SAMPLE OF THE OPPOSITION

before election day not only to prove that Mr. Carter and his opposition friends cought to reap political advantage from sparing to rob a lunatic and his wife, they

Mr. Wendell P. Jones, a government structed by Premier Twedle to look my the property said to be possessed by Beil, who had been sent to the asylum as a pauper lunatic, reported concerning the estate and asked for instructions. The letter of the

Yours in haste, The proceedings at Woodstock on Satur day, after Mr. Jones read the foregoing letter are reported as follows by The Tele-

Mr. Jones-And acting upon his instruc-tions I did nothing to disturb Mrs. Bell in the possession and control of the Bristol

A voice—Who did?

Mr. Jones—The president of the Conservative Association for the county of Carleton, Mr. J. Norman W. Winslow.

After Mr. Bell went to the asylum Mr. Winslow issued a wirt against him, served to on him when he was in the asylum and obtained a judgment against frim. On this judgment the sheriff of the county of Car seized and sold under the executio the Bristol store. This thing Mr. Winslow thad a perfect right to do, but why should the commissioners be falsely accused of turning Mrs. Bell out of her home when they did no such thing?

Mr. Robert Marshall, for many year long enough before election day to perm the electors to rebuke the opposition style

newspapers which spread the Carter to print the truth as told by the Premier, Mr. McKeown and Mr. Jones.

PARTY AGAINST PARTY.

Attorney General Pugsley, when he was to the provincial campaign, said the fight would be on party lines. Later, Mr. R. L. Borden announced that it was the throwing the Liberal government of New of Montreal, described the fight in New Brunswick as a Conservative attempt to cut off the right arm of the Minister o Railways by defeating Hon. Mr. Tweedie. Hon, H. R. Emmerson, taking the Tories at their word, declares it is the present and pressing duty of Liberals to support attempt to weaken the Liberal party in New Brunswick and in the Dominion. Hon. Mr. Blair says it is party against

strong enough to make plain the path of John all men know that the contest is hetween the party which gave to the majority in 1900 and the party which went down to defeat with Hon. George E. Foster on that occasion. Moreover, in St. John a Liberal convention nominated Liberal candidates and is fighting

what the electors of thre city, and particu-

Saturday is provoking much mirth. Dare Devil Dug is rapidly becoming a political terror. Timid people will be unchaining their watch dogs when he comes to town of this thing keeps up.

Mr. George V. McInerney's light hearted

Finland---1903.

A cry, a pitiful cry,
Through the lonely night and still!
The wolf is out on the hill,
And the hamlets below him die
Under a frozen sky.
And silent and motioniess there,
Now dumb in a mute despair
And affrighted of Tyranny. chatham, N. B., July 31, 1899.

Wendell P. Jones, Esq., Barrister, Woodtock, N. B.—

Re Daniel G. Bell, a lunatio.

Poear Sir,—I am in receipt of yours of
27th inst., and in reply beg to say that
had better sell the personal property and silent and motioniess there,
Now dumb in a mute despair

And affrighted of Tyranny.

And affrighted of Tyranny.

Now the heavy paw of the Bear

Lies hard on the mothers' breast,
And she dreams that her child is pres

More closely to her bosom there;

Oppression's iniquity,
May hall the Millental prime?
—Isaac Bassett Choate, in the Boston
Transcript.

before Inspector Waring and will receive perore inspector waning and will receive certificates as engineers: Chas. E. Dalton, of Fairville, first class; John Edmonds, James M. Fardie, Robert Patterson, of Charlottetown; Alex. G. Cameron of Chatham, and Frank W. Morrisey, of St. John, fourth class.



Baird & Peters

OF STORE CATTLE

British Minister of Agriculture Says Ireland Sends Plenty of Them There.

Mr. Hanbury Tells Farmers Canada Would'nt

Montreal, Feb. 23 .- (Special) -A special London cable to the Star says: "The Right Hon. Mr. Hanbury, speaking to the farmers at Preston Saturday, said he doubted if Canadian cattle would come in ven were the British ports open. Can adians preferred feeding their cattle at home and sending them over finished:
"He added: 'Canada used to send 60, ooo live cattle to England to be fattened and killed yearly, now Ireland sends an additional 120,000, so it is not true as it

WE grow and sell the best seeds on earth.

Everybody knows that who knows anything about seeds, but people get so lixed up with dressmaking and society and politics, hey're apt to forget all about the garden with so much else to think of. In order to cre te a regarding flowers, we've 100,000 packages of good r may not be FREE. Better cut of this repeated:

FLOWER GALDEN FREE

Send your name with ten cents, st advertisement, and we 1903, and include, free of charge, ou Special 50 cent Flower Seed Collection-Aster Phlox, Large Flower

WELDRE WORTH 25 CENTS empty envelop when sturned, will be accepted as 25; er amounting to one dollar or n our Catalogue.

We expect to pay so nething for an introduction, but an offer of this sort is necessarily limited. The demand for the free packages last year was away beyond anything we had anticipated, and some people were disappointed. This year, with double the quantity, we think we've enough to go 'round. First come, first served. Orders filled in rotation as received. Mention this paper.

THE STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO., LIMITED

WINNIPEG, MAN.

TORONTO, ONTE HIT

THE CAPTIVE PRINCE

By Dlana Morrison.

stove in the back room of my sister, Veroni have my master see you." ca Pedretti, and to watch the play of the children over the sweets we have given of one who dreams. I dared not refuse, for t sem because of the day. It is all the more to I Italians leve genius, and here I saw it. comfort because at the last Christmas I was

but the five years, and I saw her not at all I had loved the music, made me once again from the cradle till her marriage. She says ank with longing and twenty years had I I am no longer of the land of Italy in my been a drudge for the dear ones away and speech and my ways, but it is because I wan that is the life of a man, is it rot? the hills to sing in the streets of the great when I made bold to knock and go in to city, New York. I could sing in those days, the lady. There was also an old artist, who and my heart was full with the song looked upon me as upon vile soum. thought. I was the little nightingale gold in me. Far some reason, when I was That will tell the tale." yet small, they took me from the padre, and day I ran away and old Giacomo took me with his organ far away. Once again was there money for the family.

and full of many things, but I was br d to it and would na longer have been happy to plow with oxen on the sonny hill of my Miss Ernestine had tried many models. the spring sun I came North and found the Already the picture was begun, the prison great seashore places where the idle child-

story I would tell you. I have never no be free. ticed women much, because Teresita, with "I think he may do," said the old master had long since married my consin Antonio. It was by a mere chance that I noticed this

Send Store Cattle to England if She Had the Opportunity, as She Prefers to Send the Finished Animal.

ohines all day long. I would wait beneath the cold, gray walls and begin with my tunes the strains from Il Trovatore and the strains from Il Trovatore and the dows would open and the weary ones would remember that I, too, was weary, and that

I should have my bread.

In between the two walls that rose to much height was I p'aying one day, when I heard a laugh up above, where there was escape. It was such a laugh as Teresita used to laugh when we played together in the days of childhood. I looked up and saw a woman leading down toward me. tween the two walls and it shone on her face. The fair hair was liftlike the light about the heads of the saints and sparkled. Her eyes smiled and her white teeth shone through her red lips. There was a rose on ber breast, a red rose that fell at my feet. Then she laughed again and to sed down a

I picked up the blossom and carried it with me. Well did I know what roses cost in a great city. And that night when the sick child of Mariano, with whom I lodged, cried for the flower, I gave it with a strange pang, and I lay down with a sadness for the

and the red rose drove me, Never before had I returned to a place because of the facof woman. It was useless. I played La Masseillaise in vain. There was no fair face came. Then an evil one came from the

ist lady on the fourth floor wants you." "Why for the artist lady want me?" asked of him.

"Wants t' paint yer mug," he made, coarse reply. "She is always doing such things"

I followed him to the carriage upward called an "elevator," and he showed me tee room where the artist lady worked. He opened the door and I stepped in most gently, with my organ on my back. There was no one in the apartment save the lady, and she was much hid by the picture, at which she did work on and on. It was a room with a great light and many pictures as are in the churches of the poor in my own land. There were flowers and perfumes, and the thoughts of my home would come strongly I stood for a long time and heard the sound of her brush, but she did not know that

I made hold, in time, to go forward with my old cap in my hand Then I saw that the artist lady was no other than the lady

She gave a start, then put down the brushes, "You are the man who played below the windows the other day?"

She look me up and down with a smile. I grow hot and cold with the look. I am yet a young man, and cannot escape the thought "You have a pin in your hair to keep it up. "You have a pin in your hair to keep it up.
Will you take it out and shake back your
curls—so?" and she thake her head. I
shake my hair on my shoulders and she
gave little cries. "Perfect:" she cry; "I
gave little cries. "Perfect:" she cry; "I
Richard was there. She smiled at me once

It is the blessed Christmas Day once more, a until I have the figure finished. Come back and glad am I to be sitting beside the warm to day. Come back this afternoop, I would

"I will come," I said; then I shouldered in this America since I was but a child. As I walked to her that afternoon with My sister, Veronica, is not from Palermo out my organ I bore myself erect. The int

to young when the padre brought me from There was a large canvas in the room

thought. I was the little nightingale— "He may do for your picture," he said, l'ucciole—and the padre had a handful of but we must see him with the clothing. Her eyes glowed aga'n "I think he will

I sang in the streets no more. I was at the do," she made answer. "We will see." school and in the shop for a trade. I was at the do," and man led the way to another proud for the learning, but the letters came room and bade me get into some velvet and for the money and the need of my father lace clothing. It was fair clothing, and the and mother. In the morning of a festival enviosity of man to see himself in fine array i great.

I went from the mirror to the lady who would paint me in a picture for ages to see. When Giacomo died I took the organ and She gave a cry of delight. Ab, that my randered on from the ocean to the ocean. father and mother on the hills of Italia could

ather's land. I love to be free. In the Again and again she had sought her ideal. cold months I went to the South, and in Now she would once again try her picture. ren danced the summer long to my music. ed for the captive price to stand within It was near the time of the vintage in this and gaze upward with longing at the win land when I met the artist-woman whose dow small, high set in the wall, longing to

brought me much coin, and that is to play did not spare herself, nor did she give in the inner courts and alleys of the great thought to friend, to life or to love. . . houses of traffic where men and women She saw ever before her the dungeon, the write in great books and on clicking ma. form of the prince growing to a semblance

came with "Brava" and "Bravo," but he noticed not the whiteness of the cheek. So I made bold to say, "This art is good for women, madame."

She made a mouth like a child. But I could not to her say what was my heart, being despised among the Americane rich. I smiled with sadness. "The art is grand, never-dying. A man

may follow it with his strength and sufferbut women are not for it." palace of an American One day I will ask him to see it, and if I him do tell that I was the model he will smile and think me a tell-

er of idle things.

It was finished in the late hours of the October day No one but Miss Ernestin and I were there. "Come down, Felipe," she said; "I shall

not touch it again." She sat down in a chair and I went to stand in front of the picture. Then I see that she weep. There consumed me an anguish because of it. Veronica has said that it is nothing I know of the ways of women. There were roses on the table, in a bowl.

I lift them and place them in her lap, that they should mean praise for the great work As we were eilent the door opened and an entered with violence. He look at me at the picture, at the tears. Then he say to Miss Ernestine, "What this mean? Is this your art life? Who is this fellow, this

theatrical dummy. I will kick him out."
For once I am not organ-grinder, I am "You grow angry too much," I say; "I am but as block of wood to her. I sit for

the prince in the picture." Then he say, "Get out with you, you beg-

abuse the poor man! He is not to blame. The picture has worn me out." "Where is that wild place on the seacoas of which you told me, Felipe?" she asked

me "I am going there to rest." "You are the Captive Prince in heart," says Richard. "Miss Ernestine have love In the morning we went to the little fish

In the morning we went to the little ushing village and asked for Miss Ernestine. We found the abode of the sweet lady, but she was not at her home. She did take long walks even in the bitter, weather, and there was a fisherman who had seen her on the rocks about mon of the day. As the hours passed on Miss Ernestine did not re-

the red roce.

"Pardon, madame," I said, "you have ish to see me?"

She gave a start, then put down the mishes. "You size the man who played slow the windows the other day?"

She look me up and down with a smile. I row hot and cold with the look. I am yet young man, and cannot escape the thought what a woman thinks. Then she say, You have a pin in your hair to keep it up.

We went here and there to hunt her. The winds were furious and cold, and the waves wore high. I scaled the cliffs to possible and impossible places. In the dawn of the day I hard a voice calling me from above. It was that of the man Richard.

"Wait for ms. I am coming down."

But on I went with speed. The terrible tide waz coming fast over the paths, I struggled forward to a little cove. There was a woman's form, the waves washing the hair and dress.

Her lover was closely following: I point-

Wanted --- An Active Canvasser.

FOR SALE.

acres of wood land Buildings large and avenient, including a first class store. All excellent condition. For further particutes apply to S. H. White, Springfield, ings Co. (N. B.)

MONEY TO LOAN.

BIRTHS.

MARRIAGES

months.

JENKINS In this city, on the 21st inst.,

JENKINS In this city, on the 21st inst.,

Margaret A., beloved wife of John Jenkins,
and daughter of Margaret and the late Archibald Worden. (New York papers please

bald Worden. (New York papers please copy.)

BECK—In this city, on the 22nd inst, Captain James Beck, aged Il years, leaving a wite, one son and a daughter to mourn their loss. (London (Eng.) end Carlyle (Eng.) papers please copy).

WATSON—Suddenly, on Sunday at 6 p. m., John A., eldest son of A. A. and Agnes P. Watson.

LASKEY—In this city, after a lingering illness, Joseph W. Laskey, in his 63rd year, leaving, a sorrowing wife and four children to mourn their sad loss.

McCARTHY—Suddenly, on the 23rd inst., Jergmish. McCarthy, aged 81 years, a native of Kinsale, county Cork (Ireland), leaving one son and three daughters to mourn their loss.

loss.

MORRISSEY—At 116 Queen street, John Morrissey, in his 45th year, leaving a sad wife and eight children to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father. (Boston versions flags amount of the company of the c CROAKE-In this city, on the 23rd inst.

at the residence of Dennis O'Neil, 6 street. Thomas Croake, of Moneton. SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Saturday, Feb. 21.

Sch Lucia Porter (Am), 248, Spragg, from
Portsmouth, P. McIntyrs; bal.

Sch Elwood Burton (Am), 344, Belyen, from
Newburyport, R C Elkin, bal.

Sch Annie Bliss, 275, Day, from Portsmouth, R C Elkin, bal.

Coastwise-Sch Beatrice, 9, Benson, from

Simr Tritona, 2,720, Stitt, from Glasgow, Schofield & Co, general.

Constwise—Schr Harry Morris, 98, McLean, from Quaco. Coastwice—Sch Jennie G Logan, Lord, for West Isles.

West Isles.

Saturday, Feb. 21.

S S Lake Megantic, Taylor, for Halifax,
Troop & Son.

S S Corinthian, Nunan, for Liverpool via
Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.

Sailed.

Monday, Feb 23.

Stmr Corinthian, Nunan, for Liverpool via.
Halffax, Win Thomson & Co.
Stmr Kastalia, Webb, for Glasgow, Schofield & Co.
Stmr Manchester City, Ackraman, for Manchester, Win Thomson & Co.

Stf Evangeline. Heeley, for London, via.
Haltfax, Win Thomson & Co. CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, Feb 20-Ard, str Orinoco, from Sid-Str Manningtry, Trylar, for Philadel-phia Thaving cosled)
Halfdax, Feb 23-Stmrs Heim, from New Haven (Conn); Mackay-Bennett (British cable), from sea; Glencoe, from St John's (Nfid); Lake Megantic, from St John; schrs Golden Rule, from New York; Canadian, from New York, Sid-Stmr Evangeline, Heeley, for London. BRITISH PORTS.

gave little cries. "Perfect!" she ery; "I want you to sit for my great picture, my "Captive Prince." I will yet paint a thing in America to take abroad."

"How long will it take, undame?" I ask, for I have both heart-longing for the south heart-longing to the south heart-longing to please the lady.

"I know not, but you shalf be well paid for your time. You must come every day for your time. You must come every day in the lady."

"I know not, but you shalf be well paid for your time. You must come every day in the lady."

"I know not, but you shalf be well paid for your time. You must come every day in the only consolation."

"I know not, but you shalf be well paid for your time. You must come every day in the only consolation."

"I know not, but you shalf be well paid for your time. You must come every day in the only consolation."

Kinsale, Feb 20—Passed, str Turcoman, from Portland for Liverpool. The Avonmouth, Feb 20—Ard, str Turcoman, from Portland for Liverpool. The port had, for port lady and for printing from Mexille, Feb 19—Ard, str Sylvania, from my right arm is so badly crushed that I can never paint sgain. And in such a time, for the your time. You must come every day love is the only consolation."

Boston, Feb 20-Ard, strs Antwerpen, from openhagen, Christiania and Sternaway:

the bride's father, on Feb. 23, by the Kerner of Thos. W. H. Priest to Ada M., durghter of Thos. W. Horsman, all of this city.

DEATHS.

Boothbay Harbor, Feb 22—Rid, Sch M D S, from York, Feb 22—Sid, sch M D S, from York, Feb 22—Sid, sch M D S, from Yeb, ig, Agnes Beatrice, wife of George feb, ig, Agnes Beatrice, wife of George feb, he hattie C, from Parrsboro; 23rd, by Hattie C, from Parrsboro; 23rd, sch Hattie C, from Pa

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN

Atcides, 2,181, at Glasgow, Feb 13.

Anstein, 1,065. Swansea, Feb 6.

Bavarlan, 6,725, to sail from Liverpool, March 19.

Bengore Head, 1,619, at Belfast, Feb 4.

Indrani, 2,339. Glasgow, Feb 13.

Ionian, 5,337, to sail from Liverpool, March 5.

Like Chemplain, 4,635, at Liverpool, Feb 7.

London City, 1,543, at London, Jan 77.

Lord Charlemont, 2,056, Anfrossan, Feb 10.

Loyalist, 1,419, London via Halifax, Feb 18.

Manchester Commerce, 3,444, from Manchester, Feb 16.

Barques. Ansgar, 863, to load for Dingle.

DO YOU MELCH GAS?

If you have user constions che-remember the terminal room of

Bone Cutters

Postable Forges, Drilling Machines, Manu-factured. Mill and Steamboat Repairs. JOSEPH THOMPSON'S MADRING WORKS,

What sort of Liberal is he who with