

THE STORY OF CANADA
A Lecture at Leeds by Colonel
Harding.

Arousing English Interest in the
Greatest of all Colonies.

Speeches by Mr. Talbot Barnes, Mr. E. A.
Hirst and Mr. J. Leach.

(Leeds Mercury, March 1)

On Saturday evening Colonel Harding delivered a lecture on The Story of Canada, to a numerous audience, in the hall of the Leeds Industrial Co-operative society, Albion street. The lecture began by pointing out that year by year Great Britain was becoming more and more a world power, rather than a European power; that her foreign policy was becoming increasingly influenced by ultra-European considerations; that her foreign policy was becoming a colonial policy in these circumstances it was necessary that Englishmen should know more than they did of the parts of which our great empire is composed, and he had selected for his subject The Story of Canada, in order to arouse an interest, especially among the younger members of his audience, in that vast Dominion, which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the cluster of great lakes to the Arctic seas; a Dominion in which we see the interesting spectacle of one and a half millions of French-speaking people dwelling together under the British flag, by the side of three millions of energetic men of British descent, both forming part of a great colony, which, though to some extent overshadowed by the prosperity and stupendous growth of the United States, remains loyal to the British crown, and proud of its share in the history and traditions of the empire. Leading back his audience some 400 years, the lecturer pictured the Old World, cradled in the Mediterranean, on the eve of the discovery of America by Columbus, and showed how that event had displaced the centre of gravity of human affairs. Comparing it with the modern revolutions of Africa, he traced the stages by which North America was explored, and specially the expeditions of Cabot, of Cartier and of Champlain to the St. Lawrence. In connection with the early difficulty of colonization, he described the races of Red Indians and the way in which the severity of the northern winter had influenced their habits and made of them hunters rather than agriculturists. Reference was made to the terrible feuds in which the early French settlers became involved with the Iroquois Indians, and how in the long struggle between the English and French colonists, the Red Indians, taking part with one or other, became the "hell hounds of savage war," filling the record of those days with many a story of outrage and hideous massacre. The lecturer paid a passing tribute to the self-sacrifice and devotion of the early Jesuit missionaries to the Canadian forest, and pointed out how many of them had helped the great explorers, and especially La Salle, whose discovery of the Mississippi he compared to Stanley's tracing of the course of the Congo. Passing on to the growth of the New England colonies, and the colonial contests of the rival French and English colonists, he pointed out that their struggles were but an incident in the long war between England and France for world-power, which left us in 1815 with a big debt indeed, but also with the empire of India and the dominion of Canada, the greatest colonial power which the world has seen. In some detail the lecturer sketched the campaigns initiated by William Pitt in 1758, leading to the capture of Fort du Quesne and Louisbourg, and to the siege of Quebec, and to the memorable action fought on the Heights of Abraham, which he described very clearly and eloquently, as the result of which the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race on the North American continent was for ever secured. After a passing allusion to the period of civil strife and the recognition in 1783 of the independence of the United States, he pointed out how the United Empire Loyalists, who at the close of the war forsook all to retain their connection with the British crown, were, in their devotion and self-sacrifice, the Pilgrim Fathers of British Canada. Briefly reviewing the progress of the passing of the Quebec Act, with its wise and equitable charter of liberties to the French Canadians, in 1774, and the separation of Upper and Lower Canada in 1791, to their legislative union in 1840—not forgetting the gallant and victorious resistance of the United Empire Loyalists and their sons to American invaders in the war of 1812—Colonel Harding showed how, step by step, with the adhesion of the maritime provinces, there had been constituted the great Dominion which the wisdom and energy of Canadian statesmen had bound together by the Canadian Pacific railway, by which the prairie provinces were made accessible, and east was linked to west. Reference was made to the great possibilities of Canada, and the lecturer observed that within twenty, or at most thirty, years the huge growth of the population of the United States would absorb the whole production of United States grain, and therefore that the vast corn-growing area of Canada must in time become one of our main sources of supply, while the exhaustion of the forests of Maine must increase the value of Canada's inexhaustible stores of timber. In conclusion, Colonel Harding asked what would be the political future of Canada. Would it be in the direction of independence and absorption in the United States, or of closer connection with the British empire? He believed the latter course the most probable and also the most consistent with the present indications of Canadian feeling and with the best interests of the colony and the mother country. If the future depended on the Canadians it depended also upon us. Sentiment played an important part in human affairs. He hoped his hearers would appreciate the loyal feelings of Canada, and the sacrifices she had made

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(London Telegraph, March 26.)

In continuation of the letters already published—as distinguished from the more swiftly arriving telegraphic despatches from the same hand—we have received by post the following fourth postal communication from our special commissioner, and now gives deeply interesting contents. One afternoon, at the close of last December I called on the high imperial dignitary who had heretofore held out hopes of my being permitted to visit Sassoon and make an independent inquiry into the truth of the alleged massacres there. He admitted me at once into his sanctum, and after the usual salutation, asked, "Have you not received the visit of an official yet?" I replied in the negative. "It is possible you had not yet received it," he said. "The official will tell you everything in detail. If I can be of any help to you, you know, in any way, please let me know. I am deeply interested in your work; indeed, we all are, for we know that you care only about truth, and it is our interest to have the truth known as widely as possible. This is why we proposed a commission. I thanked this wise and thoughtful minister and withdrew with great misgivings. Early next morning a visitor was announced who declined to send up his card. "Say I am an official of the sublime Porte come on urgent business," he told the waiter. I came down to see, whereupon he smilingly introduced himself, mentioning his business but not his name. "H—Pasha has sent me to communicate the decision arrived at respecting your request to visit Sassoon. The government, you see, was highly delighted at the idea of an impartial and independent investigation into the charges which you put forward. It is impossible for any Englishman to contemplate without a thrill of grateful pride the record of the gallant achievements of those who first won Canada for the British flag, or of the devotion and self-sacrifice of the United Empire Loyalists who clung to that flag despite the blunders of statesmen and the failures of generals, and defended it triumphantly in 1812 against heavy odds, when we were too much pressed elsewhere to help them. Those memories are sacred and ought to be carefully cherished, and so long as they live any thought of separation must ever be intolerable."

THE BRITISH COMMONS.

Mr. Gully Elected Speaker in Place of
Hon Mr. Peel.

London, April 10.—The House of commons met at noon today and proceeded at once to the election of a speaker to succeed Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel, resigned. Samuel Whitehead proposed the name of Wm. Court Gully, liberal, whose nomination was seconded by Augustus Birrell. Sir John Mowbray nominated, and John Lloyd Whitehead seconded the nomination of Sir Matthew White Ridley, conservative. Gully was elected by a vote of 285 to 274 for Ridley. Mr. Gully expressed his thanks to the house for his election and his appreciation of the honor and great responsibility which it had conferred upon him. Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Balfour congratulated Mr. Gully on behalf of their respective parties and the house adjourned. Discussing the nomination for speaker-ship A. J. Balfour, leader of the opposition, said the government's support of Mr. Gully was without precedent and he believed, dangerous to the future efficiency of the House. Mr. Gully, he said, was unknown as regards the work of the house, having neither taken part in its debates nor served on any of its committees. Sir Wm. Harcourt severely criticized Mr. Balfour's example in making a question of election of a speaker a matter of party discussion.

C. P. R. WASHOUTS.

Several washouts occurred on the C. P. R. near Hoyt station yesterday afternoon. Although none of them were serious traffic was interrupted for some time. The train from Fredericton, due here at 7 o'clock last night, was unable to pass Hoyt till an early hour this morning. It will arrive before daylight. The afternoon express for Montreal was held up some hours. All damage had been repaired at 2 o'clock this morning, and no further trouble is anticipated. The Boston express which left here last night was held at Hoyt until early this morning. The Sun's Woodstock correspondent telegraphed last night as follows: A landslide between Newburg and Hartland has blocked the trains. The freight from the north had not got through at 2 o'clock last evening. The express went up to Newburg and returned with the passengers from the north. It is expected that the track will be cleared tonight. Rain has fallen through the day and the river is rising.

**GRANGER
CONDITION
POWDER**
Dyspepsia, stoppage of water, flatulence, and bowels, fever, er, worms, rough hair, cured by this powder.

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of these I took kindly. We got to know and like each other. It was only to the creatures of a smaller size and baser habits that I took objection. I have been the guest of priests, bishops, monks, and merchants and "murderers"—if the conspirators be incurred worthy of that name. I have taken part over and over again in the festivities of the people, have heard their popular songs sung, have seen them dance, have attended their weddings, have "accompanied" fugitive hamlets of Sassoon who sought for an asylum in Russia, and I have been instrumental in inducing them to go back to give evidence before the delegates, so as to add the Turkish government to acquire a complete knowledge of the facts. I have been believed for days to be lying ill in a house in one village which was closely watched, whereas I was far away, disguised now in one costume, now in another, taking down the evidence of eye-witnesses of the scenes enacted at Sassoon, and I have spent many evenings with blood-thirsty Kurds of the most cruel tribes. I have bribed the servants and watched the movements of certain pashas and officers for reasons which it is not just judicious to put forward. I established a commission of over fifteen men to inquire into the Sassoon story, and many other stories, I established a private courier service between Moosh and the Russian frontier. I encourage and induce timid fugitives to go before the delegates and tell all that they knew. I gained the friendship and assistance of a pasha, who and the blood-stained dagger of one of the Kurds who slaughtered the women and children of Gellygoozan and Dalvorik. This is the accomplishment of the first part of my promise. I now propose to lay before the British public the evidence of some of the best witnesses, who were themselves present at the massacre, and who were in many cases wounded, and in all cases deprived of wife, children, parents or other relatives. A volume, and a very large volume at that, would be needed to give even a digest of the statements of all the witnesses. I shall give the evidence, as far as possible, of witnesses who played a prominent part in the occurrences which they describe, and whose names, ages, native places and photographs I am at liberty to publish. Whenever feasible I took the portraits of the people whom I examined, and never without their having obtained permission to publish them. Even the Kurds have willingly granted this request of mine. This mass of evidence, which may throw perhaps as much light upon the question of the Sassoon massacre as the report of the delegates can, will, I doubt not, carry absolute conviction, and will be a most judicious, nay, of the most prejudiced. It is not one-sided; it is composed of statements by Armenians, Turks and Kurds—the three parties interested—and made at various times, in places hundreds of miles apart, and confirmed by well-established facts, which cannot be denied or imagined. Planned with all the ingenuity with which Mohammedans thirsting for slaughter are, exceptionally gifted, it was carried out with every circumstance of sickening horror which might be conjured up by the diseased fancy of a delirious devil. It is not merely the names of the men, women and children who were butchered, one after the other, one in presence of the other, the boy on his father's back, the wife in the arms of her husband, who felt the impact of the bayonet, the resistance of the body, the severing of sinews and sinews, and the contortions of the body, as I told him the burden he held in his arms was inanimate. It is not that this massacre went on hour after hour, from the rising of the evening star until the dawn, in the villages of Dalvorik, Shenik and Gellygoozan. These things are, indeed, not the things which I want to tell you, but the circumstances that the soldiers were ultimately tired of the work of butchering, and tried to vary its monotony by devising new and amusing methods of slaying; that the hardened Kurds themselves occasionally protested against the needless torture and protestation in relative that for days after the streams that water the villages could not be used to allay the thirst of the soldiers' horses—all these circumstances, horrible though they sound in English ears, are tame in comparison with other details, the worst of which I never put into words. The warriors of Islam took a special delight in playing with tender young children, who, looking up at the blood-stained butchers, closed their great soft, wondering eyes, and hid their innocent little faces in their mothers' bosoms. The little ones roughly, strike the little hand that clasped the mother's, catch it by its soft, silky, raven-black hair, raise it aloft, and dangle it a moment before the mother's eyes, cut off its head with one swift stroke. That stroke, no doubt, was not always effective, but the defender of Islam usually tried again, and seldom flung a half-killed infant to the ground to be trampled to death. They are all excellent swordsmen, these intrepid Turkish regulars, and take a pride in proving their skill, in Sassoon and other villages, by putting a picture as this "I bet you ten shekels I'll cut clean through the necks of four Christian puppies at one stroke of my khamsa!" exclaimed one valiant warrior of the liver of the Commander of the Faithful. "Done!" he cried, and down went the picture, and the trial was made once. Four Christian children—or puppies—are pulled out of their mother's arms, to the accompaniment of her shrill cries, heartrending screams and piteous prayers, and the infants are then tied one on top of the other,

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head upon head, neck upon neck. Then the faithful sons of Islam, heartily enjoying their well-earned relaxation, make a circle round the weeping children, and the davedevil with his sharp scimitar approaches, touches the neck of the topmost just to measure his stroke, then raises his trusty steel, and, with a swift sweep and a deft backward movement, produces a rivulet of blood, which runs along between the quivering little trunks, and the bloody heads which have rolled on to the thirsty earth. This sounds, perhaps, untrue—the life of a licensed Armenian, gifted to an unusual degree with the mythopoeic faculty? Would to Heaven it were! True, I have heard it from many Armenians, some of whom were eye-witnesses. But I disbelieved them. It was only when I heard it from the actual butchers themselves that I ventured to give it credence. And I shall give not only the name, age, address of one of my chief witnesses, but his photograph and his entire statement. But why worry about such things? said one of the witnesses to me. "These are not by any means the most horrible. If there was to be a massacre, why not perpetrate it thoroughly, swiftly, cruelly if you will, but as a mere measure, why mix it up with hellish amusements? Why not let your men and women before burying them? Why take an unnatural delight in the low tones of despair, the last gasping cry, the soul-chilling sight of the gashed and mutilated creatures who still breathed, and tried to move a human heart to pity from the deadly depths of that loathsome grave? Why let them struggle and moan and fester and die with the slowness of an eternity in hell, and instead of putting them out of pain, merely shovelling half-a-dozen additional corpses over their quivering bodies and cracking a few horrible jokes?" Or take another scene. The massacre is at its height. The soldiers were to take real pleasure in the work, and derive whatever little amusement they enjoy from the absurd attempts of the panic-stricken people to melt their hearts to pity. A hoary-headed old man kisses the hands of the soldiers, and begs to be allowed to leave his skull; a woman, hiding her terrified child flings herself on the ground and embraces the blood-stained leg of the warrior; a boy, prompted by his parents, beseeches the Moslem to save his life and he will embrace Islam; a girl begs them to do what they will with her, only to spare her the horrors of a mother out to her mother or father! Suddenly a woman drops on her knees and implores the wearers of the sultan's livery to give her her life—"for 't is not one but two lives that you are taking—and Allah Himself will reward you richly for this mercy shown to a woman in my state." This was new to the servant of Allah, and he kicked the fancy. "Is it a boy or a girl?" was asked her. "Answer!" shouted another. "Of course she can; I can tell that myself." "Boh!" "Yes, I can. It's a boy. I lay seven medgichs on it." "Done, done." The wagger being accepted, and the stakes pulled out, then follows the terrible incident which I have already telegraphed to you and which is too monstrous to need or to bear repetition. This, too, is a fact. I will give all the circumstances that accompanied it, together with the names of my witnesses, etc., in one of my next letters. But it is not at all the worst of the facts I have. Unfortunately, it is the worst that can be put into English words and announced to English readers. But cannot help repeating "even that is not by any means the worst." In order, therefore, to help the reader to realize the significance of the Sassoon massacre, I propose to treat it merely as an episode in a much larger and more terrible story which I shall endeavor to narrate on the basis of convincing evidence. The Sassoon atrocity, therefore, is not the worst of the countless incidents of it, any one of which ought to have had its scene laid in hell. To make amends for the cruelties perpetrated in Dalvorik, Gellygoozan, Shenik, Mount Arbook, etc., and to pass on contented would be as wise as to paint the spots that announce the presence of typhoid fever, and then regard the disease as radically cured. The Armenian question has been wisely or unwisely raised by diplomatists and governments, and now it will have to be threshed out and satisfactorily settled before public opinion will allow it to be finally dismissed. That is why I propose to put the English public in a position to group all the leading facts of the question, and to form an opinion of their own as to the merits of the case. The three conflicting factors in the Armenian question are the Kurds, the Turks and the Armenians, and it is meet that something should be said as to the characteristics, traits, and ideals and the potentialities of each of these peoples. Then it will be time enough to allow them to portray themselves in their acts and undertakings.

BROOKLYN STRIKERS.

Those Who Participated in the Late
Riots Sent to Penitentiary.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 10.—Judge Moore, in the court of sessions today sentenced a number of prisoners who had been found guilty of rioting during the recent street strike on the trolley lines. The sentences were: Geo. Washburn, cutting trolley wires, one year and three months; Matthew Reynolds, throwing stones through car windows, one year; Chas. Olders, throwing a stone at a car on January 20th, one year; Henry Kelly, throwing a stone at a car, one year; Jas. Green, throwing a stone at a car, one year; Chas. Estlies, throwing a stone at a car, one year; John King, putting down a guide wire of a trolley pole, nine months; Harry Howard, attempting to pull down a wire on January 26th, six months; John Brown, obstructing a car by spilling ashes on the track, six months; Louis Deitch, placing a stone on a trolley, six months; John Everson, attempting to break wires, sixty days. They were all sent to the penitentiary. Tasso's features were regular and pleasing, but he had a wild eye.

Won't
Make
Hens
Lay!

MANCHESTER'S TONIC POW-
DERS will not make hens lay;
they are not put up for that
purpose, but they will make
horses thrive and put on flesh
in a way that will surprise you,
as well as being recognized by
all our leading horsemen as the
standard medicine for Dis-
temper, Worms, Scratches,
Swelled Legs, etc.

DEMAND THE BEST.

- Tonic Condition Powder, 25 cts.,
- Veterinary Liniment, 25 cts.,
- Shives' Spavin Cure, 50 cts.,
- Shives' Insect Powder, 25 cts.,
- Boulter's Horn Fly Remedy, 25 cts.,
- Von Kolb's Horse and Cattle Spice, 50 cts.

Retail by all Druggists and Country Merchants;
Wholesale by T. B. Barker & Sons; S. McDiarmid,
St. John, N. B.

THE REBELS GAINING.

N. D. O'Neill, of Brantford, Ont.,
Returns From Cuba.

New York, April 10.—The ward line steamer Seneca, from Havana, arrived at her pier today. H. D. O'Neill of Brantford, Canada, was among the cabin passengers. He has been in Cuba for the past two months for his health. He said the rebels were steadily gaining ground. The trouble is confined now mostly to the eastern end of the island, but is gradually working westward. All foreigners who land in Havana are closely watched by the Spanish authorities and subjected to much inconvenience. Mr. O'Neill stated that when he first landed he was constantly watched for ten days, two Spaniards dogged his every footstep. He went as far east as Cienfuegos, but concluded to proceed no further into the interior, fearing that he might be arrested on some flimsy pretext by one side or the other and either be put to death or imprisoned. He stated arrests were frequent in Havana, and the day the steamer sailed eighteen Cubans were taken into custody by the Spaniards and confined in Moro Castle, the fortress at the entrance to the harbor.

THE REBELS GAINING.

Philadelphia, April 10.—Some startling details of the successful efforts of the insurgents to get an entrance into the port of Baracoa on the northern side of Cuba and the wreck of the small British schooner that brought them to the entrance of that place, the shooting of her master by the Spanish soldiers and the imprisonment of her entire crew, was told by the officers of the Norwegian steamship Spero which arrived today from that port. Excitement runs high at Baracoa, and the majority of the residents of the place seem to sympathize with the insurgents. The large number that were on board the British schooner which founded before her name could be learned made good their escape. The fight occurred on April 1, but up until the time the Spero left, April 5th, none of them had been captured, and they are supposed to be proceeding overland to El Cobre in the vicinity of the scene of most of the insurrection. The condition of affairs in Baracoa, which is the centre of nearly all the banana plantations of northern Cuba, is assuming serious shape and nearly all the laborers are being pressed into the services of the revolutionary army. Over one hundred men gave up work the day the Spero left and joined the ranks of the insurgents. The harbor is being watched by the Spanish gunboat Espana and any further landing of troops from the insurgent forces at this point will probably be prevented. The most galling outrage by the British schooner and are from either Nassau or some United States ports in the Gulf. They were well armed and fought their way through the city and out over the mountains which lie to the southward of the quaint old settlement. One of the passengers said that the shooting of the English captain was an accident as it happened while he was being taken to jail by the Spanish soldiers. He was shot through the head and instantly killed. No one in Baracoa seemed to know his name nor the name of the vessel he commanded. The soldiers who were on board have all been cast into the dungeons guarded. The insurgents that were on board the schooner were well armed and supplied with a lot of gold. The distance overland to Santiago is not far, but the country is mountainous in this locality, and they would not be able to reinforce the insurgent forces for a week or ten days. On the night of April 1st a Spanish mail steamer landed at Baracoa two hundred troops brought up from other sections of Cuba. The Spero visited Mtaya and Yumure, two small towns in Cuba, but all were quiet there. The str. Monkstean, Captain Beasley, arrived from Santiago de Cuba today, but no news of the condition of affairs at this place could be learned. The management of the Earn line steamship company has issued orders prohibiting the officers to give the public any information regarding the Cuban affairs.

FINANCIAL
Trade of St.
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TRADE
Summary of
consumption of
for the month
March, 1894:
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Ale, beer and
Books and pa
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