

MANY MEASURES OF GREAT IMPORTANCE BEFORE THE LOCAL HOUSE.

Several St. John Bills, Including Street Railway Company, and Horticultural Association Measures, Discussed.

Fredericton, April 17.—The speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock. The Hon. Mr. Tweedie said that the funeral of the Hon. A. H. Gillmor was taking place today at St. George and he would move that as a tribute of respect the house adjourn until half past four. He felt that it was not necessary for him to utter any eulogy on Mr. Gillmor whose merits and character were well known to all. He was a kindly man, generous in his instincts and altogether worthy of regard. He could say no more of him than was expressed in the words "He was a just man and walked in his integrity."

Mr. King introduced a bill to incorporate the Aluminum Production Company of New Brunswick. The incorporators of this company are James Robinson, Colonel Donville, Earl Russell, Sir John Puleston and others. The object of the company is to carry on the business of manufacturing alumina and aluminum, to mine coal and all kinds of minerals and ores, to manufacture electricity for light, heat and power, to carry on a general store and supply business, to build and operate mills, factories and foundries, to acquire timber lands, and to carry on any other business which may be incidental to the objects of the company. The company may also carry on the business of mining and manufacturing, and may acquire the rights, franchises and property of the New Brunswick Coal & Railway Company or any other railway company in New Brunswick. The company is also authorized to build a town and to incorporate it under the provisions of towns incorporation act. The operations of this company will be carried on in the county of Queens.

Mr. King rose to a question of privilege. In the Sun's report of the proceedings of the public accounts committee they made the following statement: "Among the horses purchased was an English hunter, which was knocked down by Ora P. King, M. P., who it will be remembered, was one of the gentlemen selected by the government to purchase the horses. This animal brought exactly \$600 less than he cost the province. Mr. King said that the horses purchased were wholly incorrect. He did not purchase the horse and the horse did not bring \$600 less than he cost the province. The horse was purchased by Colonel Campbell, who is certainly not a friend of the government, for the Studholm and Sussex Society. The horse cost \$1,700, and he was sold for \$1,100. The report in the Sun tries to make it appear that he has obtained the horse as a friend of the government, which was absolutely incorrect. Mr. King introduced a bill to change the name of Victoria Adelaide Street.

Mr. King introduced a bill to change the name of Victoria Adelaide Street. The house took recess until 7:30 when it resumed business. Mr. McLaughlin presented the petition of C. W. Robinson and others for an act relating to the Moncton Hospital. Mr. McLaughlin presented the petition of the inhabitants of Shearwater for the passage of an act relating to that town. Mr. McLaughlin presented the petition of the town of Campbellton in favor of a bill relating to that town.

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SIR OLIVER MOWAT PASSED TO HIS REST.

Full of Years and Honors the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario, One of the Foremost Men of His Time, is Generally Mourned.

Toronto, April 19.—(Special)—News of the death of Sir Oliver Mowat at 9:54 o'clock this morning, spread through the city very rapidly, the first public intimation being the half-masting of the flag at Government House, quickly followed by a similar notice from all the public buildings in the city. All the late lieutenant governor's immediate family were about him at the end, none of them having left Government House since the sudden summons of Wednesday midnight. Their visit thus lasted almost 80 hours, an evidence of the remarkable vitality of the late Sir Oliver. Reference was made in all the city churches today to the death of the lieutenant governor, and the highest tributes paid to his record as a Christian statesman.

With the exception of Sir John A. Macdonald no man played so active a part in the history of what was once Upper Canada, and is now the premier province of Ontario, as Sir Oliver Mowat. Moreover, the paths of the two men curiously crossed at certain times during their long careers, and at times widely diverged. Like the great Macdonald he was politically fortunate, for he was never a loser. He was the founder of federated Canada, and a leader of the movement in peaceful enjoyment of one of the highest honors his sovereign could bestow, happily removed from the turmoil of party conflict. In one respect his career was unique. As premier of the province of Ontario he remained in office uninterruptedly for nearly a quarter of a century—a period of continuous office to quote Morgan, "which has never been accorded to any public man by the people of any province, colony or dependency within the British empire."

His full list of titles embraced those of Kings Counsel, Doctor of Laws, the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, First, a barrister, then a Bencher of the Law Society of Upper Canada, vice-chancellor of the province, an officer of the Canadian militia, an alderman of the city of Toronto, a member of the old parliament of United Canada, a minister in cabinets of the old regime, a Father of Confederation, Premier and attorney general of the province of Ontario, first minister of justice of the province of Ontario, and finally lieutenant governor of Ontario, which constitutes a career which few Canadians can parallel.

Sir Oliver Forebears. Sir Oliver Mowat was born on July 22, 1820, in what is stated to have been a modest cottage on Quarry street, now known as Wellington street, Kingston. His father was John Mowat, a native of the parish of Cainsbury in Cumbria-shire, North Britain, a parish situated a few miles from Carlisle, an alderman and consequently one of the most northern of the parishes on the mainland of Scotland. John Mowat early in life ran away from home to become a sailor, and under his majesty, George III. An intimate biographer, who sometime ago wrote a sketch of Sir Oliver under the non-descriptive name of "E.," says that he bought his discharge, and he had to return to the humdrum life of his native parish. Bonaparte had entered Britain, and, under the name of "E.," he was threatening to invade Britain itself. The Scotch lad could not endure the monotony of his quiet life, so he ran away again and enlisted in the 8th Buffs (now the East Kent Regiment), and with them he went to Spain to serve during the Peninsular war. He was with John Moore and the Duke of Wellington (then Sir Arthur Wellesley) shortly after the fall and abdication of Napoleon in April 1804, the First Battalion of the Buffs were ordered to Canada to take part in the struggle then going on between Britain and the United States. They arrived in Lower Canada in July 1804, and on September 11th of that year played a gallant part in the disastrous action at Plattsburgh. In June of the following year, 1805, Napoleon Bonaparte having escaped from Elba and again become a menace to Europe, the regiment was ordered to Flanders, but Sergeant Mowat did not go. He was a Scottish lad, and became a Canadian citizen, so he settled down to the avocations of a peaceful colonist. At the time he soldier sweetheart had been married to a young girl, who was being waited for in his native parish of Cainsbury. So soon, therefore, as Sergeant Mowat had made a home for her, she came to Canada to join her lover. They were married at Montreal by the Rev. J. Somerville, Presbyterian minister of Holywell, Charlton, and Essex, at Queen's University, Kingston. Of Sir Oliver's two sisters, one became the wife of the late John Fraser, of Kingston, and the other married Lieut. Col. John Duff, late of the 4th Hussars, Kingston (Ont.).

John Mowat was moderately conservative in his ideas, and in later years it was often stated of him, despite his leadership in the Liberal party. He died on February 4, 1890, just as his eldest boy, then an eminent barrister of 40 years of age, was coming into political prominence.

In Sir John's Office. It was at the age of 18, in Michaelmas term, November 1838, that Oliver Mowat filed his petition for admission to the Law Society of Upper Canada as a student-at-law, and passed the necessary preliminary examination, coming out at the head of the junior class.

After his four years in the Kingston office, young Mowat came to Toronto in 1840 to complete his studies in the office of the late Robert Estlin Burns, whose law partner he subsequently became. He board-

ed with a Mr. Osborn, who was superintendent of the George street Methodist Sunday school, and it was at one of the annual gatherings of this Sunday school that he made his first public speech. Among the other speakers that day were Mr. Hagarty, afterwards chief justice of Ontario.

Marriage to Miss Ewart. During his early residence in Toronto he became intimate with the family of John Ewart, at that time a prominent merchant, and in 1842, on May 19 he wedded "the beautiful Miss Ewart," as she was known. The ceremony took place in St. Andrew's church, and the late Rev. Dr. Jennings officiated on the marriage day of the happiest conceivable, was dissolved only by death, when, in March, 1843, Lady Mowat, the beloved of all who knew her, passed away.

In 1836 the rising chancery lawyer became Oliver Mowat, Q. C., and it is worth while adding that the silk was an honor much more rarely bestowed in those days than of late years. Sir John A. Macdonald was then premier and attorney-general, and the story is told that his former student, meeting the chief justice on the street, justly suggested the appointment of some new Q. C.'s, and added: "I suppose you will put me in with a lot of your political friends, and I don't want that," to which Sir John replied: "No, Mowat, I will give you a Gazette title to yourself." True to his word, the Canada Gazette was issued on January 5, 1836, with the announcement of the appointment of "Oliver Mowat, barrister, to be one of her majesty's counsel learned in the law."

In Parliament. Having had his political baptism in municipal affairs, Mr. Mowat, Q. C., decided to enter a larger field, and at the general election of 1837 he contested the constituency of the political arena in which he was destined to become so notable a figure. Shortly after the reassembling of parliament on January 28, 1837, he entered, and was succeeded by a government member led by Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald and Hon. Mr. Scottie with Mr. Mowat, barrister, to be one of her majesty's counsel learned in the law."

The original draft of the act, based on these resolutions, was drawn by Hon. Mr. Mowat, but a constitutional objection was raised, and the bill was generally recognized with the assistance of Lieut.-Col. Hewitt Bernard, secretary of the conference. Sir Oliver drew up the platform, on which the next general election was to be fought by him, and he was elected for North Ontario. Just he remained until he joined the cabinet of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1893-24 years, during which time he carried his party in six general elections.

In 1887, Sir Oliver presided over the Interprovincial conference, held at Quebec, to discuss the relations of the various provincial administrations with the federal government, and in 1883, when representatives of the Liberal party met at Ottawa to draw up a platform, on which the next general election was to be fought by him, and he was elected for North Ontario. Just he remained until he joined the cabinet of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1893-24 years, during which time he carried his party in six general elections.

In the federal election campaign of 1886, which resulted in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's ministry, Sir Oliver played a prominent part. In July, 1886, he was sworn in as minister of justice in the Laurier cabinet, and on the same day accepted a seat in the Senate. In that body he filled the post of government leader. He resigned from the cabinet to become lieutenant governor of Ontario in 1887. In an interview published by Donaldson Grant in August, 1887, Sir Oliver was asked "if there was any one thing in his life which more than any other gave him satisfaction as he thought over his experiences."

"He did not answer for a moment, as one trying to recall and judge the past, and then said very quietly: "Well, in a general way, it is a satisfaction to me, now that I am an old man, two years past the four score limit, to think that throughout my life I have tried to do my duty. That conviction and the assurance from men of all shades of politics that my own political career has helped to impress a sense of duty on other public men, is very satisfying. Duty was made a very dear and important thing to me in my early training both in the home and in the school; my teachers impressed it so upon me, that in my political relations I was never able, as I was never desirous, to rid myself of the simple imperative of duty. No, it is not a political mistake to do one's plain duty. It is a moral world, and in the long run moral duty is supreme."

"What do you think of this idea of selecting senators by a direct vote of the people?" answered Senator Sorghum. "I don't know that it would make a great deal of difference to me, but it would mean a considerable privation to the members of my legislature."—Washington Star.

Braggy—"I tell you I'm overworking. I am turning out an awful lot of work just now."

Nocker—"That's just exactly the word your employer used in describing your present work."—Baltimore American.

THE ALASKAN COASTS.

An Interesting Phase of the Boundary Dispute Discussed.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Interpretation of One Article of the Russian-British Treaty of 1825—Many Neat Points to Settle.

Ottawa, April 15.—Since the Transcript's publication of my last letter on the Alaskan boundary, I have had the pleasure of a somewhat lengthy conversation with Sir Wilfrid Laurier on one feature of the Canadian contentions. The matter is not unimportant, but it is chiefly interesting in a dialectical sense. From the same word, sentences and treaty articles two directly opposite inferences are honestly drawn by the parties in dispute. To set out both sides fairly is the purpose of the present writing.

The line of demarcation between the possessions of the High Contracting Parties, upon the coast of the continent and the islands of America to the northwest shall be drawn the manner following: "Commencing from the southernmost point of the island called Prince of Wales Island, which point lies in the parallel of 54 degrees, 40 minutes north latitude, and between the 131st and 133rd degree of west longitude (meridian of Greenwich), the line shall extend to the north along the channel called Portland Channel, as far as the point of the continent, and then along the 66th degree of north latitude; from the last-mentioned point, the line of demarcation shall follow the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast as far as the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude of the same meridian; and finally, from the said point of intersection, the said meridian line of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the Frozen Ocean shall form the limit between the Russian and British possessions on the continent of America to the northwest."

What coast is signified by this article? To understand the meaning of the word "the coast" must be carefully considered. Please read it again. Does it refer to two coasts, one of which includes the "coast" of the continent, and the other "the two coasts of the high contracting parties upon the coast of the continent"; the sequent paragraph defines the line of demarcation in the case of the two coasts, i. e., the south limit and the north line of the coast allotted to Russia. If "the coast mentioned in Art. III." be any "coast" talked of or written of, what is meant?

This query arises directly from Article VII. of the convention, which is thus translated by both contracting parties: "It is understood that, for the space of ten years from the signature of the present convention, the vessels of the two Powers, or those belonging to their respective colonies, shall mutually be at liberty to frequent, without any hindrance whatever, all the inland seas, the gulfs, havens and creeks on the coast of the territory between the Bering straits or of trading with the natives."

"The coast mentioned in Art. III." be the coast north of a constitutional line, then Russia was not only giving to Great Britain but also reserving to herself ten years' liberty to frequent all the gulfs, havens and creeks of that coast, and the plenipotentiary clearly by the negotiators intend to recognize some of the inland seas, or at least their heads, as being in the territory between the Bering straits or of trading with the natives."

The opinion, in which Sir Wilfrid warmly supports his officials, that "the coast mentioned in Art. III." is only the Russian strip is to be set apart. The article as a whole refers to the coast north of 54 degrees north. Moreover, the sole purpose and object of the convention was not to define the respective privileges of both parties along the coast with the treaty was concerned. It gave to each party a ten years' license to frequent "the inland seas, gulfs, havens and creeks" possessed by the other party north of lat. 54 degrees 40 min. All this article no more signifies a British possession of the coast, but only an interpretation that can be candidly supported.

On the other hand, Americans contend that Art. III. "means" no coast except the possessions of the two contracting parties on the coast of the continent. The second or sequent paragraph merely supports this official, that it is not concerned with a coast, but with the bulk of a strip. Therefore, Art. VII. in referring to "The coast mentioned in Art. III." signifies the British as well as the Russian coast. And the purpose of Art. VII. is to secure the free use of this entire coast to both parties for ten years. Thus the article no more signifies a British possession of "inland seas, gulfs, havens and creeks" north of 51 degrees 40 min. than it signifies a Russian possession of such waters south of that latitude. The true effect of the article is to confirm the respective sovereignties over continuous different coasts, while suspending for ten years any right either to exclude the other from specified waters.

This view was that of Hon. A. G. Stapleton, biographer of Caning, the British foreign secretary under whose administration the convention was made. Stapleton says: "Art. VII. mutually conceded the right of trading with the respective possessions of each other for ten years." (Canadian quote Caning's significance to Count Lievin, the Russian ambassador to St. James, of a British intention to require "precise and positive stipulations for the free use of all rivers which may be found to empty themselves into the seas within the Russian frontier, and of all seas, straits and waters which the limits assigned to Russia may comprehend.")

If the Russians could not be suspected of contrary intentions Caning's words might define what the negotiators meant to put into the convention forever. But he does not even specify "forever," and the actual stipulation for ten years accords with his phrases. Many odds and ends of more or less apparent evidence might be cited for either of the contrary interpretations of the bearing of Art. VII. or Art. III., but enough has been written here to warrant readers in taking their choice of views. The amazing thing is that some perfectly honorable men so candidly differ absolutely on the matter.—E. W. Thomson in Boston Transcript.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

By Lucille Hollis.

Bessie Greenleaf sat in the third car from the engine, on the left-hand side, and looked listlessly out at the landscape with weary face. And yet it was a pretty face, and girlish, for all the hints of suffering in the drooping lines about the red mouth and the lurking shadows in eyes that were like bits of sunny day blue sky. And if every one in the car had known that Miss Greenleaf had just inherited a fortune of several hundred thousands, they would, probably, have thought that it should have been a happy face.

But no one in the car knew Bessie Greenleaf, or of her good fortune; and no one took much notice of the quietly, simply dressed little girl traveling from her New England farm-home to reign mistress empress in a big New York mansion. And yet there was a person in that car—in the very seat in front of Bessie—who had, possibly, seen her, and who, certainly, had heard of her; as Miss Greenleaf learned during the latter part of her journey.

The train swept through the glowing autumnal farm-lands to the suburbs of a city, and presently into a dark, busy depot. Bessie, aroused by the bustle and confusion, looked around her, and was surprised at seeing a familiar face coming toward her—a lady she had met in town nearly two years before. It was a familiar face to some one else, also. The gentleman just in front of Miss Greenleaf sprang up with extended hand, and offered part of his seat to the new-comer, which she graciously accepted.

In her loneliness and general formlessness, Bessie longed to speak to the lady; but she felt that her formal greetings in the past would scarcely warrant her making herself known; and then—she was not at all sure that her very existence was forgotten by one whose acquaintance was extensive and whose time was occupied constantly by the demands of society. So Bessie held her peace and caught what scraps of conversation she could, in the foolish hope of hearing a name she well knew.

And, at last, she heard it—the very name that was burned on her heart in fire of unending pain—heard it with a catch of her breath, and leaned forward, eagerly, to listen—without a thought, or a care, that she was acting in a most ill-bred manner, only with a mad thirst to hear what she could of Dr. Nelson Darrell.

"And what has become of Darrell?" the gentleman was saying.

"Dr. Darrell? Why you know that he married a wealthy widow? They keep house on Madison Avenue—have a handsome establishment—and she gives any number of entertainments. Dr. Darrell cares less for society than his wife."

"And so he never married that little niece of old Greenleaf?"

"Of course he did not, and the lady laughed, such an incredulous amused little laugh, that pillars of flaming blood shot up into Bessie Greenleaf's cheeks. She was glad now that she had not made herself known to these two.

"But," persisted the gentleman, "why not? I'm sure it was rumored that he was very much smitten by the charms of the little girl."

"And I don't doubt he was; but she was an orphan, and poor, and fresh from the country; and Mrs. Ellison was in love with him, and rich, and versed in all the latest fashions of the world; and so he would not use, and bent upon marrying him. Was not the result inevitable? Can any young, unphilosophical girl, however pretty, hold her own against a woman with the same beauty and added age and experience? And the little Greenleaf girl lacked wealth and social culture, and Mrs. Ellison had both; and so it ended in Darrell's marrying the widow. It is the way of the world, you know."

"Yes, it is the way of the world."

"The way of the world" echoed Bessie to herself, and leaned back in her seat with a bitter heart than had ever throbbled in her bosom before—even during the weary weeks when she waited for Nelson Darrell to prove himself true, and sadly learned his fate.

"It may be a very sentimental view of it that I take, but I've an idea that Darrell did care considerably for the little Greenleaf. He is not quite happy nor satisfied with his marital life. He is not the same man he used to be, and he seems to avoid society. By the way, you've heard how suddenly all the Greenleaf family died—father, mother and son, and that the little niece is heiress? No! Well, it is so-much like a novel, is it not? And I'm sorry for the little thing if she meets Dr. Darrell, and he cares for her, yet she so young and inexperienced."

"Sorry for me?" cried Bessie, passionately, putting her thick veil over her face. "I wonder if they think I would let him care for me. Or that I care one snap of my fingers for him?"

And yet she did care! She had never ceased to care for the man who had opened the gates of heaven to her girlish heart, and then had let her go back to her dreary country life to wait through agonizing months for a word from him that never came.

It was such an odd life that little Bessie Greenleaf led in her great new home, no one out lawyers to advise her, and she so young and so ignorant. To be sure she was not a chaperone; a meek old lady suggested by one of her sisters, and she received some ungrammatical letters of advice from her distant aunt on the New England farm, to the effect that she ought to get along with one servant, and had better make her own bed, and ought not to buy more than two new gowns. But Bessie smiled a little over these, and kept up the house just as it had been kept by her aunt Greenleaf during the three months Bessie had spent in town two years before, and left all domestic cares to the old housekeeper who had served her long for years. And Bessie was not likely to be very extravagant; but as she happened to be recommended to a modiste with some conscience and considerable taste she soon wore costumes that set off her rosy face and petite figure wonderfully well, and really looked so improved that people noticed her admiringly and invitations commenced to flow in. Bessie returned her calls, and then—she really hardly knew how much further she might indulge herself locally while she remained in mourning. And as people urged her to attend this little dinner, and that musicale, "really, quite informal affairs, you know, my dear," and the meek old lady seemed to think it all right for her to go, she soon found herself enjoying quite a whirl of mild dissipation, all unconscious of how, as the way of the world, sharp-tongued young ladies and highly decorous dowagers were horribly discussing her "bad form" in going out in deep mourning.

But, at least, Bessie knew enough not to dance. And so it happened that one night when there was a little dance after dinner she sat quite alone for a time, save for her chaperone, at one end of the big parlors, when up walked Nelson Darrell. She was not prepared to see him there. He and his wife had come 'in late. She flushed redly like a sky at sun-rising, and her little hand trembled as she laid it in his extended one.

"Bessie!" That was all Dr. Darrell said, but he stood looking down into her face with sad, entreating eyes and held her hand long in his close, warm clasp, while the girl trembled, unable to gain the cool self-control she had told herself she should always show when she met him. And of course Darrell knew that she loved him.

Bessie never thought of drawing away her hand until he had held it so long that a few meaning looks had passed between the nearest spectators. And when he seated himself beside her and commenced talking about trivial matters, but in that odd fascinating way of his, and in the same sweet voice, with caresses in his caresses, the girl had no choice but to listen and to answer as he had been wont to listen and to answer her years before.

"No, no! But I was afraid it was because a few meaning looks had passed between the nearest spectators. And when he seated himself beside her and commenced talking about trivial matters, but in that odd fascinating way of his, and in the same sweet voice, with caresses in his caresses, the girl had no choice but to listen and to answer as he had been wont to listen and to answer her years before."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 22, 1933.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH. Published every Wednesday and Saturday at \$1.00 a year, in advance, by The Telegraph Publishing Company of St. John, a company incorporated by act of the Legislature of New Brunswick.

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AUTHORIZED AGENTS. The following agents are authorized to canvass and collect for The Semi-Weekly Telegraph, N. B.:

Wm. Semerville, W. A. Ferris.

Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 21, 1933.

SHOULD NEW BRUNSWICK BUY?

The article in our Saturday issue, regarding the New Brunswick Land Company and the opportunity which presented itself of the province acquiring the same, created some little discussion.

A careful examination of the map of the property will, we think, convince any unprejudiced person more readily than any words can do of the truth of this observation.

We understand that the price of \$1.00 an acre would have to be paid in cash by the last of May, which is the expiry date of the option at present held by a private syndicate.

This offer was absolutely refused, showing that the owners of the property have either a purchaser in view at a better price or that they themselves are satisfied that the property is worth more to them than the price named in the option.

It is possible that some scheme like the following can be worked out successfully to prevent the purchase price of these lands becoming an incubus upon the people.

It would not be practicable to charge a different stampage on these lands than on other lands within the province, although the lumbermen are at present paying an average of at least \$2.00 a thousand stampage for the privilege of cutting on these lands.

Unfortunately, the time left on the option is so brief that some decision will have to be reached very quickly, and we believe it to be in the public interests that the men who are best qualified to express

an opinion regarding this proposition should give what information they possess to the public so that the people may be in a position to reach a sensible decision.

We publish elsewhere in this issue a letter which has been put in our hands by a gentleman, not in the lumber business, from a correspondent in Maine who is pretty thoroughly acquainted with the whole subject.

Another chapter of the Veronica tragedy which comes to hand indicates that the printers will plead the cruelty of the captain and mate in extenuation of the butchery and etc. That will not save their necks, though.

Premier Tweedie is to deliver his budget speech tomorrow night. It was his intention to speak in the afternoon, but he will defer it as Prof. Robertson is to address the House on manual training and the matter of an agricultural college.

Now that Sir Thomas Lipton is having bad luck it is comforting to read in the New York Post the assertion that while the American yacht may be a marvel of mechanical skill "one cannot call her a boat" and that "in light wind and choppy seas, she will have a tendency to spunk her overhanging off."

Maine is talking about damming the Alleghash river near its junction with the St. John and building a new railroad into the spruce forests of the northern section of the state.

Now it is a teacher's union. The teachers of Albert county have formed an organization all the members of which pledge themselves not to underbid any teacher in order to secure a position.

Mr. G. H. McIntyre of the Canadian Club of Boston, who is well known here, is quoted as saying of Massachusetts: "One in every six persons in this Commonwealth is of Canadian birth and one in nine is of Canadian extraction."

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Death has been over busy among Canada's public men of late.

In the Supreme Court at Ottawa today Hon. Mr. Pugsley will present New Brunswick's contention that our representation should not be reduced. All but a few Hazen men will wish him success.

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WILBUR--A HALF-PORTION

There once lived at a prominent Railway Junction a local Swell known as Wilbur. He was what one might call a Half-Portion. That is, he was a little shy on Weight, but what he lacked in Avordupois he made up in Nerve.

Every Debutante wanted to wear him on her Chatelaine, but most of the Men were shy to drop a little Prussic Acid into his Ice Cream Soda.

For some reason or other the gabby young Squib who is a Ten Strike with yet little fat given stands very awkward with the Poker Players.

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When a man has put some blood Esmeralda up on a Pedestal a male high in speaking of Wilbur the Girls usually said that he was Cute, or else just too Canning for any use.

The Pocket edition Society Boy can take Liberties that would cause the Six-Footer to be murdered and thrown into the River.

Wilbur was the busiest little insect that ever buzzed, and his work had a Mahogany Finish. He could put in an Afternoon with five or six Boulevard Net-tees and one of them would think that she was the High Card.

His Den was richly decorated with Trophies of the Chase, and the Postman became lopsided from delivering his Mail.

There is such a Thing as being too popular, and that was what ailed Wilbur. He was being passed around all the while and never had time to devote himself to any particular Queen, besides he met very many that were Particular.

He fluttered from Flower to Flower, and he did not have the Heart to tie up with any one of them, but he made her his Steady, because he knew that the others would pine away or else renounce the World and enter a Convent.

One reason why Wilbur had such a strong Pull with the Buds was that he never permitted his Work to interfere with his Social Duties. They would get him on the Phone at any time and book him for any kind of a Stunt from a Luncheon to a Golf Tourney.

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ORDERS POURING IN!

A few weeks ago we announced the issue of our Sample Book of Men's and Boys' Clothing, for Spring and Summer, 1933. Immediately applications for copies began to pour in from all over the country.

The result has exceeded our largest expectations. This will be our Banner Season. If you have not yet received a copy of the Sample Book write for one today.

GREATER OAK HALL, SCOVIL BROS. & CO.

King Street, Corner Germain.

SIR OLIVER MOWAT.

"I regard him as the embodiment of all that is good in politics," said Mr. Fielding the other day, speaking of Sir Oliver Mowat, and we recall the tribute now that Ontario's "Grand Old Man" is dead, feeling that it fits.

Since he relinquished the Liberal leadership in the Senate in 1897 to become Lieutenant Governor of the province for which he had done so much, he had not been in the fore-front of events political as formerly, yet he was a public figure of much prominence and his friends expected that he would live for many years, enjoying in his serene old age the great reputation which he had earned as a Liberal statesman.

While there are fortunately distinguished men of his political faith, fitted to govern the country, Sir Oliver's death leaves a great gap in public life. His work will long endure and it will be long before Canadians look upon his like again.

"AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN"

The American officer of the army or navy, back from the wars, should never be permitted to talk. He has a most unfortunate tendency to say things which offend other nations or say things which reveal an attitude of mind more remarkable than admirable.

This is worthy of "Hell-Roaring Jake" Smith who ordered his men to kill every one over ten years old in the department of Samar, but General Smith, thus far, at least, has not aired his views on the delights of slaughter for the benefit of the reporters.

SENATOR DOMVILLE.

Friends--and their name is legion--will warmly congratulate Colonel James Domville upon his accession to the Senate. Political enemies--the Colonel has no others--will admit that his claims were of the strongest. The Senate will be the stronger for a man of marked talent and restless activity.

DEATH OF JOSEPH C. COREY, FORMERLY OF ST. JOHN.

Boston, April 17--(Special)--Joseph C. Corey, 48 years old, died this morning at his home, 5 Dresden Circle, West Somerville. He was born in Canada (N. B.) and had lived in this country several years.

THE NEW METAL.

A Description of Aluminum, Which is to be Manufactured by a New Brunswick Company.

The proposal to establish aluminum works in New Brunswick has given rise to considerable curiosity regarding this metal and its production. The Illustrated London News on Sept. 8th, 1885, contained the following description of the metal at the time of its introduction into Great Britain:

The new metal from clay or brick--at the Polytechnical Institute, Regent Street, Mr. Pepper is now exhibiting and lecturing upon a large bar of aluminum graciously presented to him by His Imperial Majesty Napoleon III. This piece of metal, which is made from clay or brick or porcelain, evokes the admiration of all who see it, not only on account of its external silvery appearance, but also from its extreme lightness, toughness, malleability and durability, perfect possibility, and absolute indifference to the action of water and a chemical contempt of that base of large cities, sulphurated hydrogen. Aluminum it is reasonable to expect, will form all our culinary vessels--no more copper and brass to poison our acid sauces, pickles, condiments and confectionery.

Aluminum, which in 1885, was chased with the precious metals has of late years been reduced so greatly in price that it is available for all ordinary purposes, and is now being sold by the manufacturers at 30c. a pound. At this price it is claimed that the reason of aluminum being only one-third the weight of brass it can be used for kitchen utensils, etc., greatly reducing the cost of such articles.

The Aluminum Production Company of New Brunswick, now seeking incorporation, expect by the establishment of their works to reduce the cost of aluminum still further. The prime object of the company is to supply the aluminum used by the McLamite Metal Company as McLamite is a compound into which aluminum enters. Tesla, the great electrician, claims that McLamite is destined in time to drive brass out of the market for most purposes. It has the peculiarity of being a beautiful metal closely resembling silver in appearance, but doesn't tarnish nor corrode and consequently doesn't require cleaning.

MANY MEASURES OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.

(Continued from page 2) It is simply common sense the act incorporating the company.

Mr. Hazen presented the petition of the Colpitts and other teachers and trustees in the county of Albert praying for an increase in salary. The speaker said as the petition called for the expenditure of public money he could not accept it.

To Encourage the Development of the Oil Industry. The house then went into committee on bills, Mr. Fleming in the chair. A bill amending the act to encourage the discovery and development of oil and natural gas within the province of New Brunswick was explained by Hon. Mr. Dunn.

The bill authorizing the surveyor general to purchase lands from the New Brunswick Railway Company and to dispose of the same to bona fide settlers, was explained by Hon. Mr. Dunn. It provides for the purchase of 16,000 acres of land from the New Brunswick Railway Company for the purpose of settlement at 25 cents per acre.

Mr. Hazen wanted to know what the tax on the land along the St. Francis River amounted to. If the company were getting company land from taxation the land would really cost more than 25 cents an acre.

Mr. Hazen opposed exempting Flewelling Manufacturing Company. The bill to exempt the Flewelling Manufacturing Company from taxation was explained by Hon. Mr. King. The company had been greatly injured by the destruction of their property by fire and the people of Kings county desired to see that they were not financially ruined.

Mr. Hazen thought that this was improper legislation and that exemption should not be granted without reference to the county council. It was establishing a bad precedent.

BOARD OF WORKS DECIDE TO REPAIR SAND POINT WHARVES

The Cost of Repairing and Recovering Will Be About \$2,000. Many Matters of Importance Discussed at Monday's Session--Tenders Awarded, Leases Renewed, Repairs of Streets.

A special meeting of the board of work was held yesterday afternoon to deal with the Sand Point wharves, burned on Friday last. There were present besides Chairman Christie, Aldermen Allan, Tuffs, Bullock, McGoldrick, Lewis, Millidge, McLaughlin, Hamm, Robinson, Maxwell, Baxter, D. Director Cushing, Engineer Peters and Harbor Master Taylor.

The matter of building floats was taken up. Ald. McLaughlin made a motion that new tenders be called for. Ald. Robinson moved an amendment that Jas. S. Gregory's tender for \$1,500 be accepted. Ald. Lewis made an amendment to the amendment that the tender of Jas. McLaughlin at \$1,575 be accepted; McLaughlin would resign from the city employ to build the floats. Ald. Lewis was the only one to vote in his motion, and the motion to give the contract to Jas. S. Gregory was carried.

It was decided to allow the Dominion government the use of the city docks for loading purposes, providing they are returned to the city when needed and in good repair. On motion the director was instructed to have a water tank placed on one of the street rollers.

The Dead Chieftain.

The captain now is muffled from the van. But no sad thousands round his coffin passed; The knight, who saved the day at Omdurman Passed in silence to his dreariest rest. Through the dust hide the hero's stalwart form. And dim dishonor cloud his memory now. Let us not quite forget those days of storm. When lusty warriors outwitted the victor's brow. Up from the ranks, he forced his fearless way, Straight to the front, by manliness and might; He led his soldiers with a comrade's sway, And chanted by their blow-own, 'Twas at night, How well we knew, when gallant Watchtops fell. And snuggled down beside the Highland rifle, That "Fighting Mac" would bear the banner well. And charge to victory on the blood-stained hills. Let not the pipers who "mild canvas" roar. Sing loud the triumph of their leader brave. Forget to tell him of their love once more. In hushed and solemn strains, beside the grave. Where blue-bills bloom above the soldier's head. And heather decks the Scottish hill and plain. Then let the Black Watch, and the Gordons tread. And whisper, "Will ye no' come back again."

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ARRIVAL OF FIRST VESSEL IN ST. JOHN.

Rev. Dr. Raymond's Glimpses of the Past—The Coming of DeMonts—Navy Island the First Point of Habitation in the Confines of the Present City.

BY W. O. RAYMOND, LL. D.
CHAPTER II.

THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN.

There are yet to be found in New Brunswick old regions, remote from the haunts of men, that serve to illustrate the general features of the country when it was discovered by European adventurers 300 years ago. Who these first adventurers were we cannot with certainty tell. They were not ambitious of distinction, they were not even animated by religious zeal, for in Acadia, as elsewhere, the trader was the forerunner of the priest.

The Breton, Breton and Norman fishermen are believed to have made their voyages as early as the year 1504, just 100 years before Champlain entered the mouth of the St. John river. But these early navigators were too intent upon their own immediate gain to think of much beside; they gave to the world no intelligent account of the coasts they visited, they were not accurate observers, and in their tales of adventure fact and fiction were blended in equal proportion. Nevertheless, by the enterprise and resolution of these hardy mariners the shores of north-eastern America were fairly well known long before Acadia contained a single white inhabitant.

Adventurers of Portugal, Spain and Italy vied with those of France and Britain in the quest of treasure beyond the seas. They scanned our shores with curious eyes and pushed their way into every bay and harbor. And thus, slowly but surely, the land that had lain hidden in the mists of antiquity began to disclose its outlines as the keen searchlight of discovery was turned upon it from a dozen different points.

Where in the 16th Century.

While the first recorded exploration of the southern shores of New Brunswick is that of de Monts and Champlain in 1604, there can be little doubt that European fishermen and traders had entered the Bay of Fundy before the close of the 16th century and had made the acquaintance of the savages, possibly they had ventured up the St. John river. The Indians are seen to have greeted the newcomers in a



A MALISEET INDIAN.

very friendly fashion and were eager to barter their furs for knives and trinkets. The "pale-foes" and their white winged barbs were viewed at first with wonder and unmitigated awe, but the keen-eyed savages quickly learned the value of the white man's wares and readily exchanged the products of their own forests and streams for such articles as they needed. Trade with the savages had assumed considerable proportions even before the days of Champlain.

First Colonization in Acadia.

But while it is probable that the coasts of Acadia were visited by Europeans some years before Champlain entered the Bay of Fundy, it is certain that the history of events previous to the coming of that intrepid navigator is a blank. The Indians gradually became familiar with the vanguard of civilization as represented by the trade fishermen and traders, that is all we know.

The honor of the first attempt at colonization in Acadia belongs to the Sieur de Monts, a Huguenot seaman, who had rendered essential service to the French king. This nobleman, with the assistance of a company of merchants of Rouen and Rochelle, collected a band of 120 emigrants, including artisans of all trades, laborers and soldiers, and in the month of April, 1604, set sail for the new world. Henry IV of France gave to the Sieur de Monts jurisdiction over Acadia, or New France, a region so vast that the sites of the modern cities of Montreal and Philadelphia lay within its borders. The Acadia of de Monts would today include the maritime provinces, the greater part of Quebec and half of New England.

They Enter the Harbor of St. John.

The colonists embarked in two small vessels, the one of 120, the other of 150 tons burden; a month later they reached the southern coast of Nova Scotia. They proceeded to explore the coast and entered the Bay of Fundy, to which the Sieur de Monts gave the name of La Baye Françoise. Champlain has left us a graphic account of the voyage of exploration around the shores of the bay. In this, however, we need not follow him. Suffice it to say that on the 24th day of June there crept suddenly into the harbor of St. John a little French ship, she was a paltry craft, smaller than many of our coasting schooners, but she carried the gurn of an emigrant for de Monts, Champlain and Pontreue, the founders of New France, were on her deck.

There is in Champlain's published "Voyages" an excellent plan of St. John harbor which, he says, lay "at the mouth of the largest and deepest river we had yet seen which we named the River Saint John, because it was on this saint's day that we arrived there."

Champlain did not ascend the river far but Balleau, the secretary of the Sieur de Monts, went there sometime afterwards to see Scouadon (or Okouadon), the chief of the river, who reported that it was beautiful, large and extensive, with many meadows and fine trees such as oaks, beeches, walnut trees and also wild grape vines. In Champlain's plan of St. John harbor a cabin is placed on

Navy Island, which he describes as a "cabin where the savages fortify themselves." This was no doubt the site of a very ancient encampment.

Lescarbot, the historian, who accompanied de Monts, says they visited the cabin of Okouadon, with whom they bartered for furs. According to his description: "The town of Okouadon, the residence of the said Okouadon, was a great enclosure upon a rising ground, enclosed with high and small trees, tied one against another; and within the enclosure were several cabins great and small, one of which was as large as a market hall, wherein many households resided." In the large cabin which served as a council chamber, they saw some 30 or 100 savages all nearly naked. They were having a feast, which they called "Tabagie." The chief Okouadon made the warriors pass in review before his guests.

Lescarbot describes the Indian sagamore as a man of great influence who loved the French and admired their civilization. He even attended their religious services on Sundays and listened attentively to the admonitions of their spiritual guides, although he did not understand a word. "Moreover," adds Lescarbot, "he wore the sign of the cross upon his bosom, which he also had his servants wear; and he had an imitation of a great cross erected in the public place called Okouadon at the port of the River Saint John." This sagamore accompanied Pontreue on his tour of exploration to the westward and offered single handed to oppose a hostile band who attacked the French.



CHAMPLAIN'S PLAN OF ST. JOHN HARBOR, A. D. 1664.

The figures indicate fathoms of water. A. Islands above the falls. B. Mountains two leagues from the river. C. Shoals or flats. D. Cabin where the savages fortify themselves. E. A public point where there is a cross (Grand Point). F. Partridge Island. G. A small river coming from a little pond (mill pond at its outlet). H. Arm of the sea dry at low tide (Courtney Bay and the Marsh Creek). P. Way by which the savages carry their canoes in passing the falls.

According to Champlain's plan of St. John harbor, the channel on the west, or Carleton, side of Navy Island was much narrower in his day than it is now. The name Okouadon (or Wigoudi), applied by the Indians to Okouadon's village on Navy Island, is nearly identical with the modern name "Wigodis" used by the Maliseets to designate any Indian village or encampment. They have always called the St. John river "Woolstock," but their name for the place on which the city of St. John is built is "Menah-quap," which is readily identified with "Menagouche," the name generally applied to St. John harbor by Vilbon and other French commanders in Acadia.

The First Inhabited Spot in St. John.

Navy Island assumes a historic interest in our eyes as the first inhabited spot, so far as we know, within the confines of the city of St. John.

De Monts and Champlain passed their first winter in America on an island in the St. Croix river. Their experience was disastrous in the extreme. Nearly half of their party died of "mal de la terre," or scurvy, and others were so debilitated by the disease that they were unable to do anything but lie in bed. The intensity of the disease to the mode of life of the people, of whom only eleven remained well. "These were a jolly company of hunters who preferred rabbit hunting to the air of the fire-side, skating on the ponds to turning over leafily in bed, making themselves to bring down the game to sitting around the fire drinking about Paris and its good cooks." In consequence of their unfortunate experience during the first winter the little colony removed to Port Royal.

Effect on the Indians' Life.

The advent of European explorers and traders materially affected the manner of life of the Indians. Hitherto they had hunted the wild animals merely for subsistence, but now the demand for furs and peltry stimulated enormously the pursuit of game. The keen-eyed savages saw the advantages of the white man's implements and utensils. Steel knives, axes, vessels of metal, gun powder and shot, blankets, ornaments and trinkets excited their cupidity. Ah, too, love of the white man's "fire water" soon became a ruling passion and the poor Indian too often received a very different compensation for his toil and exposure.

In the summer time, when the annual ships arrived from France, the Indians gathered in large numbers at the various trading posts. They came from far and near, and for several weeks indulged in feasting and revelry. Pierre Blainville, who accompanied de Monts, says: "They never stop getting themselves excessively drunk during several weeks. They get drunk not only on wine, but on brandy, so that it is no wonder they are obliged to endure some gripes of the stomach during the following autumn."

The Maliseets frequently came to the mouth of the St. John to trade with the French; sometimes they even resorted to Port Royal, for these daring savages did not fear to cross the Bay of Fundy in their frail barques.

(To be Continued.)

SIR RICHARD'S PROPHECY.

(Continued from page 1.)

empire and that he personally favored was to lay to heart a lesson taught by the Boer war and make it part of the education of every able-bodied man in Canada that should receive some elements of military drill and learn how to handle a rifle.

For half the cost of a standing army we could have in Canada in a few years 500,000 expert riflemen able to give a good account of themselves and these would be a real and substantial aid to the empire in time of trouble.

No Hole and Corner Meetings.

The government's policy, Sir Richard said, was that we should deal fairly with all, make ourselves the tool of no party, and that those who come for aid shall explain openly and in light of day what they desire and why they desire it at our hands and "my own mind is made up, of finance, was right in refusing to have any hole and corner meetings with manufacturers."

The government desire to make new territory available to encourage agricultural and kindred industries and all other industries; to encourage well selected immigration, to go on as we have been doing, and in the next decade the finance minister of 1913 may venture to tell the house that we have a volume of trade not of \$400,000,000 but of \$1,400,000,000, a revenue not of \$20,000,000 but of \$120,000,000 and it would not surprise us that in place of a surplus of \$13,000,000 we may have a surplus of \$30,000,000.

Hon. Mr. Tarte's Protection Speech.

Hon. J. I. Tarte followed, making a strongly protective speech, but adding nothing that was new to the debate. He spoke of the balance of trade theory and said that it was against us in all the provinces except British Columbia. He said that all the ministers were opposed to protection and nearly every member was in favor of a low tariff policy. He said that while he did not agree with the views of the minister of finance there was no more honorable man than Mr. Fielding and as for Mr. Tarte, he said that he was as strongly in favor of a protection policy as he (Tarte) was.

He went on to say that Mr. Borden's amendment did not quite meet his views and opinions; the speech of the opposition leader was clearer than his amendment. He had prepared one of his own which he would propose later on. This, after a lengthy preamble, declares it to be the opinion of the house that it is the duty of the government to revise the special tariff in such a manner as to have no doubt as to the determination of the

A Rich Man's Mottoes.

Milmonaire G. F. Swift, the noted packer of the west, who has just died, left behind quite a bundle of maxims especially intended for young men. Some of these are suggestive.

The successful men of today worked mighty hard for what they have got; the men of tomorrow will have to work hard to get it away.

Life is merely a huge grab game, then. Next to knowing your own business it's a mighty good thing to know as much about your neighbor's as possible, especially if he's in the same line.

This is probably good commercial ethics, but hardly more.

The richer a man gets the more careful he should be to keep his head level. This is presumably in order that he may become still richer.

You can never make a big success working for anybody else.

But if we should all work for ourselves somebody would soon be out of a job.

No young man is rich enough to smoke 25 cents cigars.

This is the best of all. But it depends much upon who pays for them, Boston Globe.

WORK OF CANADIAN TEACHERS IN SOUTH AFRICA BEARS FRUIT.

Miss Winifred Johnston Sends Some Examples of English Composition by Her Pupils—Practical Instruction in Gardening, and Results Make a Welcome Change in Diet—The Boer Backward About Providing a Meat Dinner.

Ottoboop, March 16.—With the exception of the mining industry the Transvaal, under Boer government, was a self-contained community. Its ways remind one on a large scale of the social experiment called the Brook Farm, where such enthusiastic souls as Nathaniel Hawthorne and Margaret Fuller endeavored to do every form of work necessary to human life. These New Englanders worked under the spur of an ideal, with the relief of the conversation of kindred spirits. As far as I have been able to form any conclusion the Boers have no ambition and do not know what an ideal is.

Livingston Canned Goods.

The Transvaal, up to date, is not a manufacturing country. Its water supply is miserable, it has no wood to manufacture, and the coal industry is not developed up to the point of providing sufficient power for the mines of the Rand. Apparently the mines are of fabulous value and inexhaustible amount. They are bound to attract both labor and capital in large degree. These laborers must be fed. Now everybody lives on tinned foods, tinned meats, tinned vegetables, compressed soups, tinned butter, tinned milk and even artificial egg powder. It is a tiresome and unwholesome diet.

When I got out of this country I never want to see a tin again—except tomatoes and corn in the winter—things we can't buy in this here. Australian frozen meat is imported by shiploads, but it never reaches interior towns of the railway line. Since we came to the Kloof early last October, over four months ago, we have had fresh meat killed here just once. Think of that!

One day I was out on my weekly quest for fresh eggs. In a tiny cottage I saw a little pig hanging from the rafters. How my mouth watered for a spare rib, crisped with onions! My soul—or my stomach, I don't know which—longed for the juicy morsel. I asked the man in charge, "We let me have a pound, at 18 pence or two shillings, whatever he chose to ask. But the pig wasn't his, it belonged to his mother, so he couldn't give me even a bite. That is always the way they get out of everything. Someone else is the owner."

Next day, in burning indignation, I was telling of my rebuff. The Englishman said he had really succeeded in buying a quarter of lamb for me, when he inquired the time it was killed. "I did last night," said the seller, so the purchase wasn't completed.

It isn't that there are no flocks or herds, the verdict is covered with them, but they won't kill anything until the animal has reached a mature old age and is as tough as leather or until it really dies. When I heard his story I remembered the piggy looked very blue in spots, so perhaps he had departed this life of some fell pig disease.

Boer Farming Has Much to Learn.

The thing every farmer knows that spring lamb sells for much more than mutton, that tough beef is unobtainable at any price, these Boers will never understand. They do need a shaking up and a thorough schooling in modern methods. As prices now are, potatoes at 30 shillings per bag, meat from one shilling to 18 pence per pound, their farms are regular gold mines, but they'll never half try to do anything. Such untidy, overrun, miserably kept affairs their farms and gardens are. One of our farmers would have nervous prostration to look at them. And to think they can raise three crops per year, while our farmers have to toil and struggle to get one safe from the frost. That is the secret of the whole affair here. Everything is too easy. If nature made the battle harder for them they would come on better men.

So away down in our lonely kloof we have started a school garden. It is the first and only one in the Transvaal, and it stands to be a blooming success, not a financial one, because the only market is 30 miles away, and when we have nice crisp lettuce or radishes we can't walk 30 miles to sell them with the thermometer at 100 in the shade—and there isn't any shade on that high red road.



Canadian Teacher Beside a Hedge of Prickly Pears in South Africa.

However, with a blissful unconcern as to money value, we are going right on. We have dug drills and planted and dug more drills and transplanted, and eaten ourselves to beguile our weakness, and had one cool and wet water-melon of a variety known as ice-cream—the last ice cream I tasted was at Lord Milner's last

July—and now the school garden is a pleasure and a pride, if not a profit to our pockets.

We have raised radishes, lettuce, beets, turnips, carrots, potatoes, cucumbers, beans, melons, tomatoes, cabbages, cauliflower, vegetable marrow, melons and water-melons. The only failures, I think, have been some herbs and celery. The Fundy moisture atmosphere of St. John that blanches and crisps celery so deliciously is lacking in this burning kloof. Our garden is tidy. Everything is measured and ruled off with a line. In that

potatoes and Miss Train out it through so that both sides have eyes. Mr. N. showed us also how to make a drill.

The "Vail" or Cape Dutch, has practically no inflexions in its verbs, everything is in the present tense. You will notice how difficult it is for the pupils to employ the past tense.

The following composition was written by our oldest pupil, a man of 21, who had been out on commando all through the war, and who knew no English when the school was opened one week before.

"Miss Train and we going to the garden,



Interesting the Children in Gardening in South Africa.

It is a great contrast to the Dutch gardens. Our vegetables are perhaps not any better than theirs, since they are grown on new land, but they are as good. We have crossed the beans and produced 10 new varieties. Now we are saving seed of everything so that there will be no outlay for seed for the next crop, when we hope to plant a very much larger area.

The greatest difficulty has been to get the children to work. The largest pupils were absolutely superior to gardening. Their Kaffirs pulled out the weeds at home, so why should they do such mental labor at school? They shirked most shamefully, in spite of the special teacher in gardening, until I had to go down and simply compel them to follow my example in keeping the garden tidy.

The second class has been fine. They have done their work carefully, so that their drills of cabbage are in marked contrast to the drills of the older ones. The little boys have been really enthusiastic and busy. They have really accomplished wonders. The best plan to reward their labors would be for each child to have a bit of ground of his own, but our narrow strip is too small and the method of planting everything in long rows on account of watering from a furrow, makes individual effort impossible.

Results of English Lessons.

The most advanced class in the school, (Miss Train's class), and the least enthusiastic workers in the garden, have kept "Garden Books" to record their work. The greater part of our school time is devoted to the teaching of the English language, by reading, spelling, conversation and picture lessons, dictation and composition. The supreme test of knowledge of a foreign language is ability to write it. So here are the productions of children of 14 and 16 years, some of whom knew no English before they went to the concentration camps, 18 months ago.

"Miss Train took us to the garden on the 3 Nov. and we planted some potatoes there and Mr. Nieuwoudt show the boys to dig the ground and make it level and we only

planted. Kind of Seed. First Seed Up. Whole Drill Up. Nov. 7. Cucumber. Nov. 18. Nov. 15. Scarlet Runner. Nov. 22.

stand and look at it." "Not an enthusiastic lady to begin with, surely! And not even thankful that 'the

The trials of the gardener are chronicled in this wise: "We went to the garden at 8.30 this morning. We each took a stick of soil. The boys did not plant the cabbage, I kill about twenty and then we took some reeds (bamboo) and planted it by the tomatoes to hold them from the ground. And the boys dug a piece of ground, and we went to the school."

A small boy gives expression to the joys in regular small boy fashion: "After we finished our work we all run home to play."

In connection with actual garden work I conducted some experiments in the sowing of seeds, and the early growth of plants. The children also brought wild flowers to school, so that now we have pressed a collection of 47 specimens. It is noticeable that the finest flowers grow on the dry, high veldt, not by the streams in the Kloof.

The greatest encouragement I have received for my work was in the composition of a small boy on Flowers: "I like flowers very much, so I am going to Mr. Nieuwoudt (teacher of agriculture) for some seed to sow. I am very glad that Miss Johnston showed us how to press wild flowers. I am going to bring some flowers to school tomorrow."

Round and Round. Round and round the old world goes— Any sort of weather; Kiss your hand to all your foes— Soon you'll sleep together. Sorrow, and a storm of woes— Reckon care a feather! Yonder—where the dim grass grows— Soon we'll sleep together eat the cabbage. —Frank L. Stanton in the Atlanta Constitution.

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boys dig the ground," while "we only stand and look at it."

The next girl is somewhat more observant on the same occasion: "Miss Train took us to the garden on the third of Nov. and we planted some potatoes. Mr. Nieuwoudt show the boys how to dig the ground and we girls planted the

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