that Canada excels the United States by the degree to which the people do not govern and he would be a great upholder of the order-in-council.

Yes, Big Bill talked very much like a duke. Evidently he gets along better with dukes than he does with the voters of the United States. He has some of the very finest feelings of a duke and has always lived that way, having been a great official most of his life. There is no reason why the Unionist party in England should not borrow him and make him Duke of Ohio or something like that. He would be just the man to get after Lloyd-George. If he ever fairly sat on that brave little Welshman he would blot him out of existence. His remarks tickled all the dukes present, dukes actual and dukes possible. As for his royal highness his face shone. He had the time of his life. Not since he left London and the Carleton Club had he heard anything like it. Here was honey in the lion's mouth! He ate it up.

He was vastly pleased and took public occasion to say that Big Bill's stay was "all too short."

Come again Bill and bring your smile with you.

H. F. GADSBY.

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IN THE COURTS

Will of Mrs. John R. Calhoun in Probate—Other Cases Dealt With.

In the probate court yesterday the will of Mrs. Sarah Longmaid Calhoun, widow of John R. Calhoun, mill owner, was probated. She provides for the placing of her lot in Fernhill in perpetual care. She gives to the trustees of Germain Street Baptist Chapel $400 to be invested—the income to be paid by them to the treasurer of the Women's Missionary Aid Society of that church; to the board of the ministers' annuity fund of the Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces $200 for the benefit of the fund; to her sisters Jane Barbour, Sophia Longmaid and Ada L. Holman $100 each. The rest of her estate to her daughters Ethelwyn Emily Pope and Grace Saint John Calhoun equally and appoints them executrices. They were accordingly sworn in as such. There is no real estate; personalty $22,000. J. Roy gives all his estate to his executors and trustees with power to sell his farm at Black River, then to pay to George Kirsup, his deceased wife's brother $400; the balance to be divided into three equal parts—one to his sister Elizabeth Frances, wife of Thomas Mair of Simonds; another to his sister Mary, wife of Henry Goss of Somerville, Mass., and the remainder to his brother William, and he nominates his sister Elizabeth Frances Mair, William J. Alexander of Campbell, K. C., is proctor.

The will of Hamilton Cochrane, late of Black River, farmer, was proved. He St. John, merchant, and J. King Kelley, barrister-at-law, executors and trustees. They were accordingly sworn in as such. Real estate in Simonds, $500; personal estate $1,900. J. King Kelley, K. C. is proctor.

In the matter of the estate of the late J. DeWolfe Spurr James S. Harding, broker, the administrator, presented his accounts with a petition for passing them. A citation was issued returnable on March 9 at 11 a. m. Powell & Harrison are proctors.

The court also took up the matter of the estate of Joseph Shannon, packer. He died intestate leaving his wife, Mary Ann; two children by his first wife, James Shannon of Rhode Island, clerk, and Annie, wife of Gordon McCaskill of Lingwick, Quebec, farmer—and five grand-children—children of a son of the deceased and of a daughter of the widow by her first husband, all of which children are infants living with their grandmother. Mrs. Shannon was sworn in as administratrix. There is no real estate; personalty $2,450. Amon A. Wilson, K. C., is proctor.

In the matter of the estate of Michael Ready, fireman, Margaret Walsh, a sister, filed her accounts as administratrix, with vouchers for the expenditures and releases from John Ready a brother and Maude Ready a sister, showing settlements satisfactory to all. MacRae, Sinclair & MacRae are proctors.

KINGS COUNTY COURT

Hampton, Feb. 5—The adjourned session of the County Court was held this morning, when Judge W. B. Jonah read his judgement in the case of J. Wm. Smith vs. Andrew Ruddick, tried last week. He said he had carefully reviewed the evidence then taken, and, after stating the leading points on which his conclusions were based, found that a deduction should be made on the amount claimed by the plaintiff of twelve dollars on account of certain imperfect work in the laying of the metal roof shingles on defendant's house, and gave judgement for the plaintiff for $164.80. Fowler & Freeze were counsel for the plaintiff, and G. H. V. Belyea for defendant.

The latter applied for and was granted a stay of proceedings for twenty days.

The Court then adjourned without date.

Halifax Recorder:—Mrs. John Sargent, of Halifax, is visiting her sister, Miss Carrie McIntyre, St. John. D. J. Corr, St. John, is at the Halifax hotel. Mr. Corr made many friends here when with the St. John amateurs at the Academy of Music, and they are all glad to see him.

LITTLE CHANGE IN WHOLESALE FIGURES DURING THE WEEK

Produce Market Quotations About the Same as Last Yesterday's Prices.

No changes of any importance have occurred during the week in the local markets. The wholesale quotations yesterday are practically the same as last week. They are as follows:

COUNTRY MARKET.

New potatoes, bbl	1.30	to	1.50
Beef, western	0.12	"	0.16
Beef, butchers	0.11	"	0.13
Beef, country	0.07	"	0.09
Mutton, per lb	0.08	"	0.10
Pork, per lb	0.12	"	0.14
Spring lamb	0.12	"	0.14
Veal, per lb	0.09	"	0.11
Eggs, hennery, per doz	0.35	"	0.38
Tub butter, per lb	0.25	"	0.27
Creamery butter, per lb	0.29	"	0.30
Fowls, pair, fresh killed, per lb	0.16	"	0.18
Spring chickens, lb	0.20	"	0.24
Lettuce, per doz	0.00	"	0.50
Bacon	0.20	"	0.22
Ham	0.19	"	0.20
Carrots	1.60	"	0.00
Beets, per bbl	0.00	"	2.00
Turnips, bbl	0.00	"	0.90
Amer. Celery, per doz	1.50	"	2.00
Cabbage, doz	0.00	"	1.00
Squash, per lb	0.00	"	0.03
Turkey	0.26	"	0.28
Duck	1.50	"	1.75
Geese	1.25	"	1.50
Parsnips	2.50	"	0.00

GROCERIES.

Choice seeded raisins, 1s	0.09¾	"	0.10
Fancy do	0.10	"	0.10½
Malaga clusters	2.45	"	2.75
Currants, cleaned, 1s	0.08	"	0.08¼
Cheese, per lb	0.15¾	"	0.16
Rice	3.60	"	3.70
Cream tartar, pure, box	0.26	"	0.28
Bicab. soda, per box	2.10	"	2.20
Beans, hand picked	2.35	"	2.40
Beans, Yellow Eye	3.50	"	3.55
Split peas, per bag	3.60	"	3.65
Pot barley, bbls	6.65	"	6.75
Cornmeal, per bag	1.65	"	1.70
Granulated cornmeal	5.50	"	5.60
Liverpool salt per sack ex-store	0.75	"	0.80

CANNED GOODS.

The following are the wholesale quotations per case:

Salmon, cohoes	6.00	"	6.25
Salmon, red spring	7.35	"	7.50
Finnan haddies	4.50	"	4.60
Kippered herring	4.50	"	4.60
Clams	4.00	"	4.25
Oysters, 1s	1.60	"	1.65
Oysters, 2s	2.50	"	2.55
Corned beef, 1s	2.30	"	2.80
Peaches, 2s	1.47½	"	1.50
Pesches, 3s	2.00	"	2.05
Pineapple, sliced	2.00	"	2.05
Pineapple, grated	1.55	"	1.60
Singapore pineapples	1.55	"	1.85
Lombard plums	1.05	"	1.10
Raspberies	2.00	"	2.05
Corn, per doz	0.97½	"	1.00
Peas	0.87½	"	1.35
Strawberries	2.22½	"	2.25
Tomatoes	1.07½	"	1.10
Pumpkins	0.90	"	0.95
Squash	1.05	"	1.10
String beans	0.90	"	0.95
Baked Beans	1.25	"	1.35

PROVISIONS.

Pork, domestic mess	0.00	"	29.00
Pork, American clear	26.00	"	28.00
American plate beef	23.75	"	24.00
Lard, compound, tub	0.11½	"	0.11¾
Lard, pure, tub	0.15¼	"	0.15½

SUGAR.

Standard granulated	4.40	"	4.50
United Empire gran	4.10	"	4.20
Bright yellow	4.20	"	4.30
No. 1 yellow	3.90	"	4.00
Paris lumps	5.30	"	5.40

FLOUR, ETC.

Roller oatmeal	5.40	"	5.45
Standard oatmeal	5.95	"	6.00
Manitoba, high grade	6.25	"	6.30
Ontario full patent	5.50	"	5.55
Middlings	28.00	"	29.00

GRAINS.

Middlings, car lots	26.00	"	27.00
Mid., small lots, bag	27.50	"	29.00
Bran, small lots, bag	26.00	"	27.00
Cornmeal, in bags	1.65	"	1.70
Pressed hay, car lots No. 1	15.00	"	16.00
Pressed hay, per ton, No. 1	16.00	"	17.00
Oats, Canadian	0.47	"	0.50

FRUITS, ETC.

Marbot walnuts	0.14	"	0.15
Almonds	0.18	"	0.20
California prunes	0.13	"	0.14
Filberts	0.13	"	0.14
Brazils	0.00	"	0.22
Pecans	0.14	"	0.16
New dates, per lb	0.05½	"	0.06½
Peanuts, roasted	0.11	"	0.14
Bag figs per lb	0.10	"	0.15
Lemons, Mesina, box	0.00	"	3.50
Cocoanuts, per doz	0.60	"	0.70
Cocoanuts, per sack	4.00	"	4.50
Bananas	2.00	"	2.75
New figs, box	0.15	"	0.19
Canadian onions	2.00	"	2.25
Cal, navels	2.75	"	3.00
Florida oranges	3.25	"	3.50
Valencia oranges	3.50	"	5.00
Imp. Valencia	4.25	"	0.00
Valencia's 714	4.75	"	5.00

FISH.

Small dry cod	4.00	"	0.00
Medium dry cod	6.00	"	6.25
Pollock	0.00	"	3.75
Grand Manan herring, bbls	0.00	"	5.00
Grand Manan herring, half-bbls	0.00	"	8.00
Fresh haddock	0.03½	"	0.04
Pickled shad, half-bbls	8.00	"	12.00
Fresh cod, per lb	0.03½	"	0.04
Bloaters, per box	0.80	"	0.90
Halibut	0.10	"	0.15
Kippered herring, per dozen	0.00	"	0.90
Swordfish	0.12	"	0.13

OILS.

Palacine	0.00	"	0.21½
Royalite	0.00	"	0.19
Turpentine	0.00	"	0.65
Extra lard compound	0.00	"	0.91
Extra No. 1 lard compound	0.00	"	0.82½
"Premier" motor gasolene	0.00	"	0.26½

HIDES.

Beef hides (green) per pound	0.10½	"	0.12
Calfskins, trimmed	0.18	"	0.18
Sheepskins and lambskins	0.75	"	0.90
Tallow	0.05	"	0.05½

Another dealer quotes the following:

Calfskins	0.17	"	0.18
Sheepskins	0.80	"	1.00

PARLIAMENT DEBATES CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

(Continued from page 1)

that the board was still at work on the judgment. It was impossibe yet to give an exact date when the judgment might be expected.

That N. T. R. Report.

In reply to another question by Mr. Graham, the minister stated, that he had expected to table the report of the commission which inquired into the cost of national transcontinental railway yesterday. He has not been able to do so, but it would be tabled next week for certain. "The newspapers had it two months ago," observed Hon. Charles Murphy.

Hon. Frank Oliver introduced the subject of the reliability of Hansard reports. He said that the Globe newspaper, had stated that a member for P. E. I., (Mr. Nicholson) in the course of his speech on the address had used "let us dash away and spend the public money", but that this expression had not appeared in the unrevised edition of Hansard even. He thought it desirable that the matter should be looked into because Hansard is supposed to be a verbatim report of what is said by members. If it is not that much value is being attached to it. If the Globe has made a mis-statement, Mr. Oliver said, it should be corrected.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said, it was current rumor that the remarks made by the member in question had not been reported in Hansard. He thought it was a question which should be referred to the Hansard committee.

Speaker Sproule promised that the matter would be taken up by the Hansard committee.

Would Abolish Death Penalty.

Mr. Bickerdike then rose to introduce his bill to amend the criminal code. It proposed, he explained, to do away with the death penalty and ultimately with the life penalty and the use of the lash. The death penalty was a blot on religion and a reproach to any civilized nation. It was found the world over, that if a man committed murder and were a wealthy man, the outcome was that he was adjudged insane, while if he were poor, without funds or influence, he went to the gallows.

The state says, a man is not fit to live. Does the state then say this man is fit to die? If he is not fit for earth, is he then fit for heaven? Thou shalt not kill, he considered applied to the state as well as to the individual, and when the state did kill it was simply legalized murder. Capital punishment was not a deterrent and, besides punishing the criminal, branded his children to the fourth and fifth generation with the brand of Cain.

No man ever committed murder in his sane moments, continued Mr. Bickerdike, and he thought in the face of such facts, no member of the house, who believed in his creator, would dare to vote for legalized murder by which the state bonused a man with thirty pieces of silver to make a good job of it. In Russia, they hanged only for political reasons, not for murder. There were men in the house today, who would remember that a number of young men in this country had been hanged for similar reasons. Any member who took the trouble to go into the Catholic cemetery in Montreal, would find there the graves of young men who had been thus legally murdered.

Capital punishment brutalized the public and it was surely paying the future state, a sorry compliment to send to it, the worst from this earth. In Belgium, Roumania, Portugal, the majority of the Swiss cantons, the states of Michigan, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, Kansas and others, the death penalty had been abolished. There was no disposition to return to it. Mr. Bickerdike quoted from a letter written by Wm. Payette, of Montreal, jailor of the provincial jail there, in support of his arguments and concluded by stating that the death penalty was a relic of the dark pestilential days of Nero.

Foster Not Convinced.

Hon. G. E. Foster congratulated Mr. Bickerdike, on the manner in which he had dealt with the subject, but said he did not think the house would be disposed to affirm the principle raised on so slight a discussion, and thereby change a policy which had prevailed for so many years. Mr. Bickerdike had doubtless convinced himself that he was right, but it did not follow that those who took another view were all wrong, as some of his statements might possibly imply.

It was a gruesome thing, said Mr. Foster, to hang a man, but after all society was compact and must adopt procedure for its own protection. It was apparently true, that the abolishment of capital punishment in some countries had lessened respect for law and had had a bad effect on morals generally. Society would be impotent unless the better sentiment for law and order had the physicial means at hand for deterring those who would put it to storm. Continual improvement was being made in methods of justice, and the day might come when capital punishment would be unnecessary, but he did not think it advisable that on a short discussion of the matter, this house should affirm the principle, that capital punishment should be abolished.

F. B. Carvell.

F. B. Carvell, of Carleton (N. B.), said his opinion was opposed to the principle sought by Mr. Bickerdike. As society and conditions were in Canada today, it was not in the best interests to abolish capital punishment. Mr. Bickerdike had assumed that the principle behind was revenge. But that was not the original intention. The idea was to deter others from crime.

Mr. Carvell said that in the state of Maine, next to his own province, he was satisfied that there were more cases of capital crime than in the two provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick together. He cited the case of one parish in New Brunswick which during a long term of years had more criminal cases than might have been expected in a whole country. Some time ago there had been two capital cases with the penalty inflicted, and since then there had not been a criminal sentence in that parish to the penitentiary. Crime had almost ceased in a district which before had been almost infamous.

Mr. Carvell strongly expressed the opinion that while public hangings had ceased there was still altogether too much publicity attending executions, and he suggested electrocution in some central prison where revolting scenes would not take place. He thought in view of the great number of immigrants coming into Canada, many of whom had little idea of Canadian justice, it was certainly better to leave the law as it stands today.

Ottawa Journal: Mrs. George Allen of Fredericton, N. B., arrived in town on Saturday, and will be the guest of her brother, Hon. J. Douglas Hazen, and Mrs. Hazen, at the Chateau.