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Vol. V.

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No. 3

SPREAD OF TUBERCULOSIS.

Governmental Assistance Necessary to Combat the Dread Destroyer

By John W. Daniel, M. D.

Among the many great advances which have been made in recent years in medical and surgical science, there is none, probably which is fraught with greater interest to the world, than that which has been made in our knowledge of tuberculosis, its origin, its diagnosis, its history, its treatment and its eradication. When Prof. Koch in 1889 announced to the world that he had discovered the cause of tuberculosis to be an infinitesimally minute germ which he called the T. Bacillus, and which he conclusively proved must be present in every case of the disease the vast importance of the discovery was not immediately apparent to the popular mind. But that discovery was so important that it might almost be considered a proclamation that consumption

should be no more; and whether its disappearance be early or late will depend to a very great extent upon how soon those who are in charge of the governmental machinery of this country learn to appreciate their responsibility in the matter, and put into active operation those measures which are needed to effect this happy result.

It is perhaps hardly necessary to state to what extent tuberculosis is prevalent, the fact is only too well known, and it is not too much to say that there is scarcely a person living in this province who has not had to bemoan the loss of a relative or some near friend from this dreadful and remorseless disease.

It is computed that there are at least 8,000 deaths from consumption annually in Canada. The popula-

tion of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec at the last census amounted to 3,831,845, while the total number of deaths in 1903 was 60,540, of which 5,666 were from consumption. It is not to be supposed, however, that these were all the deaths that took place from tuberculosis, as there is no doubt that in many cases where the disease attacked the brain or bowels or other organs, the deaths were tabulated under different heads. That this statement is correct is borne out by the returns of the Board of Health of city of St. John, which are known to be fairly correct, and where consumption is not more prevalent than in other cities of its size. In fact it may be truthfully stated that this disease is not as prevalent in St. John as it was 15 or 20 years ago, and the better appreciation and practice of the sanitary rules applicable to this disease are having their effect here as elsewhere. The accompanying table gives the total number of deaths in this city during the last 10 years and also the deaths from tuberculosis in its various forms.

By this table it will be seen that the deaths from tuberculosis in St. John vary from 1 in 8 to 1 in 5½, and not 1 in 9.35 as the figures given above for Ontario and Québec would show. These figures emphasize what

a dreadful scourge this disease really is, for it is not an epidemic showing only occasional ravages, but day after day, and year after year, the remorseless holocaust goes on, and each year the world yields up 1,095,000, each minute two of its people as a sacrifice to this plague.

During the last 20 or 30 years a great decrease has taken place in the mortality from consumption, especially in those countries which have adopted special hospitals or sanatoria for its treatment, and nowhere is this the case to the same extent as in England. Prof. Koch has testified that "the only country that possesses a considerable number of special hospitals for tubercular patients is England, and there can be no doubt that the diminution of tuberculosis in England which is much greater than in any other country, is very largely to be attributed to this circumstance." I understand that last year there were more deaths in England among women from cancer than from tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis of the lungs is a chronic disease caused by the presence of the tubercle bacillus. These bacilli can be found by the million in the affected organ, are of a low scale of vegetable life, destroy the lung tissue by ulcerative process

	1895	1896	1897	1898	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903	1904
Total no. of deaths	693	737	819	679	756	776	736	706	771	739
Tuberculosis of lungs	127	113	125	85	87	92	88	72	75	89
" meninges	5	20	8	15	8	13	7	3	13	9
" peritoneum	1	1	2	2	4	1	3	2
" other organs	1	3	2	1	6	4	...	5	...	7
" general	1	...	6	8	5	7	9	10
Total tuberculosis	133	137	138	102	111	118	103	89	65	115

and at the same time throw off certain poisonous substances or toxins which give rise to serious symptoms. These bacilli or germs enter the system either by inhalation into the lungs, by being swallowed with tuberculous food, or by inoculation through a wound in the skin.

Ever since Koch's discovery of the cause of tuberculosis constant efforts have been and are being made to prepare an antitoxin which will kill the bacilli in the tissues and cure the disease. Hitherto these attempts have not been followed by complete success, although not entirely unsuccessfully, and the brilliant success which has crowned the production of antitoxin sera for the cure of diphtheria and hydrophobia has stimulated the efforts of enthusiastic investigators to continue their experiments with this end in view. It has been found in practice that the efficiency of the successful antitoxins so far prepared is in direct ratio to the virulence of the disease in which they are used. Tuberculosis, however, is not a self limited disease of rapid growth, but belongs rather to a group, such as leprosy or syphilis, which has a slow progression and is accompanied with severe organic lesions. It would hardly interest the general reader to go into detailed description of the various experiments that have been made in the search after this elixir of life, but they have been on the plan of selecting animals which are known to be as little susceptible as possible to tubercle, inoculating them say once a week for about seven months with a bacillus emulsion, and then drawing off some of the blood and using its serum as an antitoxin. The animals most used

are horses, sheep and goats, and of these the goats have given the best results. So far, however, the utility of this serum has not been so brilliant as a curative agent, as to cause its general use and prescription, although Maragotiano has an Institute in Italy for this purpose, which he keeps supplied with his serum. His reported results which are 60 p. c. of improvement, are not much better, if any, than those obtained in good special hospitals, and unless, and until greater success attend the search for a really curative antitoxin than has so far been the case we must rely on the hygienic treatment given in our modern sanatoria.

What are the prospects of getting rid of this disease entirely? If any one was asked in the middle ages what were the prospects of getting rid of leprosy in Europe, a disease apparently as general then as consumption is now, he would have been just as sceptical of such a consummation as the ordinary individual is today of the possibility eradicating consumption. Yet 400 or 500 years ago there were no less than 19,000 leper houses in Europe. There were 95 of the first class in England besides numerous others in Scotland and Ireland, but who ever sees or hears of a case of leprosy in Europe today! This result has been achieved by the plan adopted of segregating the afflicted from the healthy, so that they could not spread the disease or be a menace to the public health. If it were possible to adopt this plan with the consumptive there is no doubt the same result would follow. People, however, are not yet sufficiently advanced in their views to submit to have their afflicted loved

ones removed from their homes to a public sanatorium, although every year, as the great advantages of this course are being better understood, an increasing number are voluntarily placing themselves under sanatorium treatment.

What then are the advantages to be gained by sanatorium treatment?

As the tubercle bacillus flourishes best in the damp and the dark it is a natural inference that those suffering from its invasion should have plenty of pure fresh air and sunshine. The inference is correct, and the sanatorium is intended to give these in the best manner. In addition to this the patient is trained in a knowledge of those precautions which are necessary to prevent a spread of the disease among others or an auto-infection of himself. These precautions relate chiefly to care with regard to the expectoration which should always be destroyed, and never allowed to dry on floors or other places, where it would soon become powdered and mix with the air, and the germs gain admittance to the lungs of the healthy. They are taught not to swallow their own phlegm as by so doing the disease may be carried to other parts of the body. They are taught that a consumptive must not kiss or be kissed on the mouth; that in coughing they should hold a handkerchief in front of the mouth, and not cough in the direction of another person. They are taught that it is not safe for a healthy person to occupy the same room with a consumptive, and that a room which has been occupied by a

consumptive should be thoroughly cleansed before use by another. These and other hygienic rules are constantly enforced till they become a habit, and afterwards when the patient returns home, he becomes actively and almost unconsciously a missionary of the gospel of health, and both by precept and example is constantly enforcing the carrying out of those laws necessary to stop the spread of the disease. In the absence of a specific antitoxin, therefore, the sanatorium offers the best prospect of a cure of the diseased, and by the withdrawal of the infected from his family the best means of preventing the infection from spreading. It is satisfactory to know that a knowledge of the importance and benefit of sanatorium treatment is prevailing all classes of society. The means at the disposal of the public for obtaining it are not at all sufficient. For the well to do who can pay for their hospital treatment, no difficulty is experienced, but for the poor man how is it? The question answers itself. The consumptive of limited or insufficient means should be provided by the State with hospital treatment whereby he would be given the best chance of regaining his health, and again taking up the responsibilities and activities of life, or on the other hand, be removed from being a source of infection to others. In this direction must we look for that happy time when a consumptive will be as rare in our midst as by the same method of procedure a leper is today.

PROHIBITION IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Sumptuary Laws Have so far Failed to Prevent the Sale or Use of Spirituous Liquors.

By James Hannay, D. C. L.

The question of prohibition is one that has been before the people of New Brunswick for more than half a century. As early as the year 1852 there was a strong prohibition sentiment in the province and numerous signed petitions were presented to the Legislature asking for the enactment of a law to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors. Such a law was passed at the legislative session of 1855 and it came into force on the first day of January 1856. It has been generally understood that many of those members of the Legislature who voted for this law were not total abstainers and that it was passed through the House of Assembly under the idea that it would be defeated in the Legislative Council. The members of the Council, however, passed it not being willing to be made the victim of such a piece of political finesse. The law was very unpopular and six weeks after it came into operation and while the Legislature was sitting in 1856, a petition against it was presented by the magistrates, merchants, freeholders, citi-

zens and inhabitants of the City and County of St. John. This petition was signed by thousands in the City and County of St. John and among those who signed it were most of the leading citizens. The reasons presented against the prohibitory law in this petition are worth quoting and are as follows:—

“That your petitioners feel greatly aggrieved by an Act passed at the last session of your Honorably body, instituted “An Act to prevent the importation, manufacture and traffic in intoxicating liquors usually called ‘The Prohibitory Liquor Law.’

“That your Petitioners are respectfully of opinion that the law in question is in restraint of trade and opposed to the commercial policy of the Empire; that it introduces new and objectionable forms of legal procedure, and sets aside the long established and well approved laws of evidence; that it interferes with trial by jury; that it enables a single justice of the peace to impose very heavy fines and penalties, and forfeitures, and even imprisonment

with hard labor, while it denies compensation for wrongs committed, that it tends to render doubtful the validity of mortgages and other securities for debt; and that it gives power to invade the sacred privacy and privileges of domestic life.

"That your petitioners are firmly impressed with the belief that the said law, in its operation, will not lessen the consumption of intoxicating liquors in any perceptible degree; that it will tend to increase smuggling and other offences against the laws of the land; that it attempts to enforce temperance by arbitrary enactments against which human nature rebels; that it is opposed to the wishes and feelings of a very large proportion of the inhabitants of New Brunswick; that it is calculated to engender bitterness and strife, and create hostile feelings between different classes of Her Majesty's subjects; and that the most striking features of the said law, is its power to deprive the provincial revenue of an exceeding large proportion of its annual amount, thus seriously affecting the finances and damaging the credit of the province.

"That your petitioners are decidedly of opinion that the advantages proposed to be attained by this law, would be more effectually gained by a well-considered and stringent license law, embracing judicious provisions for preventing the abuse of liquors, which would be in accordance with the feelings and command the hearty concurrence and support of all Her Majesty's loyal subjects in this province."

The prohibitory law thus petitioned against was resisted by all legal and illegal means, and as no adequate

machinery for its enforcement had been provided, it was a failure. It brought on a political crisis and led to a change of government and a general election. On an appeal to the people the Government which was in power when the law was passed was overwhelmingly defeated and so strong was the sentiment against it that only two members in a house of forty-one voted against the bill to repeal the Prohibitory Liquor Law. This was done at a special session of the Legislature held in July 1856. This premature attempt to bring about prohibition is thought by many to have been an injury to the cause of temperance.

The Canada Temperance Act, a measure of local prohibition was enacted by the Parliament of Canada in 1878 and most of the counties in New Brunswick have come under its operation. An attempt was made in 1882 to bring it into force in the city of St. John which resulted in its defeat by a tie. A second attempt was made in 1886 in the city of St. John when it was defeated by a majority of 77. The same year the Canada Temperance Act was brought into operation in St. John county and in the city of Portland. The majority in the first case being 43 and in the second 147. In 1890 the result of a vote taken in Portland was the defeat of the act by a majority of 434 and in 1892 it was defeated in St. John county by a majority of 159. It was found that in Portland and the thickly settled parts of the county the law was wholly inoperative. The Canada Temperance Act is now in force in the cities of Fredericton and Moncton and in the counties of

Carleton, York, Sunbury, Queens, Charlotte, Kings, Westmoreland, Northumberland and Albert. The effect of the law has been to close up most of the small taverns in the country districts but it has had no effect in the cities or towns and next to none in the country hotels. In cities like Fredericton and Moncton it is wholly inoperative and I believe the same might be said of every town in this province. Any one who wants liquor and has the money to pay for it can get it so that the law wholly fails in its object which is understood to be to prevent men from drinking.

The history of the law in Fredericton which was the first place in Canada it came into operation is somewhat interesting. In 1878 it was brought into force by a vote of 403 to 203 against, a majority of 200. Another vote was taken in 1882 when the supporters of the law numbered 293 and its opponents 252 giving a majority of 41. In 1885 another vote was taken when the supporters of the law numbered 298 and its opponents 255 giving a reduced majority of 13. Another vote was taken in 1889 and this time 370 people voted for the law and 302 against it giving a majority of 68. It will be seen from these figures that the law has never had so many supporters as it had in 1878 when it was still untried and that its opponents have increased steadily ever since it was enacted. One significant fact is that there has never been anything like the full vote of the people of Fredericton on this question.

In this city of Fredericton the authorities seem to have recognized the impossibility of stopping the sale

of liquor, so they have undertaken to regulate it to the extent of making some money out of it. Under a license law such as prevails in St. John, Fredericton would have about fifteen licensed bars and would receive a revenue of perhaps \$3,000 a year from that source. Now liquor is sold in a much greater number of places including no less than ten drug stores and about three or four times a year informations are laid against these places and their proprietors are fined \$50 each so that a considerable revenue is obtained in this way for the city. But the city authorities have no control or power of supervision over the places where liquor is sold and the whole system is simply one of blackmail and evasion of the law, for every offence is classed as a first offence. If it were otherwise the vendors of liquor would spend all their days in jail.

The county of Westmorland which includes the city of Moncton adopted the Canada Temperance Act in 1879 by a majority of 783 votes. Since then votes have been taken on the question on three different occasions. In 1888 the majority for the Act was 766. In 1896 it was 277 and in 1899 it was 235; 3,208 persons voting for the Canada Temperance Act and 2,973 against it. Westmorland had 9,559 voters so that less than two thirds of the electors, voted on the question. It has now proposed to take up another vote on the Act in the county of Westmorland.

This matter was referred to in the Transcript of recent date whose editor is a life long temperance man and an advocate of prohibition if it can be enforced. He admits that "intoxicating liquors are sold in the

city of Moncton with equipped bar rooms just as openly and regularly as under the license system." He then goes on to say, "Is there not some justice for the view that public opinion is only willing to enforce the Scott Act just so far as it is a fine collecting machine? This journal cannot be accused of unfriendliness to temperance sentiment or even to the Scott Act but it has long since been forced to the opinion that beyond a sentimental affirmative in favor of the Act there is no steadfast public opinion in the city of Moncton sufficiently strong to warrant any city council vigorously enforcing the measure." These words are not written by an enemy of prohibition but by one who has all his life been an earnest temperance advocate.

Now if the Canada Temperance Act cannot be enforced what reasons are there for supposing that a measure of prohibition, either general or local can be enforced without a strong sentiment of public opinion in its favor? when the temperance sentiment is not sufficiently strong to support a prohibition measure as shown clearly by the result of the prohibition plebicit taken in 1898?

On that occasion less than 44 per cent. of the electors of Canada voted and of these a little more than one half or about 22 per cent. on those who voted were for the question. Yet there were some people who found fault with the government because a measure of prohibition which had the support of about one third of the electors was not taken up by them, but even this does not state the whole case for it is well known in this Province that many persons who voted for a prohibitory liquor law

were in the habit of drinking every day and their only object in so voting was to embarrass the government and place them in a false position.

The question of prohibition may be considered in two aspects, first as to the right of a majority to the electors to prescribe to a minority what they should eat or drink, and second as to the practical consequences of such an enactment. Perhaps it may be convenient to take up the moral question first. Why should 51 people out of 100 be able to say that the other 49 shall be deprived of an article of food which they use and which they think necessary? There are in the city of Fredericton not less than 1200 electors; yet the Canada Temperance Act has been imposed on the city by 370 voters or less than one-third of the whole electorate. The consequence of this unwholesome violence of the law, is to bring all laws under the contempt, and place those who have the control of the forces of the city in a false and humiliating position, because the law is not supported by any adequate public opinion. There is no more reason why sumptuary laws should be passed in regard to drinking than in regard to eating or smoking. It is true that when a man is given up to drink he becomes a public spectacle. Every one knows of his infirmities and everyone pities his wife and children. But I will venture to assert that for every man who injures himself by liquor there are 50 who injure themselves by the excessive use of tobacco and the excessive use of food. Yet no one proposes to place a check on the consumption of tobacco or wholesome victuals. Indeed in one respect the drinking of liquor is a much less

evil than the tobacco habit, because a man can avoid a drunkard but no one can escape from the smoker. Every place where men meet, whether it is the room of a curling club, or a club of any kind the atmosphere is polluted with tobacco smoke and those who have delicate lungs or who are unaccustomed to the use of tobacco are greatly inconvenienced and often rendered ill. But the prohibition of smoking is never discussed nor a legislative remedy proposed.

Of course it is useless to address such articles to people who are wedded to one set of opinions or who like a clergyman who recently preached in St. John, wanted to hang or murder every person connected with the liquor trade. But where do we find in the Bible or in the teachings of Jesus Christ anything to justify a prohibitory liquor law? The use of wine is recognized by that great exemplar and at the marriage in Canan of Galilee he actually turned water into wine for the purpose of promoting the feast. No doubt if the reverend gentleman who spoke so fluently in St. John had been there he would have rebuked the Saviour for this miracle and perhaps would have afterwards have joined in the cry of the Pharisees to "crucify him." Again at the last supper wine was used and the faithful disciples and all believers were told to drink this in remembrance of me and this custom of using wine at the sacrament has been continued to the present day. It is true that some of the advocates of prohibition would except wine for sacramental purposes from the list of prohibited articles. But why if it is used in this most solemn festival of

the church should it be denied to those who think that they are benefitted by it?

Paul in his Epistle to Timothy recommended that evangelist to drink no longer water but to use a little wine for his stomach's sake and for his other infirmities. Paul was probably as good a christian as a majority of the persons who are advocating prohibition, and his teachings are generally supposed to be sound. But if he should return to earth and advocate such doctrines he would be speedily denounced by the temperance men who want to place a policeman at the elbow of every man to see that he does not drink wine or any other kind of liquor. Unfortunately a policeman cannot be placed at the elbow of every one and the question also arises, who is to watch the policeman? For the placing of a blue coat and brass buttons on a man does not cause him to be free from human infirmities or change his nature. This question of prohibition was considered very fully ten years ago when a special Commission was appointed to take evidence in various parts of America on the subject. The five huge volumes containing the report of the commission and the evidence taken by them form a mine of information on this subject. The Commission consisted of five members four of whom signed the report, a quotation or two from which may be given. It says, "A prohibitory law partakes too much of the character of coercive legislation on a matter in regard to which a very large portion of the people consider they are qualified and entitled to judge for themselves to be accepted as a measure they are called upon to unhesitatingly obey

and hence the impracticability of efficient enforcement. With the powers possessed by the various provinces to legislate in respect to the traffic, the certainty that in some of the provinces prohibition would meet with determined opposition; with an open frontier such as the Dominion possesses, largely bordering on states in which sale would be carried on; the undersigned consider that it is illusory to anticipate that a general prohibitory law could be enforced with any reasonable degree of efficiency.

"The question of making compensation to those engaged in wholesale and retail vending of liquors, one or both classes, should the traffic be put an end to by legislation, has been frequently referred to, and much evidence has been taken on the subject. The undersigned Commissioners, regarding the evidence given and what has been proposed in other countries, as for instance, England, France, Germany, and some of the British colonies, consider that the payment of compensation could not justly be avoided in the case of those who, by such legislation would have their business, which they have been carrying on under the sanction of the state, abruptly put an end to, and their capital in many cases almost swept away, and in all considerably diminished."

A separate report was made by the Rev. Joseph McLeod, one of the Commissioners, in which he expressed the opinion that it would be right and wise for the Dominion Parliament to enact a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor except for medical, sacramental or scientific purposes. As Dr.

McLeod has always been a life long advocate of prohibition no other sort of a report was to be expected from him and it was highly improper to place on the Commission, a gentleman who, however excellent in other respects, had such a strong bias in favor of prohibition that no evidence would change his mind. Dr. McLeod's view of prohibition was well shown in a question which he asked of almost every witness which showed that he regarded the selling or the drinking of a glass of liquor in much the same light as he would murder, theft or any of the other crimes forbidden in the decalogue.

A perusal of the evidence will show that a large majority of those who testified, expressed their belief that a prohibitory liquor law could not be enforced in the present state of public opinion in Canada. Prohibition has been in force in Maine for more than half a century and every person who has visited that state is aware that the law is constantly violated and that its only effect is to force those who drink to use bad liquor, which is more injurious than good liquor would be. Certainly it would be madness for Canada to pass a prohibitory law if it was not better enforced than the law is in Maine. Everyone recognizes the evils of intemperance and they are not to be got rid of by sumptuary laws which equally effect those who use liquor in moderation and who think they have a right to use it.

At the present time about twelve millions dollars a year of the revenue of Canada is obtained from duties on spirituous and malt liquors. How is this large sum to be made up, if a prohibitory liquor law should be

passed? The temperance people tell us that if there is no liquor drunk the people would be so much richer that there would be no difficulty in raising the additional revenue but in the event of a prohibitory liquor law being passed they would have to pay their share which would amount to about \$2 ahead for each individual in Canada. There may be spirit enough among the temperance people to incur this additional expense for the sake of securing a moral reform but if it should prove to be a case where prohibition did not prohibit, and where liquor was smuggled in and used in as large quantities as before, even the most earnest temperance men would hesitate to be wasting his money so unprofitably. This revenue question although it is ignored by the advocates of prohibition, is in reality the most important argument that can be used especially when it is linked with the idea that a prohibitory liquor law cannot be enforced and would be utterly inoperative.

Another question which must be considered in connection with the proposal to adopt prohibition to those who are driven out of a business which has been regarded as legitimate by the operation of a prohibitory liquor law.

A number of temperance men declared that they would grant no compensation to such persons who had invested their money in the liquor business either as brewers, distillers, wholesale merchants or retailers, but this view would not be in accordance with the better sentiments of the community which would be opposed

to taking away the property of men who are engaged in a business which had yielded large profits to the country and which had been recognized as lawful. I will venture to say that the amount of compensation the Dominion would have to pay to persons thrown out of the liquor business by a prohibitory liquor law would amount to millions if such sumptuary legislation were passed.

In the city of St. John alone about 100 buildings now used for the manufacture or sale of liquor would be thrown out of business by a prohibitory liquor law and most of these places could not be used for any other purpose. We do not know what the amount of compensation that the owners of these buildings would demand, but it certainly would not be small. The same thing would apply to several cities and towns in the country, outside of those counties and cities where the Canada Temperance act is in operation.

The writer of this article is not a friend of the liquor traffic and has no connection with it directly or indirectly. He would be quite willing to see every drop of liquor banished from the country but it is impossible to evade the conclusion that in existing circumstances and with public opinion in its present condition a prohibitory liquor law would be a failure and that it would only assist to destroy a large source of revenue, but it would also accustom the people to an evasion of the law and have a decided tendency to throw the liquor traffic into the hands of irresponsible persons whom the process of the law could not reach.

WHAT CHAMBERLAN'S POLICY MEANS

A new light is shed on Chamberlain's policy—or rather a new phase of an all important question is thrust on the attention of the people of two continents by an article from the pen of John Dennis, jr., in a recent issue of Everybody's Magazine. While Mr. Dennis will not find many Canadians who agree entirely with his deductions or who are prepared to wholly agree with the condition of decadence of the British people which he describes under the caption of "Hooligan: The Slums as a World Power," yet there are many things in his article that goes to show that Hooligan is a force which Great Britain must recognize in dealing with the economic conditions of the Empire. Hooligan is described as the natural product of free trade and the repeal of the corn laws of Great Britain, which caused a drift of population from the agricultural districts of the country to the cities, which has been going on ever since, until the cities have become surcharged with people who cannot earn a livelihood and therefore become public charges. Mr. Dennis foresees a change and is of the opinion that Chamberlain will win. This is his idea of what will happen then :

"Yes, Mr. Chamberlain and Hooligan will win; soon or late they will win. And when they win, and Mr. Chamberlain stands premier in the full glory of the most astonishing achievement in modern politics, how about us? How about the rest of the world? At present Great Britain

takes forty per cent. of our total exports. How will it be when a tariff-wall shuts off this enormous business? What about our wheat-growers then? Over in Manitoba, across the border, the farmer will be sending his wheat free of duty to our old customers, cut off from us by a preferential tariff. What will Dakota wheat-farms be worth then?

"How about our manufactures, deprived of their largest and most lucrative foreign market? What will Canada be when all her products are admitted duty free and ours are excluded? And not ours alone, but all the non-British world's. Those enormous supplies of raw and finished material that England now draws from us, from Germany, France, Russia, South America, the ends of the earth—the bulk of these must then come from the British colonies, chiefly from Canada and Australia. At one bound Canada, which we have never regarded as a serious rival in anything but lake-yachting, will become the busiest region on the continent. Industries that we are now building with pride and profit will simply move over the border-line. How will it be with us then?

"Germany, that now floods England with cheap and excellent goods to the terror of the English manufacturer where will she turn for a market? What about the iron-workers of Belgium, the dairymen of Denmark and Holland, the lace and silk weavers of France and Switzerland? How about

the wheat-growers of Russia and Argentina ?

"Germany is now steadily pushing England to the wall in commercial competition. What will be the attitude of Germany when she finds herself crippled by this tremendous blow ? What will be the effect upon the world politics when the entire circle of British possessions around the world is drawn into one solidarity of empire ? When the same tariff fence shuts all in ? When the remotest British island has an advantage in British markets over every land that does not fly the British flag ? What will India, Canada, Australia become when this golden era of prosperity dawns upon them ?

"And all this for Hooligan ; all this for the gaunt, shrinking, wretched creature ; all this for the reeking slums that Great Britain has neglected so many years. It is not a monstrous price to pay for slums and slum products ? But so was the price monstrous when the heads rolled into the Seine. Where is wisdom and what nation learns it ?"

There is no doubt but that the adoption of Chamberlain's policy would be of the greatest benefit not only to the colonies but to the British Islands as well. For years Great Britain has been the dumping ground and slaughter market of the world. A quarter of a century has witnessed marked changes in the fiscal policy of European nations. Germany has made gigantic strides in manufacturing since a protective policy, which secured the home market to her own producers was adopted. The same may be said of France though in a lesser degree. In some lines of manufacture the United States have

invaded the British market to the almost total exclusion of the British manufacturer. But notwithstanding all this Britain leads the world in trade and commerce. Her merchants are progressive and push the sales of merchandize, whether made at home or abroad to the uttermost parts of the earth. Competition is so keen however that the profits on the mere handling of goods is small and the employment of the masses is greatly curtailed by the reduction in manufacturing which has produced a severe economic crisis.

Still there seems but little likelihood that Chamberlain's policy will be adopted immediately if the results of the bye-elections give any indications of the popular sentiment of the country. The government is losing ground and a Liberal victory would mean a protracted delay before any change could be made in the fiscal policy of the country. That there will eventually be a union of the Empire commercial and political every one must foresee. The present conditions cannot long continue as the silken thread which now binds the Empire will not bear the strain. It is unreasonable that the colonies which will soon be more populous than Great Britain itself should be protected at the expense of the home government. It is equally impossible for the Imperial parliament to levy taxation on the colonies without giving them a voice in the expenditure of the money. Taxation without representation was the moving cause which cost Britain the thirteen colonies out of which has grown the great and prosperous United States, and the lesson learned over a century and a quarter ago is not yet forgotten

by the people of the British islands.

There is also another phase of the situation which so far has not attracted the attention it deserves, though Mr. Chamberlain has alluded to it more than once. The commercial union between Great Britain and all her colonies would very soon secure a modification of the tariffs of all highly protected countries and do more to tear down tariff walls than anything that would happen. If the United States and Germany, Britain's greatest competitors were shut out of the British market by a moderate tariff they would not be long in offering advantageous terms to get back their lost trade. At the present time the door is wide open. Let it once be closed and there will be a loud knocking for admission in a very short time. We have already seen what can be accomplished in this way by the sugar bounties paid to exporters by Germany and France when Great Britain threatened to impose a duty equal to the bounty paid by these countries on all raw sugar imported into the British market.

In so far as the change would effect the agricultural growth of Canada it would almost appear that Canada's agricultural development is assured whether the Chamberlain policy is adopted or defeated. The United States have their own millions to feed and the area where wheat growing can be profitably pursued is becoming restricted each year. There was a short crop in the United States last year and much Canadian wheat found its way to the States to be ground up for local consumption. There was no wheat for export from the United States in May and there will be none until a new crop is

harvested. It is to the great wheat fields of Canada that Great Britain must now look for her supply of breadstuffs, and it will not be many years before the United States, once the great wheat exporting country of the world will also have to look to Canada for a portion of her supply. The railroad map of western Canada has undergone a most remarkable change since the first rails of the Canadian Pacific were stretched across the continent. The development of the west of Canada is only beginning but this year over one million acres of the best wheat lands in America have been seeded down and there is every prospect of a good crop. Railroad extension is proceeding apace. Two new transcontinental railroads are being pushed through the fertile prairie lands of the far west and the Canadian Pacific is building branches through the country every year and improving its main line. The erection of two new provinces in the west will be of great advantage in securing their settlement and improving their government. The country is filling up rapidly. Every year witnesses an increase in immigration but there is yet room for hundreds of thousands of industrious men and women in the great north west of Canada.

It is a noteworthy fact that many of the settlers who have been pouring into the north west of Canada for the past four or five years have come from the United States where they have been farming successfully for years. Land is cheaper in Canada, and equally if not more productive so that the farmer who can dispose of his holdings in Dakota or Minnesota to advantage can add greatly to his

acreage by taking up land in the Canadian north west. These settlers do well from the start as they are familiar with the conditions and have nothing to learn like the European immigrant.

There is no reason why success should not attend the man who takes up land in the Canadian west. Experience has demonstrated that

while crops vary from year to year the farmer has always some return for his labor while in some of the states there is but one good year out of three. This is due to lack of rain while there have been other plagues like grasshoppers which so far have not made themselves manifest in the Canadian north west. Canada certainly has a great future in store-

THE RUSH TO THE COUNTRY.

The number of residents of St. John who go to the country for the summer months is constantly increasing. It is within the memory of even young people when there were but comparatively few families who had houses out of town. Most of these were at Rothesay which was the first place selected for suburban homes, but of these there were not more than half a dozen, but they were quite dignified establishments and cost a great deal of money to maintain. Now the whole river front of the Kennebecasis is lined with summer cottages from Torryburn cove to Rothesay, and where a single car or a single train was sufficient to carry all the passengers, it now takes three cars on each of the half dozen suburban trains running daily over the Intercolonial to Hampton which has also developed into a prosperous village and is growing every year. The increase in summer homes inhabited by dwellers of the city is a modern development which is not more marked in St. John than elsewhere.

The development of suburban

traffic is however not confined to the Intercolonial. It is also observable to fully as great an extent along the line of the Canadian Pacific railway between St. John and Welsford. It is not so long ago that there were only four or five stations on this 24 miles of railway—now there are 20, one for almost every mile, and at each of these there are several cottages inhabited during the summer months by people from the city. Some of the suburban residences along the Canadian Pacific are quite pretentious establishments reflecting some of the best ideas in modern architecture. The St. John river along which most of these summer residences are built is quite the equal of the Kennebecasis for scenic effects and the outlook is both pleasing and gratifying. A residence by the water is always pleasant particularly when the suburbanite owns a boat and understands the handling of it.

The reason why so many people seek the country in the summer months is the greater freedom of country life as compared with life

within the limits of a city. To those who have families the summer home is a great relief as the children can go about their amusements without causing their parents the same anxiety as when in the city. Country life in the summer months is essentially an open air life and freer from conventionalities than city life. There is time for visitation among neighbors or if the weather proves too warm for this there is an opportunity to seek some shady nook on a veranda or under a tree without danger of interruption.

An ideal country home is one that is surrounded by ample grounds where one can secure the privacy that is denied dwellers in a city. But when this is the object a considerable acreage is necessary, but the land can be turned to good account if the owner has a bent for farming. If he has no knowledge of agriculture he had better confine himself to a few hens, a cow and a horse, and be satisfied if the yield of his land is sufficient for their support. Fancy farming by theorists is an expensive luxury and requires a long purse, a fact that is easily proven by brief interviews with those who have made the attempt. Yet farming can be made to pay a handsome profit and a suburban dweller may if he has the requisite knowledge of agriculture have a suburban house at a comparatively small cost. But to do this he generally has to go further from the city than if he merely desires a cottage in the country during the summer months.

Within a few years a large number of small lots have been disposed of along the road between Torryburn and Riverside on which summer residences have been erected and a very

considerable summer colony established there. The location is excellent and the facilities for enjoying the fine weather, which generally prevails about St. John during July, August and September are of the best. That these summer houses are growing in popularity is evidenced by the fact that the number is constantly increasing and it will not be many years now when the shores of the Kennebecasis from Torryburn Cove to Rothesay and beyond are lined with summer cottages. The same development is certain to take place along the shores of Grand Bay from Acamac to Lingley. It is in this latter locality that the gentleman farmer will seek his lands—and there is much land on this 16 miles of railway that is capable of the highest cultivation and which would yield good returns to the investor.

While on the subject of country homes the St. John river must not be forgotten. Within the past five years the owners of river steamers have been catering quite extensively to the suburban resident with good results. The beginning of the suburban rush up river was the establishment of a religious summer colony at Brown's Flats. There quite an extensive plot of ground was purchased and divided up into lots. Camp meetings are held there every summer and a large number of families permanently reside there during the summer months. Outside the camp grounds there is a hotel and a considerable number of cottages so that altogether there is a most flourishing summer colony at this point. At various other places along the river there are numerous summer residences and several hotels.

THE STORY OF LOUISBURG.

The Intercolonial Railway brings the tourist within easy reach of Louisburg, "the Dunkirk of America," the most powerful fortress that France possessed on this continent, after Quebec, and far more dreaded than Quebec by the people of New England and the other British Colonies. For while Quebec was an inland city, separated from them by hundreds of miles of wilderness, Louisburg stood boldly out on the shores of the Atlantic menacing, if it did not control, the fisheries from which the New England people derived much of their wealth, and barring the way to that great inland sea, the Gulf of St. Lawrence upon which the fishermen of every nation looked with covetous eyes.

When under the terms of the Treaty of Utrecht, France gave up Acadia to England she retained Cape Breton, and the Islands in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Under this imprudent arrangement France was able to erect new and powerful establishments on the very borders of Acadia far more dangerous to English interests than Port Royal had ever been. The French garrison withdrawn from Placentia was removed to Cape Breton, and there on the shores of English Harbor began the erection of a great fortress from which France might look forth and defy her enemies, the widely famed and potent Louisburg.

It is stated that the building of Louisburg took twenty-five years of time and cost thirty millions of livres, equal to \$6,000,000, and that at a

time when money was of much greater value than it is at the present day. The tourist who now views its ruins can form but an imperfect idea of what it was in the days of its greatest strength, when it was the key to the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the bulwark of French power in America. A harbor, although not so large as some others in the Island of Cape Breton, is sufficiently spacious for all practical purposes being upwards of two miles in length by almost a mile in width. An island at the entrance affords a convenient site for a fortification and commands the only available channel which is not more than 500 yards in width. The town of Louisburg was more than two miles in circuit, and was surrounded by a rampart of stone from thirty to thirty-six feet high, with a ditch in front eighty feet in width. There were six bastions and three batteries containing embrasures for one hundred and forty-eight cannon and six mortars. On the island at the entrance of the harbor was planted a battery of thirty 28-pounders, and on the north side of the harbor opposite the entrance was the Grand or Royal Battery of twenty-eight 42-pounders. The entrance of the town on the land side was at the west gate over a drawbridge, near which was a circular battery mounting sixteen 24-pounders. Such was Louisburg when the people of New England conceived the bold project of capturing it.

There is nothing in the annals of

war more remarkable than this successful effort of a few English colonists to humble the power of France, then the greatest military nation in Europe. To the people of New England Louisburg stood for everything that was to be noted as well as feared, and the high spirited people of these colonies were willing so make every sacrifice to rid themselves of this dreaded neighbor. For a quarter of a century Louisburg had been slowly building up, now the time was come when it was to fall, before the attack of men, whom the gay soldiers of France effected to despise.

William Vaughan, of Damarescotta, son of Lieutenant-Governor Vaughan of New Hampshire, is said to have been the first person to suggest the scheme of capturing Louisburg. He thought it might be taken by surprise in the depth of winter, but it is doubtful if this could have been accomplished. Pepperell, who held the chief command, calls Col. Bradstreet of Massachusetts, the first projector of the expedition, but undoubtedly the person to whom the greatest amount of credit was due for its success was Governor Shirley of Massachusetts, a man whose zeal for the interests of the Empire has never been surpassed. In the autumn of 1744, Shirley had written to the British government, asking assistance for the defence of Nova Scotia and the capture of Louisburg. But in January 1745, before there was time for him to receive an answer from England, he had formed his plan for the capture of Louisburg by the forces of the colonies, and had laid it before the General Court of Massachusetts, whose members had previously taken the oath of secrecy. At first the

members of the Court thought the plan too bold to be successful, and resolved against it, but subsequently a petition from the merchants of Boston, Salem and Marblehead induced them to reconsider the subject and finally the project was adopted by a majority of only one vote.

It was estimated that the land forces that would be required for the proposed expedition would number 4,000 of which more than three fourths were to be raised in Massachusetts. As soon as the General Court of that colony had agreed to adopt Shirley's scheme, messengers were sent to the other colonies, as far as Pennsylvania, to request their aid, but only the New England colonies took part. Connecticut agreed to raise 500 men, New Hampshire 300 and Rhode Island 300, but the contingent from the last named colony did not arrive in time, and so missed its share of the triumph of the capture of Louisburg.

Although the General Court of Massachusetts had adopted Shirley's scheme by so narrow a vote, the whole colony was filled with eager zeal to assist in carrying it out; there was no difficulty in raising the number of men required. The total number enlisted was 4,070 of whom Massachusetts, supplied 3,350, Connecticut 516 and New Hampshire 304. This force was divided into nine regiments of which seven were from Massachusetts and one each from Connecticut and New Hampshire. The sea force consisted of thirteen small vessels, carrying in all 200 guns. Of these eight vessels, carrying 120 guns, were from Massachusetts; two mounting 32 guns

were from Connecticut; two carrying 28 guns were from New Hampshire; and one of 20 guns was from Rhode Island. It was expected that Commodore Warren, who was in command of the British fleet on the North American station, would co-operate with the colonial land forces, but on the 23rd March, the very day before the expedition was to have set sail, an express boat arrived at Boston from him declining to join in the attack on Louisburg. This was a grievous disappointment, but the men who were at the head of this crusade against the power of France were not to be deterred by any difficulties, and the expedition took its departure from Boston on the day appointed. The only men to whom Governor Shirley communicated Warren's message were General Pepperell, the Commander of the expedition, and Col. Waldo of Boston, third in command. Even the second in command, General Walcott, of Connecticut, was not told of Warren's refusal to co-operate with the New England forces.

The leaders of this expedition were men whose character and ability counted for more than their experience in war. General Pepperell was a merchant of Kittery, and a colonel of militia, a man of upright character and of popular manners. He was altogether without experience in war, but he had plenty of courage and good sense and proved to be an excellent leader. He was in his forty-ninth year. The second in command was General Wolcott, of Connecticut, who had been a member of Nichol's expedition against Canada in 1711. Col. Samuel Waldo, a native of Boston, whose military experience was no greater than that

of Pepperell was third in command. Hardly one of the officers had ever seen a shot fired in anger, and none of them had taken part in the siege of a strong fortress like Louisburg. But there was plenty of zeal and courage and energy among both officers and men, and these made up for their lack of experience in war.

The expedition reached Canso on 4th April, old style, which would be the 1st April according to the present calendar. The whole eastern coast of Cape Breton was at that time surrounded by ice, and Gobarus bay, where the troops were to land, was so filled with it as to make a landing there impracticable. Almost four weeks were spent at Canso, but they were not wasted. A block house, mounting eight 9-pounders was built, and a garrison of 80 men was placed in it. On the 27th April one of the Massachusetts ships captured a French brigantine from Martinique with a large West Indian cargo for Louisburg. On the 29th a French ship, the *Reuommée*, bound for Louisburg, was chased by the New England vessels, but escaped to the south. Louisburg was effectually cut off from all communication with the outside world but no one in that fortress was aware of the fact. The commander and garrison of Louisburg rested in fancied security while their enemies gathered in over-whelming force.

On the 1st May Commodore Warren with four ships of war reached Canso and announced his intention of taking part in the siege. A few days before he had received orders from England to co-operate with the New England officers, and he lost no time in placing himself in communication

with General Pepperill. This was a most fortunate event, for it practically insured the success of the expedition. Warren took up his station off Louisburg and in the course of a few days was joined by six other war ships, so that he had five ships of the line and five frigates under his command.

The ice having disappeared on the 10th May, the expedition set sail from Canso, and reached Gobarus bay on the morning of the following day. The fleet anchored off Flat Point cove which is about two miles from Louisburg. The appearance of vessels was the first intimation the people of Louisburg had that they were besieged. The alarm was at once given, cannons were fired and bells were rung to call the people in the suburbs into the town, and a detachment of 150 under the command of Morpin, a privateer captain and M. Boularderie a French army officer, was sent out to oppose the landing of the English. This force was drawn up at Flat Point cove, where Pepperill made a feint of landing, while he sent a detachment of 100 men two miles higher up the Bay where they landed without opposition. This detachment immediately attacked the French under Morpin and Boularderie, and drove them into Louisburg with loss, Boularderie himself being taken prisoner. In the course of the day the English landed about 2,000 men, without any further opposition. On the following day the remainder of the troops were landed and an army was formed which extended for about three quarters of a mile on both sides of a fresh water brook which flowed into Flat Point Cove. Five regiments were encamped here during the siege. Pepperill's and Burr's on the west side of

the brook and Moore's Moulton's and Willard's on the east side.

On the 13th May Col. Vaughan of New Hampshire, with 400 men, performed an exploit which did much to hasten the fall of the place. He marched his men through the woods and behind the hills to a point on the North East harbor, and about a mile from the Royal Battery, where there were several warehouses containing large quantities of pitch, tar, wine and brandy. These be set on fire and the smoke of this fire being driven by the wind into the Royal Battery so terrified the garrison that they fled after spiking their guns. This battery mounted thirty cannon, and it ought to have offered a vigorous resistance to the besiegers. On the following morning Col. Vaughan, finding it abandoned, occupied it, and drove off a detachment from Louisburg which attempted to retake it. Its guns were speedily restored to efficient condition and turned against the town and defences of Louisburg. The distance from this battery to the town was 6,000 feet, and to the Island battery 4,800 feet.

For the next three weeks the besiegers were kept busy landing cannon and ammunition and erecting batteries. This was a work of great labor and difficulty for Gobarus bay was open to the swell of the Atlantic, and the land was a mixture of morass and rocks over which the cannon had to be dragged by hand with incredible toil. Wheels could not be used at all and Col. Messerve of New Hampshire, who was a ship carpenter by trade, constructed sleds by means of which was possible to move the cannon over the rough ground. No other troops,

but men accustomed to woodcraft and the moving of heavy loads could have accomplished as much as these New Englanders. All the shot, shells and powder used in the siege had to be carried by the men on their backs. Much of this work had to be done at night to escape the fire of the enemy.

On the 18th May Pepperell sent in a summons to Duchambon, the commander of Louisburg, proposing terms of surrender. The latter declined to entertain this proposal, but he was surrounded by difficulties, and his hopes of success could not have been high. His garrison was weak, the number of regulars being about 700, and the militia numbering 1,400. It was no doubt the lack of men which led to the sudden abandonment of the Royal Battery, a measure which went far to destroy the defence of Louisburg. The defences of the place were too extensive for the number of the garrison. Nor were the besiegers in much better condition, as regards men. Owing to the cold weather and the exposure incident to the siege there was a great deal of sickness in the English camp. A fortnight after the siege began there were not more than 2,100 effective men left of the original force of 4,000.

Still the work of the siege went on with vigor. On the 18th of May they established a battery of seven guns in front of the King's bastion or citadel. This battery proved very effective. On the 27th May a battery was erected about a quarter of a mile from the West gate, and on the 28th, an advanced battery only 750 feet from the West gate, by means of which it was beaten down and the defences much damaged. On the 31st, another battery named Tidecomb's was erected

which was of great service in destroying the circular battery. The land defences of the place were being slowly but severely pounded to pieces, but the Island Battery still remained unsubdued and it was resolved to carry it by assault. The attempt was made on the night of the 6th of June by a detachment of 400 men, but it failed disastrously with the loss of 60 killed or drowned and 116 taken prisoners. As a second assault was not likely to be more successful it was thought the same result might be achieved in an easier fashion by the erection of a battery on a high cliff, near the light house, on the eastern side of the entrance to the harbor. On the 22nd June, after much labor, two 18-pounders were mounted on this cliff which enfiladed twenty of the guns of the Island battery at a distance of 3,400 feet. By the 25th of the month four more guns and a mortar were mounted on the Light House battery, and the Island battery soon became almost untenable.

During the siege the Vigilant a 64-gun ship, manned by 560 men, and commanded by the Marquis de la Maisonforte, laden with military stores for the relief of the garrison, was captured by the English fleet. When this disaster became known to Du Chambon it had a very depressing effect upon him, for it dispelled any hope of help from without. Louisburg was so closely blockaded that only one vessel succeeded in entering it during the siege. On the 24th June the effects of the English fire were so destructive that Du Chambon sent a flag of truce to the English camp asking for time to send in articles of capitulation. An agree-

ment was reached on the following day when the articles were signed, and on the 28th June the town and fortress of Louisburg were surrendered. The loss of the English during the siege was said to be 101 killed and 30 who died of disease. The French were said to have lost upwards of 300 men. The garrison, numbering 1,900 men, with the crew of the Vigilant, with many of the inhabitants, in all upwards of four thousand persons were sent back to France. The news of the glorious victory which the men of New England had won was carried to Boston by a swift sailing vessel and filled the people there with a delerium of joy. In London the Tower and Park guns were fired and there was a general illumination in honor of the victory. On the continent of Europe the news created a profound impression, for it was thought almost incredible that the veterans of France should be driven out of a fortress they had been fortifying for twenty-five years, by an army of farmers and fishermen, commanded by a merchant. Indeed even at the present day the story of the achievement seems almost like a romance. It ought to have been a lesson to the statesmen of the mother country as to the capabilities of the people of the colonies for warlike enterprises, yet the lesson was neglected or forgotten, and there are books, called histories of England, which made no mention of the taking of Louisburg in 1745.

Soon after the fall of Louisburg Governor Shirley arrived and he persuaded the New England troops to continue there as a garrison beyond the term for which they had enlisted. The succeeding winter proved very fatal

to them. In January 1746 Pepperell writes that out of the number of 2,740 alive at the time of Mr. Shirley's departure, we have buried near 500 men and have near 1,100 sick. In May he writes that 1,200 of the troops had died of fever. This fearful mortality seems to have been due to neglect of sanitary precautions and to the too free use of spirits of which there was an enormous quantity in the fortress when it was taken.

After the brave and successful efforts that had been made by the people of New England to capture Louisburg, and the menace that place had been to British power in America it is almost incredible that it should have been restored to France three years later by the treaty of Aix la Chapelle. Yet this was what was done and the disgust occasioned by this act did much to alienate the affections of the people of the American colonies from the mother country. There is no doubt that the responsibility for this foolish surrender must rest in a large measure on Admiral Knowles, who succeeded Warren in command at Louisburg, in the summer of 1746. Knowles from the first was dissatisfied with the place and his letters to the British ministers are filled with complaints and misrepresentations in regard to it. Some of his statements are so absurdly false that it is surprising the home authorities should have been deceived by them. According to him the soil of Cape Breton was barren and the climate horrible. That island, which bids fair to become the greatest seat of industry in Canada, he represented as unfit for human habitation. He wrote to the Duke of Newcastle that "many of the troops had been frozen to death, and

that the sentries although relieved every half hour frequently lose their toes and fingers. Some have lost their limbs by mortification in a few hours. There is no such thing as using any kind of exercise to keep themselves warm, the snow in many places lying 10, 12 and 16 feet deep, and when it ceases snowing the whole island is covered with a sheet of ice. Nothing is more common than for one guard to dig the other out of the guard room before they can relieve them, and also the rest of the officers and soldiers out of their several quarters, the drift snow sometimes covering the houses entirely." So much or Admiral Knowles whose misrepresentations did so much to injure Cape Breton and Nova Scotia.

The consequences of restoring Louisburg to the French were speedily seen; French power in North America was more firmly established than ever before and it became necessary for the British government, at great cost, to settle and fortify Chebucto, which then became known to the world by the name of Halifax. The peace of Aix la Chapelle was but a truce, for war was resumed in America between England and France in 1754. Three years later the English were again seeking to recover Louisburg. It was thought this could be accomplished with the aid of a powerful fleet, by six regiments of regulars and a contingent of colonial troops. Lord London, a most incapable person, was then in command of the British forces in America, and everything he undertook was almost certain to fail. On the 30th June 1757 London arrived at Halifax from New York with a fleet of transports laden with troops, and a few days later Admiral Holborne

came in with eleven ships of the line and six thousand soldiers from England. De la Mothe, the French Admiral, was at that time lying at Louisburg with a powerful fleet, and London did not deem it prudent to attack the place which according to the information then received had a garrison of 6,000 regular troops, 300 inhabitants and 1,300 Indians, besides being protected by a fleet of twenty warships, of which seventeen were ships of the line. Under these circumstances the prepared attempt on Louisburg was abandoned and before the end of the year incapable London was relieved of his command.

The elder Pitt, the greatest war minister that England ever had, was now at the head of affairs and he was determined to capture Louisburg. For this purpose he selected men whose capacity was undoubted and who would not be likely to repeat the tactics of London and Holborne. The command of the land forces was given to General Jeffrey Amherst, a good soldier, and under him were three able brigadiers, Wolfe, Lawrence and Whitmore. The land forces numbered 12,000 men. The fleet which consisted of twenty-three ships of the line and eighteen frigates was under the command of Admiral Boscawen, a little man, with a wry neck, but the courage of a lion. The fleet, which, including transports, numbered one hundred and fifty seven sail, left Halifax on the 28th May 1758 and a portion of it arrived in Gobarus bay on the 2nd June. The weather was bad and the surf so high that it was the 8th before a landing could be effected. General Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, was in charge of the landing party, and he

succeeded in getting his troops ashore in the face of a vigorous opposition from the French who were drawn up in force on the beach, with cannon and musketry. The French were driven into Louisburg, and the cannon they had used, numbering 26 pieces captured.

The French in this siege suffered from the same difficulty they experienced in the first siege, a lack of men to man all their fortifications properly. The Chevalier de Drucour was in command of the garrison and he seems to have held out as long as it was possible for him to do so. One of his first measures was the destruction and abandonment of the Royal or Grand battery, which has been described in the account of the first siege. He also ordered the destruction of the Light House battery leaving there only four spiked cannon. This was an unfortunate beginning for the Light House battery commanded the Island battery, while the Grand battery menaced the town and works of Louisburg. General Wolfe on the 12th June took possession of the Light House battery with 1,200 men and mounted guns upon it with which he proceeded to attack the Island battery, and on the 25th it was silenced. Batteries were erected in front of the West gate by means of which the French batteries in that quarter were brought to a ruinous condition. The French naval force at Louisburg at the time of the siege consisted of six ships of the line and five frigates. These vessels retired into the harbor and were utilized in the defence of the place. Only one of them, the frigate *Aretheuse*, succeeded in escaping. Four of the

others, were sunk at the entrance of the harbor to prevent the English ships from coming in, four were destroyed by fire and two were captured. Thus the whole eleven were disposed of.

On the 26th July all the French batteries were in a ruinous condition and it was evident the place could not hold out much longer. The inhabitants of the place petitioned M. Drucour to surrender, and he complied with their request. Articles of capitulation were speedily agreed to and signed and on the 27th Louisburg was taken possession of by the British army. The surrender included the whole island of Cape Breton.

After the surrender to the British it was ordered that the fortress be destroyed. These orders were strictly carried out during the summer and autumn of the same year. The great fortress which for almost half a century had dominated the northern seas, and in which so many millions had been expended was totally destroyed. But the task of effecting this was long and difficult, and even at this day, one hundred and forty years after the order for its destruction went forth, the ruins of Louisburg shows how great it was in the days of its power. The traveller from a distant land can see here an illustration of the vanity of all earthly grandeur and the transient nature of human glory, for Louisburg, which once commanded the attention and admiration of all the people of this continent, has been almost forgotten in the whirl of time, and later events have eclipsed its fame. The heroism of the New Englanders is told on a monument erected by the Society of Colonial Wars.

AGRICULTURE IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

No question is of more importance to the people of New Brunswick than the agricultural development of the province. By far the larger half of the population gain a livelihood by the cultivation of the soil, although agriculture may still be said to be an infant industry in New Brunswick. Great advances have been made in the past twenty years, but there is a lack of consecutive effort in the development of the farming resources of the country. Methods have certainly been improved but there is room for greater improvement still in every department of this great industry. Much has been done by the government of the province to improve the methods of farming and to induce agriculturists to make efforts in new directions. The federal government has also done a great deal to assist farmers in taking up new lines of employment and to increase their corps. But withal we are not advancing rapidly enough. What is the cause? It is neither lack of markets nor lack of profit in farming. Prices have ruled high for the past few years and the farmer has been able to sell at a good profit all that he produced. Yet New Brunswick buys large quantities of beef from Ontario and the most of the canned goods consumed in the cities and towns come from the same place. With the acreage of land under cultivation, we ought at least to supply our own needs. But notwithstanding all that the government has done, agricultural development in many

counties is at a stand still, and others are actually going behind. Kings is making the greatest progress, particularly that section which lies along the Intercolonial railway. This is because the people of Kings have given heed to the new methods and have adapted themselves to the new conditions. The land is no better than in many others, but the section farmers have adopted better methods and are prospering accordingly.

For many years Carleton county was considered the garden of the province and we became accustomed to look upon that county as the best tilled and most up-to-date of any in New Brunswick. But Carleton county is not keeping up its reputation. It is going behind from an agricultural standpoint. The farms look as well as they ever did, but the yield is not there. To put it plainly, the Carleton county farmers as a body are taking all they can get from their land and giving nothing back. They raise crops of oats, hay and potatoes. Instead of feeding these crops to stock they sell their year after year. Dairying which bade fair at one time to become a most important industry in this section has been allowed to wane. Farms that formerly supported large herds of cattle, sheep and swine are practically without any of the three. There must be a day of reckoning for this, and this day is not far away. With some it is at hand. They can no longer get the magnificent return from the land they once obtained and

each year will witness lessening crops until the land will become unprofitable—the naturally rich soil will have become exhausted.

We hear a great deal about the difficulties farmers have to encounter in New Brunswicks but little is said of the advantages they possess. As a dairying country New Brunswick is without a superior among the provinces of Canada. It is not possible to grow wheat in New Brunswick in competition with the praries of the vast Northwest. But the farmers of New Brunswick, can, with profit to themselves, supply their own tables with bread from their own farms. A week's labor and the use of his land will give any farmer in this province enough bread to last him a year—even in a bad season. It may be that it is more profitable to grow oats. If the oats are to be sold the profit is greater than if wheat were grown. But if the farmer is a business man he will not be long in calculating that it is takes the profit on a good many bushels of oats to buy a barrel of flour, in these days at least. When Hon. Mr. Emmerson put forth the idea that New Brunswick should supply her people with bread and made the bonusing of flour mills, in different sections of the province the policy of the government, some newspapers and political speakers began to urge upon the people that it was more profitable to raise other crops and with the money obtained from their sale to buy Ontario or Northwest flour. This is a fallacy and a violation of economic laws. Every dollar the farmer can earn from his land is so much added to his income or his capital. It he can supply all his own wants and have a surplus to sell to his neighbors

he improves his position. If it takes half of his oat crop now to keep him in bread he would certainly be better off if he raised the wheat to make his own bread and had the whole of his oat crop to the good. Of course he would have to do more work but it has never been asserted or claimed that the farmer has not time to cultivate the extra two or three acres of wheat that would be required for flour. Every bushel of wheat that is raised in this Province is worth a dollar to the farmer who raises it, and the average yield among the farmers who raise wheat in New Brunswick is better here than in Ontario. For two or three years there was quite an impetus given to wheat raising but the farmers are dropped back into the old rut. The lack of continuous effort is very apparent in this. The New Brunswick farmer too often inverts the old saw that one swallow does not make a summer by acting on the principle that one poor crop demonstrates that such a crop is unprofitable.

We have good seasons and bad seasons in New Brunswick just as they have them in other parts of the world but they are never so bad that the farmer does not get a fair return for his labor. As a dairying country New Brunswick has already demonstrated its splendid capacity. Dairying is a most important and profitable industry for agriculturists to engage in—beneficial in every way, but most particularly from the fact not only is the farmer's income increased but the fertility of the farm also increased. As much of the work is done in factories the labor of the farmer is not greatly increased and where the co-operative plan prevails the cost is not excessive,

—the extra price the consumer, in the cities is willing to pay for the factory product giving the farmer as good if not a better return than he could generally get from butter or cheese made at home. But dairying as an industry is of comparative recent growth in New Brunswick. That it has been successful is admitted on every hand, a fact amply demonstrated by the efforts of politicians of different creeds to claim the credit for giving it a start ahead.

A great deal has already been said and much more will be said regarding the attitude of the government towards agriculture. The United States was the first government to take cognizance of the importance of improving agricultural methods. The department at Washington after many mistakes and the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars completed a magnificent system for disseminating agricultural knowledge among the farmers. Our Canadian Department is modelled somewhat along the same lines only on what most people admit to be a more practical basis. As a consequence of the educational work done by the Federal department improved methods have been introduced and magnificent strides along the line of progress made in all the provinces, until today Canada's agriculturists are as well if not better organized than those of any other country. The various provinces have also taken up the question of agricultural development and greatly aided the Federal authority. The result of all this work has been to give Canada a standing in the markets of Great Britain that is enjoyed by no other country. Canadian cheese, the

improvement in the manufacture of which was the pioneer step taken by the Federal government in the development of its agricultural policy, now occupies a first place while Canadian butter is rapidly working its way to the top prices. Canadian bacon now commands a price almost as high as the home fed product, while poultry and eggs from Canadian farms are gaining in favor. It sometimes happens that supporters of a government are inclined to take credit for a good crop and occasionally some opposition speaker is inclined to fix the responsibility for a shortage in any crop on the shoulders of the government. This legislative byplay is amusing, if not instructive. There will be a seed time and a harvest, good crops and bad crops no matter who holds the reins of power.

The work of the government in advancing agriculture is entirely of an educational character and as a result of the spreading of knowledge regarding new ways of doing things farms have been made more productive and the financial condition of the farmer greatly improved. New Brunswick has had an agricultural department for many years but it is only during the past fifteen years that it has really accomplished much good; but the seed planted soon after confederation although slow in germinating at least awakened an interest among the rural population and turned their attention in the direction of necessary improvements in agriculture. Before that farming was not considered an occupation by many, and there were those who claimed that agriculture alone could not be profitably conducted in New Brunswick. In those days the majority of farmers had more or less

to do with lumbering. Experience has demonstrated that the lumbering business can be conducted more successfully by large operators and that the farmer who attended to his farming winter and summer is better off at the end of a few years than the man who abandoned his farm work to go to the woods in the winter. It was the advice given to farmers to work their farms, and by pointing out how this could be done with advantage, that the early labors of the Secretary for Agriculture, as the official at the head of the agricultural department at Fredericton was styled, were beneficial to the province as a whole. But before this advice was accepted many farmers had to learn, sometimes by bitter experience after heavy losses that lumbering and farming could not both be conducted with profit to the farmer. As this fact has been realized agriculture has been advanced and there has been no backward step in lumbering. Both industries require special training and continuous labor to win success. Lumbering, by furnishing a market for the quick sale of the products of the farm, has been of incalculable advantage to the rural population of New Brunswick, when the farmers were content to sell to the operators—where the farmer became an operator the benefit is doubtful.

There was a period in the history of the province some 16 or 17 years ago when agriculture was a neglected and a waning industry, and it looked as if Ontario and the West were going to supply the people of New Brunswick with food as well as clothing and other necessaries of life. There was insufficient butter and cheese made in New Brunswick to supply

the local demand. Prince Edward Island furnished us with oats and eggs and half of the beef consumed in the cities came either from Chicago or Ontario. There was not enough pork raised in the province to supply one small factory. Everywhere there was complaint among farmers that their business was unprofitable and a desire was manifested to leave the land. Dairying at this time was being conducted with great success in Quebec and Ontario, and the government of New Brunswick thinking that this province might share to some extent, at least, the benefits enjoyed by the farmers of the sister province introduced legislation authorizing the government to grant aid for the establishment of cheese and butter factories throughout the province. This was at the session of the legislature held in 1891 and since that time there has been a continuous growth in this important branch of agriculture. In the first year after the introduction of the legislation 16 cheese factories and 3 butter factories were established. The object in making the grant was to enable the farmers to make the experiment without loss during the first year and in every instance this was accomplished. Competent instructors were obtained and travelling dairies were sent through the province to give instructions to farmers and farmer's wives in butter making. The excellent results which followed this work and the increased importance given to Agriculture led to the creation of an agricultural department of the government in 1901, the first Commissioner of agriculture being Hon. C. H. Labillois, who had been a member of the government for some years without portfolio. As an indication

of what is being done by this department the following is quoted from the "Report on agriculture for 1904 :"

The department is spending thousands of dollars each year with a view of encouraging and bettering the condition of the farmers of this country, and we are satisfied that we have been well repaid for the money spent, from the fact that on every hand the work done is plainly in evidence, and the improvement in agricultural knowledge has been very marked, so much so that strangers from other countries have and are commenting upon the prosperous condition of our farmers. Barns that a few years ago were in a dilapidated condition, are today in a good state of repair, while on every hand there seems to be evidence of improvement. We are satisfied that the farmers are studying their business, and the cast-iron rules as practiced by our forefathers, who had the virgin soil to work with, are giving way to improved methods, varied to suit our changed conditions. Our dairying industry, as a result of the improved knowledge, has grown to be a valuable asset, and while we are sorry to report a shortage this year, we can content ourselves with the fact that since the institution of a dairy department in connection with the Department of Agriculture, this is the first shortage ever reported, which does not at all go to prove that the shortage was caused through lack of interest, but through most unfavorable conditions for manufacturing milk, viz., a cold wet spring, which resulted in poor pastures ; and a very dry summer.

In 1904 there were no less than 53 cheese and 39 butter factories in operation. The season as intimated by the Commissioner for Agriculture, in his report, was a poor one and although there were more patrons by 123 and an increase of three in the number of factories yet there was 129,951 pounds less of cheese produced than in 1903. The return of the butter factories or creameries was more satisfactory. There were three less factories in operation than in 1903 but the output was greater, as 12,000 more pounds of butter was manufactured. The average price of

cheese was nearly two cents below that obtained the previous year but the falling off in the price of butter was only about three quarters of a cent a pound. The highest point yet reached in the production of cheese was in 1903 when 1,996,377 pounds were produced in New Brunswick factories. The bulk of the cheese, or 1,258,880 pounds was exported the remainder being disposed of in the local market. It is gratifying to know that the dairy products of New Brunswick have been favorably received in the markets to which they have been sent. Owing to the excellent system of supervision inaugurated by the government through the dairy superintendents, of whom there are three, constantly travelling among the factories, the New Brunswick product is uniform in quality. This was not always so as there were about as many grades as there were factories, but for the past few years no fault has been found with New Brunswick cheese, and it has commanded the best price on the market. One great difficulty that the New Brunswick farmers have to contend with is the lack of a cold storage warehouse at St. John. The result is that the major portion of the New Brunswick cheese and butter for export is sent to Montreal and shipped from there. The importance of the export trade and its value to the farmer, is exhibited in the following figures :

1904	1,251,727	\$108,149.88
1903	1,258,880	1,27,147 48
1902	1,209,890	120,021 00
1901	1,195,097	110,915 05
1900	1,184,323	119,379 75
1899	1,112,257	95,654 51
1898	832,767	66,621 36
1897	420,726	37,839 42

The banner county of the province in the production of cheese is Kings where more than one half of the whole product of the province is manufactured. Victoria, Madawaska and Queens are making steady progress and increasing their output, but the figures show that there is a decline in Albert, Carleton and Gloucester, Kent Westmorland and York. Sunbury which produced 12,000 pounds in 1900 has gone out of the business entirely and Northumberland which hitherto had not engaged in the manufacture of this product had to its credit in 1904 3,738 pounds. Unfortunately the statistics of butter factories are not given by counties in the agricultural report, but here again Kings leads in about the same proportion as in cheese so that after all dairy farming under modern conditions is only carried on over a comparatively small area of the province and is still capable of almost unlimited extension. The total number of farmers who supplied milk to cheese factories, creameries and skimming stations was only 3,457. The largest cheese factory in the province is located at Havelock Kings county and has 90 patrons who supplied it with 1,572,650 pounds of milk from which 157,265 pounds of cheese were made. The other large factories are at Corn Hill, and Penobsquis in Kings county and at Petitcodiac Westmoreland county in each of which over 100,000 pounds of cheese were manufactured. The largest creamery in the province is located at Sussex and has 180 patrons and manufactured 280,713 pounds of butter. This creamery operates throughout the year. The next largest is at Elgin, Albert county which also ran for a full year produced 68,648 pounds of butter. The

butter exports for the past eight years as given in the agricultural report are as follows :

Year	Lbs.	Value.
1904	907,125	\$178,703 62
1903	895,086	182,423 00
1902	750,911	153,063 74
1901	542,646	111,034 59
1900	462,609	94,618 56
1899	303,905	58,494 40
1898	98,620	18,557 92
1897	41,768	7,852 38

The agricultural department is thoroughly organized for the purpose of developing the dairying interests of the province. There are three dairy superintendents who are so located as to be able to pay regular visits to every factory in their districts. These officials are all expert butter and cheese makers, capable of running any department in a factory and of assisting new managers over difficult places. Part of their duties is to assist in organizing new factories—the majority of cheese and butter factories are conducted on the co-operative principle—and of interesting farmers in dairying. Much good work has been done in this direction but from the figures given above it will be seen that the surface only has been skimmed and that there is still much to be done before dairying is given even a fair start in this province. The difficulties met with by dairy superintendents are very well described by Superintendent Tilley in his report to the department. He says :

Unlike the Upper Canadian farmers, Maritime farmers, generally speaking, do not pay that attention to stock feeding for milk production at any time in the year, except in a very few sections, where dairying has been made a specialty, and in which cases the work has been made to pay a good dividend. We are sorry that the farmers along the fertile valleys of the St. John, which seems to be most favor-

able section for dairying developement, do not make a specialty of the work; for it has been proven undoubtedly that there is good money to be made in this connection, but it seems to be a very difficult matter to get them out of the idea of selling hay and oats, and keeping practically no stock, or only sufficient to supply the requirements of the family, and, as a result of this practice, cheese factories and creameries are only eking out a miserable existence. There is no doubt in my mind that too many different lines of work have been attempted, and eventually abandoned, only to settle back to the old method of selling the raw crops from the farm. The policy of shifting from one thing to another must always result in a loss. and I am satisfied that this will apply to the greater portion of my district, especially in Carleton County, which is, without doubt, the finest agricultural county in the Province.

It costs something like \$1,000 to build and equip a cheese factory and about \$1,700 for a creamery. As much of the equipment of the latter can be adapted to suit the purposes of the former, a factory which produces cheese during a part of the season and butter during another part can be equipped for less than \$2,000. There has always been a divergence of opinion as to which pays the farmer best—butter or cheese. It takes about double the quantity of milk to yield a pound of butter as it does a pound of cheese and in the majority of seasons the price of cheese is about half that of butter. The farmer gets the by-product of whey or buttermilk returned to him and this is generally fed to pigs, the raising of which is an important industry in a dairying district.

The first organization of farmers in the province was brought about by the Secretary for Agriculture and the organizations are known as local agricultural societies. These societies still exist in almost every section of the province, and are partly supported

by subscriptions from members and partly by grants from the government through the Agricultural department. Some of them have done a great deal of good but where the money is spent for an annual show they are of doubtful utility and there are many persons in the province who think that much of the money spent in grants to agricultural societies might be better expended in other directions. The societies that have done good are those who instead of dividing the grant and subscriptions up among the members under the name of exhibition prizes have used the funds at their command to improve the stock of the locality. Since the government has been importing thoroughbred stock the societies have been the principal purchasers and the result of this outlay is a great improvement in cattle, sheep and swine. It has frequently been suggested that the grants be withdrawn from societies who do no more than hold exhibitions, but the department has so far thought it unwise to make such a provision, because it was felt that such a change would break up many societies, and that even a bad organization is better than none at all. It is a hopeful sign of the times that the number of societies which hold exhibitions only are waning in number and gradually the money at their disposal is being spent to greater advantage.

The most important work being done by the Agricultural department of a purely educational character is under the auspices of what is known as Farmer's Institutes. These organizations exist all over the province and furnish an easy means for the department to reach farmers in every neighbourhood. The Deputy Com-

missioner of Agriculture is also the Superintendent of Farmers's Institutes which are thereby kept directly under the control of the department and in close touch with all of its educational plans—There were 66 of these Institutes in active operation in 1904 with a total membership of 2,502, so far as reported. As six of those enumerated did not report it may be assumed that somewhere about 3,000 farmers are affiliated with the Institutes. They are to be found in every county, and where farming is conducted most successfully they have the largest membership.

During the fall the department engages a number of speakers on agricultural subjects, some local and others from different sections of the country. A schedule of meetings is arranged and notices sent to the secretary of the local Institutes who sees that publicity is given to the fact that the meeting is to be held, and where. Last year 139 of these meetings were held which were attended by 5,324 persons—so that the attendance is not by any means limited to the membership of the institutes. At these meetings 309 addresses were delivered. As each speaker has always more than one subject on which to address a meeting the local Institute is asked to select the topic which they think most suitable for the neighbourhood. After the addresses have been delivered the meeting is opened for discussion and the speakers who are thoroughly acquainted with the subject on which they speak, answer the questions put to them, by those who want fuller information than contained in the address. The result is a general discussion of agricultural methods which is of benefit to all present. Local con-

ditions are explained by the audience and the speakers tell the best course to pursue under the conditions pointed out to them. The meetings do good in many ways but in none more than awakening an interest in agriculture and creating a desire for more knowledge and fuller information. Time was when farmers sneered at "book farming," but the majority have come to realize that when book knowledge is combined with what they have learned from observation and been taught by their fathers, they can often make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before.

The importance of these meetings is being better realized each year and as the department supplements the meetings by publishing extended extracts from the addresses in the annual report of the department, of which a large edition is now printed and circulated each year, the educational effect of the meetings is made more permanent. In addition to the local organizations there is also a provincial organization known as the Farmer's and Dairymen's Association which meets annually for a general discussion of agriculture in the Province. Many interesting and valuable papers are read at these meetings and extracts from these are also published in the report. Another interesting gathering to farmers, particularly those engaged in the production of beef cattle, is held each winter at Amherst, at which a number of excellent addresses are delivered by the most experienced cattle raisers of Canada. The governments, federal and provincial, have therefore provided pretty fully for the spread of information on agricultural subjects and have placed the farmer

in a position to learn if he will, all there is to know of improved methods from the mouths of men of experience many of whom have devoted the best energies of their lives in gaining the information which they impart, for the men who do the talking are all practical farmers.

In practical demonstration the chief effort has of course been in the various processes of dairying. This is not confined to factories but instruction is also given to farmers wives. Poultry raising is another department in which the Federal government has taken an active interest. In the promotion of this important branch fattening stations have been established and operated at the expense of the government in order to demonstrate the profitable character of poultry raising. This branch is now past the experimental stage, and the government has handed the work over to private individuals. The poultry are fattened, prepared and packed in a manner suitable to the English market where the prices rule higher than in the local market. The provincial department is now engaged in a movement to increase the number of poultry of various kinds throughout the province and to awaken fresh interest in the business.

Fruit raising, which has not hitherto attracted great attention in New Brunswick, is being exploited. A number of illustration orchards are being, or have been established in different sections of the province. The trees for these orchards are provided by the government, the owner of the soil on which they are planted agreeing to care for them for a fixed period, under the direction of the department. There are many sec-

tions where it is believed that fruit culture can be carried on at a profit and eventually become a great industry in New Brunswick. The quality of New Brunswick fruit is as good as that of Nova Scotia and there are no difficulties in the way of making apple orchards pay quite as well along the valley of the St. John as they do in the Annapolis valley. Where orchards have been planted they have done quite as well as those of the neighboring province—the only difficulty is that there is not enough of them, and there has not been sufficient care in the selection of fruit suitable for export. There is too much early fruit in New Brunswick and too little winter fruit. It is to ascertain which of the best known of the latter class of fruit can be grown in this province to the best advantage that the illustration orchards have been planted. Great results are hoped for in a few years from the new policy of the department.

The crop report furnished by the department in its annual report is not without interest. Below will be found a comparison between 1900 and 1904 which will interest those who value statistics. It shows the acreage planted of the six principal crops in the province and the total yield:

	1900		1904	
	Acres	Bushels	Acres	Bushels
Barley	5,053	120,222	3,906	88,772
Wheat	26,867	504,301	20,410	359,545
Oats	178,992	5,281,690	178,074	5,153,262
B'wheat	69,165	1,527,610	61,774	1,262,050
Potatoes	38,010	4,797,769	35,240	5,380,264
Turnips	7,082	1,959,424	5,024	2,510,505

The average production of wheat for 1904 was 17.6 bushels to the acre, for seven years the average was 18.1. The average for oats was 28.9 bushels to the acre, and for seven years 29. The average, for barley was 22.7

bushels to the acre for 1904 and 23 for seven years. The average for buckwheat was 20.4, and 21.6 for seven years. For potatoes the average for 1904 was 152.6 and for seven years 122.4; for turnips 499.7 for 1904 and for seven years 367.7.

The most interesting feature of this comparison to the non farmer is that in every instance with the exception of oats, buckwheat and potatoes, there was a decreased acreage sown. The season of 1903 had been a particularly good one for all crops excepting potatoes, and it would almost seem that the farmer limited his labor to the production of the necessities of life with a sublime trust that Providence would furnish a good season to help him out. This goes to show the necessity of further educating the farmers to pursue better business methods and to trust rather to their individual efforts than to place such implicit faith in Providence.

Before New Brunswick takes its proper place as an agricultural country there has got to be a great awakening among those who till the soil. Great advances have been made in different directions, but all that has been done is only a beginning. And the crop reports show that while individuals and sections have grown more prosperous the condition of the

country as a whole is not over encouraging and that greater effort will have to be put forward. It too often is the fact that farmers are willing to try any new suggestion made, and if they fail to make it succeed say that it is no good, forgetting that the fault may have been with them selves. Continuous, persevering effort is as necessary to success in agriculture as in other lines of business and the farmer who fails generally does so because he has failed to put forth the required effort to win success. The development of agriculture like everything else in the eastern provinces has been slow, but it is gratifying to know that each year is making us less dependent on our neighbours for our supplies, and that in some lines we have already a surplus to sell. At the present time we want more fruit and vegetable canneries and more cattle raising. These provided and the farmers induced to raise their own flour and New Brunswick would be almost self sustaining. We are much nearer that goal than we were fifteen years ago but there are still too few people taking advantage of the excellent instruction afforded by the government through the Institute meetings and who persisted in doing things just as their father's did and their grandfathers also.

CONSIDERATE.

"We'd like to have you stay a little longer, Bridget."

"Oi'd loike to mesilf, mum, but how w'u'd the employmint agencies make a livin' if we cooks didn't move once in a while?"

THE HUMORIST IN THE SICK-ROOM.

HE (weakly): "It is very good of you, Mrs. Houston, to come and see me when I'm so ill."

SHE (gushingly): "Not at all! I wish it were more often."

NATIONALIZING CANADIAN PORTS.

The endeavor of Montreal to have the Federal government take over the full control of the harbor of that city has awakened renewed interest in what is now termed the nationalization of the principal ports of Canada. This question is closely allied with another and vital question to the people of the whole country—that of transportation. Canada may at present be described as a long narrow country, and notwithstanding that no other country possesses anything like the magnificent waterways of Canada yet the transportation question is of vital interest to every producer, whether he be a farmer or manufacturer. It was largely to solve this question that the Railway Commission was brought into being. For many years to come agriculture will be the greatest source of wealth to the country. As the home market will not begin to absorb the agricultural products of the country, the bulk of the farm produce must be exported, and it is essential in the development of our western heritage that this produce shall have as low a freight rate as is consistent with the interests of the transportation companies, who handle the products.

The government of the Dominion is using every inducement to obtain settlers for its western lands and the same may be said of companies which have obtained large blocks of lands as subsidies for the construction of railways through the rich prairies of the west. Practically therefore the

government has entered into a partnership with the settlers in the west, and is bound to assist them to get their goods to a market. The enlargement of the canals and their extension is in furtherance of the general scheme for the benefit of the farmers. These canals upon which millions have been expended are not regarded as a revenue producing asset, but rather as a necessity which must be maintained at the expense of the Federal treasury, and the burden is not by any means a small one. That the canal system of Canada has immensely aided the development of Ontario, and also been an important factor in assisting the people of the west to market their grain and other produce at a comparatively small cost, is admitted by everyone. That it also has played an important part in making Montreal the greatest commercial centre of Canada is beyond question.

Years ago the business men and people of Montreal recognized the fact that if the city undertook the expenditures necessary to make Montreal a port capable of giving accommodations to the largest steamers and ships of that day, the rate of taxation that would have to be placed on the citizens, would neutralize any benefits that might be derived from the increased trade that would be brought to the city. As a point of transfer of freight intended for the west, Montreal enjoys a unique position—as a steamship of large tonnage can penetrate a third of the distance through the

continent, and thereby shorten the railroad haul on western goods to a minimum, or transfer her cargo to a smaller steamer, which by means of the St. Lawrence, the connecting canals and the great lakes carry freight half way across the continent at rates which defy competition by any route. When the control of Montreal harbor was passed over to a Commission, one of the first things done was to dredge a ship canal through the shoals of the St. Lawrence, a short distance below Montreal. The money to prosecute this work was furnished by the Dominion government and the interest on the bonds given for the money was made a charge on the trade of the port. The burden of providing local facilities for the trade of the country was therefore entirely removed from the rate payers of Montreal and placed where it really belonged on the trade of the country, which speaks volumes for the wisdom and foresight of the people of Montreal who conceived the idea. But great changes have taken place since the organization of the Montreal Harbor commission. Within a decade the size of ocean steamers had doubled, then trebled, and what was a safe channel for the vessels of twenty years ago is a dangerous one for those of today, and to apply the taxation necessary to dredge out the channel to a proper depth and width, and to provide proper accommodations for the growing trade of Montreal, would place a burden on the shipping and trade, so great that the St. Lawrence route would be severely handicapped. For years therefore the Federal government has made large grants for the improvement of the St. Lawrence route from the general treasury.

Quebec following the example of Montreal, placed her harbor in commission, and made extensive improvements in docks and other facilities which did not prove so remunerative as those of Montreal, and the interest on money advanced by the Dominion government has not been paid for years. It may be very justly claimed that the Quebec improvements have all been made at the expense of the Federal treasury. But with all the expenditure made, the St. Lawrence route is closed five months in the year, and the trade of Canada must seek other outlets during that period.

Naturally it would be expected that the west would say that the seaports of Canada, which are open when the St. Lawrence route is closed, should get this trade and be placed in a position to handle it. That St. John harbor is not in the same position as Montreal and Quebec is not the fault of the west. There may be a lack of national sentiment towards the east among those who live in the west, and who act and think as if Canada was bounded on the south by the great lakes and the St. Lawrence river but the people of St. John are alone blamable for the position of things at this port. As far back as 1875 the harbor of St. John could have been placed in commission. The Common Council of the city of St. John realizing that the harbor was a serious burden on the rate payers, and to place it in a proper condition would greatly add to this burden, put an act through the House of Assembly giving authority to dispose of their rights in the harbor to a commission to be constituted for that purpose. The Mackenzie ad-

ministration was then in power at Ottawa and the late Hon. Isaac Burpee, one of St. John's most energetic citizens was minister of Customs in the administration. He listened to the proposals of the Common Council and agreed with the scheme promising to promote it in the government, of which he was a member. The government also looked with favor on placing St. John in the same position as Montreal and Quebec, until the Board of Trade of the city offered objections and the scheme died a natural death. It was revived again in 1880 and freely discussed for two years, the Board of Trade agreeing, in 1882, to practically the same scheme which they had rejected seven years before—the only material difference being in the appointment of Commissioners, the Board obtaining the right to appoint a member of the Commission. In 1882 the necessary two-thirds vote required by the Act of Assembly having been obtained in the Common Council, a joint delegation was dispatched to Ottawa. The Parliament was drawing to a close, but the late Sir Leonard Tilley, who had also displayed a deep interest in the project, informed the Council by wire that if they came at once to Ottawa the necessary legislation could be secured before the end of the session. This was done and an act placed on the statutes of Canada authorizing a Commission to take over the control of the harbor of St. John and providing that \$500,000—the then estimated value of St. John harbor—should be paid in cash to the Corporation of St. John, and \$250,000 be under the control of the Commission for further improvements and for acquiring private

rights in the harbor. The private wharf owners who objected strongly to selling their property, while the question was under discussion in the Common Council and the Board of Trade ranged themselves in opposition to the scheme, because the Commission was not compelled to buy the harbor rights of private owners as well as the city and sought the courts and secured a decision from Judge Palmer which prevented any further action. The result of this was the Dominion government never proclaimed the harbor in commission. Almost every year, from 1882 to 1890, the question of harbor commission was before the Council in one form or another. In the last mentioned year it would probably have been carried by a two-thirds majority again, but one of the aldermen suggested that there should be a plebiscite and moved a resolution to that effect which was carried. St. John and Portland had been united the previous year and when the question was put to vote it was defeated. The mandate of the people was clearly that they did not want to lose control of the harbor and the result has been the expenditure of a round million of the people's money to secure the winter trade brought to St. John by the Canadian Pacific railway. Whatever responsibility there may be for existing conditions in St. John lies entirely with the rate payers of the city, who said with decided emphasis that they wished to retain absolute control of the harbor for themselves.

The position in St. John is very similar to that at Montreal. There has been a greater development of trade than was believed possible. The construction of wharves and

warehouses has proved to be more expensive than contemplated, and although the new has not yet worn off those most recently built the facilities are wholly inadequate for existing trade and new wharves and warehouses must be built or the trade will go elsewhere. While the ownership of the harbor remains in the corporation the Common Council must go on with the construction of new facilities or run the chance of losing the trade created. When the original plans were drafted for the West side terminal they included additional wharves on the site of South Rodney wharf, and five years ago the Council was a unit in going ahead with the work at once. An appeal was made to the Provincial Government for assistance. An Order in Council was passed granting aid to wharves when constructed, but the cost of dredging, and a dispute over the plans prevented the work being undertaken that year and since then there has been, no further move made other than to ask the Dominion Government to utilize the dredges employed on the river in the summer season to dig out the mud on the proposed site of the work while they were not otherwise engaged. These dredges are intended for work in shoal water, and while a great deal of the bottom has been dug away a more powerful dredge will have to be obtained before wharf building can be undertaken. With this end in view Ottawa has been again appealed to.

The harbor of St. John is the only important harbor on the Atlantic coast of Canada, that is not under the control of the Dominion Government. Under the charter of the city all control and property in the harbor was

vested in the Common Council. From time to time leases were made, some for stated terms, and others perpetual, of the harbor frontage, but the fees derived from fishing and all other rights in the harbor remained vested in the city which also retained control of the slips and public landings. During the past half century the city has repossessed itself of a large portion of the harbor of St. John. All of the wharves on the West side with a few minor exceptions, are now under the direct control of the Common Council, while on the East side the city owns all the wharf frontage south of Duke street. Between Duke street and the Ferry landing there are only four or five owners and about as many more between the ferry landing and the market slip. The Dominion Coal company own a valuable property further up and what is known as Rankine's and St. Helena wharves, are also under private ownership. There are also other rights between the Coal company's property and the Intercolonial pier. All of these last mentioned properties will sooner or later be necessary for the Intercolonial, when the business of that road is further extended. Outside of the holdings of the city in the harbor and the property now owned by the Intercolonial railway the present value does not exceed a million dollars. The value of the present holdings of the Corporation is estimated to be worth two millions of dollars. Another million will have to be expended in the near future to provide accommodation for the growing trade of the port. The nationalization of the port of St. John would therefore require about four millions of dollars. The present

revenue of the harbor including the fisheries is in the neighbourhood of \$50,000 a year. From this it will be seen that what a serious matter the harbor question has become for the people of St. John. It has really got to a point where something must be done — where some assistance must come from outside if Canadian trade is to be done through Canadian ports.

There has been a great deal said during recent months on the nationalization of harbors throughout the Dominion, but no one seems to know exactly what is meant by the term, but it is abundantly clear that the idea of those advocating the change desire that the Federal government shall undertake the expense of maintaining the ports nationalized and collect the earnings. The Montreal influence is so strong with the government at Ottawa that something is certain to be done for the St. Lawrence route. Had the harbor of St. John been brought under Federal control twenty-five years ago this port would also have been included, but in the present position of affairs it will take time to obtain justice for St. John,

No city in Canada has done as much to secure trade as St. John. That the port of St. John is now the recognized Atlantic winter port of Canada is due to the efforts of her own people and to a determination to share in the benefits which are following the opening up of the West. It was only with the greatest difficulty that a small subsidy was wrung from the Dominion government to enable a trial to be made at St. John. The majority of the steamships lines trading out of Canada were content to have their winter termini at Boston

or Portland Maine, and it was only by applying compulsion and refusing to continue subsidies to steamships that did not use Canadian ports all the year around that the steamship owners finally consented to come to St. John for freight. Now that it has been demonstrated that St. John offers as good facilities for doing the business as foreign ports, and that further facilities are required for the trade of the country the provision of which would produce a serious financial situation, the duty of the government towards the people of the whole country is obviously to take the matter in hand. Having undertaken the expense of building and operating the canals of the west it is only logical to ask the same authority to take over the control of the harbors and provide facilities for handling this trade, and prevent it being carried through foreign ports.

Canada has made great progress in the development of national sentiment in the past ten years. The country has been more prosperous than at any previous period of its history, and if anything is calculated to spread contentment throughout the land, it is prosperity. The country is new, and local interests were often mistaken or those of a national character. There were too many localities in Canada whose people thought that their local interests were only to be considered in framing a national policy. This weakness is more noticeable in Ontario than in any other section of the country. The big brother of the Confederacy was always tooting his own horn and expecting the others to dance to the tune. The spreading out of the west has rendered the voice of Ontario lest distinct in the chorus

and compelled a modification of many ideas which were formerly the guide posts of that province. It is no longer possible to consider the interests of old Canada as the sole interests of the Dominion. Both the west and the east have rights that cannot be ignored. This was apparent when the question of building a second trans-continental railway was up for consideration. When the Canadian Pacific railway was built, Montreal was its eastern terminus. The original promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific wanted the road to end at North Bay, a minor point in Ontario, but public sentiment changed the course of the railway and removed its eastern terminus to the maritime provinces and added a clause to compel the company to maintain steamship lines on the Atlantic and the Pacific.

The people of St. John must be up and doing if they would have their port share in the advantages that will follow the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has stated that the Intercolonial will have running rights over the Canada Atlantic. This will give the government railway the opportunity to haul grain from Georgian Bay to the seaboard—and the distance is not much greater, than that over which the Canadian Pacific hauls the grain now shipped at St. John. The grain from along the line of the Canadian Northern, which is being rapidly pushed through Manitoba and the territories to the Pacific coast, by Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann comes to

Georgian bay now, where ample elevator space is provided. Not only grain, but much other produce finds its way over this route, and there is no reason why the Intercolonial should not share in the advantages arising from this trade. But there is another and a stronger reason why the Intercolonial should obtain this trade, as it will otherwise find an outlet through the United States.

The position in St. John is such that facilities must be provided at once—during the present summer, for the increased traffic of next winter. Unless this is done the large steamships now being built for the Canadian Pacific railway cannot get accommodations. It is the policy of the Canadian Pacific to extend their service and if accommodations are not provided at Canadian ports the company will be compelled to take their steamers elsewhere. There is insufficient time in which to work out the question of port nationalization. It is therefore up to the people of St. John to dig down into their pockets again and furnish the needed facilities—not free, but for a consideration—to the Canadian Pacific, and then get their coats off and join with the other principal ports of the Dominion to shift the burden of providing further facilities for the trade of the country where it really belongs, the Federal treasury. The task will not be an easy one, as the nationalization of the ports of Canada means the expenditure of many millions of dollars immediately which is not likely to yield any adequate return.

ST. JOHN'S CITY GOVERNMENT.

To accomplish a reduction of taxation in St. John is not so easy a matter as some people seem to think. There are worthy citizens of St. John who are of the opinion that it is only necessary to change the method of electing aldermen to secure the desired result. But the question goes deeper than this. Things have been allowed to drift so long that to gather the loose ends together and secure the necessary reforms will take time and the expenditure of a large amount of labor of an expert character. To begin with there must be a complete revision of the charter and the amending acts. The legislation respecting the city of St. John is now so scattered that few lawyers know just what the law governing in certain cases is. To collect the acts and arrange them in proper form is not work that can be properly done by the Common Council. It is no reflection on the Common Council say that as a body they are not competent to deal with this important question. Every alderman who has sat at the Council for a year realizes the necessity for a complete revision of the charter. It should have been done when St. John and Portland were united, but it was not. For years the Council have discussed the question of revising the charter, but nothing has been done to bring about the desired result. Where the Council is to blame is in not appointing a commission to do the work and submit the result of their labors to

the Board where it could be discussed and put into shape to be sent to the Legislature for enactment. With a new charter it would not be so difficult for citizens to discover the exact nature of the laws governing the city.

The Council has already made one forward step in appointing a Commission to prepare a new assessment law. A change in the method of making the assessment is necessary. The law of 1882 has outlived its usefulness and requires to be thoroughly revised. There is no question connected with civic government on which there is such a wide divergence of opinion as on the question of assessment, and the trouble largely arises from self interest. There does not seem to be any over weaning desire on the part of any person to pay any more taxes than he can help paying. In fact tax dodging is not limited to any particular trade or profession—it is a general complaint. But under the present law the wage earner pays a much larger proportion of the taxes—if he pays at all—than the owner of large blocks of personal property, the possessor of a large income or even the real estate owner. Just here it may be pointed out that there should be a revaluation of the city of St. John and new blood should be introduced into the assessors office. which is provided for by an act passed through the present Legislature at Fredericton.

The methods pursued in reaching a valuation of the property of the city can scarcely be described as up to date, and the result is a lack of uniformity in the valuation, particularly of real estate. There is no doubt that for a quarter of a century the real estate market in St. John has been greatly depressed. The city was over built after the fire and the owners of much of the real estate of the city had to be content with small earnings. Conditions are gradually changing. Real estate has shown an upward tendency and while there is still much unprofitable property in St. John yet there are but few unoccupied buildings, and within a few years there have been many notable additions to the mercantile buildings of the city while the structures vacated have obtained other tenants. This is a hopeful sign and the fact that the supply no longer exceeds the demand is evinced in the fact that rentals have been advancing for the past two years. The depression in real estate has led to an undervaluation of property generally, and it is this undervaluation that admits of abuse. The assessors are not charged with wilfully rating two similar properties—yielding exactly the same rental and costing about the same—at different values but there are many such instances within a stone's throw of the City Hall, and others in every section of the city. It is these errors of judgement which render necessary an infusion of new blood into this important department of the civic government. In a previous article, where in I pointed out the complete absurdity of the present water assessment, showing there was decreased valuation of the stocks in trade in the water dis-

trict of St. John amounted to \$1,029,450 between the years 1889 and 1904. I inadvertently laid the blame for this remarkable condition of affairs on the assessors. I now wish to explain that while in making up the water assessment, the officials of the water department are bound to take the real estate valuations of the assessors; the value of the stocks in trade are made up by the water officials themselves. The assessors have many sins to answer for, but not this one. The new assessment law should contain as few provisions as possible consistent with the public welfare and be so framed that all classes will contribute as nearly as possible according to their means. Small incomes should be exempt from everything but a poll tax, while those who enjoy special privileges should pay for them. The majority of the people of the city of St. John do not want an assessment law that merely shifts the burden from the shoulder of one fellow to the other. They demand an equitable law which is not the case with that at present in force. With the charter revised and a new assessment law, the city would have made a decided step in advance in the direction of the improved methods of government which would be the beginning of genuine reform. Neither of these would reduce taxation, but they are both essential elements tending in the direction of better government which in the end would bring about a reduction of taxation.

The only way to reduce taxation in St. John is to stop expenditures. There are certain expenditures which must be made, but there are others which may well be delayed indefin-

itely until the finances of the city will permit their being done without hampering the city's credit.

The first thing to be done is to stop over expenditures in different departments directly under the control of the Common Council. For years past there has been no attempt on the part of anyone in authority to keep the expenditure within the estimates. One reason for this—and herein the necessity of a revision of the charter is plainly made manifest, is that the out-going Board of Aldermen makes the estimates for the incoming board. The out-going board also appoints the assessors who levy the assessment. These things make it practically impossible for a new Council to do anything in the way of reform for at least two years. It has been felt for a long time that the civic elections should be held in January instead of April. If they were held on the second Tuesday in January the incoming board would make all appointments and estimates, and would be directly responsible for the manner in which the taxpayers money was expended during the whole year. As it is now the out-going Council has had control of the expenditures for four months and practically commits the incoming Council to expenditures for the remainder of the year. One third of all the appropriations have been spent in advance and to effect any reform there is but one course open to a new Council and that is to do what was done in 1879—stop all expenditure until the exact position of affairs is ascertained.

Take the street department for example. It is in debt now to the extent of a whole year's assessment. In other words money has been ex-

pended belonging to other departments, which if repaid by the street department would stop all work for at least ten months. This condition of affairs has been deliberately brought about. There is no better informed man in the Common Council on the condition of civic finances than Alderman Christie, the chairman of the public works department, and he has simply permitted the other members of the board to go on and make expenditures which he knew were beyond the estimates, because he wanted his department to stand well with the citizens, by making what was called necessary improvements—without increasing the tax levy made on the citizens. The present nestor of the St. John Council learned this little trick in the Portland Council—and Portland was without doubt the worst governed city on the American continent. The astute Council of that city had a most ingenious method of doing business. The street expenditure was made by the aldermen of the different wards and a separate account was kept for each ward. It goes without saying that the respective aldermen vied with other in building sidewalks, and making street repairs, until at the end of each year there was a very large over expenditure in each ward. As the bills were chiefly for labor they had been paid weekly or monthly as the case might be, and in order to recoup the treasury a motion was solemnly made and as solemnly seconded and passed, amid a silence that was always impressive, to borrow sufficient from the sinking fund to recoup the street account. The amount borrowed varied, but was always the amount to the credit of the sinking fund as that was

about only account in the old city of Portland that ever had a credit balance, When Portland was united with St. John the total sinking fund was represented by \$2,500 in bonds which had been purchased after a special audit of the accounts of the city, wherein the auditors pointed out the necessity for keeping faith with the bondholders by maintaining a sinking fund. Notwithstanding that this was 11 years before union, the sinking fund never got any bigger—the aldermen always spent the entire revenue of the account including the interest on the bonds. Why it never occurred to them to sell the bonds, is a marvel to those acquainted with the financial methods of the City Council of Portland.

The liberal education which Ald. Christie obtained in the Portland City Council has no doubt caused him to investigate the sources of revenue of St. John and to ascertain that there is upwards of \$50,000 of unappropriated revenue coming into the Chamberlain's office each year. The streets of the North End were in a villainous condition at the time of union—there was not a good street or road in the whole district and scarcely a sidewalk that was not a man trap. This was due to two causes—keeping down the valuation of the city to escape a fair share of county taxation and assessing an insufficient amount to keep the roads and streets in anything like repair. The North End therefore needed large sums for its streets and, that section of the city has no stronger advocate than Ald. Christie. There was no reason why the same ideas he and the others had put into practise in Portland, should not be carried out in the united city and they

have been, in the street department at least. The money was spent and the streets undoubtedly improved, so far as the North End was concerned. The unfortunate part is, that but little of the work done is of a permanent character, because of the methods employed, for which Ald. Christie is not any more responsible than every other member of the Council. In mentioning Alderman Christie's name, I do so because of the important position he occupies as the head of one of the largest spending departments of the city and the influential position he holds in the Council, as one of its oldest and most outspoken members, and also because his methods have found imitators and it is beginning to look as if some one had offered a premium to other chairmen, if they should successfully outclass the North End veteran in rolling up over expenditures against the departments they control. Besides, the time has arrived to put it beyond the power of any man to over expend the appropriation for any department.

This is easy of accomplishment. In the first place all orders for supplies should pass through the treasury department and the exact condition of all the principal accounts should be submitted every month to the Council. This last mentioned plan was in operation years ago, and had a most healthful effect on the accounts, although ambitious aldermen often made a vigorous kick about the condition of an account under their control being published in the newspapers, when the balance was on the wrong side of the ledger. Next there should be no unappropriated balances for the aldermen to juggle with. The

surplus revenues from the harbor, lands and public utilities owned by the city should be set aside to reduce the assessment for interest and sinking fund. It is very ingeniously argued by the aldermen—or some of them, that the streets would not be in as good condition as they are if it were not for the over expenditure—and the appropriation of money coming into the city treasury from the earnings of its property, for street and other departmental work instead of the assessing off it directly on the taxpayers, is an advantage rather than the reverse. This seems very fair and reasonable, but it does not state the case fully. Not long ago, the balance in the general revenue account was taken to help out the fire, police, light and street departments, which were a long way behind. Three years later, in 1904, a paltry \$2,000 of the old city debt had to be refunded for 40 years. This year over \$50,000 of the same debt falls due and will also have to be refunded. Had the method of spending within the revenue of the city been continued during the past ten years these bonds could have been paid in full and the citizens saved the interest for ever. The extent to which old indebtedness has been made new and passed on from one generation to another is appalling, and means that sooner or later even necessary improvements will have to stop until the old bonds are wiped out by the sinking fund.

There is also another phase of the situation which has been overlooked. Up to two or three years ago, the city managed to pull through the year without borrowing, in anticipation of the assessment. Few cities either in the United States or Canada, were in

such a position, but St. John with its large revenue outside of its assessment always had sufficient balance on hand to meet its current obligations and earned quite a handsome sum from the bank as interest on its daily balances. Over expenditures has changed all this and now St. John is in the procession of civic borrowers to carry on its business until the assessment is collected. This change made a difference of several thousand dollars a year in the work that can be done on the streets and in the fire, police and light departments as the bankers have to be paid interest on their advances.

The over expenditure of the Council has a great deal to do with keeping the city debt where it is, and when we consider that the interest charge on the bonded debt of the city, exclusive of the school debt is over \$600 a day it is not difficult to realize the importance of keeping the debt within its present limits. The taxing of small incomes has always been objectionable for the reason that wage earners object to direct taxation and in the larger cities are not assessed. It is of no use to argue with this class of people that if they are not directly taxed elsewhere they pay indirectly just the same. It is the visits of the collector that they object to and the fact that St. John continues to assess working men about one week's wage, for the privilege of living in the city has caused many a man to leave it St. John and go elsewhere. This fact was recognized by the Common Council 25 years ago and an honest effort was made to reduce the taxes of the working man, by increasing the rates on those better able to pay and more

easily reached. Prior to the assessment law of 1882 a rate payer who was assessed on \$400 income paid about \$25 in taxes—and to get a vote he had to pay this amount. It was urged that the change in the principle of the new law by which real estate, personal property and income were placed on a parity would ruin the holders of real estate, but it did not materially increase the taxes assessed against the large rate payers because the majority were assessed on personal as well as real property before the law was changed. There were a few isolated cases where the assessment was on real estate alone where the burden was increased, as real estate had only been assessed at one-fifth of its valuation under the old act. The reason I have mentioned this phase of the situation again is that if the rates continue to go up as the result of the increased expenditures of the Council, it will be all the more difficult to have the rates of the working men reduced to a poll tax which everyone admits is the proper course to pursue.

There does not seem to be any possibility of the Council dealing with the present condition of the city debt and sinking fund. I have already pointed out that there ought to be a complete change in the method of arranging the sinking fund. And that legislation should be sought that would enable the Council to make this charge less burdensome than it now is. Because St. John borrowed large sums as special mortgages on this or that property there are now on the Chamberlain's books twenty or more sinking fund accounts. As no bonds fall due for three years which are provided for in any of these sinking funds, and then only a small

amount, the fund which is now over \$600,000 will grow to over \$800,000 before it can be used. This would not be so bad were it not for the fact that meantime there are large blocks of debt falling due which are unprovided for and under the method pursued in the past will be re-issued for 40 years. As this debt is now half a century old and one-third of it represents accumulated interest it should be refunded for short periods and extinguished, for the reason already given that it materially affects the city's credit to have these old bonds refunded term after term and eventually will swell the total debt to such an extent that needed improvement will have to be stood aside because it will not be possible to borrow money to make them. There are persons who will scout this idea, but St. John has issued so many $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds in the past few years that notwithstanding that they are not assessable for taxes in St. John, a large block was sold last year at $91\frac{1}{2}$, for outside of St. John they are only $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds. So long as the issue of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds is kept within the power of the people of St. John to absorb them they will sell at par, for so far as St. John is concerned they are $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds plus 1.71, the rate of taxation for city in 1904, practically $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds. So far St. John has been very fortunate in disposing of its bonds at the low rate of interest, but on two occasions recently the city has been compelled to accept less than par for $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. bonds.

It is a great mistake to suppose that St. John has reached the limit of its necessary expenditure. A new water system must be provided and

there will not be any very large increase in the revenue from this expenditure. Much has been said of the excessive land damages paid on account of the extension of the water mains on the west side, and which increased the cost of that important and necessary public improvement, perhaps fifty per cent. But on the other hand the new revenue derived from the extension, is more than sufficient to pay the interest on the cost. This is due to two causes—the revenue derived from the new water district created in the parish of Lancaster, and from the sale of water to winter port steamers. But what has been accomplished on the west side, cannot be looked for immediately on the east side. There is no populous village like Fairville on this side of the harbor, to help pay the interest on the investment. There will, of course, be greater consumption of water and new water consuming industries may be established, but the added interest charge for the new expenditures will have to be met by the same people who now pay the lesser rate. It is too soon to figure out what the exact cost of the extension will be, but for a few years at the least, the water department which enjoys a surplus of several thousand dollars a year will go behind unless the rates are raised. A proper valuation of the property now assessed, with the increased consumption returns, would in all probability render unnecessary any increase in the present water rates. In considering the water question, it must be borne in mind that the present generation of rate payers are still paying interest on the greater part of the cost of the works ever since they were taken over

by the city. This is due to the fact that the sinking fund, until a few years ago, had no existence. Another large block of water bonds fall, due a few years hence, and the sinking fund which has been regularly appropriated for the past 15 years will reduce the amount that must be refunded very considerably. In addition there will be a saving of 40 per cent. in interest on what has to be refunded, as the present issue of bonds calls for 6 per cent. interest. About the only gratifying feature of the city debt is that the interest charge is less now than it was three years ago notwithstanding the enormous increase in the debt. It may be well to point out that the interest on the debt under the control of the Common Council was \$180,226 in 1903, and \$178,514 in 1904. But last year was not a good year for increasing the debt. New bonds were issued for \$144,500, but old bonds amounting to \$112,019 were redeemed, leaving the net increase in the debt only \$32,481.

There must be further large expenditures made in the harbor this year in order that the winter port trade created during the past ten years shall have room for extension. Just what these new wharves and warehouses will cost is not known at the present writing, but not less than \$100,000. It is not proposed that the city will build these additional wharves and hand them over free to the Canadian Pacific railway as has been done with the wharves already built. Under the new arrangement the steamships and railway will pay a rental, equal at least to the interest on the cost of construction. Nothing has been said about the maintainence of the properties which amount to a

considerable sum each year, but presumably enough will be paid to prevent the rate payers being taxed for the improvements. There is no evading this work any more than there is in evading the improvement of the water supply. The insurance companies made the latter an absolute necessity by raising the rates of insurance in the business district of St. John which they agree to lower as soon as an efficient water service is provided. At a large expense the city has demonstrated the practicability of St. John as the winter port of Canada and there is now more trade than its present facilities can provide. Too many cities are looking for this trade for St. John to ignore the request for facilities equal to the growing importance of the winter trade. It would be unwise policy to decline to make further expenditures as we might greatly endanger the trade we have. There is a strong sentiment among the people of St. John that this port should receive assistance from the Federal government but we all know the difficulties there are in the way of obtaining a quick response to requests made to the Federal government. It is improbable that anything beyond, granting the use of a dredge will be done this year and therefore the city to protect its already large investment must spend more money.

To summarize the situation briefly reform can only be brought about in the St. John city government and a reduction of taxation affected by

1—Revising the Charter and Bye-Laws of the city.

2—A new assessment act.

3—Taking stringent means to provide against over expenditure.

4—The appropriation of every dollar of income to some defined purpose.

5—The consolidation of the debt and sinking funds.

6—The revision of the rent roll of real estate owned by the city.

7—Placing all public utilities on an expense paying basis.

There are no doubt other things that might be done, that would greatly improve the financial position of the city which time will develop. Already the Common Council is moving. An active public sentiment will make that body move more rapidly. The people of St. John have been invited to adapt the Chicago method of reform to St. John. The circumstances are entirely different. Chicago is one of the chief centres of graft in the United States. Dishonest methods had made civic government in that city a bye word. Neither graft nor dishonesty is changed in St. John. It is only bad business management and an inattention to the requirements of the people, and the city's necessities that is the trouble.

The people are quite as much responsible for present conditions as the Board of Aldermen. They have demanded almost every expenditure, that has been made. The Council however is solely to blame for the tinkering with the Water service, which is now fortunately at an end, and for the scandalous mismanagement of the streets.

was staying at a country house near Salisbury for a ball, where the Duke had danced with her; therefore it was natural to believe that the resemblance between the two turquoises was a fancy of the girl's, or else that one of the missing pair had suddenly appeared.

Now, however, when he had read what was in the Duke's mind, he saw that he had unwittingly—and with the most benevolent intentions—supplied another link in the chain of circumstantial evidence against a lady in whose fate he was already interested.

To be sure, Guy did not yet know what had passed between him and Cecily Dalzell on the subject of the turquoises, but as guardian and ward they were certain to see each other soon, and the young girl, sick with jealousy of a powerful rival, would almost surely repeat the unfortunate conversation. Guy would then at once add another detail to his condemnatory list; and instead of having helped the Duchess, who was probably (Vanderlane thought) maligned, he would have acted the part of an enemy.

Luckily, if the Duke had ever seen Nick's engraved turquoise, it was long ago, and he had not been interested in it by hearing the story which Nick had told to Cissy Dalzell, therefore he would not remember it distinctly, if, at all; and this being the case Vanderlane was arranging in his mind a little plot (to be resorted to if necessary) at the very moment when the Duke was planning to confront him with the Duchess.

Despite his torturing doubts Guy clung desperately to his belief in Magda, and hoped to justify it. It

was in this way that he satisfied his conscience in planning a scene which would be disagreeable for her only if she had something to conceal. He loved her as much as ever, and therefore dreaded her displeasure too keenly to do anything which she might regard as a liberty. Because of this he dared not go to her town house in Pont-street unannounced, as if he supposed she had returned there, when she had indirectly given him to understand last that she was remaining with Lady Wentwood at Revel Abbey until late afternoon. She had told him in the carriage, as they bade each other good-bye at the station, that he might come and lunch with her in Pont-street "day after tomorrow." It was impossible to control his impatience till then, and he must see her today, Nick accompanying him; but how to arrange it without offending her, if she were innocent of all guile?

Presently an idea came to him. He would excuse himself for a time to Vanderlane (who had plenty of friends to see, and was a member of two good London clubs), and go to call on Cissy. She would doubtless be at lunch with her chaperon and ex-governess, Mademoiselle Renaud, but that would not matter, for as the girl's guardian he was welcome at any time of day in the little flat which was his gift to his young ward. He would account for his visit by announcing that he had come to apologise for his harshness a few hours ago. Cissy would be delighted, and so grateful that she would be ready to please him in any way. She would let him write a letter to the Duchess on her paper, with "Cissy" scrawled across the left hand corner in gold, and he would wait in

her drawing-room until an answer, or news of some sort, should be brought back to him from Pont-street.

In his note to Magda he would say that, calling on Cissy, who had returned early in the morning to town, he had learnt that she also had left the Abbey unexpectedly soon. He would refer casually to the murder of Sir Edgar Malvern, express the hope that she and Lady Wentwood had not been greatly upset, and ask if he might call in the afternoon, bringing an old friend of his who much wished to meet her, but might be leaving England very shortly.

If the burden of the inference were thrown in this light way upon Cissy's shoulders, Magda could not guess his state of mind towards her. If she were at home, she would probably give him the permission he asked for; if not, he would at least have the satisfaction of hearing that she was still absent from home. In the latter case, he could ascertain whether she were safe at Revel Abbey, with saintly Doris, by telegraphing "Hope you're not upset by tragedy. Let me know how you are."

Having mentally provided against all contingencies, Guy proceeded to the business of carrying out his plan as speedily as possible. He told Vanderlane that he had an engagement for two o'clock, which he could not possibly break, and asked if his friend would mind appointing a place where he might send a note at a little before three. This, he said, was important.

Vanderlane agreed, naming a club in Piccadilly. He intended, he said, to take up his quarters for a week or two at the Carlton Hotel, where he had engaged a suite of rooms, napped,

bathed, and made himself presentable at about half-past five that morning. He would "moon about town for awhile," as he expressed it, and called in at the club at 2.30, since luncheon after such a late breakfast would be impossible even for an anaconda.

Privately, he was glad of this excuse to get away from his friend for a short time, as he had his "own axe to grind," and it could not be ground under the Duke's eye.

By a little after one o'clock the two young men parted, and as soon as Vanderlane was well off the premises, the Duke telephoned to the Garage for his new Mercedes car to be brought round immediately. In ten minutes it whizzed into the courtyard of the Mansions; the smart chauffeur gave up the driving seat to his master, and the big red car rushed off again towards Addison-road, in which quiet, old-world region the Duke had chosen to find a home for his ward.

He had given her and Mademoiselle Renaud a flat in a large house there, set back from the street in a garden, shady with trees, greener than most trees in London. The chauffeur was told to wait, as he would be needed to drive to Pont-street with a note presently, and then the Duke ran up stairs, too nervous and impatient for the slow dignity of the lift.

Cissy Dalzell certainly had great cause for gratitude to the Duke of Oxfordshire, even if he had not completed his kindness by falling in love with her.

Had it not been for his generosity, the girl—left an orphan when a child—would have been thrown penniless upon the grudging charity of distant relations. The best that she could have hoped for from these people (who

were rich neither in money nor affection for her) would have been an education to fit her for a post as governess which, by this time, she might have begun to fill. Whereas, thanks to her dead father's young friend, the Duke, there was scarcely any girl in London more fortunately placed than she.

She had been brought up till she was sixteen in one of the most famous convent schools of France; she had then travelled a little, and had later been installed in London, with a governess-chaperon, who had learnt to adore her. When Guy had come into his title and money, he had settled upon his ward a dot of ten thousand pounds, while in the meantime Mademoiselle Renaud carefully managed for the girl an allowance of a thousand pounds a year. The girl's birth, and her position as the Duke of Oxfordshire's ward gave her an enviable place in society, which she was just beginning to enjoy, as a debutante. Her little home was charmingly appointed, and altogether her friends and acquaintances thought Cicely Dalzell one of the happiest and most fortunate girls in the world. If she did not wholly agree with them, perhaps that was her own fault.

Cissy and Mademoiselle Renaud were just sitting down to luncheon together, when the Duke was announced. It was a pretty room, all green and white, and made a becoming background for the girl, who had changed into a white frock, and whose hair was like a saint's halo of pale gold against the light of a large bow window.

Mademoiselle Renaud, a little graceful old lady, with the air of a

grand dame, greeted the Duke, and begged that he would share the meal; some of the more alluring dishes of which she enumerated. But Guy excused himself, saying that he had only finished breakfasting with his American friend an hour ago. He sat down at the table, however, and disconcerted Cissy by looking at her observantly with the great, dark eyes which were to her the handsomest in the world. It seemed to him that she was prettier than usual, although her eyes were heavy, and he suspected that she had been shedding a few tears.

He told her of Dick Paget's call, and she showed not the slightest interest; he changed the subject to that of the murder, and Mademoiselle Renaud discouraged it. She did not approve of such topics for an ingenue, but both brightened when he mentioned Magda—Cissy, because the subject of her rival was morbidly fascinating; Mademoiselle, because she genuinely admired the Duchess.

"Have you heard anything more about Magda since you came back to town?" Guy inquired.

"No," replied Cissy, "except that as I was driving home——" She stopped suddenly, and the Duke eagerly caught her up.

"You saw her?" he exclaimed.

Cissy had had time to change her mind about continuing. She had been about to commit an indiscretion, for she had promised not to tell who had driven with her in the cab she had taken to Queen Anne's Mansions, and as the small piece of news she was about to convey had been given by her companion of that journey, it was therefore taboo. If she repeated it to Guy, he was certain to ask who

had told her, and then she would be in difficulties.

"I didn't see her, but as I was driving I wondered whether she had come home, or where she had gone when she disappeared in such a strange way from Revel Abbey last night," returned the girl, with hasty diplomacy.

"I don't believe she did disappear," said Guy, forgetting his resolve to be conciliating.

"You are very aggravating!" ejaculated Cissy, flushing.

"And you have a vivid imagination, my child." This was more than Cissy could bear. "You are unkind!" she exclaimed. "I—I went to her room last night because I wanted to speak to her, and she'd been away from the ball so long, I thought she must be going to bed. There was a light under the door, so I knew she couldn't be asleep, and I knocked several times, but no one answered. Then I opened the door, and what do you think I saw? I'd promised I wouldn't tell, but I don't suppose it matters if you know. There was poor Lady Wentwood crying in a big arm-chair. She'd been crying so hard that she hadn't heard me rap, and she gave such a jump when I opened the door! She sprang up too, and said very quickly that she'd come to look for the Duchess, because she couldn't think what had become of her; but she wasn't there, and now she was more worried than ever. That was what had made her cry—for you know what a sweet, gentle angel she is, and she was afraid that the Duchess had gone up to town in the same train with you for a joke, which would have been very imprudent."

"She might easily have sent to in-

quire of the coachman who drove me to the station."

"It seems she had; and the man said that the Duchess had gone to the station with you, walked with you to the train, and had left word that he needn't wait for her; she would return in a cab. He thought this odd, but of course obeyed. When I was talking to you about the Duchess this morning, I was pretty sure you knew all the time that she had disappeared. I wanted to see what you would say when I told you as if it were news."

Guy was looking very stern now, and Mademoiselle Renaud was frightened. Evidently Cissy had not confided these exciting happenings to her.

"You are talking nonsense," he said, "and Doris Wentwood was very silly to think Magda capable of such an escapade—if she really did think it. You probably misunderstood. I shall write to Magda in town, and telegraph to Doris at Revel Abbey. If I cared to bet, I would be willing to bet a good deal that she is still there."

His defence of Magda, in spite of all that she could say, roused the child's hot temper. She felt the impulse to strike, and she struck. "You think I have a vivid imagination, so I won't say any more," she remarked. "But ask your American friend, Mr. Vanderlane, about the lady he met last night, wearing a bracelet with a turquoise exactly like one he keeps in his pocket for a talisman. Perhaps you remember the turquoise bracelet which the Duchess calls her 'luck-bringer.' She had it on at the ball; and this morning your Mr. Vanderlane showed me a stone like it. He

said there were only five in the world, that two were missing, and of the three accounted for he had one, the Sultan of Morocco the second, and the third he had seen on the arm of a lady whom he had met last night.

The Duke's dark face was suddenly drained of color, and his eyes looked so terrible that Cissy, in fear, half regretted what she had said. But it was too late to take back the words now.

"Please send for some writing paper" he said. I have my own stylographic pen. And I should be glad if you let one of your maids take down a letter presently to my chauffeur, who will deliver it."

It was Mademoiselle Renaud who carried out his instructions, for Cissy was on the verge of a breakdown. If only Guy had made some retort she would have felt better; but that he should not even comment upon her impulsive statement, was ominous.

The writing materials came, and a note was dashed off and given to a maid. Cissy did not even see the address, but she would have given all the heavy lengths of her beautiful gold hair to know exactly what was in it. She was not afraid of any revenge that the Duchess might take for her interference, but she feared that, by maladroitness, she might have bound Guy and Magda more firmly together, instead of separating them. Guy would hate her for her malicious jealousy—she deserved to be hated, she told herself—and when he married the Duchess he would have nothing more to do with her. She would die then; or even if she would not die, she would go back to the convent where she had been educated, and take the veil. Even that would be better

than marrying young Mr. Dick Paget.

Conversation languished after the sending of the note, and it was not even a pleasure to have the Duke remain, because Cissy was sure that he was only waiting until he should have received an answer. Fortunately for everyone the Mercedes was swift and ate up distance with a greedy appetite. Before Cissy would have thought it possible, an assistant of the janitor brought to the door of the flat a letter, which his Grace's chauffeur was said to have handed in.

With a conventional "Permit me," thrown in the direction of the ladies, the Duke broke open the envelope. It seemed to Cissy that his handsome face hardened as he read, but otherwise he gave no inkling of the letter's contents. Putting it, envelope and all, into his pocket, he rose to take his leave. He shook hands with Mademoiselle, and then turned to Cissy. "Let me advise you, my dear girl not to make to Dick Paget, or anyone else, such imprudent remarks as you have made to me," he said. "In fact, I forbid it."

"You need not take the trouble," retorted Cissy, with tears swimming in her grey eyes. "I would not think of speaking to anyone but you on the subject; and—and I only did it to you, because I didn't want you to be entrapped by a designing woman."

Guy laughed harshly, and, without touching the girl's hand or looking again in her direction, he went out, the door of the flat being obsequiously held open by the little maid who admired him above all earthly men.

"Hateful—hateful woman!" exclaimed Cissy. "He will not see her as she is. He will marry her, and then find her out, when it is too late."

"My dear!" purred Mademoiselle, reproachfully, "you should not speak so. It is most unsuitable, and such emotions will ruin your complexion. I am sure it would be a match most convenable."

"Oh, if I could only discover that she had done something very, very wicked," cried Cissy—"really wicked—a crime—I should be glad—glad! I would tell—not Guy, but everybody else, even the police. Then her career would be finished. I—I wish she had murdered Sir Edgar Malvern!"

"Cecily!" protested the little old lady, aghast. "I am amazed—horrified! What has put such an abominable idea into your head?"

"Someone whom you like very much," said the girl, her heart beating so that her voice came unsteadily, "A man who—who knows a lot about her past, I'm sure, or he wouldn't have said what he did to me."

"A man—dared to say to you that the Duchess of Oxfordshire had murdered Sir Edgar Malvern? Madness!"

"No, not that; but he hinted at other things, just as bad, which had put her into her present position."

"Of whom can you be speaking? A person, you say, whom I like very much?"

"I can't tell you any more, so there's no use asking me," said Cissy. "I can keep a secret—when it's necessary—as well as anyone else."

* * * * *

The Duke had written to Magda, as he had planned, and the letter he had received was her answer. She was at home, and would be pleased to receive him and his friend at four o'clock.

The blood sang in the young man's ears. He could scarcely wait for the

moment to come when he should confront the Duchess with Vanderlane. If he saw her blanch, and Vanderlane start, what should he do? He would know the truth then—that Magda was connected in some hideous way with the tragedy of last night. All must be over between them; he must kill his love, if it refused to die a natural death. And Magda herself? He would be inclined to kill her too for cruelly deceiving him, making him believe that she cared, when in reality her thoughts were occupied with another man. But—had she loved Edgar Malvern? Was it by her order that he had been stabbed? He could scarcely believe that, yet the murderer had—the police said—worn a foreign looking overcoat, and the deed had been done with a knife of foreign appearance. The man in the train had been unmistakably English, but he might lately have come home from abroad, and might easily have been one of Magda's numerous adorers in Vienna.

Guy found Vanderlane already waiting for him at the club, calmly reading various newspaper accounts of the murder. Apparently there was no new clue, though—as usual in such cases—the police were said to be "reticent."

"Come along, Nick," said the Duke, trying to speak carelessly; drop those papers; they'll tell you nothing you haven't heard from me already, and I want you to go with me and call on the Duchess."

Vanderlane looked merely lazy, neither startled nor surprised; but he was thinking. "Awkward if she should turn out to be my lady of the bridge; but of course, she won't. I needn't worry. Such coincidences

don't happen," he told himself. "Still —" there was a grain of doubt in his mind, and it made him reluctant to accept his friend's invitation. "I reckon she won't want to be bothered with a stranger today," he said. "You had much better go by yourself, and take me some other time, when there's no extra electricity in the atmosphere."

"She is expecting you," replied the Duke. "I wrote her a note, inquiring whether she had got home, and asking permission to bring you."

This settled it. Even Nick Vanderlane's fertile brain could suggest no graceful means of escaping from the impasse.

"All right, then," he said, resigned; "for my part, I'm very pleased, I'm sure. I'm ready to start when you are."

They went down to the motor, which waited throbbingly before the door of the club; and true to his plans the Duke took a direction which he was certain that Vanderlane and the Duchess could not possibly have taken in coming up from Waterloo. If the mysterious lady and Magda were one, and she had got out of the cab at the corner of her own street, in accordance with Vanderlane's vague story, it would no doubt have been at the junction of Pont-street and Sloane-street. Nick knew London well; but if he, Guy, now drove as fast as the law allowed, threading in and out of intricate ways, never giving his friend a chance to see the name of a street, and arriving in Pont-street at last by the eastern or upper end, it was possible that the car might stop at the Duchess's door without the American knowing where he was.

Vanderlane's manner of lolling

back in the seat, paying little attention to the neighborhoods through which they passed, encouraged Guy in this hope; and Nick had not even the curiosity—so it seems—to inquire the name of the street where the Duchess lived.

With the object of confusing his friend, the Duke drove out as far as Cromwell-road, and so back again, with elaborate twistings. Then, suddenly, he shot into Pont-street, and stopped before the pretty house which the Duchess of Oxfordshire had taken on coming to London.

"Here we are," said Guy, hurrying Vanderlane out, but not forgetting to watch his face. So far, its expression was satisfactory, for he showed not the slightest sign of recognizing either the neighborhood or the house. Without giving Vanderlane time to glance about, the Duke led him quickly up two or three steps to the door, and pressed the electric bell.

Almost instantly the ring was answered by a maid dressed entirely in white, for it was a fad of Magda's to dislike footmen in gorgeous livery in a woman's household.

Nick saw a square hall, of good dimensions for a modern town house, and quantities of fresh flowers—flowers everywhere where flowers could be. They were shown into a white drawing-room, with very little colour save for the many roses, shading from palest pink to deepest red, and then, in a moment, a white velvet portiere covering the door of the adjoining boudoir was pushed aside.

A tall, beautiful woman, appeared on the threshold—a figure all in white, with a red rose thrust through the belt at the round, slim waist—a figure crowned with a small, proud

head, heavy with its weight of dusky hair. Out of a white-rose face—such a face as is not seen twice in a man's lifetime—looked a pair of sapphire eyes, bright as stars under the black curve of their lashes.

The blue eyes looked straight into Vanderlane's grey ones, and Nick's heart gave a leap. The Duchess of Oxfordshire—the woman whom his friend loved and wished to marry—and his lady of the bridge were one and the same. There she was, more beautiful than ever, gazing at him, and saying with the stars she had for eyes (or his imagination tricked him), "I know you; you know me. I depend on you not to betray me."

And Nick Vanderlane, ardent and chivalrous Southerner that he was at heart, under the cloak of his lazy, quiet manner, would not have betrayed her on the rack. That went without saying. But the present situation was more difficult, if less obvious, than the rack. He guessed now that the Duke had suspected from the first, and that this was a trap for them both, carefully prepared. He was so angry with Guy that he could have struck him. But he must not show his anger; he must not show anything that he felt; and he must not show that he was trying to hide feeling.

CHAPTER VI.

THE INQUISITION.

A wave of color swept over Magda's face. But if for an instant she had dreamt that her knight of the bridge was in the plot, and had come in malice, meaning to wound her, she must have seen in his steadfast eyes that she had misjudged him.

It was a supreme moment for her. A terrible secret was in danger of being brought to light, if Guy or any one else in her world should learn that she had been wandering alone through London streets, in a ball dress, at half-past four, this morning. She had meant that no one should ever know, and, despite her meeting with the American, she believed that the secret of her adventure was safely dead and buried. He did not know who she was; they would never meet again (for she had seen that he had kept his word about turning aside at the corner of the street), and all the way she had covered her tracks as carefully as was possible in desperate haste. No one who had met her would ever guess that the roaming waif was the Duchess of Oxfordshire; and her own servants had no idea how she had returned. They could not gossip, even if they would.

She had had her own key, had entered the house softly, and reached her room without being seen or heard. She had bathed and dressed herself in a neat grey dress costume, with a thick embroidered white veil to cover her face. Knowing that nobody in the household was ever astir until after seven, she slipped downstairs and out again at that hour. Walking a short distance, she had taken a cab and driven to a small restaurant in a neighborhood where she was unlikely to be recognized. There she refreshed herself, after the most terrible night of an eventful life, with a cup of strong coffee and a roll. Her magnificent vitality stood her in good stead; feeling recruited, she set forth on an errand which would not have been easy had she passed a night of calm repose.

At eleven o'clock she arrived at Vauxhall Station in a closed cab, and five minutes later came a train from Salisbury, in which she saw her own maid looking out of a carriage window. This was according to a programme which she had arranged. Her French maid, Valentine, who spoke but little English, had been sent to bed at Revel Abbey last night after dressing her mistress for the ball, and told that she would not be needed again till next morning. Then she was to rise early, and pack to catch a nine o'clock train. Meanwhile a letter was scrawled in pencil by the Duchess, and tucked under Valentine's door, saying that business had obliged her to catch a still earlier train, but that Valentine without talking about the matter unnecessarily to anyone, was to do precisely as she had already been told to do, and her mistress would meet her at Vauxhall.

Valentine understood so little English that she left Revel Abbey without having learnt of the murder which had taken place so near. She was delighted to see her mistress at Vauxhall, and her curiosity was quite satisfied when the Duchess explained that she had felt very ill all night, and wished to be at home. The maid's only regret was that she had not been called earlier; and, with the freedom of a privileged servant, she reproached her mistress for being too considerate.

The Duchess had gone on to say that she now felt much better; that none of the household knew she had been at home, and perhaps it was better that no one should know. Let everybody think that they were arriving together by an earlier train than they had expected to take.

Of course, Valentine had brought all the luggage; and in due time they arrived in Pont-street, with the boxes on top of a four-wheeled cab. Had any of the servants been questioned by an outsider they would have been ready quite conscientiously and unsuspectingly to support their mistress's statement that she had arrived in London with her maid about eleven o'clock.

And now that this unlooked-for check should come, from the quarter most unexpected! Magda hardly knew that she glanced at the Duke, yet she must have done so, for her mind received an impression of his face which warned her that he had come, bringing his friend, with a purpose.

The thought that he, her lover—the man who had promised only last night to trust her "all in all"—had tried to catch her in a hidden trap, roused all the fighting spirit in the Duchess. A few moments ago she had felt weak, unable to bear a further strain. She had been looking forward to, rather than dreading, a visit from Guy, because he loved her, and therefore his presence would be comforting. She had been glad, too, that he was bringing a friend to introduce, because the conversation must be general, and could not do more than touch subjects which were too painful.

Now, instead of balm, her lover tried to pour vinegar into her wounds, and she would not show that it hurt—no, not if she died. Somehow, though reason told her that the American would not be here with Guy unless he had already revealed what he knew of her secret, instinct told her that he was too chivalrous to betray

her intentionally, too clever to do so unwittingly.

She held her beautiful head high, and covered the flushing and paling of her face by waving a long-handled fan she held, which cast alternate light and shadow upon her features.

Keen as was the Duke's gaze, he could not be sure whether her colour changed, or whether the effect was given by the movement of the fan. At all events, she did not flinch. Her eyes did not fall, nor was the smile with which she received him any less sweet or less frank than usual. He cursed himself for not being able to read her soul unerringly. This great moment on which he had counted for certainty of good or evil was wasted. Did she blush? Did she grow pale? Was her smile slightly strained? Or did his morbid imagination suggest these things? It was maddening not to know—to see the meeting of these two, yet to be as ignorant as if he had not schemed to bring them together. But he had not finished with them yet.

He threw a quick glance from the Duchess to Vanderlane, and gained nothing. He might have known, he thought bitterly, that Nick would be ready for all emergencies. If there were any emotion on the shrewd, good-looking face, it was obvious admiration for a beautiful woman.

"You were very good to let us come, as you must be tired," Guy said. "May I introduce Mr. Vanderlane? He has not been in London since you arrived and took the town by storm—until last night."

Another searching look emphasised the last words, but no evidence of disaster followed the shot.

The Duchess held out her hand to

Vanderlane, and he took it, giving a cordial clasp which he meant to make reassuring though not obtrusively so. "I'm glad to meet you, Duchess," he said, following the introduction with a stock American phrase which, from his lips, did not sound conventionally cut and dried.

She answered him with a smile which added to the Duke's restlessness, for was there an inner meaning in it, which he was not meant to read? If only he could know!

They sat down, and almost immediately one of the white-robed maids, who matched the white room so well, brought in tea, with all kinds of dainty little sandwiches and cakes.

By this time Magda was sure of her self-control; and Guy, feeling miserably that his dramatic scene was a failure, that she was receding further and further out of his power, grew desperate. He would know the truth—he must!

"Cissy had a most extraordinary story to tell me, at luncheon today," he said. "The child has somehow got the idea that you left the Abbey last night, and came up to town. Doris Wentwood seems to have encouraged her in it."

Magda's eyes opened wide and blue. "Oh, I think there must be some misunderstanding," she exclaimed. "Doris couldn't possibly have led her to fancy such a thing."

"So I told her," replied the Duke, thwarted. "At what time did the news about poor Malvern come to the Abbey?"

"I didn't see anyone this morning," answered Magda, with unruffled calmness which appealed to Nick Vanderlane as much as her beauty, for he adored pluck in man or woman. He

did not understand the game this splendid creature was playing, but he saw that she, played it well, and his anger was hot against the Duke for suspecting her of evil. "By Jove!" he said to himself, "if I had luck enough to win the love of such a woman, I wouldn't believe her in the wrong if twenty juries convicted her."

"You see," Magda was continuing, slowly, as she arranged the Dresden tea-cups, "I bade Doris good-bye last night, for I didn't want to disturb her after the ball, and I had suddenly decided to leave early today."

"Last night you said afternoon," broke in Guy.

"Women do change their minds. I did—not for the first time, or probably for the last. The morning papers gave me a shock."

"You did not forget the news till then?"

"Until I saw them I didn't understand what really had happened at the Revel Arms. Poor Sir Edgar! It was awful. Let us not speak of it. I have thought of little else all day, and we can't bring him back by discussing these horrors."

"If you have read the papers, though, you must have seen how strangely I was mixed up in the affair. I changed things about, it seems, and entertained a murderer unawares."

"Maybe it wasn't the murderer. You can't be sure. One gives even the prisoner on trial the benefit of the doubt."

"I think that would be mistaken generosity in this case. Some day I shall perhaps come across the man. I would know him anywhere."

This time there could be no doubt. Magda's face did pale, and her great eyes as she looked suddenly up, dilat-

ed. "Are you——" she began, but stopped, hesitated slightly, and then said to Vanderlane: "Do you like sugar in your tea?"

As a matter of fact he detested it; but he saw that she had dropped a lump from a tiny tongs held between trembling fingers, without waiting for his answer. Therefore he said "Yes, thanks," and presently began to sip the tea as if it were nectar.

After this small diversion, Magda went on as if she had been more interested in Vanderlane's taste in tea than in the murder.

"You must really be careful," she said to Guy. "Don't do anything to rouse a desire for revenge in a person who may be desperate. But again we are on the forbidden subject. I am glad that London gives you good weather for a welcome, Mr. Vanderlane."

"London gave him quite an interesting adventure last night," said the Duke.

"Indeed?" said the Duchess, drinking her tea without cream, and not noticing the omission, though her eyes were on the cup, her lashes low on her cheeks as she drank. Her whole aim in life at that moment seemed to be to keep her hand steady; and she succeeded—as she succeeded in most things.

"A lady in it, of course," went on Guy, cruelly, wondering always, wondering when, if ever, he should provoke some sure sign of feeling. "Does that excite your curiosity?"

"I must warn the Duchess that, if it does, I shall not be able to satisfy her," remarked Vanderlane laughing a little. "I can tell her no more than I have already told Guy. That is not much, though it is about all I know

myself. Walking the streets after being deserted by a man who was sleepier than I, I was lucky enough to give a little help to a charming lady in distress. I didn't learn her name or where she lived. If I had I wouldn't have told even you or Guy, Duchess—for the lady was a lady, and whatever the circumstances which had led to her disagreeable adventure I'd swear they were to her credit. That's enough for me."

"You are chivalrous," said the Duchess.

"I reckon I'm a judge of character, that's all," replied Vanderlane, in his pleasant, Kentucky drawl. "I probably wouldn't have alluded to the affair at all, only Guy and I were swapping adventure stories this morning, and he seems to have attached more importance to mine than I thought he would"

"You dwelt so much upon the lady's June-like beauty and the contrast between the white, filmy ball-dress she wore and the common cloak she had on over it," persisted the Duke. "It sounded romantic, and—it interested me particularly. By the way, Nick, I believe you said that your fair incognita was wearing a bracelet with a turquoise exactly like a stone you carry about in your pocket for a mascot. Was it anything like the one in that bracelet of the Duchess's?"

This was the coup a'etat, and he expected much from it. The large, square turquoise in the bracelet which Magda wore on her left arm was the only spot of color about her, save the rose with its leaves at her belt, for her rings were all white, pearls or diamonds. The blue stone, engraved with characters in gold, had been conspicuous on the graceful wrist as

the white hands of the Duchess moved among the tea-cups a few moments before. Vanderlane's eyes could not have failed to fall upon it, even though he had looked more often at the hands, ringed now, which had been ringless last night.

Involuntarily, Magda would have hidden the turquoise bracelet under the lace of her flowing sleeve, but she checked the impulse, and instead held out her arm with the thin, round band of gold and the great blue square upon it. She had now a faith, which amounted to reckless daring, in the American's resourcefulness and in his good will towards her. He had contrived to explain to her, almost in so many words, exactly how, and how much, he had told the Duke of last night's adventure, and there was a certain, almost painful, pleasure in flinging down defiance to Guy's distrust, with his friend as her ally.

"Yes"—she echoed the Duke's words—"was the mysterious lady's turquoise anything like this?"

"They're both engraved turquoises, that's the only resemblance to the one I've got in my pocket," said Vanderlane.

"Let us see it," suggested the Duke.

Nick put his hand into a pocket of his waistcoat, where he always carried his fetish, and produced a turquoise, more oblong than square, smaller than the Duchess's, greenish in colour, engraved less elaborately, and in gold of a more coppery tint. How he blessed himself now for the thought which had taken him into a curio shop after parting with the Duke. The contingency against which he had then provided had happened even sooner than he had

fancied it might; and for this deliverance he had to thank his American habit of taking time by the forelock.

Long ago Guy had seen his friend's Moorish fetish, but as he had attached not the slightest importance to it, it was impossible for him to be sure that this was not the same.

He had failed, and all his ammunition was now exhausted; while for his sole reward he had the miserable feeling that, if she were really guilty, Magda would see and bitterly resent the trap he had laid for her. If the Duchess and Vanderlane's beautiful mystery were one, Nick must also understand how he had been used as a puppet, and would despise him for pulling the wires. His one hope now was that these two had really never seen each other until half-an-hour ago. In that case perhaps neither would have suspected his designs upon them, and—provided Magda could account satisfactorily for the letter and handkerchief in the overcoat pocket—happiness might dawn again after all. He would tell her what things he had found, and how he had found them, but, of course, not now, before Nick, though Nick knew. Not for worlds would he have Magda dream that he had confided his agonising distrust of her to Vanderlane; and, whatever happened, he could trust Vanderlane not to speak.

As for Magda, impulsive always, she would have liked to hold out both hands in gratitude to the American. For the second time in half-an-hour he had saved the situation for her, and she longed to thank him; for she guessed that somehow he had contrived to exchange a

turquoise of his own, resembling hers, for another.

"I will thank him, too, and in words," she said to herself. "He deserves it, and I will find a chance to do it."

At present all she could do was to give him one glance as she handed back his fetish, which she had taken into her own palm to examine, and say "Many thanks," as if for the loan of the turquoise.

"What was your mysterious lady like?" she boldly asked. "Tall, Junoesque, you say; but an artist might paint a blonde Juno or a dark one."

"She had the hood of her cloak over her head," said Vanderlane. "I couldn't see much of her hair. If I had to describe her I believe I should say she was blonde."

The Duchess could have laughed aloud. "If he had to describe her he would say she was blonde!" He had committed himself to no actual untruth, for he had only declared what his statement would most likely be in certain circumstances, and, despite Magda's real peril and distress, her sense of humour was touched.

"I hope you will meet her again," she said, laughing.

"I hope so too," replied Nick. "I come from Kentucky, and there's nothing a Kentucky man likes better than getting a chance to help a woman in any trouble, little or big."

This was an offer, and as such the Duchess took it. What she would have answered she never knew herself, for at this moment a white-robed maid announced: "The Countess of Westwood."

Magda rose and went forward quickly, almost hastily, to greet her guest,

and both men rose quickly as she did.

Vanderlane had not paid special attention to his friend's description of Lady Wentwood, but he remembered that Guy had said she was "saint-like" and that she was continually counselling Magda to prudence of conduct.

Now that he saw her, he told himself that "saint-like" was not an exaggerated adjective.

Not beautiful, like the Duchess, and perhaps a few years older than she, "Madonna" Wentwood was singularly attractive, and at first sight every man who looked at her must be inspired with an impulse of protection. As a saintly being, she was to be revered; as a fragile woman she was to be screened against the tempests of life.

There could scarcely have been a greater contrast between two women of the same class and much the same age, than there was between the gorgeously handsome young Duchess and the spirituelle Countess.

Doris Wentwood, seeing the two men with her friend, shrank back a little on the threshold, as if surprised, then smiled with sweet friendliness at Guy. She was not as tall as Magda by three inches, yet she was not short, for she had a good five-foot-five. Magda was rounded and slender at the same time; Doris was thin, but extraordinarily graceful, with a singular, individual grace, and she had little dainty, restless movements of the neck and hands, as if she were unconsciously asking everyone stronger than she to take care of her. Her features were delicately aquiline; her mouth full and small, with a tiny dimple in each corner even when she was not smiling. Her complexion was neither

fair nor dark; yet her finely-penciled brows had a high, saintly arch, her large eyes were hazel brown, wonderfully sweet, a little sad; and her hair, also hazel brown, parted in the middle above a low forehead, lay on either side of her face, folded down like the wings of a dove. She wore a dress of black tissue, which showed an ivory gleam of arm and neck, under a black ostrich boa; her early Victorian, bonnet-like hat was black and even her gloves.

"You, too, in town, Madonna!" exclaimed the Duke, who was on terms of close friendship with both Lord and Lady Wentwood.

The graceful black figure sank into a white fauteuil. "I had to come," answered a soft voice, which had been likened once by a poet to the "sweet breath of a flower." That awful tragedy! Never, never, have I been so shocked. Our poor, poor friend! To think he should have died so terrible a death, with no one to help him. You know, my heart isn't strong, and Gordon thought I ought to see Doctor Balastare. He would have telegraphed for the poor, overworked man to come down from London, but I would not hear of that. In the first place, it would be taking him from many other patients who need him, perhaps, more than I; in the second, I would rather have the hundred guineas he is obliged to charge for going out of town, for the poor people in my Convalescent Home. Fortunately, in a way (though I hate to lose them), all our guests were leaving this morning, so I was able to come. I really think the change and exertion, as well as seeing dear Doctor Balastare, have done me good, and I'm sure it will make me

still better to be with Magda. She is so magnetic. She can almost cure me when I am ill."

"I lunched with Cissy and Mademoiselle Renaud," said the Duke.

"Oh, did you?" exclaimed Lady Wentwood, looking half alarmed.

"She is afraid that Cissy and I have had a talk about Magda," Guy told himself. "Now, I will at least find out whether Magda did leave the Abbey last night or not. Nothing shall prevent me." Quickly he went on: "Cissy seemed very much upset too. She said you were horribly worried about lots of things."

"I—worried about lots of things?" echoed Madonna, timidly.

"Yes, last night. She had a queer story about Magda, here, having disappeared into space, and said you thought she might have run up town in the same train as I did for a lark. Of course, she did nothing of the sort; you might have known she wouldn't, Madonna, and anyhow, the papers this morning would have told you all about my only travelling-companion."

"I—I hardly thought it possible," stammered Doris. "But I was anxious."

"But then, of course, when you found that she hadn't left the Abbey after all," the Duke caught her up, "your mind was relieved."

"Yes," Doris assented, bowing her head so low that her face became invisible, and the Duke could see nothing but the crown of her black hat, with its long, drooping ostrich feather.

Her way of saying "Yes," and the manner accompanying it, was almost the same as it she had answered "Magda did go; I would have shielded her if I could, but I am not actress enough

to hide the truth, even for my dearest friend's sake."

The Duke, Vanderlane, and Magda all felt this, and Magda's face flamed; but she kept silence. Whether it were a brave silence or a guilty silence only a clairvoyant reader of souls could have told.

There was a slight but awkward pause, and it seemed to Vanderlane that the Duchess's eyes reproached her friend for delivering her so easily to the enemy. Then, hastily, Lady Wentwood began to speak confusedly of the murder, of her own horror and consternation, and her husband's opinions. "Gordon thinks poor Sir Edgar may have killed himself," she faltered. "I know that no one else agrees with him yet, but people may come round to that idea later. Gordon says the disorder of the room might have been only a blind; and, you know, Sir Edgar never seemed a happy person. He was of a peculiar, melancholy disposition. He always fancied that no one liked him."

"Hardly anyone did," said the Duke.

"Oh, don't speak like that, now that he is dead. Many people found him fascinating."

"A few women. Magda, for one, apparently thought him interesting."

Neither Lady Wentwood nor the Duchess answered, and the statement went by default.

"You didn't care much for him, Madonna," persisted the Duke. "I remember your telling me a few weeks ago. You said you were nice to him and invited him a lot because he was such a chum of Magda's."

"Oh, I'm sure I didn't say 'chum.'"

"Well, some word to that effect."

Again Lady Wentwood was unable

to answer, apparently embarrassed between a desire to defend her friend and to keep to the truth.

The Duchess was gazing at her with large, dilated eyes, but Madonna kept hers lowered, under the soft brown lashes which had no upward curve, but were very straight and long.

"Sir Edgar is dead," she murmured, evasively. "He must be as sacred to us now as if we had all been his friends."

"You are too angelic for this world, Madonna!" exclaimed the Duke, rising once more. "You are a lesson to some of us," and he threw a look of smouldering anger at the Duchess. "Nick, I believe you and I have an engagement for which we are already late."

He held out his hand to Magda, and as she laid hers in it he said, low and quickly: "I must see you again alone. For Heaven's sake be at home to me—here—in an hour!"

"Very well," she answered, in the same tone; and then, turning to Vanderlane, she shook hands with

him also. "I suppose you are staying with Guy?" she said. "I hope I shall see you again before you leave London."

"No, I am not with Guy. I am at the Carleton," Nick returned. "I shall be delighted if I may see you again."

Had she wished to know his address for some reason of her own, without asking for it, she could not have done better. He would have given much to divine whether she had had that desire or not, and he had replied in a way which would suit either theory.

The young men then took leave of Lady Wentwood, and the two women were left alone together.

"Will Magda confess to her," Guy asked himself, "and if she does, will Doris help her, or will she turn from her in horror? Oh, Heaven, if I could only believe that there is nothing to confess! Doris, with all her loyalty, all her sweetness, could not hide her knowledge that something was terribly wrong."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STRATEGY OF SAMUEL.

PROUD FATHER: "I tell you, sir, that boy of mine will be a wonder!"

FIEND (WEARILY): "What wonderful thing has he done now?"

PROUD FATHER: "Why, the other day he ate all the preserves in the pantry. I overheard him say, as he smeared the cat's face with the stuff: 'I'm sorry, Tom, to do this but I can't have the old folks suspect me.'"

A DEFINITION.

PAPA: "Tommy, you musn't eat so much. Everybody will be calling you a little 'glutton.' Do you know what that is?"

TOMMY: "I suppose it's a big glutton's little boy."

A REMARKABLE SPECIMEN.

"Oh, professor, I saw such a curious old fossil in the museum to day. I thought of you at once."

STORY OF THE QUEEN'S RANGERS.

A Famous Fighting Regiment Which Came to St. John at the End of the Revolution.

By James Hannay, D. C. L.

[CONTINUED.]
CHAPTER IV.

Early in the winter of 1779-80 the Sound between New Jersey and Staten Island became frozen over so as to be capable of being crossed by artillery, and an attack on the latter was looked upon as very probable. The whole British force on the Island was less than 1,800 effective men under the command of General Stirling, while the force which threatened the Island was under the command of the American General who called himself Earl of Stirling. On January 15th the Americans numbering 3,000 strong, crossed on the ice and entered Staten Island, but the threatened attack was of a very feeble character, and they speedily returned to the main land. Soon after this Simcoe formed the bold design of capturing General Washington, who was then quartered at a considerable distance from his army and nearer New York. Simcoe's plan was to march by very secret ways, made the more so by the inclement season, and to arrive near General Washington's quarters by

daybreak, to tie up his horses in a swamp, and to storm the quarters and attack his guard on foot. For this purpose his party were to carry muskets as well as swords, and he meant it to consist of eighty men, indiscriminately taken from the cavalry or infantry, with an officer, besides those of the staff, to every six men. This plan was foiled by a sudden order which arrived for the Hussars of the Rangers to go with a convoy to New York. Simcoe, however, took two hundred infantry with him to surprise an enemy's post at Woodbridge, leaving Major Armstrong with some infantry and the cannon on the heights at the Old Blazing Star to cover their return. The depth of the snow prevented the men from marching except on the beaten road; no post was found at Woodbridge, and the posts further on, to which he advanced, were alarmed, and so the surprise failed. An attempt was made to stop the Rangers on their return, but they scattered the enemy's militia like chaff and got back to Staten Island with the loss of one man, who was killed by a chance shot of the sentinels.

Nothing of moment occurred until the 23rd March, 1780. when the infantry of the Rangers received orders to embark for Charleston, S. C., which they did on the 4th April. Capt. Wickham was left with the Hussars in the town of Richmond and a detachment of the 82nd Regt. occupied the redoubts. The Hessian Regt. of Ditforth, Queen's Rangers, Volunteers of Ireland, and Prince of Wales Volunteers, under the command of Col. Westerhagen sailed on the 7th. The Rangers arrived in Stonoinlet on the 18th and, passing the Ashley river, arrived at camp before Charleston on the 21st, where they covered the troops employed on the siege of that place, by extending between the Ashley and Cooper rivers. The infantry consisted of 400, rank and file, and there was not a sick man among them. The soldiers were new clothed and accoutered and the regiment was greatly congratulated on its fine appearance. Charleston, which was defended by General Lincoln, surrendered to the British on the 12th May, and immediately after the capitulation the Rangers marched to Dorchester; from which they returned to Charleston and on the 31st May embarked for New York.

Capt. Wickham with the Queen's Rangers Hussars, who were left at Richmond, had in the meantime not been idle. On the 15th April the cavalry on Staten Island, consisted of Cornet Tucker and 20 of the 17th Regt. of light dragoons, Capt. Wickham with his troop of 45 Queen's Rangers and Capt. Deimar with his troop of 40 Hussars, crossed at Cole's. ferry and were joined by Major DuBuy with 300 of the Regt. DeBoise and 50 of Col. Bevelry

Robinson's corps, the Loyal American Regiment. At New Bridge, Sergeant McLaughlin with six of the Rangers in advance fell in with and either killed or captured the whole of a small American outpost. Leaving fifty infantry to guard the bridge, the detachment continued their march to Hopper Town where they designed to surprise Col. Bailey who was stationed there with 300 soldiers. Cornet Spencer, with 12 of the Ranger Hussars, and Cornet Tucker, with the same number of the 17th Dragoons, formed the advance guard; then followed Capt. Diemar with his troop; the infantry and the remainder of the cavalry closed the rear. Hopper Town was a straggling village a mile long, Col. Bailey's quarters being at the further end. The nearest building was the Court House which contained an officers' piquet of 20 men and covered the bridge over which the troops must pass. The advance was ordered to force the bridge, which they did in gallant style, and pushed forward through the town at full speed; while the rest of the cavalry dispersed to pick up the fugitives and take possession of their abandoned quarters. Cornet Spencer, on arriving at Bailey's post with six men only, the rest not being able to keep up, found twenty-five men drawn up on the road opposite to him, on the further side of the hollow with Bailey's quarters on the right and a strong fence and swamp on their left. The officer in command, who was afterwards discovered to be Bailey, retreated with his men to the house, which was of stone. Cornet Spencer, with his party now augmented to twelve, passed the ravine and, taking possession of the angles of the house,

ordered some of his men to dismount and attempt to force out of the windows. Some servants from a small outhouse commenced a fire; Corporal Burt with three men was sent to them, broke the door open, and took nine prisoners. Cornet Spencer made several offers to parley with those who defended the house, but to no purpose; they kept up a continual fire; and finding it impossible to break open the door or force the windows, he set fire to one angle of the roof which was of wood. He again offered the inmates quarter if they would surrender, but they refused. By this time some of the speediest of the cavalry had come to his assistance and firing ceased. Captains Deimar and Wickham, who had collected a great number of prisoners, now joined the advance. Col. Bailey, as he opened the door to surrender, was most unfortunately shot by one of Deimar's Hussars, so that he died three days afterward. Of the Rangers, advance guard two men were killed and two wounded, and one man of the 17th Regt. was also killed. In this house Col. Bailey, two captains, three subalterns and twenty-one soldiers were taken, and in all twelve officers and one hundred and eighty-two men were made prisoners. Major Du Buy gave the Rangers the highest praise for their gallant services on this occasion.

On the 21st of June the infantry of the Rangers landed on Staten Island and marched to Richmond Redoubts. At midnight Simcoe received orders to proceed instantly to Elizabethtown Point, where General Kniphausen's army was encamped. There the Hussars of the Rangers joined the regiment. Lieut. McNab, who commanded them, had found an

opportunity of distinguishing himself by the intrepidity with which he advanced into Elizabethtown, amidst the fire of the enemy, in order to entice them into an ambuscade which had been laid for them but which they were too cautious to fall into. That evening the Queen's Rangers and the Yagers attacked the enemy's advance post, for the purpose of taking some prisoners who might give intelligence, in which they succeeded with the loss of two men killed.

On the 23rd June General Mathews with a division of the troops marched before day to Springfield; the Rangers making the advance guard. The enemy's smaller parties fell back upon a larger one, which was well posted on an eminence, covered on the right by a thicket and on the left by an orchard; the road being in a deep hollow between them. While the battalions of General Skinner's brigade, who flanked the march, were exchanging shots with these troops, Lieut. Col. Simcoe closed the companies of the Rangers and directed them to rush down the hollow road in column without firing, and then by wheeling to the right, to ascend to the orchard and divide the enemy's parties. This was done and Capt. Stephenson, who led both the riflemen and light infantry company, obtained the ground on their flank without loss, making several prisoners. The enemy fled and the Rangers pursued closely on the right. On the left, the enemy finding themselves liable to be outflanked by the Rangers, also retired, and crossed the bridge at Springfield, where they had some cannon. They fired a few shots by which two of the Rangers were killed as they slept.

General Mathews then halted until the arrival of Gen. Kniphausen with the main body of the army. A very heavy fire being heard from this column, the Rangers proceeded unopposed over the brook and attacked the enemy on the heights, dispersing them without loss. The column then marched to Springfield, but while about to execute another forward movement, Gen. Kniphausen received orders from the Commander in Chief to return immediately to New York, news having been received that a French armament, destined for Rhode Island, was about to land. Two or three hours were given for refreshments and then the orders were given to march back to Elizabethtown Point. The Rangers were ordered to cover the retreat of the army and, to deceive the enemy as to the intended movement, took up their position in an old orchard which enabled them to interdict the passage of the river. The American Gen. Greene, with the bulk of his army, occupied a strong position on the hills and despatched two or three field pieces to the right flank of the British, but their cannonade had little effect. His light troops and militia, in great numbers, came as close to the front as the intervening thickets could shelter them and kept up a constant, though irregular fire on every side. Most of these shot passed over the heads of the Rangers or dropped with little effect in the hollows which concealed them. On their right ran a rivulet, forming small and swampy islets, covered with thickets. As aided by the irregularity of the ground, the enemy were gradually approaching, Lieut. Col. Simcoe waded to one of these islets with Captain Kerr, whom with his

company he left in ambuscade, with orders if the enemy advanced to give them one well-directed fire, and immediately to recross to the regiment. "Capt. Kerr," says Simcoe, executed his orders judiciously; many of the enemy were seen to fall; the thicket he quitted was not again attempted by them, but it became the centre to which the principal part of their fire was directed." The army having rested three hours, marched towards Elizabethtown, and the retreat was not discovered by the enemy for some time. They retired in two columns, the Rangers closing one and the Yagers the other. The latter were attacked but the Rangers went to their assistance and the enemy retired. In these operations, for which they received a great deal of praise, the Rangers had two men killed and ten wounded.

The army having returned to New York the Rangers proceeded to Odle's Hill and took their post in front of the line. Simcoe was obliged to go to New York to recover his health, and the regiment was in general very sickly. He returned to his corps on the 19th July, and proceeded with it to Long Island. He marched to Huntingdon, where one hundred of the militia cavalry of the Island joined him; this corps being destined to receive communication overland, between the fleet, which lay off the east-end of Long Island and New York. Simcoe, at this time, though the Adjutant General, Major Andre, communicated his wishes and his hopes to the Commander-in-Chief, that in case of any attack on Rhode Island he would employ the Rangers in it; to which Major Andre replied, "The General assures you, that the Ranger,

shall be pitied against a French regiment, the first time he can procure a meeting."

The Queen's Rangers remained at the east end of Long Island until the 9th August, when they fell back to Coram, from whence they returned eastward on the 15th, being joined by the King's American Regiment. They returned to Oyster Bay on the 23rd August after a fatiguing march of three hundred miles in very hot and sultry weather. Immediately after this the Rangers were augmented by two troops of dragoons, which were placed under the command of Captains Saunders and Shank, whom Simcoe describes as "officers of distinguished merit."

Simcoe was entrusted with a knowledge of the negotiations which culminated in Arnold's treason and also in the death of Major Andre, who was his personal friend, and for whom the Rangers went into mourning. They were to have been entrusted with a very hazardous service in connexion with these events had occasion called for it, such was the esteem in which they were held by the army and Commander-in-Chief. On the 8th October the Rangers resumed their old post at Richmond, Staten Island, and shortly afterwards Captain Saunders with his Lieutenant Wilson and Cornet Merritt, embarked for Virginia in the expedition with General Leslie. Captain Agnew, who had been practically unfit for service for three years, owing to a wound received at the battle of Brandywine, also went with Leslie, and his father, John Agnew, the Chaplain of the Regiment.

In the latter part of October it was generally supposed that the enemy

meditated an attempt upon Staten Island. Lafayette with an army was in the neighborhood and had been heard to boast that he would plant French colors on Richmond Redoubts. This boast was read to the Rangers in public orders and excited great indignation. The Highland company immediately assembled and marched to the Redoubt, which in the distribution of posts was allotted to them and, displaying their national banner, with which they were accustomed to commemorate St. Andrew's day, fixed it on the ramparts saying, "No Frenchman or rebel shall ever pull it down." The Rangers were prepared to repel any attack which might be made upon their redoubts. About this time a false alarm, which was given by an armed vessel stationed at Newark Bay, occasioned a considerable movement in the army; and troops from New York embarked to reinforce Staten Island; the post at Richmond being supposed to be the object of attack. On the first gun being fired, patrols had been made on all sides by the cavalry, and the infantry slept undisturbed, Lieut. Col. Simcoe apprehending the alarm to be false. The Rangers were very alert on guard and proud of their regimental character, of not giving false alarms or being surprised; and "the sentinel," as Simcoe remarked in orders, "felt a manly pleasure in reflecting that the lives and honor of the regiment was entrusted to his care, and that under his protection his comrades slept in security." But greater events than any attack that Lafayette could make were on the carpet. The regiment early in December was ordered to Virginia and was about to enter upon the last and most brilliant of its six

campaigns, a campaign in which it proved its enormous superiority to any troops, whether French or American, that were in the field opposed to it.

CHAPTER V.

The expedition for Virginia, on which the Queen's Rangers had embarked, was under the command of General Benedict Arnold. They embarked on the 11th Dec., 1780, and, with the Rangers, went Captain Althouse's company of York volunteers. and Capt Thomas, of the Bucks county volunteers. Capt Thomas, it may be stated here, came to New Brunswick after the war and died at Pennfield Charlotte County, in 1835, at the age of 90, leaving many descendants. Captain Althouse also came to this Province, was a grantee of this city and died in New Brunswick, where no doubt some of his descendants still reside. The Commander-in-Chief had directed Simcoe to raise another troop of dragoons, the command of which was given to Lieut. Cooke of 17th Dragoons, who remained in New York to recruit. Before Arnold embarked he issued an order against depredations in the country to which they were bound. The expedition arrived in the Chesapeake on the 30th Dec., but several ships were missing. Arnold did not wait for them, but pushed up the James River, capturing a number of small American vessels on the way. The enemy had a battery at Hood's Points and seemed disposed to bar the passage of the river. Simcoe landed with 130 of the Rangers and the Light Infantry and Grenadiers of the 80th Regiment to attack this battery, but the enemy fled and abandoned it. The guns

were then dismounted and the troops re-embarked and were taken up the river as far as Westover, where they were again landed. From Westover to Richmond, the capital, was a distance of thirty miles, and as Arnold's force did not number 800 men, he was in doubt as to the propriety of advancing as far as Richmond. Simcoe, however, persuaded him to the enterprise, and the troops marched towards the capital of Virginia, that goal which the Northern troops were four years trying to reach during the late Civil War. On the second day's march a number of prisoners were taken, and when within seven miles of Richmond a patrol of the enemy appeared and immediately fled at full speed. Jefferson was at Richmond and had called out the militia of the State to defend the capital. The American militia were drawn up on Richmond Hill, on the south side of Shakoe Creek. Simcoe, with his Rangers, advanced to dislodge them. He marched his infantry up the hill to the right in small detachments, and brought his cavalry up in front, although the ground was so steep that the men had to dismount and lead their horses. The militia fled to the woods in great confusion, and the American militia in the town of Richmond also made their escape. The enemy were pursued by Simcoe's cavalry, with Captain Shank and Lieutenant Spencer, for four or five miles, and they captured a number of them with their horses. On his return to Richmond, Simcoe received orders to set out immediately for Westham, six miles from Richmond, where the Americans had a magazine and cannon foundry.

The Rangers immediately started on this new enterprise, destroyed all the cannon they found there, burnt down the foundry and threw the powder into the river. They returned to Richmond the same evening and spent the night there. Next day they returned towards Westover, the march being a very severe one owing to the rain.

On the night of the 8th January, Simcoe made a patrol from Westover to Long Bridge, with forty of his cavalry. Before they had advanced two miles they fell in with two of the enemy's videttes, one of whom they captured, and also a negro, whom they had intercepted while on his way to the British and freedom. From these people they learned that the enemy were assembled at Charles City court house, and that the corps which had appeared that day, opposite Westover, to the number of nearly 400 men, lay about two miles in advance of their main body and on the road to Westover. Simcoe immediately resolved to march towards them, the negro guiding the party by an unfrequented pathway between the 400 of the enemy thought to be in advance and the main body at Charles City court house.

It turned out, however, that the advance party had gained the main body; Simcoe, therefore, met with no interruption until he got near the Court House, when a vidette gave the alarm. Simcoe at once made a rush for the enemy at the Court House. A scene of indescribable confusion followed. After firing a few shots the militia fled and dispersed, many of them not stopping until they reached Williamsburg. It appeared that there were eight hundred of these heroes at

the Court House, all under the command of General Nelson. Some of them were taken, others wounded and a few were drowned in the mill pond. The Rangers had four Hussars wounded, one of them, Sergeant James Adams, mortally. Simcoe relates that this gallant soldier, sensible of his condition, said, "My beloved Colonel, I do not mind dying, but for God's sake do not leave me in the hands of the Rebels." Sergt. Adams, who was an Englishman, died at Westover on the 7th and was buried in the colors which had been displayed and taken from Hood's battery. This night attack on Charles River Court House, by which 800 men were defeated and dispersed by 40 Queen's Rangers, was one of the most daring exploits of the war and shows how little account that splendid regiment made of their enemies.

Arnold having been joined by the remainder of his expeditionary force, which had been delayed by the non-arrival of the vessels in which it was embarked, dropped down to Flour de Hundred, where Simcoe was ordered to land and surprise a body of American militia at Bland's Mills. Simcoe took the infantry of the Rangers with him and Col. Beverley Robinson's Loyal American regiment. The detachment had not proceeded above two miles when the Loyal Americans, who were in front, received a heavy fire. There was no room to extend the front as the road ran through a thick wood. The troops were ordered to charge and the enemy, although strongly posted, fled. The Loyal Americans had twenty killed or wounded; among the latter was Capt. Christopher Hatch, who afterwards came to this Province and died in St.

Andrews, where some of his descendants still reside. Beverley Robinson, Colonel of the regiment, was a member of the first Council of New Brunswick, but never took his seat. The Lieutenant Colonel, Beverley Robinson, jr., also came to this Province and was a member of its Council for many years, and his descendants still live here. John Robinson, brother of the last mentioned Beverley, was a Lieutenant in the same regiment and also settled in this Province. He was the father of the late Beverley Robinson, treasurer of this Province, and of the late John M. Robinson, barrister of this city. There were no less than five Robinsons in the Loyal American Regiment, the others besides these already named being Christopher and Robert Robinson, near relatives of Col. Beverley Robinson. Robert Robinson, who was a Lieutenant, was the grandfather of Thos. M. Robinson, a long time manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in St. John. He retired with the half pay of Captain, and settled in Wilmot, N. S., and afterwards removed to Digby, where he died. Christopher was the father of Sir Beverley. Chief Justice of Upper Canada, who died in 1863, and grand-father of Sir Lucan Robinson, who resides in England.

Arnold, having removed the guns from Hood's batteries, dropped down the river to Harding's Ferry and from thence marched to Springfield. Simcoe and his Rangers then proceeded to M'Kie's mills, where he attacked and dispersed a considerable force of the enemy; he next captured an officer and 12 men and, by means of the former, induced the whole body of militia to surrender on parole. The next day

the army continued its march and the Rangers went to Portsmouth, where they arrived on the 11th January, after capturing or dispersing two or three detachments of Americans on the march.

Simcoe in his work gives an account of an incident which occurred at this time, which presents, although told in the simplest language, a vivid picture of the horrors of war. "On the 25th," says Simcoe, "Col. Dunias with a party of the 80th and a detachment of the Queen's Rangers, crossed Elizabeth River and went into Princess Ann. This party returned at night, and on its arrival at the ferry an account came from General Arnold that some of the artillery, who had been foraging the road to the Great-bridge, had been attacked, their wagons taken and the officer killed. The General ordered a detachment to be passed over from Norfolk to endeavor to retake the wagons; the troops had just arrived from a fatiguing march; the night was closing in and it began to rain tremendously. Lieut. Col. Simcoe ferried over, as ordered, to Herbert's Point 14 Yagers and Rangers; they were joined by the conductor of the artillery, who had escaped, and from his account it appeared that the officer was not dead, and that the enemy were but few in number. After the party had advanced a mile, an artilleryman, who had escaped and lay hid in the bushes, came out and informed him that Lieut. Rynd, lay not far off. Lieut. Col. Simcoe found him dreadfully mangled and mortally wounded; he sent for an ox cart from a neighboring farm, on which the unfortunate young gentleman was placed. The rain continued

in a violent manner, which precluded all pursuit of the enemy; it now grew more tempestuous and ended in a perfect hurricane, accompanied with incessant lightning. This small party slowly moved back towards Herbert's ferry; it was with difficulty that the drivers and attendants on the carts could find their way; the soldiers marched on with their bayonets fixed, linked in ranks together, covering the road. The creaking of the wagon and the groans of the youth added to the horror of the night; the road was no longer to be traced when it quitted the woods; and it was a great satisfaction that a flash of lightning, which glared among the ruins of Norfolk, disclosed Herbert's house. Here a boat was procured which conveyed the unhappy youth to the hospital ship, where he died next day."

On the 29th January, Simcoe was sent to fortify the post at Great Bridge, which was accomplished in a few days. The Americans, who no longer dared to meet the Rangers in battle, continually fired at night upon their sentinels, until Simcoe dressed up a figure with a blanket coat to represent a sentinel, at which they fired half the night, the real sentinels being concealed. This shamed them out of their unsoldier-like practice.

On the 5th Feb., the works at Great Bridge being completed, the Rangers were relieved and marched to Portsmouth, taking some prisoners on the way. On the 10th they were detached to Kemp's Landing and dispersed a marauding party under a New England officer named Weeks, the latter being driven into a swamp and escaping with great difficulty. On the 6th March, Quarter Master McGill and 12 Hussars of the Rangers

accompanied. Lt. Col. Dundas and part of his regiment to Hampton, where they destroyed some stores and boats. On their return they found 200 American militia drawn up behind a wet ditch to dispute their passage. McGill with his Hussars, a few Yagers and the mounted officers, 26 in all, charged them and broke them, and the infantry coming up, they fled in all directions, with the loss of 60 killed, wounded or taken. Capt. Stewart, of the 8th, was killed in this gallant charge and Lieut. Salisbury, of the navy, who had come for sport, was wounded.

On the 11th March a detachment of the Rangers, under Lieutenant St. John Dunlop, surprised a party of Weeks' men and killed or captured ten of them, and received the thanks of Simcoe for their exploit in public orders. Soon after this, Capt. McCrea, of the Queen's Rangers, having command of the post at Great Bridge, sallied out against a party of the enemy that had frequently fired upon his sentinels, surprised them, put them to rout and pinned a label upon one of the men who had been killed, threatening to lay in ashes any house near his front that they should harbor in.

On the 18th March, Lafayette, with an American army, appeared before Arnold's works at Portsmouth, Simcoe and his Rangers being at that time detached on a foraging expedition. The post at Great Bridge was threatened by General Gregory with 1,200 men, but the Americans were never too eager to attack a work which was held by any part of the Queen's Rangers, so that the demonstration ended in nothing. On the 27th March, General Phillips arrived at Ports-

mouth and took command of the British forces there, which were now largely augmented. The light infantry went into cantonments at Kemp's and the Queen's Rangers at Newtown, with instructions to hold themselves ready to move at the shortest notice. The Rangers had now added to them Captain Diemar's troop of Hussars, then at New York, and which were placed under the command of Captain Cooke.

An active campaign was now in contemplation and General Phillips gave his final orders preparatory to taking the field. On the 18th April the troops embarked at Portsmouth and fell down to Hampton Roads. The object of the expedition was the surprise of a body of the enemy at Williamsburgh and in this movement the Rangers were attached to Arnold's division which was to land below Williamsburgh. The troops arrived off Burrell's ferry on the 19th. There the enemy had thrown up entrenchments which appeared to be fully manned. As soon as Simcoe landed the enemy fled and with 40 cavalry he immediately proceeded to Yorktown, while the infantry of the Rangers marched with the army to Williamsburgh. Next morning Simcoe galloped into Yorktown with his Hussars, surprised and secured a few of the artillerymen, drove the others off, and burnt the barracks. At Williamsburgh the army had met with no resistance, the only skirmish being one that Quartermaster McGill, of the Queen's Rangers, and his Hussars had with a Rebel patrol, which he defeated and dispersed.

The army next proceeded up the James River for the purpose of destroying the enemy's stores at Peters-

burg, the advance guard being formed of the Queen's Rangers, Yagers and Althouse's rifle company. On the 24th April the troops landed and passed the night at City Point and next day they marched towards Petersburg. When within two miles of that place the army halted until the troops in the rear closed up. The enemy were seen at a distance, but upon being approached gave one volley and fled. A sergeant with a party of Yagers got upon their flank and fired upon them with great effect as they retreated. The artillery were brought up and fired upon the enemy, who were drawn up a quarter of a mile away. Simcoe and his Rangers passed through the wood to gain the enemy's flank while Col. Abercrombie pressed them in front. The enemy's first line gave way in great confusion and the second line, still pressed by Abercrombie, fled so rapidly that the Rangers could not get an opportunity of closing with them. The Americans, who were commanded by Baron Steubben, finally got across the Appamatox River, destroying the bridge behind them, with the loss of one hundred killed and wounded. The British loss was one man killed and ten wounded. Steuben and his forces retired to Chesterfield Court House, ten miles distant.

Next day the bridge was repaired and the Rangers crossed the river. Gen. Philips, with one division of the army, went to Chesterfield Court House, while the Rangers, the 80th and 76th Regiments went to Osborne's, where the enemy had some shipping. The first notice they had of the approach of the British was the firing of their cannon. Arnold who commanded, sent a flag of truce to the

enemy, offering half the contents of their cargoes in case they did not destroy any part, but they answered that they were determined to defend their ships and would sink rather than surrender. An immediate attack was made and one of the ships which was fired upon by the Rangers, with musketry, and one boat's crew that was trying to escape, surrendered to Lieut. Spencer. Lieut. Fitzpatrick of Capt. Kerr's company and volunteer Andrew Armstrong, with 12 of the Rangers, took the boat and boarded the ship, of which he took possession. The Highland Company were then sent on board the captured frigate and Fitzpatrick immediately rowed to the most distant ship of the fleet. A scene of great confusion followed. The enemy had scuttled several of their ships; others boarded by the intrepid Fitzpatrick were on fire, and though cannon and musketry from the opposite shore kept up a smart fire upon him, he still rowed on. He put three men on board one ship and cut her cable and he left Volunteer Armstrong with three men in another, while he himself attended the headmost, the guns of which he turned upon the enemy. One ship was blown up and set fire to the frigate "Tempest," the ship first taken; the Highlanders with difficulty extinguishing the flames. "To add to the horror," says Simcoe, "Volunteer Armstrong finding the ship he was on board of in flames, beyond his power to master, had swam on shore to procure a boat to bring off the men he had with him; and the only one in the possession of the troops was despatched for that purpose; he had just time to save his men when the vessel blew up." The whole of the enemy's fleet

was either taken or destroyed. The vessels safely secured consisted of one ship of 20 guns, one brig of 16 guns, two smaller brigs and a sloop. The vessels destroyed consisted of one 20 gun ship and several smaller armed vessels. This is Simcoe's statement, but American historians put down the number of vessels captured at twelve and the number destroyed at fifteen. They also say that two thousand hogsheads of tobacco were taken or destroyed, and that four hundred hogsheads were destroyed at Petersburg.

The troops remained in the same vicinity until the 29th, when they marched towards Manchester, from which they had a view of Lafayette's army encamped on the heights of Richmond. At Bermuda Hundreds the Rangers collected a quantity of cattle for the army, and on the evening of May 2nd the whole army embarked, the captured ships being conveyed down the river by the Queen's Rangers.

On May 6th, when the British were a little below Burwell's ferry, they were met by a boat from Port mouth, bearing a messenger with intelligence for General Phillips that Cornwallis was on his way north and wished to form a junction with him at Petersburg. The army immediately returned up James river and late at night on the 9th again entered Petersburg. So secret was their entrance that ten American officers who were there to prepare boats for Lafayette were captured. General Phillips who had been taken ill with bilious fever on this march was taken to the house of a Mrs. Balling where he died four days afterwards. The day after the arrival of the British, Lafayette's army appeared on the other side of the river

and cannonaded the British quarters, particularly the house where General Phillips lay dying. They had already been informed by a flag of truce of the condition of the British General, so that their conduct may fairly pass for a specimen of French and American chivalry during the war. Lafayette after this exploit, by which he succeeded in killing an old negro woman, a servant of Mrs. Balling, marched off to Osborne's. Simcoe and his Rangers marched with all speed to Nottaway River, twenty-seven miles from Petersburg. There leaving his infantry he pushed on with the Hussars, captured Col. Gee, a Militia Officer, and also a Militia Captain and 30 men. After communicating with Cornwallis and capturing two or three officers with dispatches Simcoe returned to Petersburg, and Lord Cornwallis' whole army reached there the 20th May. The army having marched to Bottom Bridge on the 28th, Simcoe patrolled to Newcastle, where he captured a number of American officers. Capt. Cooke's troop of Hussars at this time joined from New York. The Rangers continued on patrol duty for several days, capturing several parties of the enemy, and then were ordered to march against Baron Steuben, who was at the head of James River at the point of Fork. As the Rangers, owing to the severity of this service, having been constantly in the field for six months, had scarcely more than 200 infantry and 100 chivalry fit for duty, 200 of the 71st Regiment were ordered to join them. The incessant marches of the Rangers and their distance from stores had so worn out their shoes that nearly fifty of the men were absolutely barefooted.

Simcoe assembled them, told them they were wanted for active employment and said that those who chose to stay in the army might do so; but there was not a man who would remain behind the corps. The Rangers then marched against Steuben, Lt. Spencer with 20 Hussars forming the advance guard. They advanced with such celerity that they captured many prisoners and the enemy had no intimation of their approach. They learned that Baron Steuben's force amounted to 900 effective men, exclusive of militia. At Napier's ford on the third day's march, Lt. Spencer accompanied by the Hussars approached the house of a Col. Thompson and leaving his two men behind the wall, entered the garden, where the Colonel and four militia were, and asked in a very familiar manner the road to the Baron's camp. The party did not like Spencer's looks, innocent as he seemed, and immediately bolted, leaving five good horses behind them. The Hussars next captured a patrol of Dragoons within two miles of the Baron's encampment, which was at the further side of Fluvana. The Rangers captured 30 of Steuben's people, who had not got over, and then encamped for the night, the men having marched nearly 40 miles and being greatly fatigued. Elaborate preparations were made to resist a night attack, which was expected, Steuben being more than double his strength, but the Baron apparently did not relish being in the vicinity of the Rangers, and at midnight marched off, leaving a vast quantity of arms and ammunition behind him, which fell into Simcoe's hands. The booty included a 13-inch motar

and 9 brass cannon, 2500 stand of arms, a large quantity of gunpowder and shot, several casks of saltpetre, sulphur and brimstone, 60 hogsheads of rum and brandy, several chests of carpenters' tools, 400 intrenching tools, casks of flints, sail cloth and wagons, and a great variety of small stores for the equipment of cavalry and infantry, besides a large quantity of provisions.

Simcoe, on the 9th June, was again detached with his cavalry and destroyed 150 barrels of gunpowder and a large quantity of tobacco at Seven Islands, capturing, also, a party of militia. The army, on the 13th, removed to Richmond, the Rangers forming its rear guard. On the 24th, the army being at New Kent court house, Simcoe marched towards the Chicahominy, destroying a large quantity of public property as he went. He encamped at Cooper's Mills on the night of the 25th, and after sending out a man whom he knew to be a rebel to give false information to the enemy, marched at 2 o'clock in the morning with his whole force to Spencer's Ordinary. A large number of cattle were in that neighborhood, and Captain Branson, with his people, were sent to collect them. Capt. Shank, who commanded the cavalry, was feeding his horses at Lee's farm and Simcoe and Armstrong were with the infantry. At that moment, the trumpeter, Black Barney, who had been posted as a vidette, saw the enemy's cavalry approach and gave the alarm, galloping back to the troop by a circuitous route so as to deceive the enemy. Shank led his men to the charge with such fury that the enemy's cavalry were completely broken and their

leader, Major Macpherson, dashed to the ground and stunned. The enemy's infantry then appeared and a lively battle took place which would require more space to describe properly than we can afford. The enemy were in great force, more than 1,200 strong (more than three times Simcoe's strength), but so admirable were his tactics and so steady his troops that he forced them to retire, which they did in much confusion. The enemy, who were commanded by Lafayette lost heavily in killed and wounded and 32 of them were taken prisoners. The Rangers lost 10 killed and 23 wounded, and the Yagers one killed and three wounded. The principal loss fell upon the Hussars, of whom Cornet Jones was killed, and on the Grenadier and Light Companies. Lafayette, to make his defeat appear as satisfactory as possible, reported the British loss at 60 killed and 100 wounded; the muster rolls, however, speak for themselves and show the loss to have been as above stated. Simcoe considers that the battle at Spencer's Ordinary was the most creditable action in which the Rangers were ever engaged. He says:—

“As the whole series of the service of light troops gives the greatest latitude for the exertion of individual talents and of individual courage, so did the present situation require the most perfect combination of them; every division, every officer, every soldier had his share in the merit of the action; mistake in the one might have brought on cowardice in the other, and a single panic stricken soldier would probably have infected a platoon, and led to the utmost confusion and ruin; so that Col. Simcoe has ever considered this action as the

of the soldier," says Simcoe, "who were prisoners in the country, were seized as deserters from Washington's army, several enlisted in it to facilitate their escape, and being caught in the attempt were executed; a greater number got safe to New York, and had the war continued there was little doubt but the corps would have been re-assembled in detail. The Rangers were so daring and active in their attempts to escape that latterly they were confined in goal."

The war, however, did not continue and the Rangers had no more services to perform. They existed, however, as a regiment until the 24th April, 1783, or perhaps longer, that being the date of the last muster roll that has been discovered. They then numbered 173 rank and file of cavalry, of which 64 were prisoners with the enemy and 295 rank and file infantry of whom 194 were prisoners. Prior to

that, in Dec., 1782, the rank of the officers of the Rangers had been made universally permanent and the corps both cavalry and infantry, honorably enrolled in the British army.

Thus ends the story of the Queen's Rangers "whose services," as Simcoe remarks, "can best be estimated by observing that for years in the field they were the forlorn of the armies in which they served, and that even in winter quarters, when in common wars troops are permitted to seek repose, few hours can be selected in which the Queen's Rangers had not to guard against the attacks of a skilful and enterprising enemy."

After the Rangers were disbanded at the peace, many of the officers and most of the soldiers settled on the lands to which they had a claim in this Province and Nova Scotia, a great part of them settling on the St. John River and its branches.

TO BE CONTINUED.

UTILIZING HER RESOURCES.

"For heaven's sake, Mary, what are you doing with that egg-beater?"
 "Sure, mum, didn't th' master tell me as how he wanted me to mix 'im some lather f'r th' shavin' iv him?"

OUT IN THE COLD.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER: "Why did Adam and Eve clothe themselves after the fall?"

BRIGHT SCHOLAR: "'Cause winter comes after fall."

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.

Little Emily Kingsbury, aged four, who attends the kindergarten and calls it kindey-garden," was being examined as to the senses.

"What are your ears for, Emily?"

"To hear with," was the answer.

"And what are your eyes for?"

"To see with."

"And what is your nose for?"

"To blow," was the innocent answer.

climax of a campaign of five years, as the result of true discipline acquired in that space by unremitting diligence, toil and danger, as an honorable victory earned by veteran intrepidity."

Two hours after the battle was over, Cornwallis came up with the main army; and the Queen's Rangers, in public orders, received his handsome acknowledgments on their victory. On the 4th July the army marched to Jamestown for the purpose of proceeding to Portsmouth. What the Americans term the battle of Jamestown was fought on the 6th July; the Rangers were with the army but were not engaged. All the American fine writing about this alleged battle is simply buncombe. The truth of the matter is summed up by Simcoe in a couple of pregnant sentences. "M. de Lafayette," says he, "attacked Cornwallis' army, mistaking it for the rear guard only. The affair was almost confined to the 80th and 76th Regiments, under the command of Lieut. Col. Dundas, whose good conduct and gallantry were conspicuously displayed on that occasion. M. de Lafayette was convinced of his error by being instantly repulsed and losing what cannon he had brought with him."

It would take too much space to narrate in detail the numerous services of the Queen's Rangers during the eventful three months which followed. Although not in any considerable battle they were every day engaged in some important duty and their losses were heavy both from battle and from sickness Simcoe himself fell ill and Capt. Shank was left in command of the cavalry and Major Armstrong of the infantry.

Lord Cornwallis, either from his own bad generalship, or the want of support he received from Sir Harry Clinton, suffered himself to be cooped up at Yorktown with a French fleet in front of him and a combined French and American army of nearly thrice his strength behind him. There was no alternative for him but to surrender, the British fleet being unable to relieve him. Simcoe offered to take his Rangers, cross the Chesapeake, and make his escape into Maryland, where he felt no doubt of being able to save the greater part of his corps and carry them to New York, but Cornwallis would not permit the attempt to be made, saying that the whole army must share the same fate. The Rangers, therefore, were included in the surrender of Cornwallis, which took place on 19th, Oct., 1781. The number of Rangers who surrendered is put down by American authorities at 320, which is probably nearly correct. A number of them who had deserted from the Americans, were sent to New York in the British sloop of war Bonetta, which was allowed to depart unexamined under the terms of capitulation. By the muster rolls of the 24th Dec., 1781, it appears that 282, of the rank and file of the Rangers, were prisoners with the enemy, and that 224 of them were either not prisoners at all or were prisoners on parole. These figures do not include Captain Saunders' troop, which was in the South with General Leslie. Simcoe, who was very ill, went to New York in the Bonetta and thence to England. Captain Saunders, arriving from Charleston, took command of that part of the corps which had come to New York in the Bonetta. "Many

AUGUSTUS MILLER'S TRIALS.

A Story of New York Tenement House Life.

By Malcolm Thackery Ross

CHAPTER I.

Dr. Johnson, the ura major of literature, was accustomed to maintain that the only ills of life, worthy of consideration, were lack of food, and clothing, and shelter. So much of his early life in London had been a struggle against hunger and absolute want, that he had no sympathy for those who suffered merely from wounded feelings or mental distresses. No doubt this view of existence is a low one and but little calculated to flatter the proud spirit of man; yet it must be confessed that it is not without some justification. Most of the time of the average worker is expended in efforts to obtain the necessaries of life, and, in great cities especially, the struggle for mere existence is every year becoming harder. It is a race in which the weak and faint fall by the way and only the strongest are able to maintain their place. Behind the dull walls of the New York tenement houses are concealed tragedies as dark as any that have been written, and enough poverty and misery to furnish a whole library of novels with pathetic

incidents. It is just as well that some of us are not apt to feel for distress that we do not witness or we would hardly enjoy our meals, while others around us are hungry for the want of a crust of bread.

It is now more than two years since I was brought into contact with a singular case of suffering which made a strong impression upon me at the time. It was in December on the eve of Christmas season that I was walking one evening on one of the down town streets of the city of New York, on the east side. The weather was chilly and raw and the sky gloomy with indications of a snow storm. Most of the people I met seemed to be hurrying home to enjoy the warmth of the fire and a hearty meal.

As I passed the corner my attention was attracted to the figure of a little girl who was standing before the window of a restaurant gazing wistfully at the tempting food that was displayed. This child did not seem to be more than seven years of age, and it hardly needed a second glance to tell me that she was very thinly clad and had hunger written on her face. People who traverse the side street of New York see every day

abundant evidences of poverty and destitution, so that I hardly know why it was that I was so much impressed by the sight of this child. I was in some haste, and my first impulse was to pass on, but a second thought served to stay my steps and I went to the window and spoke to her.

"Little girl," I said, "you look cold and hungry."

Her only answer was to burst into tears and to weep as if her heart would break.

There is something so helpless in the misery of a child that it is impossible not to be touched by the sight of it; at all events I was touched and determined to know its cause. But it was long before I was able to control her weeping enough to learn through her sobs that her parents were very poor and in want, and that she was suffering from hunger.

It did not take me many moments to make up my mind to neglect an engagement that I had made for that evening and give my attention to the calls of humanity. The child was cold and hungry, yet warmth and abundance of food were to be had just beyond the door of the restaurant, and I led her inside to obtain them for her. I have, thanks to a good digestion, enjoyed many hearty meals, but I never was better pleased with any repast than I was with this one of which I did partake. The child had not eaten food for at least twenty-four hours, and had an appetite sharpened by the cold and by long fasting. She easily devoured the meal that I provided for her, but I am certain she would not have relished it half so well had I not told her I would take care that her parents were pro-

vided with one just as good afterwards.

I learned from the child that her home—if one room in a tenement house could be called a home—was but a short distance away, so when she had finished eating, I accompanied her there and was presently climbing the dilapidated stairs of an ill smelling and ruinous tenement house.

If I had ever conceived in my mind a picture of the dire distress of these poor people it certainly did not approach the stern reality. The room in which they lived was almost entirely bare of furniture, and only contained besides the wretched bed in one corner, a table, three or four chairs, a few dishes and a stove. A very small lamp gave a very feeble light, but fire there was none and the room was quite cold. On the bed lay a man of about thirty-five, feeble, pale and emaciated but with a look of intelligence which misery and suffering had not quite obliterated. Near him and wrapped in a coarse shawl sat his wife. She had evidently once been a handsome woman but hunger had made her gaunt and hollow eyed and the bloom had vanished from her cheek.

I must confess that I was aware my sudden appearance on this scene of wretchedness looked something like an intrusion, but I felt that the end I had in view justified the means.

"Good people," I said, "I found your little girl in the street cold and hungry; she told me you were in distress. Can I assist you? That is why I am here."

"God bless you for coming," replied the woman, "we are in distress. My husband is very ill and we are too poor to buy either food or medicine."

I took the man by the wrist and

felt his pulse. It was weak but regular and he was not feverish. "I am something of a doctor," said I as I concluded my examination "and it seems to me that your husband needs food even more than medicine." Perhaps I continued, he needs friendly counsel as much as either.

This set the poor woman to weeping and I could hear her say, through her sobs, "O it is so lonely in this great city."

When this little gust of feeling was over I recalled her to the practical side of life, "You want food," I said, "and fire and I dare say money to pay your rent, and your husband wants employment when he is able to be about again."

The woman, now grown calm, nodded assent.

I slipped a bank note into her hand and said to her "go and purchase what you need for tonight and tomorrow. I will see you through this trouble."

The wife obeyed with alacrity and there was more gratitude in her look than she had words to express. The husband who was almost too weak to speak, now broke silence and feebly muttered his thanks. He told me that his name was Augustus Miller and that he had come from a small town in New Brunswick two years before, but I did not encourage him to say much and told him that I would hear his story at another time when he felt stronger.

The wife and her little daughter, whose name was Annie, soon returned with several parcels and a supply of coal and kindling wood. A good fire was speedily burning in the stove and the grateful smell of meat cooking soon filled the room. It was while

this improved condition of affairs was beginning to make the wretched apartment seem more cheerful that a knock was heard at the door and a moment later the ill favored visage of a man was thrust into the room. It was the landlord.

This fellow whose name was Schloerb was a butcher who by means of two bad failures, in which his creditors got decidedly the worst of it, had accumulated some property mostly in tenement houses of the lowest description.

Schloerb gave a wicked leer as he looked in. "Ye seem to be havin' a good time," said he, "but can ye pay the rent? If you can't out you go."

"Give the man his rent" said I to Mrs. Miller, "and tell him to take himself off."

"Now what are ye interferin' with a gentleman for," said Schloerb angrily. "This house is mine."

"Is it?" replied I, then you scoundrel I'll have you punished for owning a filthy death trap without fire escapes or anything else that the law requires." With that I took the amount of the rent from Mrs. Miller's hand, gave it to the landlord and shut the door in his face. The prospect of having to incur the cost of placing his miserable house into a decent condition had utterly demoralized Schloerb, so that he sneaked away in a very low frame of mind.

I did not wait to see the completion of Mrs. Miller's culinary operations. I thought it would be more becoming for me to leave the family alone to enjoy their meal after so long a fast, and so with a promise to see them again next evening, and an assurance that I would do my best to help them, I went away.

The engagement that I had been content to miss in order to attend to a more obvious duty, now recurred to my mind. One of my acquaintances an employe of the establishment, in which I was engaged, was giving a little birthday supper, and fifteen or twenty of his fellow clerks were expected to be present. I looked at my watch and saw that there was still time for me to be present during the latter part of the occasion, and so relieve me from the charge of neglecting my friends. I took an elevated train and half an hour later was in the midst of the party.

As I entered I was greeted with an enthusiastic demonstration as a belated guest whose absence had been regretted. A big Scotchman whom we called Mac was just then engaged in singing that fine old song of his native hills "When the kye come hame." When he was done the chairman, a merry Irishman named Macshane, gave my health as a toast, but coupled it with an intimation that I would be expected to explain why I was so late at the feast.

The contrast between the scene before me and the one I had just witnessed in the tenement house powerfully affected me for the moment. I am not much given to heralding my own charitable deeds, although my friends are sometimes in the habit of calling me "Old Howard," "the good Samaritan" and other pet names. Yet, on this occasion, I thought it would be no harm for me to tell the birthday party just how I had been employed while they were wondering at my absence. I saw at once that my story had a decidedly sobering effect on the company, for there are few men receiving salaries in

New York who do not recognize the fact that they may be out of employment themselves sometime, or another, and in want of the help of a friend.

"Boys," said Mac when I had concluded, as he displayed the greater part of his six feet two inches of height above the table, "Our friend has been well employed, but we must help him and I move that we pass round the plate for little Annie and her parents."

"And I second the motion," said Dick Redfern, a stout Englishman with a rosy face who stood very high in the confidence of our commercial house. The motion was carried un-animously.

Macshane, the chairman, lost no time in sending round the plate on its charitable errand, first depositing in it a handsome donation as his contribution. The result was satisfactory. There were some men at the table with large salaries, but none so poor as not to give with a willing heart to relieve a case of real distress. When the plate was returned to the chairman the Miller family were richer by fifty-seven dollars than they had been a few moments before. After this proof of their generosity, the company were able to enjoy themselves heartily during the remainder of the evening.

CHAPTER II.

I did not fail to keep my promise to visit the Milier family on the following evening. Their sad fate of destitution and the fact, which was evident, that they had seen better days made me curious to know more of their history. The timely liberality of my friends had likewise charged

me with a duty in regard to them which could not be neglected. Although the street, in which they lived, was as cheerless as ever, and the stairs dilapidated as on my last visit, there was a wonderful change in the appearance of the apartment which the family occupied. A few articles had been redeemed from the pawbroker and added to the furniture of the room; a good fire was burning in the stove; the lamp shed a more cheerful light and the air of gloom which hung over the occupants of the room on my previous visit had to some extent disappeared. Mr. Miller was sitting up and though very weak and much emaciated, was evidently recovering. His wife had a more hopeful look and as for little Annie, child like, she was quite gay.

The story which Miller told me of his New York career was one which no doubt might fit the experience of thousands of people who have come from the country as little prepared as he was for facing city life. He had been born and brought up in a small town in northern New Brunswick and there after receiving an ordinary school education had entered the store of A. Black & Son, who like most storekeepers in small towns dealt in almost everything. Miller began there as a boy and being industrious and careful soon acquired the confidence of his employers. In the course of years he came to be looked upon as the head clerk, for he kept the books and in a general way superintended the business.

Miller however, had two qualities which although good in themselves proved the cause of all his misfortunes. He was very ambitious and filled with a desire to make his fortune in a great

city, and he was an excellent penman and very proud of the manner in which he kept the books of the firm. They were faultless as to appearance and always correct and capable of being balanced to a cent.

In the course of time Miller married, his wife being an estimable young woman, who was like himself an orphan. His salary was small, but it was sufficient in place where living was cheap, and the pair set up house-keeping in a neat little cottage suitable to their means. There they lived happily for some years, in the course of which little Annie was born, and a younger child, a son, his father's pride. Their prospects in life seemed as fair as anyone could desire.

Among Miller's acquaintances was the traveller for a New York house, who seemed to have taken a particular fancy to him. This person whose name was Richardson professed to be a great admirer of Miller's book keeping and was accustomed to draw high-colored pictures of the great future which so capable a clerk would have before him in New York. In the course of time he induced Miller to believe that he could command almost any situation he aspired to, and obtain four or five times as large a salary as he was then receiving. Men are easily induced to give credence to that which flatters them, so Miller became a victim to his own vanity.

The end of Miller's acquaintance with Richardson may be easily anticipated; he was induced to throw up his situation in order that he might go to New York. He took this step against the strong remonstrances of his employers who pointed out his folly and offered to raise his salary as an inducement for him to remain. All, how-

ever, was to no purpose, the poor man had acquired such inflated notions of his own talents and of the good fortune in store for him that nothing could dissuade him from his design. He left his old employers and went to the great city.

Richardson had promised to obtain him a good situation as soon as he should arrive, but when he went to see him after he got to New York that Oriental minded and persuasive gentleman was no where to be found. The fact was that Richardson in consequence of some irregularities had lost his own position, so that he was himself one of the great army of the unemployed. Thus it came to pass that Miller had to face the great world of New York alone. But for such an ordeal as this he was very ill prepared. He had no knowledge of the methods of doing business in New York, and he was quite ignorant of the ways of the great city.

It would take too long to relate the story of his efforts to obtain a situation. His ambition in that direction which had at first been very high soon became humble enough, and from expecting a lucrative position as head book-keeper in a great house, he came in a short time to hope for nothing better than a very humble clerkship.

Even this was difficult to obtain and involved many weeks of patient watching of the advertising columns of the newspapers, and the answering of hundreds of advertisements.

If Miller in that crisis in his life had possessed the courage to write back his old employers, and acknowledge his mistake, no doubt he could have gone back to them, with less money perhaps than when he left them, but considerably richer in

experience. This, however, would have been a humiliation and a confession of weakness to which he could not submit. So he took a situation as book-keeper for a small grocery firm, at a salary much less than he had been receiving in the country, while his expenses were likely to be much higher.

In place of the comfortable and convenient cottage in which he had resided in his own town, he had now to live in a flat in a tenement house which was occupied by nine other families. For this accommodation he had to pay three times as much rent as his cottage cost him. In his cottage all the rooms were light and pleasant, there was a little flower garden in front and a veranda where he and his wife with their two little ones used to sit for hours in the pleasant summer evenings. Behind the cottage was a vegetable garden where a large part of the vegetables they needed for the table were grown. But in the city everything had to be purchased at a high price; even kindling wood cost a good deal of money, and a considerable sum had to be paid for fares on the horse cars, for Miller's residence instead of being just round the corner from the store, was three miles from the office in which he worked.

Miller's tenement consisted of five rooms. As the building had a frontage of only twenty-five feet and depth of sixty, it followed that three-fifths of the house lacked direct light. It is quite true the apartments were advertised as being "all light rooms; but three of Miller's rooms had only such light as could be obtained from a small air-shaft. The view from his windows comprised in front a very

busy street, and in the rear a dismal looking back yard, on which the sun never shone. This was what he had obtained in the place of the pleasant gardens and beautiful fields, where his children played in his native town.

Two families resided on each floor of this tenement house, so that neighbors were plenty. Mrs. Miller had many agreeable acquaintances in her former home, but she did not find tenement house acquaintances so desirable. Where people live so close together there are many points of friction, and after a time she concluded that the best way to live at peace with her neighbors was to have as little to say to them as possible. This probably was not so much the fault of the neighbors as of the circumstances by which they were surrounded. Human nature is very weak and in a tenement house we see it in its worst aspects. Yet Mrs. Miller when she was alone dropped many a silent tear as she thought of her old friends and her old home.

As for Miller he worked away patiently although he missed many comforts that he had been accustomed to. There were no friends now to drop in of the evening and have a quiet chat with him, and a sociable smoke. He had no congenial companionship and no amusements. To work, to eat and to sleep seemed to fill out the sum of his existence. Such a life may do for a cart horse but it is not calculated to promote the moral or material growth of man.

Several months passed away and summer came with its violent heat and its close warm nights. The tenement house rooms, which had been tolerably comfortable up to that

time, now became stifling and unwholesome. The children fell ill and Miller and his wife had hard work to keep on their feet. The atmosphere which they breathed was unwholesome and almost poisonous, bearing within it the germs of disease and death. At this juncture, the firm by whom Mr. Miller was employed failed, and he was thrown out of a situation.

Although his efforts to obtain steady employment elsewhere were unceasing they wholly failed and he was a long time without any employment. The little bank account had to be drawn upon and gradually his resources began to disappear. As a measure of economy he removed to a cheaper tenement where the surroundings were much worse than in the one he had first occupied. In it there had been some little attempt to preserve an appearance of respectability, but in the second all the tenants were very poor and the house was badly kept. Scarcely had they occupied this tenement for a week when the little boy took the fever and died. His parents were broken hearted for it was their first great trial.

When the doctor's bill and the funeral expenses had been paid Miller had hardly anything left, and he had no way of earning any money. The worst feature of his misfortunes was the fact that, the death of the child seemed to have taken all the energy out of him. He brooded over his troubles and accused himself of being the cause of his son's death, and when a man reaches this frame of mind he is not very far from insanity. Miller did not become insane, but he approached seriously near that frontier beyond which the mind becomes

unbalanced. His reason was preserved but his health failed and he had to take to his bed.

He passed through a violent attack of fever and for some weeks his life seemed to hang on a thread. When the turn came his recovery was very slow and it was rendered slower by the fact that the necessaries of life could hardly be procured. His devoted wife tried to keep the family by doing some sewing, but the amount she was able to earn was very small and wholly insufficient for their needs. The poor tenement in which their child had died had to be exchanged for the still more wretched apartment in which I found them. Piece by piece, furniture, jewelry and clothing had to be sacrificed to meet the demands of hunger; and they had just reached that helpless state when there was nothing more left that could be sold or pawned when I found them as I have already described.

"My friends said I "fortune has been cruel to you, but the tide will turn. You must first get out of this wretched apartment. My advice to you is to rent a furnished room in some decent neighborhood for a moderate sum and when Mr. Miller gets able to be about again, which I hope will be soon, I will try to get him something to do. Some of my friends have put together a little money for you which will enable you to get fairly on your feet and by that time Mr. Miller will be earning something."

Having delivered myself of this little speech, I handed Mrs. Miller the fifty-seven dollars. Both husband and wife were overcome with gratitude, and leaving my address

with them so that they could communicate with me when they had changed their residence, I left them to their happiness. I felt that it was better for them to be alone, and that the presence of a third party was at such a time almost an intrusion.

CHAPTER III.

Miller's story was told not in the practical and concise manner in which I have related it, but by the husband and wife alternately with many interruptions and with some tears. It was a pitiful tale yet one that has been enacted in actual life in New York thousands of times. When I heard it all I did not waste any time in pointing out to Mr. Miller where he had erred or in drawing a moral lesson from it, but applied myself to the actual circumstances of the case.

It was nearly a week before I again heard from the Millers. I received a short letter from the husband filled with thanks for my kindness, and giving me his new address where they hoped he said to see me at an early day.

He said in conclusion that he had sufficiently recovered to be able to work, and if I could put him in the way of something to do, however humble, he would be ever grateful.

As soon as I had read this letter I handed it over to my desk companion, Dick Redfern, the Englishman whose prompt seconding of Mac's proposal to hand round the plate had been so beneficial to Miller's finances.

"Faith," said he, after he had read the letter carefully, "he writes a pretty hand and he expresses himself well."

"The question is," asked I, "can we do anything for him here?"

"I think we can," replied Redfern, "the book-keeper yesterday told me he would soon want an assistant to take the place of young Finlay who wants to go on the road. I was speaking to him about your man Miller at the time."

Redfern took the letter and in a few minutes returned with the information that the book-keeper liked the hand-writing very much, and would take Miller on trial on my recommendation. There would be a desk ready for him at the beginning of the week.

It was with this cheering tidings that I went to Miller's new residence the same evening. I found the family in a comfortable carpeted room, well warmed with a stove, on the top of which a plethoric tea kettle was gaily singing, for the evening meal was being prepared. Mrs. Miller was bustling about her domestic duties and Annie was reading her lesson to her father who now seemed quite recovered from his illness.

"How snug you are here," said I, as I greeted them.

"It is indeed very comfortable, thanks to the great kindness of you and your friends," said Miller, "but I must get to work."

"That is all arranged," replied I, "I have a situation for you."

"Thank God for that," was the rejoinder of the now happy couple.

Miller was promptly on hand the next Monday morning to take his place at the desk which had been assigned to him. He was taken on trial, but as he proved an efficient clerk for the work which was required of him, he was retained. The salary he received was not large, but it was sufficient to enable him to live in comfort with something to spare. I often

went to see his family, who appeared very uncomfortable, but Mrs. Miller had to admit when I questioned her on the subject, that she felt lonely in the great city. Miller attended to his duties punctually, and said nothing, but I could easily gather from his manners that he bitterly regretted the past.

About a year after I first saw Miller I was sent on business of importance to the very town where he had formerly lived. Stranger still this business was connected in an indirect way with the firm of A. Black & Son, the firm with whom Miller had been for so many years. I was in the town about a week and every day I met the son who had become the head of the firm, owing to his father's feebleness. One day I said to him:—

"You had a man named Miller with you once?"

"Yes," replied he, "and a good man he was, I wish we had him now, for since my father's illness the work is too much for me, but he went to New York and I have never heard of him since."

"He is with our firm," said I, "and if you would like him back I think I can get him for you. Write him a note which I will deliver offering him his old place. Mr. Black was not long in complying and in a few minutes handed me the following brief epistle.

DEAR MILLER,—

We are glad to hear that you are doing well in New York and with a good firm. Still if you would like to return to us, you can have the old position with the salary we offered you before you left us, as an inducement for you to stay.

Yours truly,

ATEX BLACK & SON.

When I handed Miller this letter on my return and watched him read it, I could see the tears coming to his eyes.

"This," said he with emotion, "is your work and I bless you for it. I will go back, for New York is too big for me. But does Mr. Black," and here he hesitated, "know of the distress in which you found me?"

"No," replied I, "and more than that he never will know."

Miller went back, as he said he would, and was soon occupying his

old cottage again. Although he misses his little boy there is another infant voice heard at their hearth, and there is not a happier family in the whole province. I have been up to see him once or twice and I never forget to take a little present for Annie, of whom I was the first discoverer. From Mr. Black's talk I think that Miller will be taken into partnership at no distant day, so that on the whole, may be said to have got on the smiling side of fortune.

ANSWERED.

THE SQUIRE'S PRETTY DAUGHTER (examining the village school): "Now, children, can you tell me what a miracle is?"

The children looked at one another, but remained silent.

"Can no one answer this question?" the new curate asked, who was standing behind the squire's daughter.

A little girl was suddenly struck with a brilliant idea. She held up her hands excitedly.

"Well, Nellie?" the squire's daughter asked, smiling approval.

"Please, miss," the small child replied breathlessly, "mother says 'twill be a miracle if you don't marry the new curate."

JUST WHAT SHE WANTED.

BELLA: "This shade of ribbon can not be matched."

NELLIE: "No? Then give it to me, dear."

BELLA: "Why?"

NELLIE: "I need the exercise."

HE HAD HIM THERE.

BOBBY: "Father!"

FATHER: "What is it, my boy?"

BOBBY: "Which one of the twins do you think looks most alike?"

IMPOSSIBLE.

DOCTOR: "Well, Mrs. O'Brien, I hope your husband has taken his medicine regularly, eh?"

Mrs. O'Brien: "Sure, then, doctor, I've been sorely puzzled. The label says, 'one pill to be taken three times a day,' and for the life of me don't see how it can be taken more than once!"

CAKE WAS SUFFICIENT.

WIFE: "John, is there any poison in the house?"

HUSBAND: "Yes; but why do you ask?"

WIFE: "I want to sprinkle some on this piece of angel cake and put it where the mice would get it. Wouldn't that kill them?"

HUSBAND: "Sure; but in isn't necessary to waste the poison."

ADVENTURES OF A LOYALIST.

The following, which is a copy of the memorial forwarded to the British government by Samuel Denny Street, an officer of the Royal Fencible Americans is a graphic relation of the hardships endured and risks incurred by some of those who were engaged in the Revolutionary war on the side of their King :

When an half pay Subaltern Officer in North America presumes to address the Ear of Majesty for those attentions which a few unfortunat incidents have hitherto deprived him of, it must arise from a strong confidence in your Majesty's disposition to allow no faithful servant who is known to you to go unrewarded. Such a confidence is mine and the pillar it rests on, is the lustre of your Majesty's character not only as an exemplary, wise and powerful monarch, but as a great and good man:—An insurmountable zeal for the profession of arms led me from my friends and Old England early in the year 1775 on board Your Majesty's sloop of war Merlin to this Continent. Early in the year 1776 I left it, the navy having then no active share in the war, and entered the army as a Volunteer. In 1777 I obtained a Lieutenancy in the Royal Fencible American Regiment in which I continued during the war. In the years 1779, 1780 and 1781 I was generally detached from the regiment on various services of enterprise, principally under the direction of the General Francis McLean who commanded in Nova Scotia. To General McLean I was never

personally known. Some little exertion of mine early in the war had reached his ear, added to which I was strongly re-commended to his notice by a Captain Studholm also of the Fencibles and then commanding at Fort Howe, on the River St. John where I was then on service, with a detachment of the regiment for General McLean. I procured pilots for his Penobscot Expedition as well as some useful information, by various incursions within the enemies lines, a service which I was fortunate in the execution of:—In his proposed attempt on the Rebel port of Machias in the Bay of Fundy, I was again employed and went into Machias by night with four men, seized and brought off a pilot and obtained full information of the strength and situation of that port. Four different times I was afterwards sent by order of General McLean on confidential services of enterprise between Fort Howe and Penobscot. My retreat was cut off by the enemy, from whom after a short contest, each time I escaped but was taken on their third attempt by a numerous party into whose hands I was betrayed by the treachery of a guide I had with me, a small party of seven men only:—Two Captains were sent by General McLean at different times from Penobscot for the direct purpose of an exchange for me, and two afterwards from Halifax for the same purpose without effect. I had been reported by the Governor and Council of Boston to General Washington, as an

officer, who had given them some trouble, as well before, as in effecting my capture, and a Colonel Allen, then commanding at Machias, had sent to the General, a petition signed by upwards of 500 of the inhabitants in that vicinity requesting my detention during the war; and all hope of exchange for me being thus barred, and having been then a prisoner on board the prison ship at Boston five months, in the latter end of August 1781, with the aid of one man of my party, I made the Guard, a regimental corporal and two more, my prisoners, by seizing the sentry on deck, about an hour before day in the morning, and with his arms entering the cabins by surprise on the rest. Another of my party having swam ashore for the ship's boat which he brought off, and into which I put the guard, and with my own party attempted to get out of the harbour, but day breaking I landed the guard on an island, ourselves on the Main, set the boat adrift and pushed through the country to Penobscot, but was the next day retaken, conveyed to the gaol of Boston and measured for irons to chain me to the floor, yet (although I was otherwise ill-treated and nearly starved) they were never put on me; a circumstance for which I am informed I was indebted to General Bruce then commanding the British troops in Halifax, who returned their cartel without the usual exchange of prisoners, in consequence of a letter of mine expressive of my situation to an Officer, a Lieutenant Sutherland of the Fencibles, then in Halifax; who put it into the General's hands, and a letter by the cartel from the Commander at Halifax to the Council at Boston, announced to the

latter his determination to return all severities inflicted on me, upon the Rebel prisoners then in Halifax gaol. A second attempt to escape, I made while in gaol and was discovered and remanded to the prison ship, (the Guard no longer mounting on board but in a boat moored under the ship's quarter). A third attempt I had planned in a few days but was restrained from the execution of it by some masters of vessels, then prisoners with me, who apprehended severity to themselves after my departure if I should succeed (for remaining neutral) As I asked no co-operation from them and to avoid being betrayed by them I was obliged to relinquish my intent. Disgusted by their selfish and unnecessary interference where it ought not to have been found, I lowered myself about 11 at night from the cabin window and swam off with the tide of flood undiscovered by the Guard boat for a mile up the harbor where I landed safely and sheltered myself in the house of an Englishman on the river's side (to whom I was known) and by him was carried to a place of security, until at the expiration of four days he put me on board a Penobscot cartel at the mouth of the harbor, in which I arrived safe at Penobscot. General McLean on whom all my hopes of reward for my exertions on service rested was then lately dead. I returned to the Garrison of Fort Howe and the close of the American War left me an half-pay Subaltern with a wife and family of children, since increased to nine sons and two daughters, to which three daughters of an unfortunate brother officer have been added by me, on their being left orphans, by his being drowned in the year 1793, and having lost their mother

some years before. They had not a single relative on this Continent. Two of these orphans have been provided for by a respectable virtuous establishment, the third is still in my family. After the close of the American war I was employed with the late Capt. Studholm in conducting the locations for the Loyalists, emigrating from New York to this Province.

Mr. S. D. Street, the writer of the foregoing memorial was the ancestor of the Street family in this Province, the father of Judge Frederick Street, of John Ambrose Street, an eminent lawyer, and of the Rev. S. D. Lee Street, who was for forty years Rector of Woodstock. The Chaplain of the Legislature and the Collector of Frederickton are grandsons of Samuel Denny Street. Mr. Street was a native of England who studied law

in London, but finding his work as a barrister uncongenial came to America and became an officer in the Royal Fencible Americans. His regiment was stationed at Fort Howe in St. John prior to the coming of the Loyalists in 1783. The memorial which is addressed to the King, seems to have been written about that time. Mr. Street practiced as a barrister in this province, and was a representative of Sunbury in the Legislature. He was a reformer and an associate of Mr. Glenie in his efforts to reform the Constitution. He became a member of the Council of the Province, and died at Burton in 1830 in his 79th year. He survived every other member of the first Council of the Province as well as every other member of the first Bench and Bar.

NEAR THING.

FATHER: "What, help you with your algebra! Never! The idea of your teacher expecting me to do her work! (Great Scott! That was a shaver!)"

A REMARKABLE PENCIL.

"Daddy," said a boy to his father, "I've got a pencil which will write green, purple, crimson, or any color you like."

"Not the same pencil, my son."

"You daren't bet me a sixpence it won't, daddy."

"I'll give you a sixpence if it will," said the old man.

The youngster dived into his pocket produced the stump of a common lead pencil, and wrote on a piece of paper the words—"magenta, green, crimson, purple," etc.

"There, daddy, say it won't write any color you like now. Fork over that sixpence."

BOUND TO FLOAT.

PATRICK: "Shure Moike, if this bloomin' auld boat was to sink, how would yez get ashore?"

MICHAEL: "It's meself that would float on me face, begorra."

PATRICK: "Yez have the face all roight, Moike me bye, but what would prevint it from sinkin'?"

MICHAEL: "The Cork that's in it, yez haythen!"

HIS MARRIED NAME.

"Can any one tell me why Sau! was called Paul?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. After a long silence Johnny answered, "I guess it was because he got married."

IN THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

ST. JOHN'S FINANCES.

The NEW BRUNSWICK MAGAZINE has done much to bring before the people of St. John the real condition of the civic finances. It has been pointed out that there has been a steady increase in taxation since the Union of St. John with Portland. With the exception of three years there were constant additions to the civic debt; which including the debentures issued by the School Board now amounts to over four and a third million dollars of over \$100 per head, for every man, woman and child in the city of St. John, or about \$500 per capita or every rate payer of the city.

The annual report of the Chamberlain which has just been submitted to the Common Council of St. John is not cheering in its tone. It shows that enormous expenditures are still being made on capital account and that the administration of the different departments of the civic government have been conducted during 1904 with the same lack of regard for the estimated expenditure as has characterized the operations of the Council for the past 16 years. In nearly every account there has been an over expenditure and although the Chamberlain is able to show a balance on hand at the close of the year 1904, of \$30,783.86, as compared with \$4,846.04 at the close of 1903, this increased balance is due more to a large increase in the general revenues of the city, than to the good management of the Common Council. There

was a large increase in taxation last year the levies for the principal services and the amounts received together with expenditures being as follows:

	Levy	Collected	Expended
Streets	\$ 64,210	54,713	\$ 61,295
Police	33,175	28,536	33,357
Fire	42,138	36,036	43,488
Light	24,614	21,391	21,962

From the above statement it will be seen that the taxes do not realize the estimates. The assessors are authorized to add a percentage to make good the cost of assessing and collecting and to make up for losses, but the percentage added is never sufficient. This fact is known to every alderman but in expending the assessment no attention whatever is paid to it—the result is that the balances against the services keep on increasing. Here is the condition of the accounts for 1904 as compared with 1903:

Account	Over expenditure	
	1903	1904
Ferry.....	\$ 6,304	\$ 3,954
Fire Department.....	8,736	14,811
Lamp ".....	820	1,391
Market House.....	1,989	800
Street Department.....	50,883	45,127
Police ".....	3,408	2,936
Sewerage Maintenance...	5,682	4,876

In explanation of the above table it is only fair to point out that the ferry steamers for the first time in some years have paid more than the actual running expenses. The actual receipts from traffic on the ferries amounted to \$28,652, and the expenditures \$27,092. There was a special assessment of \$3,000 levied in 1904

on which \$2,414 was realized. The fire department over expenditure of \$6,024 is entirely without warrant, half of it being incurred for repairs which were not placed in the estimates at all, although, when the estimates were made up it was well known that some repairs would of necessity have to be made. The over expenditure in the light department is due to two causes an, under estimate of the expenses and failure to realize from the assessment the amount estimated. The better showing of the police department is due to keeping the force within the limit estimated, for the fines, collected by the department which form part of its receipts are a variable quantity although about \$5,000 is annually collected in this way. The demand for a larger police force has been met by an increase of \$2,000 in the estimated expenditure. This is the proper method of dealing with all such questions. If the citizens demand larger expenditures and the Common Council concur in these demands they should in every case go in the estimates. The first time in several years the receipts of the Market House are in excess of the expenditures. This is without question the worst managed property owned by the city. It is nothing short of an outrage that the total rental of the upper floors of the Market building on Charlotte street should be only \$90. It may have been a mistake to construct such a building but that is no reason why the mistake of letting the space, for practically nothing, should be continued. A resolution has passed the Council to put the Market revenues up at auction as was formerly done every year. This methods should never have been abandoned

The over expenditure of the street department is placed at \$45,127. It is really \$56,644 as the sum of \$11,517 was appropriated from the snow cleaning contract account under which the Street Railway pays the city \$7,000 annually for cleaning snow from streets through which the railway runs. This is a repetition of the dangerous method of finance first employed by the council in 1900 when over \$23,000 was taken out of the general revenue and water maintenance accounts and credited to various accounts that were overdrawn. The money in the general revenue account would have been used by any careful financier to pay off the old city debt debentures instead of refunding them and the balance in the water account should have been usual to make further extensions. The extensions were made and bonds issued to pay for them. Here are two notable instances where the extravagance of the Common Council is responsible for keeping up the interest charges.

There is a strong sentiment among citizens of St. John of every class that there should be a complete change in the method of conducting the civic business. A Citizens' League has been formed for the purpose of bringing about this change. With the usual preapitation in such cases, a ticket or part of a ticket has been put in the field to carry out the ideas of the League. That there has been too much haste in this matter is becoming more apparent each day. Before any genuine reform can be accomplished there will first have to be a campaign of education. Even if the League should succeed in electing a majority of the next Council nothing much would result. The expendi-

tures the Council have undertaken still have to go on, because they are necessary. What is mainly wanted is some man who has the courage and the ability to apply the curb to all expenditures which do not appear in the estimates and thus prevent over expenditure. But such a man is difficult to find.

The city has several important works now on hand. There is the completion of the new ferry steamer which will require, an expenditure of at least \$10,000 before the steamer is ready for work, and as it will cost more to maintain three boats than it formerly did to keep up two, the citizens may look forward to an annual assessment for ferry purposes for some years to come. Then there is the water extensions. These will cost at least \$400,000 and possibly half a million. The present surplus of receipts over expenditures in this department is about \$10,000. Unlike the expenditure on the West side the extension to Loch Lomond is not likely to produce any large increase in the earnings of the water department. The usual increase will go on as the sanitary condition of buildings is improved, but an additional \$10,000 will be directly added to the taxation. The city of course has as an asset the pulp mill at Mispec, and whatever can be realized from this investment will go towards the reduction of the cost of the Loch Lomond extension. The improvement of the harbor is again to the front and this important question will have to be dealt with immediately. There can be no turning back now. St. John has spent upwards of a million of dollars of her own money to bring the winter trade of Canada to her doors. The benefit derived from

this trade is almost entirely indirect and it is not putting the case too strongly to state that the tax payers are contributing about \$20,000 a year to the cost of harbor improvements beyond the income from that source. For three years there has been no growth in this trade because the limit of facilities has practically been reached. But it is evident that with greater facilities more trade can be done. For the past two years dredges have been at work on the West side cleaning out the city property there, but as they are incapable of digging deep enough; another dredge will have to be brought here to complete the work before wharf building can be commenced. Up to the present time the only assistance the Federal government has given St. John to bring the winter port here has been in dredging, and now the city authorities are asking that a dredge be sent here to prepare the foundation for the proposed new wharves. These wharves must be built this year or St. John may run the risk of losing the trade now done here. It is not proposed to hand these wharves on completion to any corporation free of charge but to charge a sufficient rental to pay interest on the cost and up keep of the property. In addition to the harbor expenditure the streets will require large expenditures which will have to be provided very soon. There is an idea abroad that whatever work, excepting necessary repairs, is done on the streets should be of a permanent character. Altogether the outlook for lower taxation is not cheerful. If any citizen has the idea that any council can greatly reduce taxation, he is seriously mistaken.