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THE OCCASION.

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AS OTHERS SEE HIM.

She—Mr. Murkleton always agrees to everything his wife says. I hate a man like that. Why doesn't he show some spirit and try to have a mind of his own sometimes? I don't believe the man knows beans.

He—You wrong him. By adhering to his system, as he does, he sometimes makes it impossible for her to think of anything else to try to argue about.

KEEPING CUT FLOWERS FRESH.

There are many ways to prolong the life of cut flowers. The simplest one and usually considered the best is to put the stems into poiling water for two or three minutes, and then place the flowers in a vase of tipid water. A bit of stick charcoal in the vase will keep the flowers fresh for many days.

In Nebraska there are 151 log schoolhouses, 517 built of sod, one of baled straw, and one of steel.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

During the century now closing nearly 30,000,000 Europeans have sought new homes in foreign lands. The greater part of this vast migration has occurred within the past fifty years; and simultaneously a great outward movement of the Chinese has taken place. The western world has had little idea of the actual extent of this outflowing of Chinese, for most of it has been directed to other lands of Asia, and only minor streams of emigration have been diverted to North America, Peru and Australia. A noteworthy difference between the exodus from Europe and that from China is to be observed. The high tide of European emigration was reached in 1882 and then its volume waned for years and has only recently begun to grow again. In 1882 the outward movement of Chinese was also under full headway, and, as far as can be ascertained, the stream has not diminished, but has tended to increase up to the present time. The movement began slowly, but has not lost the impetus it finally gained.

Fifty years ago scarcely one hundred thousand Chinese were living outside of their own country. Thirty years ago the number living in other countries of Asia was estimated at 2,500,000. Ten years ago the figures had increased to 6,000,000. Since then the emigration has been larger than ever, though it has dropped to very small proportions in its relation to all except Asiatic countries. Careful inquiries were made recently by French officials in view of the growth of Chinese immigrations in Cochin China and other French possessions, and the conclusion was reached that about ten million Chinese are now living in other countries, and over nine-tenths of them have settled in lands bordering on the China Sea, the Gulf of Bengal and in the East Indies Archipelago.

Wherever they go in Asia, they are as in this country, industrious and law abiding, always quite distinct from the rest of the population, and preserving the customs of their native land. In one respect, however, their position differs widely from that which they occupy in America and Australasia. They are superior in energy and business ability to the people among whom they live, are absorbing a great deal of the retail and other trade, and are becoming more and more an important element in the enterprises of south Asia as far west as Calcutta. Reclus wrote years ago, that they had created the prosperity of Singapore, and a German authority has said recently that Chinese immigrants own two-thirds of the real estate in that city, hold positions of influence and honor, and provide some of the members of the Legislative Council. Most of the coast trade from China to Burmah is in the hands of these immigrants. They form three-fifths of the population of Bangkok, the capital of Siam, are found in large numbers in all the coast towns of Burmah, comprise most of the artisans of Java, are a large element in the population of British North Borneo, are prominent as retail merchants in the Philippines, 20,000 of them living in Manila, and are the leading commercial factor in French Cochin China. There are natural difficulties in the way of immigration into a region so densely peopled as India; but still there are thousands of Chinese in Calcutta, and the carpenter and shoemaking trades of that city are almost monopolized by them.

Another significant fact is the large movement of Chinese which has been in progress for some years, to other parts of their own empire, particularly to Manchuria and Mongolia, where they have carried not only enterprise, but wealth, and are developing trade to their own advantage and that of Russia, whose territory marches with these vast domains, and whose railroad is now pushing through Manchuria. On the whole, there is no doubt that the large Chinese immigration to other Asian countries is advancing their development, for, next to the Japanese, the Chinese are the most enlightened and energetic of the Asiatic races; and the western world is already reaping material benefits in the growth of trade, due to the influx of Chinese in neighboring lands.

IN DUEL WITH THREE BOERS.

Sergeant Mason of the Colonials, Did Some Fine Shooting.

Writing of the fighting around Potgieter's Drift, Bennett Burleigh, correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, says:—

"Sergeant Mason, a former Glasgow man and Durban hansom cab driver, did some fine shooting. He and other Colonials by adoption are crack shots. While potting Boers at 1,500 yards' range, he chanced to turn and saw three creeping up the mountain side upon his left rear. Dropping his sights he bowled one over, the man falling across a rock and never stirring, for he was shot through the heart. An instant later he fatally wounded the second, who tumbled headlong down hill. The third caught sight of his helmet and rifle and dodged behind a bowlder.

"Then a duel ensued between the twain, Sergeant Mason and the Boer. Every time Mason tried to peep around the Boer banged at him. The Sergeant returned the compliment. Five Mauser bullets were put through Mason's helmet, cutting his hair once or twice, but leaving him uninjured. Others came perilously near his throat, arm and hands. Finally the Boer drilled a hole through Mason's shoulder. Wounded, he changed the rifle to his left, resting it upon the lock. A lucky shot of the Sergeant's touched the Boer, who fell forward, with his head between the rocks, Then Mason "made siccar," putting a shot or two into the head, which never budged. Weak from loss of blood, Mason arose, retired, had his wound dressed and then walked out of the action."

MRS. JOBSON'S GENEROSITY.

At noon the other day Mrs. Jobson received, per messenger boy, a large fragrant bunch of double violets, with Mr. Jobson's calling card attached thereto, and his affectionate felicitations scrawled on the back of the card.

Mrs. Jobson couldn't understand it. She turned the violets upside down and sideways, and studied them from all points of view. Then she scrutinized the card as if it were written in Arabic and the job of translating it were difficult and slow.

"Violets!" said she to herself, wonderingly. "And from Mr. Jobson! Let me recall how many years it has been—"

But she couldn't recall.

"I wonder if there is anything the matter?" she mused. "Violets! And from Mr. Jobson!"

Another messenger boy rang the bell about 3 o'clock and handed Mrs. Jobson a two-pound box of chocolate creams, nicely done up. Resting on top of the candies was Mr. Jobson's calling card, his affectionate felicitations scrawled on the back of the card.

Mrs. Jobson, flustered by the receipt of the violets, was now simply flabbergasted.

"There's something wrong; I'm sure there is!" she said excitedly. "It can't be that he's dr—. No, that is out of the question! Perhaps though, his mind is wandering a little—he was flighty when he had that return of the grip in January. What can the matter be? If he has become a little flighty again as the result of the grip, maybe his flightiness has taken the form of "the delirium of grandeur" that I was reading about somewhere not long ago. I do wish that he'd come home, so that I could put him to bed and put a mustard plaster on him and send for the doctor. Goodness gracious me, there surely is something wrong!"

Thus Mrs. Jobson worked herself up to a high pitch of nervousness. Violets and candies from her husband all in one day: It was all very delightful—but it was too delightful. Mrs. Jobson had a foreboding of trouble. However, she put on her prettiest tea gown, pinned the violets thereto and waited anxiously for Mr. Jobson's familiar step.

Mr. Jobson got home at the usual hour. He wore an expression of benignity as he entered the vestibule, where Mrs. Jobson, in saluting him, found out that he hadn't drank a drop.

"Why, you dear, old extravagant thing you!" she said to him. "I never saw such lovely violets in all my life, and as for those candies, why—"

"Tut, tut, little one," said Mr. Jobson, amiably, "don't speak of 'em. Just happened to think to send 'em up to you you know, and they're no more'n you deserve at that. I tell you what, if I were a rich man, you'd have everything——"

But Mrs. Jobson scarcely heard what he said. "Little one!" she was saying to herself. "Why, it's been years and years since he——"

"Have you been speculating in stocks, my dear?" Mrs. Jobson, asked him, timidly.

"Stocks? Who, me? Well, I'd like to see myself!" said Mr. Jobson, good naturedly. "No, ma'am; no stocks for me!"

Mrs. Jobson looked him over carefully, but he was all right, so far as she could see. His extraordinary good nature sat on him as naturally as if that were his every-day manner. He stepped out into the hall for a moment, got a package that he had dropped on the rack in coming in and opened it.

"Happened to remember, as I was coming up, that you wanted some books," said Mr. Jobson, in an offhand way. "Brought you up a few. Hope you'll like 'em."

Mrs. Jobson took the books and looked them over in a dazed kind of way. They were just the books she had been wanting for a long while—all good, substantial editions, too. She couldn't refrain from giving him a hug.

"Why you generous, silly old thing!" she said. "Just the books that I've been pining for for ages. Won't you please tell me what it is all about—what I've done to deserve all these lovely pre—"

"Never you mind," said Mr. Jobson, amiably, "I only wish I were as rich as some of these pinheads that don't know what to do with their money—if you wouldn't have thumb rings and automobiles, and a couple o' thousand silk skirts, and—oh, by the way that reminds me. Saw a tailor-made dress in a window as I was walking downtown to-day that I want you to have. Sign on it says that it is a Paris model and that it's been marked down from $85 to $30. Don't know whether that's true or not, but it's a dandy, and I want you to get your things on after dinner, and we'll go down and have a look at it. It's made out o' some kind o' black stuff, with a lot of this here frizzy-wizzy, spangley stuff splattered all over the waist and skirt—I dunno if I can give you any idea of it, but I bet a hat you'll like it. We can look it over this evening, and to-morrow you can go down and buy it. It'll just about fit you, I should say from the looks of it."

Mrs. Jobson was stunned.

"Why, you darling old—"

"By the way, you might as well tog out in your best to-night," said Mr. Jobson, interrupting her. "Got a couple of seats for the theater, and after the show we'll have a bite at—well, any place you want to go. We'll just make a little night of it. How's that?"

Mrs. Jobson went upstairs and put on her things in a trance. She was almost in tears.

"I don't know what in the world I'd do if anything was the matter with the dear, lovely old—"

Here her mind wandered into speculation over the strange happiness of the afternoon and evening. She got herself up in her best, and when she descended the stairs, Mr. Jobson, himself decked out in his evening clothes, rewarded her with a gaze of admiration.

"By Jove, you do look nice, my dear!" she exclaimed quite enthusiastically. "I'll bet there won't be a woman in the theater looking half so spick and span," and he gave her a regular old-fashioned kiss.

Mrs. Jobson spent the next few hours like a woman in a dream. The play was excellent and Mr. Jobson was the soul of good nature. He said clever things to her and even made surreptitious love to her between the acts. After the play they went to the hotel cafe and had Newburged lobsters with sparkling liquid accompaniment. Then Mr. Jobson put her into a stylish rubber-tired hansom and they bowled home.

"My dear," said Mrs. Jobson, pleadinly, won't you tell me now why you've been so perfectly love——"

A foxy expression crept into Mr. Jobson's face, which she caught as the hansom passed under an arc light.

"Well, I'll tell you, my dear," said Mr. Jobson, I was rummaging in the trunks in the store room last night, wasn't I? 'Member that navy blue serge suit that I wore when we went to Muskoka last summer? Well, in digging through the pockets of that suit I found two twenties and a ten that you overlooked. The bills were in an inside pocket of the vest. I missed that money when we were down at the beach, but I thought I'd lost it, and so I didn't say anything about it to you. Well, seeing as how you'd overlooked all that real, sure-enough money," concluded Mr. Jobson, with a crafty smile, "I thought that you were entitled to a good time out of it, anyhow, and—"

Mrs. Jobson's face during this recital was a study.

"Well," she said calmly, when Mr. Jobson hesitated, in his enjoyment of the situation, "I have had a perfectly lovely time, and I have no complaint to make. But those two twenties and the ten were the bills that you gave me to put in the bank the day before yesterday. I didn't go to the bank because it was raining too hard, and I put them in that vest for safe keeping!"

THE WOMEN OF HUNGARY.

INTERESTING PICTURE OF PEASANT LIFE IN THAT COUNTRY.

No Weddings With Them During the Summer Season—The Home of a Famous Magyar Peasant—A Most Hospitable People.

A correspondent, writing from Szegedin, Hungary, presents a very interesting picture of the life of peasants of that country.

To see the Magyar peasants to better advantage, says the writer, we pushed far into the wilds of Hungary, and arrived in Vasarhely late one afternoon. Before dining we despatched letters of introduction. Although the message was couched in this most difficult of European languages, it proved effectual, for while we were drinking our black coffee the mayor was announced. As he spoke no language but Hungarian, he brought with him, as interpreter, an Advocat, who spoke German. Plans were discussed and arrangements made to visit some Magyar farms the next day. At 9 o'clock we took our seats in the "city carriages," yellow and brown vehicles drawn by two rough-looking, but fast horses which were urged over the frozen ruts at an uncomfortable speed by the Magyar coachmen, who looked very important in their light blue uniforms ornamented with silver braid. Cone-shaped, black astrakhan caps and high black boots completed their costume.

After driving an hour our coachmen drew in their horses before a new frame house. Three young peasants stood in the door to welcome us—the owner and two neighbors. The mayor had selected this as a typical Magyar farm, and notified the owner of our intended visit. Like many of the prosperous farmers, he lived in the village in the winter,

BUT HAD DRIVEN OUT

that morning to receive us.

The house, like all belonging to Magyar peasants, had no hall; instead each room opened on the porch, which is very roomy, serving in summer as a place to eat. "Now that he has built his house our host will be looking for a wife to marry next Christmas time," the Advocat explained, adding, "among the peasants no wedding takes place in summer; every one is too busy." We were conducted into a small room, heated by an enormous earthen oven shaped like a sugar loaf, and fully four feet in diameter at the base. One-half of this erection extended into the next room, as is the custom of ovens in the rural parts of Hungary. A bed occupied a large part of the room, and a long bofa was placed against the wall, with a table in front of it. There the mayor seated himself, being the guest of honor, while wooden chairs were brought in for our use. Our young host produced beer and a loaf of brown bread, the size of a barrel top, from a cupboard. Huge chunks of the bread were hacked off with a jackknife and offered us! There was not a woman to be seen. This did not surprise us, for we learned soon after coming to Hungary that not only among the peasants, but among the middle class, the Hungarian woman figures merely as a homemaker, sharing to a very insignificant extent the life of her husband, father, or brothers. This farm was noted for its fine merino sheep, and the owner was

PROUD TO EXHIBIT THEM.

It was early afternoon when we drew up before a low, white plastered house, thatched with reeds, one of a group of thirteen buildings which comprise the home of Maczelka Jozsef, a Magyar peasant of considerable fame. He has a typical Magyar farm of the ancient sort, where customs and manners are as they have been for several hundred years. He came out of the house to assist us in alighting from the carriages, and gave us a hearty welcome in Hungarian. As Maczelka's married daughter and his granddaughter also welcomed us, we concluded that here, if nowhere else, woman took her place by the side of man. We soon discovered our mistake, however.

A covered porch, with thatched roof, extended across a part of the building, and by way of this we reached what appeared to be the living-room, the floor of which, as of all the rooms, was of clay. In one corner rose a huge oven, so shaped that the lower part served as a bench upon which the family might sit and warm their backs. A long dining table stood at one end of the room, under the windows, with a green bench behind it. Four beds occupied the four corners, each one piled high with feather beds and linen enough to furnish as many more. Proudly old Maczelka lifted the outer cover, to enable us to see how beautifully the bed linen was embroidered in blue and red. Above the green bench, upon the wall between the windows,

HUNG RELIGIOUS PICTURES.

The courtesy of those simple people was exquisite. The two women assisted us in laying aside our wraps in a room of another building, where a fire and hot water warmed and refreshed us. Having been informed that we were interested in everything connected with their mode of living, they took us from room to room in the main house. In an open kitchen, Maczelka's son-in-law was busy cooking the famous paprica dish with which we were to be honored. No woman is considered equal to this work of art! Paprica fish is one of the national dishes of Hungary. It is very much like our fish-chowder. A large iron pot held the corn cob fire; over it was suspended a kettle, into which had been put fish caught in Maczelka's own section of the River Theiss; onions, potatoes, and a plentiful supply of ground paprica, which dyed the whole a bright brick-red. In one room a sweet faced old woman, in Hungarian costume, was busy making what looked like pie crust. We afterward learned that she was Maczelka's wife.

As we were passing two beds which stood along the wall, one of the younger women signed to us to wait, and, stooping, drew from under them several baskets, in each of which a goose was sitting. The woman's face beamed as she slipped an egg from under one cross old goose to prove to us that these feathered members of the family were no mere idlers. In the large kitchen several maids were busy preparing dinner. Immense ovens occupied one side of the room. These were built with the chimney outside, and were for summer use. In winter the cooking is done in the great round oven which heats the living-room. The oven door is in the kitchen, and as we entered a maid was raking out the hot coals, that there might be a clear place for baking. An old goose and her tiny flock wandered around

IN SEARCH OF CRUMBS.

When we re-entered the living room it was blue with tobacco smoke. Maczelka rose, and with the grace of a man of the world offered us liqueur of his own making. Through our German-speaking companions, we were able to converse with the old man. In speaking of his family, he said that he had "enough grandchildren to fill three wagons," and when we commented upon his youthful appearance, he assured us that it was due to the amount of fresh air which he had breathed all his life.

As we talked the daughter spread a white cloth over the table and then covered it with a piece of brown oilcloth, which came only to the edge, the white appearing below like a flounce. Instead of the really artistic earthenware, resembling that of Brittany and Thuringia, which we had seen in the kitchen, white ware, "the best," was placed on the table. None of the family except Maczelka sat down to the meal with us. When we inquired for our hostess we were told that among Hungarian peasants the women never sit down to eat with the men; they serve the men and eat later. The first course consisted of noodles floating in sour cream, after which came the piece de resistance—paprica fish, really delicious, and as a dessert pie-crust smeared with sour cream, cut into strips and baked in the oven. This process melts the cream and gives it a peculiarly oily quality, to appreciate which one must have a Magyar palate. A fine home-made white wine was served with the dinner; with it Maczelka drank to us and our country many times. After dinner we were shown the animals—four hundred and fifty merino sheep, Hungarian oxen, snow-white, with slightly curved horns of great length, and beautiful, mild faces.

A STORY OF AFRICAN LOVE.

An amusing incident is quoted by H. T. Finck in a recent volume on primitive and curious customs, which indicates how easily utilitarian considerations may gain the supremacy among Africans.

A traveller knew a girl named Yanniki, who refused to marry a young Kaffir suitor, although she confessed that she liked him.

"I cannot take him," she said, "as he can offer only ten cows for me, and my father wants fifteen."

The traveller observed that it was not kind of her father to let a few cows stand in the way of her happiness; but the African damsel did not fall in with his sentimental views of the case. Business and vanity were to her much more important matters than individual preference, and she exclaimed excitedly:

"What! You expect my father to give me away for ten cows? That would be a fine sort of a bargain! Am I not worth more than Cilli, for whom the Tambuki chief paid twelve cows last week? I am pretty, I can cook, sew, crochet, speak English, and with all these accomplishments, you want my father to dispose of me for ten miserable cows? Oh sir, how little you esteem me! No, no, my father is quite right in refusing to yield in this matter. Indeed, in my opinion, he might boldly ask thirty cows for me, for I am worth that much."

TWELVE THOUSAND FEET DOWN FOR GOLD.

After the unfortunate war in South Africa is over, a scientific problem of much interest will be presented to the engineers of the Transvaal gold-mines. Some of the shafts recently opened on the Rand are expected to go down 4,000 or 5,000 feet in search of gold-bearing veins, but in the future, Mr. John Yates says, it may be necessary to descend 12,000 feet. That, he thinks, will be about the limit of depth at which men can work, because the temperature there will be at least 100 degs. Fahrenheit. Other engineers think the shafts could be sunk several thousand feet lower through the adoption of devices for cooling the air.

EGG MEMBRANE IN SKIN GRAFTING.

Medical science has discovered that the hen's egg provides an admirable substitute for human flesh to graft on open human wounds. The substitute is the delicate memorane that immediately lines the inside of a hen's egg. The German surgeons first found that this membrane can be successfully used as the nucleus for granulation of open wounds. The surgeons of the Seney Hospital in Brooklyn were the first in America to adopt and practice the Germans' discovery.

CLEAN WITH KEROSENE.

A hardwood or oiled floor may be thoroughly cleaned and made bright and glossy by washing it with a mop wet with kerosene. Leave the windows open so the disagreeable odor will evaporate.

HONEYMOONS AWHEEL.

Bicycle wedding trips are all the rage in France. One couple recently returned to Paris after a tour of 1,100 miles, all made on their wheels. They were absent seven weeks, and had visited 314 villages.

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Assessors' Notice.

PARISH OF CHATHAM.

The preliminary lists are now on view at the store of George Stothart.
Statements in writing will be received up to April 11th.
The Assessors will meet at the office of G. Stothart on Wednesday afternoons, April 4th, 11th and 18th, to hear objections to said valuation.

G. STOTHART,
S. WADDLETON, } Assessors.
W. DAMERY,
Chatham March 30th, 1900.

A STORY OF CANADIAN BOYS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The eyes of the world are on South Africa. Canada is excited as never before. Every one is asking for information and the Earle Publishing Co., of St. John, N. B., are bringing out an authentic history from the discovery of Africa down to date including its occupation by different nations, the great "treks" of the Boers, their habits, customs, treatment of slaves, complete sketches of the lives of all British Generals connected with African History, President Kruger, General Joubert, Cecil Rhodes, Dr. Jameson, Bight the world's wealthiest man, the great native warriors, the founder of Ladysmith, Canadian officers, the causes that led up to the present war, the thrilling events of Laing's Nek and Majuba Hill, the conquest of the natives, the story of the troubles of 1881-1884, the whole superbly illustrated. Much of this truthful narrative reads like a fairy tale while parts thrill the reader with all the horrors of the war. The illustrious history, strength and resources of Great Britain on one side; and the dogged determination of the Boers on the other make this contest one of the most graphic and memorable in history. This is the book of the hour for agents. Send 30cts, by P. O. Order or stamps quickly to pay for mailing Prospectus copy and full outfit. This sum refunded with first five copies. Terms same to all. You gain nothing by waiting to write. Outfits and all particulars mailed in order of their receipt. No duty. Big terms 30 days credit. Freight paid. Lowest retail prices. Act now and be first. Box 94 St. John N. B.

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Notice of Sale.

To Daniel Sullivan of Blackville, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, farmer, and Mahaly Ann Sullivan, his wife:

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the twenty-eighth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and made between the said Daniel Sullivan, and Mahaly Ann Sullivan his wife of the one part; and British N. E. Underhill of the said Parish of Blackville, lumberer, of the other part, duly recorded in Volume 59 of the Northumberland County Records pages 373 and 379 and numbered 316 in said Volume; which Indenture of Mortgage was assigned and transferred by the said British N. T. Underhill to the undersigned John B. Snowball of Chatham in the County and Province aforesaid, merchant, by Indenture of Assignment dated the fifteenth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine duly recorded in Volume 59 of the said Northumberland County Records pages 379 and 380 and numbered 317 in said volume; There will for the purpose of satisfying moneys secured thereby, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF MAY NEXT, at twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Post Office in the Town of Chatham in the said County of Northumberland the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—"All that piece or parcel of "land and premises situate, lying and being in "Blackville aforesaid and bounded and described "as follows:—on the upper or westerly side by "lands owned and occupied by one Peter Astles, on "the rear by Crown lands, on the lower or easterly side by lands owned and occupied by one "Thomas Harris and on the front by the South "West branch of the Miramichi River being the "lands and premises at present owned and occupied "by the said Daniel Sullivan and containing one "hundred and thirty acres more or less"; together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.

Dated the twenty ninth day of January A.D. 1900.

ROBT. MURRAY, Solicitor for Assignee of Mortgagee,
J. B. SNOWBALL, Assignee of Mortgagee.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - APRIL 26, 1900.

It's Their "Customary Attitude."

The Commercial says:—

"The late civic election has brought about many changes; the most surprising of which is that an old well-tried liberal has become the Chatham correspondent of the St. John Sun. What next?

There is not anything new or surprising in that. The local paper which is blatant in its denunciations of the Liberal party is and has been, for at least three and a half years, the organ and mouth-piece of the dozen or two distinguished gentlemen who is each a leader of the local Liberals. They sold out the subscription list of their defunct Liberal Herald to their friend, the proprietor of the anti-Liberal organ because, it is understood, they were disappointed that the greater number of them were not put into Dominion offices just as soon the Conservatives were defeated in 1896. The Sun and other papers of its political affiliations are entirely in the confidence of these gentlemen, who always go for political aid and sympathy to those papers. Such Little Red Riding-Hoods are always soothed by grandmothers of that kind. They get no quarter, however, from genuine Liberals or honest Conservatives, so they must have it from some quarter, even if it is a treacherously interested one. The Sun, of course, despises and laughs at them, even while publishing their lamentations.

AT OTTAWA:—Hon. Provincial Secretary Tweedie is at Ottawa, together with Premier Emmerson, on business connected with the Fishery rights of the Province and the fixing of a date for the sitting of the Eastern Extension claims commission.

SELF-GLORIFICATION:—It is said that quite a snug sum was paid to the Chatham Town Treasurer on Tuesday of last week in behalf of certain candidates in order to enable persons in default for their taxes to vote and, to use a homely phrase, there were few of the successful ones who had not "a piece of the pork." Ald. Watt played a practical joke at the council on Monday evening in connection with the matter, when he made a motion by which he practically secured a vote of thanks for himself and his friend, the mayor, the latter putting the question as if it were in order and did not affect him personally.

A Love Feast.

The new Town Council may be said to have opened with a love-feast on Monday evening. It was too sweet to last long. Mayor Loggie, after he had started the aldermen "testifying", seemed determined that every dear brother present should rise and commit himself to a course of unremitting love and tender regard for his fellow-members; and while the newly elected aldermen purred their prettiest phrases, with the claws which they so soon after displayed carefully concealed in their furry coverings, the mayor beamed benignly and seemed to whisper softly betimes, "Amen brother!" or "Glory Hallelujah!" If they had only had little drum and tambourine interludes between the speeches it would have been a more perfect performance.

But what a change it was when they fell upon and devoured each other over the committee appointments, and that slate, and last year's slate, and the failure of ex-chairman Watt of the Police Committee to enforce the Scott Act! Whew! Brother Loggie will again have to make them testify.

Metapedia Flooded.

Last Sunday there was quite an exciting time at Metapedia. The ice started in the Restigouche and soon jammed where it did in the spring of 1897—at Bell's Island, a few hundred yards below the railway bridge. As it piled there the oncoming mass was stopped and the water of the river found an outlet over the intervale land of the Restigouche Salmon Club and backed up into the Metapedia river and over the highway of the Village, rising about ten feet above the normal level in an hour and a half. It found partial outlet along the north side of the Restigouche nearly opposite Bell's Island and finally exerted such a tremendous pressure on the jam at the island that the mass gave way and there was a grand, crushing and irresistible movement of ice and water downwards, the floes being cut and sundered as by giant knives by the sharp ends of the granite piers of the Railway bridge.

The ice, fortunately, held on in the Metapedia river, although it was reported to have run down to within a mile of the Village.

About three o'clock on Sunday afternoon a second jam formed above Bell's Island but the water rose more slowly than before, owing to much of it having an outlet somewhere under the pack. When it had reached to within six inches of its former height it rose no further owing, probably, to the action of the temperature falling at evening a degree or two below the freezing point, and arresting the freshet while it prevented the floes and slush from packing closely as they were lifted from the bottom. At three o'clock on Monday morning, when our reporter left, the ice and water remained high, and it was feared by some that with returning day and its rising temperature the Metapedia ice might start and cause a bigger jam and flood at Metapedia Village. Canoes were in readiness for the emergency.

When the ice started, after the first jam, it carried away a portion of Murray's temporary stable at the landing above the bridge. The structure was under water as high up as the top of the door.

An engine and car arrived from Campbellton about 4 p. m. on Sunday and ran a few miles up the Metapedia, leaving again at five.

On Sunday afternoon service could not be held in the Roman Catholic Church of the Village owning to the floor being submerged. The water was also around the veranda of the Gillis hotel, and storekeepers and householders were placing their stocks and household effects in safe places.

THE WAR!

There is plenty of war news of a certain kind, but nothing of a decisive character.

No battles have been fought since our last report, although the purveyors of news intimate that something in that line is impending.

The censorship of the press is very rigid, which, in a large measure, accounts for little being known of what is going on in South Africa.

The Legislature.

MR. PUGSLEY'S SPEECH.

[Continued from last week.]

These gentlemen talk as if the best metal governed the prices of the structures. I say if an engineer skilled in this way can so design a structure as that by having light material he can make one add strength to the other and give bearing to the other and so produce a light structure of careful design requiring a great deal more labor than upon a heavy structure, if he produces an equally good and strong structure but more graceful, we must allow for the labor on that bridge, just as we would allow for the metal if a heavier bridge, and therefore in respect to the weight, if you have a light highway bridge the cost per pound necessarily is very much greater than with respect to a heavier bridge.

THAT IS WHY THERE IS NO COMPARISON.

between railway bridges and highway bridges, so far as rate is concerned, and you must have been amused, and I think I had better refer to it just now, by the statement of my friend that he did not wish to trouble the committee by bringing before them any comparison as between railway and highway bridges. When did my friend come to this conclusion? Was it on the 12th of March when from his place in the house he charged the commissioner of Public works had paid for highway bridges in this country as much as double the price per pound as paid for railway bridges? Was not that the charge then put forward, and let me ask him in good faith if that was not the charge which Mr. Archibald was brought here to sustain?

Mr. Hazen—I will answer that in good faith and say no.

I can say, Mr. Speaker, that we receive many surprises in this world. (Applause.) I can say I never received a greater surprise than I have from the statement which my friend has made, and I will tell you why. During the last campaign Mr. Archibald was quite a prominent factor and he wrote to the newspapers. I think he took an active part in the organizing on behalf of the opposition and I find in the Daily Sun of February 7th, a letter, as follows: (The letter is signed by Mr. Archibald). "For 20 years I was the responsible head of the engineering department of the Intercolonial Railway, where the annual expenditures were double those of all the departments of the provincial government put together. My duties, as every contractor and engineer in the country know, put me in a position to know the character and market value of all kinds of bridge material. Tenders for different classes of bridges were called for yearly and awarded to the lowest bidder. The records of the department will show the Intercolonial Railway has for the past six or seven years been buying bridges, the character of which in every respect is fully equal, if not superior, to those you have been erecting for the province, and at one-half the prices you have paid." (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Tweedie: It looks very much like it

THAT IS THE CHARGE

my honorable friend put forward on the 12th of March, one of the charges against my honorable friend the premier. He charged, and if I were to be allowed to imagine anything, I would say, the charge seems to have been framed on the information given by Mr. Archibald in that letter. And my honorable friend charged what against the chief commissioner? That he had paid for highway bridges in this province double the price the government of Canada had paid for bridges on the Intercolonial Railway. At the very commencement of this inquiry Mr. Archibald was present.

WHAT SCARED ARCHIBALD

My honorable friend got a subpoena at the first sitting and Mr. Archibald was present and very much in evidence indeed, but, sir, after I had cross-examined Prof. Swain and Mr. Roy, and after they both admitted it would be unfair to make any comparison between the cost per pound of railway bridges relative to highway bridges, Mr. Archibald suddenly remembered he had business elsewhere. (Applause.) He departed and he too has not returned, and we have not had the benefit of his evidence, and you can see, Mr. Speaker, when my honorable friend talks about not being able to get gentlemen from Nova Scotia, not being able to get Mr. Murphy or Mr. Stewart or MacNeill and says how handicapped he has been, here he had right in his hand a gentleman who, according to himself, for 20 years has been a responsible head of the engineering department of the I. C. R., and during all these years, including the years that those bridges were built, says he knew all about the prices of bridge material, and no person in the country is better qualified to give better judgment on the subject; he says, and charges the chief commissioner as Mr. Hazen did on the 12th of March, with having paid two prices for highway bridges as compared with what railway bridges cost. When he speaks of Nova Scotia bridges he should have availed himself of the valuable evidence of such a witness as Mr. Archibald. He would have proved the price of railway bridges per pound at probably 3½ cents per pound in the year 1897. He would have proved a standard span of the Intercolonial Railway cost in 1897 3½ cents per pound, and this was the charge, the government was paying in the vicinity of seven cents; they said double the price per pound of railway bridges. Well, said Prof. Swain, so it ought to be, in effect; so said Mr. Ruddock, in effect; so said all the witnesses called in effect: it ought to be double the price per pound, the reason being just as I have said, the lighter the material the greater the labor necessary to be put upon it relative to the weight.

The same remark will apply in reference to the Boston, the Charlestown bridge, in respect to which Prof. Swain had experience, and respect to the Boston subway, with which Prof. Swain had experience, and upon which he based his judgment, because

AS MR. RUDDOCK SAYS,

all that material is from three to five times heavier than in the Trueman Pond bridge and therefore the labor was very much greater in the latter relatively.

Dr. Pugsley gave some attention to the Mill Cove bridge, respecting which the heaviest claim of an exorbitant figure is made. He showed that an entire change had to be made in the plan after the construction of the bridge was begun, under the plans of the chief engineer, because those plans provided for steel approaches. It was found that instead of the former crib work approaches being hollow they were filled with stone and could not be removed, except under great expense, hence the change in the plans. The material left over, while charged to the Mill Cove bridge, was used in the Trueman's Pond bridge and the province was out nothing by the transaction.

The reasonableness of the price paid for the bridge was shown by this statement which Mr. Hazen said he was glad to have, the statement of Mr. Roy; take bridge No. 985 if you like, at Ramsay in Ontario, a span of 75 feet. The total cost of the bridge, or contract price was $2,454.45 for a span 75 feet in length, and for a 16 foot roadway, tendered for in Mr. Roy's statement, by the Hamilton Bridge Company, costing $32.72 per lineal foot; only 16 feet wide as against the Mill Cove bridge of 19 feet wide which cost $20 per foot. (Applause) Yet does not my honorable friend understand the difference between a heavy and a light bridge? There are mysteries about this bridge building which require to be explored to thoroughly understand it, and I tell my honorable friend if he will take home with him at the close of this session one of these blue prints and see the prices of the various bridges constructed by the Hamilton Bridge Company, and the means of arriving at profits by throwing in heavy material here and there it will surprise him and account for much we see with regard to prices in Mr. Roy's statement.

A STRIKING FACT.

But how striking it is that here is a bridge, splendid so everyone says, against which no one has a word of criticism to make, capable, if I remember rightly, of carrying 1,200 pounds per foot, as good a highway bridge as any of this government, and a great deal of labor relative to the pound, and yet it only cost the province, under the circumstances I have mentioned, $20 a foot, against a bridge three feet narrower which this generous company that wants to get in here to build bridges for us, charged the municipality of Ramsay at the rate of $32.72 per lineal foot. Is not that a striking figure—the fact that this province has a bridge equally as good, and better I venture to say, and better in appearance and stronger than the one at Ramsay at $20 per lineal foot, having a 19 foot roadway, against $32.72 for a 16 foot roadway which the municipality of Ramsay was obliged to pay to the Hamilton Bridge works.

Dr. Pugsley moved for an adjournment of the debate and it was carried.

Dr. Pugsley, resuming the debate on the bridge charges, said that when the House adjourned he was proceeding to consider the cost of the Mill Cove bridge from the standpoint of its length, because he thought that was a fair mode, or one fair mode at all events, of considering the question as to what is a fair price for a bridge. He had endeavored to convince the House that in the erection of bridges the cost depends upon the metal and perhaps even to a larger extent upon the workmanship which is put upon the bridge, and it had appeared before the committee by the evidence of Mr. Peters and others that the cost of labor upon many of the bridges of the province was very much greater than even the cost of the material, and it was proved that in respect to bridges designed like the Campbell and Lefebvre bridges the cost of workmanship is necessarily very much greater—in respect to some of the sections from 10 to 12 times greater, and in respect to the bridges as a whole from two to three times greater, than it is upon bridges erected from the companies' own designs, and where the members consist merely of rolled bars and not of made sections.

COMPARISONS.

Those points were very clearly brought out in the evidence of three witnesses, namely Messrs. Sefton, Lockhart and Arnold, to which he would refer later, and he thought the same fact was admitted by the witnesses called on behalf of Mr. Hazen. Therefore he claimed that if a company, by reason of the design calling for a larger expenditure of labor, calling for greater workmanship and for less heavy metal, could as a result give a bridge equally good in character, of a better design, firmer in its construction, likely to last longer and being in all respects a better bridge than one in which there was a greater weight of metal but in respect to which the design was inferior, the object of obtaining a relatively superior bridge had been accomplished, and therefore the government ought to receive credit for having a design of this superior character prepared by the company, and under which the desire is and every effort is put forth to produce a bridge of the most superior character at the lowest possible price. He would call the attention of the House to the fact that in the Mill Cove bridge, even under the circumstances under which it was paid for, and which called necessarily for the equitable consideration of the chief commissioner, the price paid was only at the rate of $20 per lineal foot, and if you take the contract price for the Hampton bridge at $11,400, it being a bridge about 600 feet long, it will be seen that that bridge cost about $20 per foot. He was not, however, limited in his comparison to bridges in this province, as the statement dragged out of Mr. Roy under threat of imprisonment showed that in 1898 his company was paid $32.72 per lineal foot for a bridge at Ramsay, a bridge with only a 16 foot roadway, or three feet narrower than the roadway of the Mill Cove bridge; and that in the same year they built a riveted bridge with a span of 80 feet at a cost of $2,341, or $29.26 per running foot, as against $20 per foot, which has been claimed was an exorbitant price for the Mill Cove bridge, and that bridge had only a 14 foot roadway, while the roadway was 19 feet on the Mill Cove bridge. This, he thought, showed conclusively that the price paid for the Mill Cove bridge was not an exorbitant one.

IT WAS GOOD ECONOMY.

It spoke eloquently for the economy of the government, the price of the Mill Cove bridge. He would say the evidence proved if you could get a lighter bridge and by reason of a superior design and by means of the increased labor you have to pay a little more per pound but make it up in the cost of the total length of the bridge, you are exercising a wise economy and you may have a better bridge at less money than if you had more metal and paid a less price per pound. The cost of that bridge paid to the Hamilton Bridge Company was $29 26 per lineal foot, and this does not include the lumber, and the bridge is five feet narrower than the Mill Cove bridge. How can my honorable friend answer that? It showed that this government had obtained in the Mill Cove bridge a bridge certainly just as good; he claimed nothing more for it. The live load, the strength or the strain of it was just as great as in the bridge to which he referred in the province of Ontario, and it was obtained at $9.26 less than that company charged the municipality in Ontario to which he referred. Honorable gentlemen who came after him speaking upon the other side of the question might say that was a heavier bridge, but that was not necessary, because this company might have material on hand, material rolled from the mill, upon which there had been little labor expended, which they would send to put into the bridge work; the shop labor was light and they could afford to sell at a much less price per pound than if built of sections such as were in the Lefebvre and Campbell bridges upon which from two to ten times the amount of labor had been expended in the construction of the bridge.

WAS IT ROBBERY?

He intended to refer farther to this statement of Mr. Roy, and would say with all confidence that honorable gentlemen had only to study this statement carefully in order to see that it proved beyond a doubt that in respect to many of the bridges which this company had built in Ontario they got a price ranging from six to seven cents per pound, and many of those were riveted bridges and of a cheaper character, the price of which was from one to one and a half cents less per pound than a pin bridge. He took for example bridge No. 1100, which was a riveted bridge costing 6.42 cents per pound, add one and a half cents to that and it made a fair selling price of 7.92 cents per pound. He wondered if his honorable friend were in Ontario and in the municipality to which this bridge was sold if he would have said that Mr. Roy's company had stolen out of that municipality. (Hear, hear.) That he had stolen a large amount and exacted from them double what the bridge was worth. To say they have charged a double price would be to reflect upon that company and charge them with exacting more than the bridge was worth; just as he said the charges made in that House reflected in the most serious way upon the character and integrity of such men as Mr. Ruddock and Mr. Peters and other gentlemen connected with the Record Foundry Company. The charges in effect were that these gentlemen had represented to the government that they were only making a fair and reasonable profit out of these bridges; in effect these gentlemen were said to have been stealing money out of the public chest and obtaining these prices under false representations; the effect of his honorable friend's charge was that in '93 when the Record Foundry Company was instructed to do this work by the day, keeping an accurate account of the

COST OF THE METAL AND THE SHOP LABOR

and of the day's work and of the number of men employed and the time during which machinery was used, and adding only a fair and reasonable profit, the charge was in effect that the Record Foundry Company, upon whose board of directors were such men as Amos Ogden, one of the most prominent men in the county of Westmorland and a political opponent of the Hon. Mr. Emmerson, that he and others were parties to a false representation to this government; because unless the cost of those first three bridges was what they represented it to be, 6¾ cents, then they were guilty of gross misrepresentation and of perpetrating a fraud upon this government and the chief commissioner of public works and he could not believe they would do anything of that kind, and when they said they kept an account of the cost of those three bridges and represented they actually cost 6¾ cents a pound he could not believe but that statement was true and the chief commissioner had a perfect right to rely upon it as true, and he would not charge and did not think his honorable friend would charge the Hamilton Bridge Company, who had obtained from the municipality in the province of Ontario what would be a fair equivalent for 7.9 cents a pound for a pin bridge for No. 1100, a riveted bridge, he did not think his honorable friend would charge the company with exacting more than a fair price for the work.

MORE COMPARISONS.

Look at No. 1093, a pin bridge. My learned friend will see the price is 7.7 cents per pound; look at 1075 and he will find the price is $6.56 per hundred pounds; adding 1½ cents for an additional selling price of a pin bridge he will find it is $7.76 per hundred pounds, or nearly 7.8 cents per pound. Look at No. 974 in this statement of Mr Roy; he will find it was a riveted bridge, the price $6.06 per 100 pounds; adding 1½ cents would make it upwards of 7½ cents per pound. No. 963 is a riveted bridge, the price $5.19 per hundred pounds; adding $1.50 makes it $6.69, or nearly 6 7-10 cents per pound. No. 964 is a riveted bridge, the cost $5.77; adding $1.50 makes it $7.27 per hundred pounds, or nearly 7½ cents for a pin bridge per pound.

QUIBBLING BY LAFOREST.

In the face of this statement of Mr. Roy, himself the manager of the Hamilton Bridge Company, which professes to turn out such cheap bridge work—

Mr. Laforest—He is not the manager.

Dr. Pugsley—Does not Mr. Roy swear he is the manager of the highway bridge department?

Mr. Laforest—He said he was the engineer.

Dr. Pugsley—He said he was the engineer and manager of the highway bridge department of that company, and more than that, he said he was the man who made the tenders for all the various contracts his company obtained. He was the man upon whom the company relied to do the figuring, to estimate the fair price to charge and put in the tender on behalf of the company for the work; he was the man of all others who would know what would be a fair price to charge, the man who communicated with the New Brunswick government when they wanted lately to get in here to build our bridges, and yet I am able to show that in respect to those six bridges, and there are many others in the list to which attention might be called, and they were not dealing with the governments with large public moneys at their back but with comparatively poor municipalities in Ontario, they charged what would be an equivalent of from 6.7 to 7.9 cents per pound in respect to every one of those bridges to which I have called your attention.

The ground Mr. Pugsley took was those were reasonable and fair prices; he admitted if you took some of those bridges in which there was a great deal of weight and very little workmanship, which were built upon the design of the company, in respect to which there was no inspection, they could work in material which they might have left over from their railway bridges and could utilize that old material in accordance with plans and designs they themselves drew. He was free to admit in respect to some of those bridges the prices charged were lower, but if you took them all you would find on some of them they lost and in respect to others they did not make a living profit.

PUTTING IT FAIRLY.

He asked the honorable gentlemen to take those bridges in respect to which the company only claimed to have made what the company would be fairly entitled to make having reference to the capital invested, in respect to those bridges, some of which were built in '98, some in '99, the prices would run in respect to pin bridges all the way from 6.7 to 7.9 cents per pound. Then if those were fair charges he would ask what became of the statement of the honorable gentleman so made in various parts of this country and heralded through the press, that this government had been paying double, and more than double, current prices for highway bridges? Out of the mouths of their own witnesses how reasonable the prices paid by the government were; they were only reasonable and fair prices and such as this very company charged in respect to many of their own bridges and such as would yield a fair and living profit.

MR. ROY'S METHODS.

He had called attention to the fact that Mr. Roy came here, as Mr. Johnson sought to come here, with a few selected contracts for bridges built, and when were they built? Built in 1895, 1896 and 1897, in the years during which those bridges in respect to which the committee were making their investigation were built? No. They were bridges built in 1898; bridges in respect to which he supposed Mr. Roy discovered they had charged very low prices and thought they might make an impression on the committee. As he said last evening, it was extremely fortunate they were able to drag out of Mr. Roy this statement which spoke so eloquently in denunciation of the opinion Mr. Roy expressed as to what would be a fair price for the construction of those bridges. He had there the contract of what is called the Hunter's Mill bridge, in Nova Scotia, and would be able to demonstrate from that contract that in order to yield a fair living profit, between seven and eight cents per pound was the price which should have been charged in respect to that bridge, providing the ordinary workmanship went into it relative to the metal. In the first place, it was built on the design of the Hamilton Bridge Company themselves, not on a design or plan prepared by the engineer of the Nova Scotia government, because attached to the contract was the strain and material sheet of the Hamilton Bridge Company. Taking the specification it would be found it was not true as the honorable gentleman seemed to think that the government of Nova Scotia did not pay for the cost of paint put on after the erection. The company only put on a coat of paint at the works and after the bridge was erected the paint was put on by the Nova Scotia government at its own expense. (Applause)

A SPECIMEN CASE.

Further than that taking bridge No. 973, turning to the marvellous statement which, as he had said, was worthy of most careful study and a copy of which he hoped every honorable member would take home with him, he found the bridge referred to (No. 973), that the contract for that was let in September 1893. It was to be finished on the 15th of November. It was a pin bridge with a span of 120 feet and the weight of the metal in the bridge was 30,136 lbs. He would like the honorable gentlemen to keep those figures in their minds, because he believed he could demonstrate to the satisfaction of the house that if in respect to that bridge you allowed a fair amount for shop labor and the same price for steel as was paid for the steel which went into the Lefebvre bridge, and allow a reasonable profit, he would show that if the conditions had been the same as those under which the Lefebvre bridge was constructed, the price would have been between seven and eight cents per pound. Surely after he had proved that, as he believed he would be able to prove it, it would be no argument in favor of the opposition to bring in a contract entered into with the Nova Scotia government under which they had built that bridge and upon which they made no money. Their total profit upon the bridge according to their own statement was only $6.53. Surely if he could show that allowing for a reasonable profit and a reasonable cost for erection, such as Mr. Roy says the Lefebvre bridge would cost, the price of the bridge was between 7 and 8 cents a pound, he thought he should be able to make a very strong point against the contention put forth by the honorable gentleman (Mr. Hazen). Taking the weight of that bridge as 30,136 lbs., the cost of steel $1 76 per 100 lbs., because that was the price which Mr. Peters swore the steel which went into the Lefebvre bridge cost, taking for the shop labor the same rate as was paid in respect to bridge No. 925, $2.32 per 100 lbs., and that was relying entirely upon figures given in Mr. Roy's own statement, it would make the shop labor $699.15. You would have the steel at $1.75 a 100 lbs., $527.92, the shop labor at the very rate put down in Mr. Roy's statement with respect to another bridge, 699.15, allowing for the lumber $150 considering it was a double floor, the under floor of spruce and the upper floor of birch, planed upon both sides, at $17.50 a thousand; allowing $100 for freight for that bridge from Hamilton to Nova Scotia, which would be less than 37 cents per hundred pounds which Mr. Roy said would be reasonable; then for painting the bridge after erection $150 which would be reasonable. The honorable gentleman would bear in mind he stated that under the contract the company did not have to do the painting after erection but the government and therefore it would be right to add $150 for painting. Then he allowed a profit of $400 and the honorable gentleman would see with respect to a bridge 120 feet long a profit of $400 was not excessive. If Mr. Roy's own statements were taken in it would be found in respect to many of those bridges regarding which the heavier material was used and where there was less workmanship a profit of less than $400 was made; in respect to one there was a profit of $950, and others $500 and $600. Adding those figures together they would make $2,130.77, and that divided by the weight of the bridge, 30,136 pounds, would give a price of 7 cents per pound. He put it to the house as to whether or not that was not a fair calculation, taken from Mr. Roy's own figures. He was not taking then the figures of the Record Foundry Company, or the figures of Mr. Ruddock, but the figures which he found in the blue print as prices charged for shop labor in respect to other bridges, and taking the actual cost of the steel which went into the Lefebvre bridge. In the statement which he had made he did not even take the cost of erection at 1½ cents per pound, but only $103 90 which would be really only about 1-3 of a cent per pound and even taking those figures it would make the cost of that bridge just seven cents per pound; that applied to the Lefebvre bridge in respect to which Mr. Roy himself would not say but 1½ cents would be a fair price for erection by reason of the great rush of the tide, the quicksands and the hard conditions which attend the erection of a bridge there; putting 1½ cents per pound he was sure you would find the price of that bridge come to upwards of 8 cents per pound. (Hear hear.) And that would only allow a fair and reasonable profit. Now in the face of this fact he would ask is it candid or fair or right of the honorable gentleman, and just to the people of this country that he should put forward that a bridge built by

[Continued on 3rd page.]

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Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

PIGS AND EGGS:—See advt.

COONEY'S HISTORY:—See advt.

CAMPBELLTON is clear of small pox at last.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY was honored in Chatham on Monday by the display of flags from the Town Hall, Public Square, and Custom House and other flagstaffs.

DRIVING CREWS: About seventy-five men went up river from Chatham by Monday morning's Canada Eastern train to engage in steam-driving for Messrs. Lynch, Walsh, Richards and others.

THE THANKS of the editor of the ADVANCE are hereby tendered to the firemen and other citizens of the town who so promptly aided in extinguishing the fire on the roof of the office of this paper yesterday morning.

IT IS NONSENSE to say that because you have a bad cold you are going to have consumption, but it is safer and better to cure it with Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam than to let it run. 25c. all Druggists.

ENTERTAINMENT: The Chatham Sons of Temperance intend to hold an entertainment in their Hall on Monday next 30th instant. There will be a tea, other refreshments and literary and musical numbers on the programme.

FIRST N. B. SALMON: Mr. Frank Todd, of St. Stephen, killed the first salmon of the season in New Brunswick at the Union salmon pool on the St. Croix River. He landed the fish—a twenty-five pounder—on Monday of last week.

THE FIRST STEAMER to appear on the Miramichi was the Irene, of Millerton—Mr. James Robinson's handy little boat—which arrived at Newcastle on Monday afternoon and came to Chatham on Tuesday. The crew were in quest of some of the Southwest boom pieces which were carried away by the freshet.

THERE ARE fifty million herd of cattle in the United States, of which number from fifteen to twenty million are dairy cows. If every one of our readers would get Biggle's Cow Book, published at 50 cents by the Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia, they could greatly increase the product from every cow in their herd.

MR. DUNN IN LUCK:—Mr. R. C. John Dunn received yesterday a handsome landscape in oils, an Easter present from Sister Walsh, superioress of the Hotel Dieu of St. Joseph, Chatham, in recognition of valued services rendered the order in its building work. The picture is very artistic and is much prized by the recipient.—Telegraph.

ARBOR DAY?—In accordance with the provisions of Regulation 20 (2) of the School Law Manual, I hereby appoint Friday, May 18, to be observed as Arbor Day.

Teachers will please observe the conditions referred to in the section above named, Sub-Section (b).

GEO. W. MERSEREAU,
Inspector of District No. 1.

THE STR. "NELSON" has been thoroughly overhauled by Capt. Bullick and his men during the winter. She has had seven strakes of new top-side planking, a new deck, new iron sheathing and other improvements. She will be launched as soon as the ice can be got away from the Miller haul-up slip and is expected to begin running on Saturday.

A FIRE ALARM was given yesterday morning. The trouble was on the roof of the building, corner of Duke and Cunard streets, in which the ADVANCE is published. It had evidently caught from a spark from the chimney, and was extinguished by some of the office hands, assisted by citizens. The new extension fire ladder was on hand and rendered valuable assistance.

UNRIVALLED TOURIST SLEEPING cars for the accommodation of passengers holding second class tickets, are run by the Canadian Pacific Railway on Trans-continental Express train, leaving Windsor Station, Montreal, at 11 a.m. every Thursday and running through to Seattle. Passengers for Canadian Northwest and Pacific Coast points will be accommodated in these cars, on payment of a small additional berth charge. Each berth will accommodate two passengers.

SERENADES: The Citizens' Band paid Mayor Loggie the compliment of serenading him last Wednesday evening at his residence, Wellington street, in celebration of his election the day before. They were invited in and entertained most hospitably.

After they had serenaded the council on Monday night at the Town Hall, His Worship handed them $5 for their band fund, an act of thoughtfulness which was much appreciated.

RUN OVER: A schoolboy named Robert Sutton, son of Mr. Geo. Sutton, pilot, was run over about one o'clock yesterday on Henderson street by a pony wagon driven by a young man named Arseneau. The lad was taken to Dr. J. B. Benson's office by Mr. Alward of the teaching staff and some school boys. He was much shaken up but no bones were broken. Arseneau did not stop to ascertain the results of his reckless driving.

THE FERRY: Capt. David Betts, who had charge of the Maritime Sulphite Fibre Company's steamer Edith last season, has been engaged by the Miramichi Steam Navigation Company to take charge of the Chatham ferry steamer, Sybella H., and Capt. Charles Matthews is to command the Edith.

We understand that the management of the M. S. N. Co. is endeavoring to arrange the first Sunday trips of the ferry steamer to leave the Newcastle side at 9 a.m.

It is also hoped to have the steamer leave alternate sides of the river every fifteen minutes on week days.

RIVERSIDE CEMETERY COMPANY:—The adjourned annual meeting of the Riverside Cemetery Company was held on Monday afternoon last. The usual reports were read and approved. The following were elected office bearers for the ensuing year.

Directors: Hon. J. B. Snowball, Messrs. D. Ferguson, Wm. Johnstone, M. S. Hocken, Robt. Murray, L. H. Abbott, G. E. Fisher.

Robt. Murray, Treasurer,

At a meeting of the directors held subsequently, Hon. J. B. Snowball was elected President and G. B. Fraser, Secretary.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS:—Now is the time to place your orders for cemetery work and avoid the spring rush. We have now on hand and coming one of the largest stocks of marble and granite monuments, headstones and tablets ever shown on the north shore, all from the latest designs and worked from the best material the market can produce. Call and get our prices. They are right.

JOHN H. LAWLOR & Co.

WINDOW-BREAKERS: Michael Whalen of the West End, Chatham, smashed one of the plate glass windows in the J. B. Snowball Company store, Water Street, about one o'clock last Thursday night and was found by the police helping himself to some hats. He was arrested, being evidently under the influence of liquor. At the police court on Friday he pleaded guilty and promised to pay the damage, after which he was sent to jail for thirty days.

On Tuesday evening John McGinnis deliberately broke two panes of glass in the Riverview hotel with a stick. He was yesterday convicted to pay a fine or go two months in jail.

HOW IT WORKED:—Mayor Morrison, of Newcastle, is reported by the Advocate as having made reference, in not very complimentary terms to the editor of the World, the latter having called Mr. Morrison and his associates "scorehands" when they were candidates in the late civic election. The new mayor should rather have thanked the chronic oppositionist, for it is generally admitted that his attempt to help the other side was a potent factor in its defeat and the success of Mayor Morrison and his associates.

The River Ice.

The ice started in the S. W. Miramichi above the railway bridge on Sunday and ran down below Nelson and away through The Tickle so that there was open water as far up as Sinclair's at the Northwest highway bridge. The Northwest river ice, however, remained firm above the bridges.

On Monday the ice started and ran nearly all day past Chatham and on Tuesday there was comparatively open water in front of and for quite a distance below town.

Spring on the Miramichi.

There's a fitting up of schooners,
A gathering up of logs,
A clip and buzz of mill-saws,
And concerts by the frogs;
The steamer men are hustling
And the drives are on the way,
For Spring is here, and "get there!"
Is the order of the day.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a meeting of White Birch Lodge, No. 315, April 17th, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom, has taken our esteemed Brother Malcolm McNaughton, to his home in that land, where, "Evermore he dwells in peace among the saints of God."

Resolved, that this society tender their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their sad loss, knowing that their loss is his gain, and further

Resolved that a copy of this resolution be sent to the bereaved family, and also placed in the minutes of our Lodge.

MISS L. E. GALLOWAY,
MRS. J. W. McNAUGHTON, } Committee.
DONALD McNAUGHTON,

A Question.

How can we raise more corn to the acher? Why, of course by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is sure, safe and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitators, and we would specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Letter of Thanks.

To the Editor of the Advance.

SIR: Please allow me to convey to the electors of the Town of Chatham my most hearty thanks, for the generous support accorded me in the late election.

I shall endeavor to have our civic government conducted in an honest and business like manner.

I also desire to convey my most sincere thanks to friends at home and abroad for the many congratulatory expressions received from them.

Yours faithfully,
W. S. LOGGIE,
Mayor.

Chtham, N. B., 19th April, 1900.

Obituary.

Lake Byron, hotel keeper at Welshpool, Campobello, died on Tuesday of last week of pneumonia after two days' illness. The deceased was one of the leading residents of Campobello, an active Episcopalian, a staunch Liberal and the president of the Campobello Fishery Society. He was eighty years old. In early life he taught school on the Miramichi. He was three times married. His last wife and five children survive him.

The funeral of the late Mr. Wm. Douglas, ex-M. P. P., at Moore's Mills Sunday afternoon was very largely attended. The Masonic Lodge chartered a special train, which carried three carloads of people from St. Stephen to pay a last tribute of respect. The Knights Templars were headed by the Maple Leaf band.—Globe.

Death of J. B. Guggin, Esq.

Joseph B. Guggin, Esq., hardware merchant, of Chatham, died at his residence on Tuesday evening of Bright's disease at the age of 56. He was one of the best known citizens of the Miramichi, and, some years ago, took a more active part in the affairs of the town and in politics than he has done of late, his failing health no doubt, preventing his former activity in such matters. He, at one time, did considerable business as a magistrate and was, generally, chosen by the Sheriff as a presiding officer in both Dominion and local elections. He was also prominent in church affairs, as a member of St. Mary's, Church of England, and was also a Forester and member of the Royal Arcanum. He leaves a widow—a daughter of the late Mr. Michael Searle—and quite a large family, who are highly esteemed in the community, which sincerely sympathizes with them in the loss they have sustained.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at half past two and the interment will be at St. Paul's churchyard.

To Our Readers.

The ADVANCE will be obliged to its numerous readers if they will enable us to make reference in our local columns to matters and events in which they are interested, or may think their friends may be. This they can do by giving the information in person at the office, or writing to us about it. Many things proper to be noticed in the ADVANCE'S columns do not appear therein, simply because our attention is not called to them by those who would like to see reference to them in the paper, but have omitted to do their part in making them known. Come, therefore, or write and tell us your local news.

The Napan Butter Factory.

A largely attended meeting of the Napan Butter Factory Co. was held at the Johnstone school house on Friday, the 20th inst., for the purpose of organization. Before the meeting settled into actual business, Mr. Daigle, dairy instructor, who had during the week been holding very interesting dairy meetings at Black River and Upper and Lower Napan, addressed the meeting in his usual practical and instructive manner and very forcibly impressed upon the meeting the many benefits derived from such a factory. At the close of his remarks the following were elected officers of the newly organized company.

Geo. E. Fisher, President,
Geo. J. Dickson, Vice-president,
Alex. G. Dickson, Secy-Treas.

Directors: Alex. Dickson, Thos. Traer, Fred McKnight, W. H. MacLachlan, Thos. Fitzpatrick, A. G. Dickson, M. S. Hocken, R. A. Murdoch, Jas. W. Dickson, W. B. Snowball, Alex Robinson, Clifford Galloway, John Dickson, Clement Dickson.

The capital stock of the company to be $3,000 and a large amount of stock has already been subscribed.

The farmers of Napan and vicinity are to be congratulated on the important move they have undertaken and it is to be hoped the balance of stock will be subscribed by the patrons. Estimates are being asked for the erection of the building, which will be 50x25 ft., also for the necessary equipment for an up-to-date butter factory. The work of erecting the buildings will be pushed along rapidly as the directors hope to have everything in operation by the first of July. Already a large supply of ice has been stored adjoining the site.

Town Council.

A special meeting of the newly elected Town Council of Chatham was held on Monday evening last at the council chamber, His Worship Mayor Loggie presiding.

The clerk read the returns of the late elections for mayor and aldermen, all of whom were present.

Mayor Loggie congratulated the aldermen on having been the choice of the people as their town council for the current year and ventured to hope that their meetings would be for the benefit of Chatham; that they would be punctually in their places at meetings; that the committees would be always well prepared with their reports; that all would work together and show respect for each other during their term of office. His Worship then called on the aldermen, each in his turn, to say something, and a kind of love-feast followed.

Ald. Maher first responded, reciprocating the mayor's sentiments and expressing the hope that there would be a united effort to promote the town's welfare.

Ald. Watt, being next called upon complimented Mayor Loggie on his return and felt that he would do justice to the interests of the town. The gentleman who had preceded Mayor Loggie in the chair had given much time to town affairs. It was not expected that the present mayor could so devote himself to the town's service, but he hoped he would do nearly as well, at all events. He regretted that some of the members of the preceding council had fallen by the wayside, and while he would have liked to see them in their old places, yet those who were here would, no doubt, do what they deemed to be in the best interests of the town. He was personally glad to have received so large a vote as he did and he attributed it to the confidence the ratepayers had in his promise made before the election that he would serve the town faithfully. He moved the adoption of the returns of election read by the clerk. Carried.

The mayor next called up Ald. McIntosh, who hoped they would get along together as they should do. The people did not send them here to quarrel, but to agree upon all matters of interest to the town, and they should pay all due attention to those matters. He felt that His Worship would join with the aldermen and help towards this end.

Ald. McKay was next called and said he hoped that everything would go on quietly and in order for the benefit of the town.

Ald. Gallivan next spoke at the call of His Worship and thanked him and the old aldermen for their flattering remarks respecting the new aldermen, and he had no doubt they would all get along in harmony and manage town affairs in the people's interest.

Then the chair called upon Ald. Murdoch who hoped all would do their duty, be like brothers and work together for the town's interests. If they each could not have as much of their own way as they expected he hoped they would take what they could get and be thankful and always endeavor to promote the town's business in a businesslike way.

It was next Ald. Barr's turn, and he expressed the hope that they would be a united body, get along smoothly, each promoting the town's interest to the best of his ability, and after they had served a year the ratepayers would so appreciate their services that they would say they had done their duty and re-elect them.

Ald. Morris, in a few well chosen remarks, endorsed what had been said in regard to the intention of all to work amicably together in the town's interests.

After the round of pretty little speeches had been made, business was thought of, and the clerk began to read the minutes, but this was pleasantly interrupted by the strains of the Citizens' Band playing in honor of the newly-elected council in front of the town hall.

The band's first number being ended, His Worship Mayor Loggie appeared on the balcony and made an excellent and appropriate address, in which he thanked the band for their demonstration and referring to the large assemblage of people on the street and in the council chamber (where every seat was occupied) said the interest displayed in those who had been chosen to manage town affairs was gratifying. They might rely on the members of the new council applying their best energies to the discharge of their duties.

The council, having resumed its business session, the reading of the minutes was again proceeded with and after a minor correction they were approved.

Communications were read, amongst them being one from the school trustees of the town notifying council that the school assessment determined upon for the current year was $7,000. Referred to Finance Committee.

Ald. Watt, after speaking in complimentary terms of the satisfactory and unbiased manner in which Town Clerk Gaynor had conducted the late town election, and saying some notice should be taken of the fact, reported Electric Light Company's bill, lighting the town hall, $21.07 and light in the streets $345, both for the last quarter.

A discussion took place on a suggestion of Ald. Maher to the effect that there were no deductions from the bill on account of street lamps out during the quarter. Ald. Watt admitted that some were out and the police had failed to report them. As soon as he was aware of the lights being out he notified the company and they were made good.

The report was received and the bills ordered to be paid.

The Mayor, referring to Ald. Watt's remarks complimenting Clerk Gaynor, said he had occasion last year to speak in the same terms of him in the performance of his duties, and he fully endorsed what Ald. Watt had said on the subject.

Ald. Watt presented two Board of Health bills, which were duly endorsed and recommended to be forwarded to the Provincial Secretary's office for payment.

The question of appointing the standing committees of council now came up and it was suggested by Ald. Watt that the committee of the whole should retire for a few minutes for the purpose of considering the subject.

The mayor said, or the chair might name say four members of council as a nominating committee.

The aldermen, however, seemed to be in favor of what some members and the mayor called the "committee on the whole." One alderman suggested a five and another a ten minutes adjournment.

Ald. McIntosh: "You might as well make it fifteen minutes."

Then it dawned upon the council that it could retire as a committee of the whole without naming a time; so it was voted to retire, and the retirement took place.

It has transpired that the attitude of the "committee on the whole" was as belligerent in retirement, as the whole council was amiable "before folks" at its opening. There were no interchanges of confidence in each others' fairness and desire to sink all other considerations in the general and particular desire to harmoniously work for the benefit of Chatham and the interests of the ratepayers. There was no manifestation of the spirit of harmony for the promotion of the town's interests which was the theme of the speeches at the opening. Ald. Murdoch's expectation that they would be like brothers did not materialize. All that both good and meaningless sentimentality was thrown to the winds and there were "rumors in the air."

The council having reassembled, the mayor announced that being unable to agree "in committee on the whole" the appointment of committees would be dealt with in open council.

On nomination of ald. Maher, ald. Watt, Murdoch and Morris were appointed Finance committee.

Ald. Morris, seconded by ald. McIntosh, nominated ald. McIntosh, Watt, Maher, Morris, Gallivan and McKay as Public Works committee.

Ald. Watt nominated the whole council in the form of an amendment and the mayor so treated it, putting it first. It was lost by the following vote:

Yeas: Ald. Watt, Barr, McKay.

Nays: Ald. Maher, Murdoch, Gallivan, Morris, McIntosh.

The six first nominated were then appointed by the same vote reversed.

Ald. Maher seconded by Ald. Gallivan nominated Messrs. Murdoch, McKay and Morris as Police and Appointment to Office Committee.

Ald. Watt seconded by Ald. Barr nominated Ald. Barr, together with the three already named as such committee.

The last nomination was again treated as an amendment and so put by the mayor, and lost on the same division as before, the first nomination being similarly carried.

Ald. Gallivan, seconded by Ald. Maher, nominated Messrs. McKay, Watt, Murdoch and McIntosh as Bye-Law and License Committee.

Ald. Watt asked to be excused from serving on that committee.

Ald. Gallivan explained that his reason for nominating ald. Watt was to secure representation on the committee for each of the wards.

Ald. Watt said that this committee was one which did not call for ward representation, because the Bye-Laws were of general application to the whole town. After further discussion, ald. Gallivan withdrew his nomination of ald. Watt, and the committee was chosen to consist of Messrs. McKay, Murdoch and McIntosh.

Ald. McIntosh, seconded by ald. Gallivan, nominated Messrs. Maher, Barr, Gallivan and Murdoch as Park and Fire Committee.

Ald. Watt, seconded by Ald. Barr nominated ald. McKay in addition to the four named. He referred to ald. McKay's special fitness for the discharge of the duties devolving on the committee, by reason of his being a mechanic and a fireman. He said it was singular that the gentlemen who were making the nominations would not listen to any suggestions which varied them. The council had met informally last Friday and ald. Maher had come there with a "slate" prepared beforehand, and it was impossible to effect any compromise or change in it. He would like to get along at the Board with harmony and good feeling, but if the attempts of certain aldermen to effect their purposes by coercion and force were to be persisted in, as had been done so far, there would be resistance and friction, which ought not to exist.

Ald. Murdoch said he was one of the aldermen who desired to see the business of the board carried on amicably and he tried to smooth matters between the parties. It seemed that there was an old sore to be healed between two of the aldermen of the late board and he succeeded in getting two who had been nominated on the Police committee to consent to the omission of their names. One of the old aldermen had said he would retire on condition that the number on the committee referred to should stand the same as last year. The committee was composed of three last year, and if that number was sufficient for the work he did not see why it should now be increased, although the Gazette had said the council of this year was not so good a one as that of last year. He hoped, however, that the rankling friction would cease.

Ald. Barr said his reason for supporting Ald. McKay's nomination was because of his fitness for the duties because of his experience as a fireman and general good judgment in such matters.

Ald. McIntosh said there were never five members before on this committee and he could not understand why that number was now proposed.

Ald. Barr argued that a large committee was best for the fire service.

Ald. McIntosh said too many cooks burned the cake.

Ald. Gallivan could not understand why the same number of members as last year was not considered sufficient for this year. He was afraid that Ald. Watt, as a boy, had been allowed too much of his own way and the habit had followed him to the council. Why should not the extra one retire? Why make things unpleasant?

Ald. Watt said no one could retire unless he were appointed and there had not been any appointment, so far. There were eight members on the first fire committee appointed by Chatham Town Council—five aldermen and three citizens from outside—and it required the whole eight to properly do the work. Ald. McKay was nominated because of his special fitness for the work. He was a practical man at it. There couldn't be too many assisting at the management of fires. It was presumptuous for Ald. Maher to come with a slate of not only the members who were to be on committees, but also the chairman of each, as he did at the informal meeting of the council on Friday, and to throw it at members and practically say there should be no change. When he went to that meeting he knew there was a slate and that Ald. Maher was down on it as chairman of the Police Committee.

Ald. Gallivan here claimed that Ald. Watt was out of order.

Ald. Watt, however, continued, saying the composition of the Police Committee as slated was dictated by outsiders—by violators of the Scott Act—and when such persons could so dictate as to who should be on that committee of what kind would the administration of the committee be? He had, at the meeting of Friday, tried to get a change and was refused. Was it not absurd that two gentlemen could come here and dictate just what should be done in such matters? Were other members not to have their say? If the two names proposed were not added the public will know what to think.

Ald. Murdoch said ald. Watt was put on that committee at his own request and ald. Maher's name withdrawn, when ald. McIntosh objected. He, Murdoch, then said if it would please all parties he would serve. He saw ald. McIntosh and he objected to having the committee increased to four and said he would retire on the understanding that the committee should remain at three, as heretofore. He thought ald. McIntosh's proposition was reasonable and he voted that way.

Ald. Maher said whoever was on the Police committee the work must, at least, be carried on as well as it was last year under ald. Watt's chairmanship. Ald. Watt was instrumental in having a marshal appointed without any authority, who was not fit for the work, and had ordered a suit of clothes for him also without any proper authority and had to cancel the order afterwards. Ald. Watt had no right to assume that he, Maher, would not do his duty if he were chairman of the police committee. His oath of office was as sacred to him as that of ald. Watt or any other member.

Ald. Watt said he never ordered a suit of clothes for the marshal, but the full committee said if he ordered them the town would pay for them.

Ald. McIntosh said the committee had agreed to allow Mr. McCulley for a suit of clothes not more than $25 and he was to go to some tailor and order them himself. Mr. McCulley however went round in civilian's clothes for a fortnight or more doing little or nothing, when the committee discovered that his appointment as marshal was not legal. The committee then directed the order to be recalled and ald. Watt went and cancelled it. Ald. Watt had wanted Mr. McCulley appointed a policeman and he, McIntosh, objected and said if he wasn't fit for marshall he wasn't fit for a policeman. McCulley was however appointed marshall at $400 and then Scott Act inspector at $500. There was a slate that time and no mistake. He didn't think ald. Watt deserved much credit for that appointment, and he dropped out of it. McCulley was a failure as Scott Act inspector and is cost the ratepayers something to get rid of him.

The transaction reminded him of the blacksmith's boy who, in his employer's absence, decided to attempt some work on his own account. He took a piece of iron and said he would make a plough-colter, but after heating and hammering at it he failed; then he said "You're no good for a colter but I'll make a sock out of you." So he tried that and having burned the iron he failed. Then he said: "You're no good for a colter and no good for a sock, but I know what you'll make—you'll make a fizz when I throw you in the tub." He, McIntosh, knew McCulley wouldn't make a marshal and also that he wouldn't make a Scott Act inspector, and whether he made a fizz or not when Ald. Watt threw him overboard he didn't know, but that was all the ratepayers got for the $227 the experiment cost them [Laughter.]

The mayor here expressed the view that the discussion was out of order.

Ald. Morris said he thought it would be well to have a practical and experienced man like Ald. McKay on the Fire Committee and the question being put it was so ordered. Ald. Maher, Barr, Gallivan, Murdoch and McKay are, therefore, the Fire Committee.

The mayor said it would be the duty of the Finance Committee to prepare estimates for the current year's town expenditures. The estimates would not be overdrawn for any service with his consent. The assessment will be for a little more this year than last, but he hoped to keep within the estimates.

Ald. Watt said there was a glass-blower in town who wanted to give exhibitions of his art at a charge of ten cents, and he would give away, free, all articles he made at the exhibitions. The work was interesting and instructive to children and for that reason and because the artist could not make much money in his calling it would not be fair to charge him the full town license for exhibitions.

The matter was referred, with power, to the mayor and Bye-Law Committee.

Ald. Watt said the engine and boiler for the stone-crusher were arranged for to come with the new boiler for the Mascot, but the latter would not arrive before June. The test of the crusher, must, under present arrangements with Mr. Hildebrand, be made by 1st May. The boiler was to have been delivered free but the company say that if the town wants it before it can be sent as arranged—with the Mascot's boiler, they will pay one half of the freight of $25.

It was ordered that the public works committee have power to arrange the matter with Mr. Hildebrand.

Ald. Watt moved a vote of thanks to those who so kindly assisted in collecting defaulters taxes on Tuesday last.

Ald. Morris seconded the motion, which was carried.

It was ordered that the matter of an electric lamp connected with the Town Hall meter, to be placed as a guidelight at the Ferry slip, be referred to the light committee.

Adjourned.

[Continued from 2nd page]

The Legislature.

this company in Nova Scotia out of which they made no profit as a fair criterion of the price at which this company could build bridges? And yet it was upon information like that that Mr. Roy ventured to make the statement as to what the company should build those bridges for. He asked the honorable gentleman to look at the shop labor put down for that bridge and consider whether the work in their judgment could be done for that, remembering it was a pin bridge, 120 feet long, and the shop labor put at $277.58; he asked if taking a bridge that long, weighing 30,000 pounds, it could be constructed, all the shop work done, for $227.58.

Mr. McKeown—"What profit did he make?"

Dr. Pugsley—He claims to have made a profit of $6.58.

ROY'S INSINCERITY

Mr. Pugsley submitted that $277.58 would not begin to pay the shop labor upon it and could prove it by their own statements because bridge No 925 which only weighed 24,988 pounds only 4,000 pounds more than this bridge weighed, cost $700,96 for shop labor as against $277.58 upon this bridge. Why were those figures given; was it because Mr. Roy was anxious to get into Nova Scotia that he was deceiving his directors and making them believe he was making a profit of $6.58, at all events no less, and might continue to make those low tenders with the hope of getting into Nova Scotia? But it is incredible. In respect to one bridge you have the shop labor where the weight is only 4,000 pounds lighter about one-third the cost of the labor in the heavier bridge. It proves one of two things—either the falsity of the statement, or the mighty poor work which was done upon the bridge sent down to Nova Scotia. (Hear, hear.) It necessarily proved one or the other, and so he might go through that statement and show many other peculiarities.

[To be continued next week.]

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3 Chicago.—1,4,00.

MARRIED

At the residence of the officiating clergyman Newcastle, 18th April, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Mr. Allan John Murray, of Newcastle, to Miss Geneva May, eldest daughter of Mr. James Bryenton of Derby.

DIED.

On the 5th March 1900, at the residence of John Cliff Sim, Derby, N. B. Mary E. Newcomb daughter of the late Thomas Newcomb, aged 71 years.

Pigs for Sale.

Pure bred Berkshire pigs for sale at Station Farm, or apply to

R. A. SNOWBALL.

Parties wishing to obtain eggs from standard-bred poultry for hatching those of any breed desired, or who would be put in communication with reliable parties connected with the New Brunswick Poultry Association, apply to

R. A. SNOWBALL.

Notice for Debenture Tenders.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday the 16th day of May next at noon for the purchase of the School Debentures of School District No. 3 Parish of Saumarez, authorized by Act of Assembly 63 Victoria, to amount of One Thousand Dollars redeemable in twenty years. Tenders to be marked on outside "Tender for School Debentures."

THEODORE ARSENEAU
Secretary for School District No. 3 Parish of Saumarez, Gloucester County.
Tracadie, N. B. April 17th 1900.

SEND FOR LIST

of names and addresses of TWENTY-SEVEN (27) of our students who obtained good positions between January 1st and March 31st, the three dullest business months in the year. Also for Catalogues of our business and shorthand courses, which enable our students to accomplish this.

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE, QUEBEC S.D.D. KERR & SONS, ODDFELLOWS' HALL

WANTED A Traveling GENERAL AGENT

An experienced canvasser, or a man with good character and address, with the necessary ability to travel from town to town and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. Position permanent and promotion according to merit.

THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED
BRANTFORD, ONT.

Mention this paper.

J. B. Snowball Co. Ltd.

NEW SPRING GOODS NOW ARRIVING

DRY GOODS, HATS & CAPS,
CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES.

Trunks, Valises, Etc.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

It pays to sell Good Groceries because people want them and buy more.

The first sale we make is not the only one.

We handle Standard Goods only, at present we are pushing our Breakfast Foods, Have you tried them?

Desicated Out Wheat,
Jewel Gritz,
Ralston's Breakfast Food.

Seeded Raisins and Cleaned Currants handled by us, are the best packed.

ONLY NEW FRUIT USED.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CANNED GOODS.

CORN, PEAS, TOMATOES,
PEARS, PEACHES, PINE APPLE,
BLUE BERRIES, LOBSTERS, SALMON

GALLON APPLES, JAMS and JELLYS.

KNOX and COXES GELATINE,
PURE GOLD JELLY POWERS and EXTRACTS,
MOTTS CHOCOLATE, BAKERS COCOA, CANDIED PEELS,
ETC., ETC.

Chatham, N. B., March 14, 1900.

NOTICE.

TENDERS FOR GLOUCESTER COUNTY BUILDINGS.

SEALED TENDERS Marked "Tenders for County Buildings" will be received up to and including the 15th day of May next at 12 o'clock noon, at the office of B. G. Mullins, Bathurst, for the erection and completion of County Buildings, being Court House (Jail, &c.), according to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of N. A. Landry, Secretary-Treasurer, Bathurst, and at the office of R. C. John Dunn, Architect, St. John.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Five per cent of the amount of tender to accompany each tender, which will be forfeited if the tender is accepted and the tenderer refuses to enter into contract when called upon to do so, and which in any case, will be retained by the committee until completion of contract to the satisfaction of the Architect.

B. G. MULLINS,
Chairman Building Committee on behalf of the Municipality of Gloucester County.
Bathurst, N. B., April 16th 1900.

MALT EXTRACTS.

We are prepared to supply the demand for these goods.

WE HAVE

WYETH'S MALT
AT 35cts PER BOTTLE.

PABST MALT
AT 30cts PER BOTTLE.

HOFBRAU MALT
AT 15cts PER BOTTLE OR TWO FOR 25cts.

Reduction in Price in Lots OF ½ DOZ AND DOZEN.

HICKEY'S DRUG STORE

Maid Servant Wanted.

WANTED:—A good general Maid Servant. Apply to

MRS. JARVIS, Chatham.

OUR 1900 FASHIONS.

Really the nicest line of Suitings ever shown by us, we now have for your inspection.

This is a sort of a Spring Opening, though it is not a formal opening at all.

You will find the nicest goods, the latest fashions, and we are here to fit you perfectly.

W. L. T. WELDON
MERCHANT TAILOR.

C. WARMUNDE

IS OFFERING

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY,
Silverware & Novelties,

All new goods. Give him a call

We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all.

WARMUNDE, EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER
Fallen Corner Chatham N. B.

BINDER TWINE.—The time for receiving orders from farmers for Binder Twine manufactured in Kingston Penitentiary has been extended to 1st May next. Further particulars on application to J. M. Pitt, Warden of Penitentiary, Kingston.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick for the passing of an act to confirm the incorporation of J. B. Snowball Company, Limited, and the issue of the Shares and Bonds of said Company, and to make the Bonds a first charge on the Company's property.

Dated at the Town of Chatham this thirty-first day of January, A.D. 1900.

Desirable Property AT AUCTION.

I am instructed by the Almshouse Commissioners to offer at PUBLIC AUCTION on SATURDAY, APRIL 28TH at 12 o'clock noon, the house and premises known as the "Keary" Property, situate on St. John St., Chatham, and recently occupied as the County Almshouse. The house is in an excellent state of repair, has many conveniences, and is heated by furnace. The premises are large, with commodious outbuildings. Very desirable for a family residence, and would be especially adapted for a private hotel.

Also on the premises at the same time, one dozen bedsteads and mattresses.

Terms:—Cash.

WM. WYSE,
Auctioneer.

DENTISTRY!

Henry G. Vaughan, D. D. S.

Office Hours:—9.30 a.m. to 1 p.m. 2 p.m. to 6 p.m.
Saturday Evening—7.30 to 9.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE—OVER MACKENZIE'S MEDICAL HALL,
CHATHAM, N. B.

PHOTOGRAPHS

still hold a prominent place for

PRESENTS.

—AND—

NOW IS THE TIME

TO SIT FOR THEM AT

Mersereau's Photo. Rooms,

And avoid possible disappointment later when our rush is on.

Give us a trial order for an enlargement in Crayon, Water color &c.

MERSEREAU,
The Photographer,

Chatham, Nov. 23rd 1898.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK

—FOR—

BOSTON!

Commencing March 1st, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 7.30 o'clock, standard, for EASTPORT, LUBEC, PORTLAND and BOSTON.

Returning, leaves Boston same days, at 8 o'clock.

Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations and Baggage checked through.

Passengers arriving in St. John in the evening can go direct to the Steamer and take Cabin Berth or Stateroom for the trip.

For rates and information apply to nearest Ticket Agent,

WILLIAM G. LEE, Agent,
St. John, N. B.

British Barmaids.

There are 120,000 barmaids in England, and at various times sundry folk have dreamed of having a law passed which should prevent the employment of girls as bartenders, says a London letter. But the efforts in this direction have had little public support, partly because an English institution is not easily set aside, and partly because of a general conviction that the girl behind the bar is not necessarily a bad lot. So an attempt in a new direction has been begun on behalf of the barmaid. Instead of being told that she is probably a sinner, or soon will be one, she is merely invited to come and take tea on Sunday afternoon with a woman who doesn't intend to preach to her and who would like to be a good friend, and, to quote her own words, would like "to give her a bit of blue sky to see."

Mrs. Cholmeley, the leader of this new work is wealthy, and one of the honorary workers in the Church Army, the organization with which the Church of England is unintentionally rivalling Gen. Booth's Salvation Army. She has received contributions from the Church Army and from other sources and engaged four or five girls who have been trained as mission workers to help her. The work, of course, makes it necessary that the barmaids should be visited at their places of business, for these girls work from 7 in the morning until half-past 12 at night, and, naturally, Mrs. Cholmeley has found it difficult to enlist women of her own social position to undertake making the rounds of such places. Another drawback is that there are really only about four hours in the day when this work can be attempted, for the girls are too busy with customers from 12 o'clock until 2 or 3 in the afternoon, and even busier all the evening. In spite of these difficulties, Mrs. Cholmeley and her assistants have succeeded in the last six months in visiting 4,000 barmaids and talking with them. They take with them a little letter, inclosed in an envelope, attractively printed and as little like a tract as possible, written simply yet calculated to interest the girl who receives it and to make her think.

Some of the larger public houses employ as many as twenty-five barmaids, and in others the girls are kept busy from morning until night, but in every case the workers try to have a few words with each of them, as well as to hand them the letters. Every letter is signed with Mrs. Cholmeley's name and bears her address, and the girls are told that she is at home every Sunday afternoon and will be pleased to have them take tea with her whenever they can. At these teas she sometimes has three or four girls, sometimes only one, more often none. Considering that the girls' only breathing time in the whole week comes on Sunday afternoon and then is only five hours long, it is not strange that Mrs. Cholmeley's little receptions are not better patronized.

Mrs. Cholmeley says that there are many more good barmaids than evil ones. The girls usually enter the business for the simple reason that almost all the other lines open to women are paid so wretchedly that the $2.50 a week, with meals, that barmaids receive seems like a fortune. Then, there is nothing degrading about the work, for every barmaid is called "Miss." In their visits, Mrs. Cholmeley and her girls have discovered four barmaids who were formerly teachers in Sunday schools, and several who keep a little box on the bar and make men who swear in their presence drop into it a penny whenever they offend. One girl collected $4, and sent it to a charity fund.

As for the girls the great majority of them would leave in a moment if they could make as much money elsewhere in a more elevated calling. The hours are terribly long; they are obliged to stand all through them. There is dirty work to be done in the morning, sometimes insults to put up with, and always the temptation to drink. Mrs. Cholmeley says fewer of them yield to this temptation than would be expected. The girls are usually related to the proprietor or his friends and some of them enter the business as early as the age of 14. They find their husbands in the public houses. If they don't get married and retire they die young, the result of the hard work and long hours. At least, that was what the girls said when asked what became of the old barmaids.

What Mrs. Cholmeley hopes to accomplish eventually she hardly knows. Her ideal is, finally, to divide the city of London up into districts and enlist women workers enough to look after the girls rather carefully, in case any of them is ill or in trouble, then to find a woman of some prestige in each of those districts who would receive the girls on Sunday or whenever they could come and counsel them if they needed it. At present $5,000 has been spent in the work.

THE LAKE ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Mr. Drummond Thinks He Has Found Where Its Waters come From.

On the north side of Lake Ontario, southwest of the Canadian city of Kingston, is a lake situated on a height of land one side of which forms a cliff. It is just south of the arm of Lake Ontario known as Quinte Bay and it stands 180 feet above the bay. There is no opportunity for surface waters to flow into this little lake and no one has the slightest idea whence it derives its waters, which are clear and fresh. The lake is about one and a half miles long with a width of about three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. A. T. Drummond recently wrote a letter to Nature in which he said he believed he had solved the mystery of the invisible inflow which cannot possibly be attributed to springs from any higher ground in the neighborhood. In his opinion the source of the lake is to be found in the Trenton limestone area some twenty-five or thirty miles to the northeast. There is a steady rise in these rocks to the north and their dip is favorable to sending the water that sinks through the soil to them southward to the region of Lake Ontario. Fifty miles away the rocks have a height of 400 feet above the lake.

In order to ascertain the bearing of these rocks upon the origin of the inflow, Mr. Drummond last summer made a series of soundings in the little lake. The larger part of the lake is shallow, but along its southern edge he found a great rent in the bottom nearly a mile long and a third of a mile wide. In this rent the depths varied from seventy-five to 100 feet. He says the rent is probably due to a wide fault or breakage in the Trenton limestone and he believes that the same forces that gave rise to this fault may account for a subterranean connection with the higher ground many miles to the north through which the water finds its way into the little lake that overlooks Ontario. Mr. Drummond's theory is the most plausible that has yet been suggested to account for the source from which this mysterious lake receives its waters.

SCHOOL CHILDREN RIDE GRATIS,

School children in Victoria, Australia, are carried on the streets cars free of charge.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Another little occurrence took place which increased her annoyance. She was in the library one morning with Sir Arthur and Mr. Dorman, when the family solicitor, Mr. Greston, was announced. He had come from London on business connected with the estate. Lady Neslie received him very graciously. It was part of her policy to be civil to every one. She never felt sure what might happen, what friends she might need, and she therefore deemed it best to conciliate all. She paid little attention to what was passing until she heard Mr. Greston say—

"You cannot do that," Sir Arthur without Miss Neslie's consent."

"My daughter will consent," said Sir Arthur. "We have talked the matter over. She gives her consent on certain conditions."

"We shall require Miss Neslie's signature then," observed Mr. Greston. "As heiress of Lancewood, she must sign these papers."

Lady Neslie looked up quickly. Of how little account she seemed! She did not even know what was passing. She rebelled against such a state of things. Surely she had a right to know what was going on. She would not be ignored. She went over to Sir Arthur and laid her jewelled hand on his shoulder.

"What are you doing, Arthur?" she asked.

Sir Arthur looked up with an expression of impatience.

"What are you doing?" she repeated.

"Nothing that you will understand, Valerie," he said. "Mr. Dorman, will you oblige me by looking for Miss Neslie? Mr. Greston's time is precious. He has to return by the evening train."

The young secretary left the room.

"What business is it?" asked Lady Valerie, quickly. She was piqued at Sir Arthur's indifferent reply.

"None that you would understand," he replied.

"Surely," said Lady Neslie, "I may know as well as Vivien?"

She spoke with so much pique and bitterness that the lawyer looked up in wonder. Sir Arthur was greatly annoyed.

"The business concerns Vivien, not you," he said curtly.

Then "miladi" saw that she had gone too far. She had sufficient tact to retrieve any false step that she might make. She laughed—and the lawyer thought to himself what a false ring there was in her laugh.

"I was only jesting," she said.

But Sir Arthur was annoyed. She went back to her seat, and the master of Lancewood bent his head over the papers; he was vexed that Mr. Greston should have witnessed the little outbreak.

"That is a spiteful, ill-bred woman," thought the solicitor, "and, no matter whether her name was D'Este or not, she is no lady."

Then Mr. Dorman returned, and Vivien followed.

Lady Neslie, watching with jealous eyes, saw the deference paid to her by Mr. Greston.

"How great is the difference," she thought to herself, "between the mistress of Lancewood, and the heiress! He treats her with a hundred times more deference than he treated me."

It was bitter as gall and wormwood to her. Of what avail were her present paltry triumphs if this proud girl was one day to send her from the scene of her victories? She heard Mr. Greston explaining, asking questions; she heard him refer to a future time —"When in your hands, Miss Neslie;" she saw that every work Vivien uttered was received with deferential attention by the lawyer, and Sir Arthur, yet when she had spoken, her husband was simply annoyed.

"How I hate her!" she thought. "I hate her for her beauty, which outshines mine; I hate her for her calm, serene pride, her patrician air, her self-possessed manner; I hate her because she will one day drive me from Lancewood.

And, as she looked at her, Lady Neslie thought to herself that she would give all she had in the world to outrival her. Oh, if she had but a son—a son who could displace this girl, a son who would take Lancewood, who would be lord of the domain! If she had but a son! And from her lips came a wild cry to Heaven that her prayer might be granted. She pictured it all to herself, if Heaven would but give her a son, Sir Arthur might perhaps just at first feel sorry for Vivien, but after a time the pride that all men feel in a male heir—above all, in a son of their own—would overpower all other feeling, and in a short time he would be as delighted as herself. A son to inherit Lancewood, but above all, to supplant Vivien! If she had a son who would succeed to the Abbey, then she would never have to leave it. She might live there always, and it would be Vivien who would have to go.

"It is enough to tempt me to go to any extreme of peril and danger," she thought. "In fiction, a lady who desires a son and heir always buys one and cheats her husband. I wish I could do that; but I dare not even attempt it—Vivien would be sure to find me out. I could deceive Sir Arthur easily, but I could not deceive her."

Then she began to meditate on the feasibility of adopting a son—of pretending it was her own, and passing it off as such. She did not lack invention, but she lacked courage to carry out her plans.

A son—a son! If ever a woman prayed wildly, madly, passionately for a child, it was Lady Neslie. Not that she loved children; hers was not one of those sweet womanly natures that delight in the love and affection of a child. She merely wanted a child as an instrument of vengeance. She would far rather have purchased one and passed it off as her own than have been the mother of one. No sweet instinct of maternal love actuated her, no desire for something to love which should be all her own. She desired a child simply that it might be an engine of vengeance, that it might bring destruction on the proud head of her rival. She had now been married more than two years, and as yet, Heaven had been dead to her passionate prayer for a child.

CHAPTER XIV.

It was the month of May — merry, sunny, happy May—the month of blossoms and leaves, when the world seems to be at its fairest.

Lancewood looked very lovely; the hawthorn was budding in the hedges, the green leaves were springing on the trees, the lilacs were budding, the golden blossoms of the laburnum were formed.

They were all out on the lawn one day, Lady Valerie preferring Lancewood to a season in town, watching the tame doves which fluttered in the sunlit balmy air. Valerie, who was sitting near her husband, sighed deeply; then after a few minutes, she sighed again. Sir Arthur looked anxiously at her.

"What is the matter, Valerie?" he asked. "Why are you sighing?"

"I do not know," she replied.

"You do not seem quite like yourself, my darling. Do you know what I was thinking about?"

"No," she replied, listlessly.

"Last May," he said, "you gave six picnics—only imagine, six picnics in one month!—you had a picnic mania—and this May you have not given one."

"No," she replied, "I have not, Miss Smeaton was reproaching me yesterday."

"What is the reason, Valerie," asked Sir Arthur.

"I do not know," she replied, indifferently; "I do not feel so full of life this year as I did last."

Sir Arthur looked anxiously at her. "Not so full of life, Valerie? Surely you are not ill?"

"I do not know," she repeated; "I only know that the world seems quite different."

Her tone of voice was despondent; it had lost its joyous ring. Looking at her, he saw that the bright smile had died from her face. The master of Lancewood grew anxious.

"Shall we have a picnic next week?" he asked. "Gayton's Craig would be a charming place to visit; you have not been there, I think."

"I do not feel equal to it, Arthur," said Lady Neslie, wearily — and when it happened that "miladi" was unequal to anything in the shape of pleasure, her husband felt sure there was something amiss.

Vivien, prejudiced as she was, could not help seeing that the young wife dropped and faded daily.

"Valerie," said Sir Arthur one morning, "you are losing all your color. You look like a lily, and I prefer to see you like a rose. Would you like to go anywhere for change of air?"

No; she preferred remaining at Lancewood.

"It is the purest air in England," said Mr. Dorman, who was present.

"That it is. But perhaps Lady Neslie would be benefited by a change."

"I shall not leave Lancewood," said Valerie, decidedly; and when she spoke so her husband knew that all further discussion was useless.

On another day he was distressed and anxious about her. She had been the life and soul of the house; she had been used to flit like a sunbeam from one room to another; she was always singing, laughing, or talking; no one had ever seen her dull, out of spirits, or even quiet. But one morning Sir Arthur, going unexpectedly into her boudoir, found her sitting with her arms laid on the table and her face hidden on them, her whole attitude so full of despair, so utterly despondent, that he was first startled and then frightened — what could have happened to his gay young wife?

"Valerie, my darling, what is it?" he asked, tenderly.

She raised a colorless face to his.

"I do not know; I feel very ill, Arthur," she continued, in a low, frightened voice; "do you think that I am going to die?"

"To die!" he repeated, in alarm. "I pray Heaven not. Why, my darling! What a question! I see no sign of death about you. What makes you think of such a thing?"

"Because I feel so ill, so strange," she replied.

"Valerie," said her husband, gravely, "I shall send for a doctor."

"No," she urged, with a shudder; "I dread doctors; I am afraid of them; the very sight of one makes me feel ill."

"But something must be done," said Sir Arthur.

She rose, and he was horrified to see how weak and ill she seemed. She looked at him, trying to smile her old bright, gay, defiant smile; but the effort was a miserable one.

"I will not have any doctor" she said; "let me die a natural death, if I am to die at all. I feel better — I shall soon be better; perhaps I have over exerted myself."—and on the subject of her health she would not say another word.

That same evening—a wild, boisterous evening—when the wind was wailing round the Abbey and bending the tall trees in the park, Sir Arthur had a serious fright. Dinner was over, and the baronet and his wife and daughter were in the drawing-room. Vivien was singing. Lady Neslie had lain down on a couch, as though tired. She rose to find a novel that she had been reading, and when she was halfway across the room she fell, with a low cry, to the ground. Sir Arthur hastened to raise her, crying out to Vivien for help. They laid her down again on the little couch, and were startled at her white face and lips.

"Papa," said Vivien, "I should not let anything prevent my sending for a doctor, if I were in your place. I am afraid Lady Neslie is seriously ill."

"Late as it is," decided Sir Arthur, "I will send directly;" and a servant was dispatched at once to Hydewell in search of Dr. Armstrong. When he arrived Lady Neslie was better, and laughing at the fright she had given them.

"I have never fainted before," she said; "it is a most curious sensation—I do not think that dying can be much worse."

She received Dr. Armstrong kindly, although she felt annoyed at his being sent for.

"I am better," she said. "I have over-exerted myself, doctor. I will not be an invalid, I refuse absolutely!"

But Dr. Armstrong looked gravely at her.

"I should like to speak to you," he said, "if you will permit me"—hearing which Vivien withdrew, leaving the doctor and his refractory patient together.

It was a long interview, and at its close Dr. Armstrong quitted the room with an expression of anxiety blended with amusement on his face.

"There is nothing serious, I hope, doctor," said Sir Arthur.

"No," he replied; "but allow me to say, Sir Arthur, that Lady Neslie is one of the most extraordinary patients I have ever attended."

The baronet smiled.

"I can believe it," he said. "Lady Neslie has a great dread of illness, doctor. I am glad you think there is nothing very wrong. Would you advise change of air?"

"No; let her rest and live more quietly—have less gayety and keep earlier hours—she will soon be well then."

The doctor might have thought her ladyship a wonderful patient if he had seen her as she appeared after he left her. She was standing by the fire, a flush on her face, her eyes flashing, her red lips curved in a strange smile.

"Can it be true?" she said to herself. "Is my prayer really answered? Can it be true? I will not say one word to them until I am quite sure. And if the doctor does—but he will not—he dares not, now that I have forbidden him. Can it be that my prayer is granted? Now for my victory—now for my revenge! There shall be Lady Valerie's Drive without asking Miss Neslie's consent. Miss Neslie will not always be able to sneer at me—to look at me with calm proud eyes, as though I were immeasurably inferior to her. She will not be able to live at the Abbey while I am sent from its doors. She will not be consulted again, while I am told indifferently that it is upon business I do not understand. Farewell to Miss Neslie's heiress-ship and grandeur if this be true! But I will keep my secret yet awhile."

"You are better, Valerie," said Sir Arthur, entering the room and going up to her. "You have found some of your roses again. I was terribly frightened about you."

"I was frightened myself," she admitted, laughingly; "but I am better now."

"Now, Valerie," said her husband, "you must listen to reason. I know you will not be willing to submit to what I am going to say, but I must enforce obedience. You must live more quietly—you must have less society—you must keep earlier hours—you must go out less. We never have a quiet day at home. You have carried your love of gayety a little too far, and you have made yourself quite ill."

To his surprise, she received the little lecture very meekly.

"You are right," she returned—"I see my folly, and I mean to be different. You shall see that I will follow your advice, Arthur."

"What a docile little wife! You may develop into a patient Griselda soon, Valerie."

To his great surprise, he found that she kept her word. She refused half the invitations that came. She said nothing more about giving dances or balls. She was delighted with the change; even Vivien was compelled to acknowledge the improvement. Lancewood became more like itself again. Later on Sir Arthur proposed going to London for a short period, but to his intense surprise Valerie resolutely declined.

"You may go if you like," she said. "I have had enough of gayety; I want to be quiet at home."

"I shall not leave you," declared Sir Arthur. "London has no attraction for me—I would far rather be at Lancewood. But there is Vivien, she ought to have a change."

It happened most fortunately that the difficulty was soon solved. Lady Smeaton was about to visit town and hearing that the Baronet and Lady Neslie wished Vivien to go, but were unable to accompany her, she invited Miss Neslie to join herself and her daughters; and Vivien consented. Then, when the golden promise of summer filled the land, Lady Neslie told her husband the secret she had been keeping from him; and the secret was, that before many months had passed, there would be given to her the sweetest gift Heaven can give — the gift of a little child.

To be Continued.

From Pain to Health.

A CHIPPEWA LADY TELLS A STORY OF SUFFERING AND RELEASE.

Suffered From Heart Trouble for Years—Her Misery Further Aggravated by Kidney and Stomach Trouble.

From the Star, St. Catharines, Ont.

In the village of Chippewa, and along the Niagara frontier, there is probably no better known or respected residents than Mr. and Mrs. David Schabel. Both are of German descent and display much of that old-fashioned hospitality so often found in the fatherland. To a correspondent of the St. Catharines Star, who recently called at Mr. Schabel's home Mrs. Schabel related the following story:—"Years ago my physician told me I had heart disease. I have been troubled at intervals with palpitation and severe pains, and sometimes my heart would almost cease to beat. I would become dizzy, restless and frightened. At other times I slept badly and had troublesome dreams. I lingered in this state until last winter when exposure to cold affected my kidneys and completely prostrated me. The spring came, when my complaints were further aggravated by stomach trouble. I loathed food and could realize that I was daily growing weaker. My physician's treatment would sometimes slightly benefit me, then again I was worse than ever. Finally, after all hope was apparently gone and a large sum of money, had been thrown away for medicines that did me no good, a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, two boxes of which were brought me at the beginning of the summer of 1899. I used them and to my joy noticed improvement. I continued the use of the pills faithfully until I had taken eight boxes. I am now able to attend to all my housework, feeling entirely cured. I have never had better health than I am now enjoying, and since discontinuing the pills have had no symptoms of the old complaints. I feel that I am under lifelong obligations for the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will continue to praise them when opportunity offers."

A COSTLY TROUSSE J.

No less a sum than $1,500,000 has been assigned by the Emperor of Japan for the purchase of the trousseau of the bride of his son and heir, this enormous expenditure being rendered necessary by the fact that the future Empress of Japan requires a complete European outfit, and likewise an equally comprehensive native trousseau. It is difficult to say which of the two will prove the more expensive. The bride of the Crown Prince of Japan is only 15 years of age, bears the name of Princess Sada, is the daughter of Prince Eugo, and belongs to that illustrious house of Pugiwara, which has furnished quite a number of Empresses to Japan. Her picture shows her to be a girl possessed of all the distinctive features of the women of the old Japanese aristocracy; that is to say, of those princely families who used to make their headquarters at Kioto. She is not pretty, but her face gives indications of the same strength of character as the present Empress of Japan, who is a remarkable woman, and the principal counselor and most enlightened and progressive adviser of her husband. It may be remembered that before arranging the marriage with Princess Sada the Emperor of Japan sounded, very discreetly, it is true, the various courts of Europe with the object of discovering whether it would not be possible to find among the royal families of the Occident a bride for the future ruler of the Oriental Empire of the Rising Sun. And indications were even given that to bring about such a match the Young Prince might be disposed to become a convert to Christianity, which would, of course, have proved a great step toward the transformation of Japan into a full-fledged Christian power.

But no European Princess, not even any of the most mature, felt that she was "called" to contribute to the conversion of Japan to Christianity by marrying Crown Prince Yoshi Hito, and accordingly he was forced to seek a bride among his own people. From a dynastic point of view, this is certainly the best thing that could have happened. It is doubtful whether a match with a European Princess would have been popular in Japan, while the strange mortality which falls to the lot of all the children born of marriages between the yellow and the white races gives rise to the belief that no son of any such union between a European Princess and the Japanese Crown Prince would ever have lived to succeed to the Japanese throne.

The Crown Prince himself is at the present moment 21 years of age, bears a striking resemblance to what his father was when he was young, looking, however, much more wide-awake and clever, and is the offspring, not of the Empress, who is childless, but of one of the ladies of the imperial harem. In fact, it was the existence of this harem, as well as of certain other analogous features in keeping with Oriental ethics, but not countenanced by Western and European ideas, that proved the principle obstacle to the project of a match for the Crown Prince in Europe.

Governor Nash, of Ohio, is an authority on the history of that State, which he has made a lifelong study. His library of works on this subject is probably the largest and most valuable extant.

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PEN PICTURES OF WAR.

What a Battle is Like Under Modern Conditions.

One of the war correspondents, in the course of a private letter to a friend give some vivid pictures of the realities of war under modern conditions:

"As regards my own feelings in a fight it is very hard to describe; I know when the thing is all over and when I am all right I feel much happier. Any man who has been in a modern fight where men are being knocked over all around, and says he likes it, is a liar. In former days it must have been different. The enemy could be seen, the smoke could be seen, and rifles had to be reloaded after every shot. At 1,000 yards you were in comparative safety. The infantry after receiving one volley, would charge, knowing that until the enemy had loaded again each man was practically safe.

"Nowadays, that is all changed. Nothing is seen, no man, no smoke. The only thing seen is the dust thrown up by the bullets, like a rainstorm on the surface of the lake, the artillery throwing shells and the shells bursting. In contrast to this is the noise which is internal; with occasional lulls it sounds as if a million kettle-drums were being played—a constant tra-ra-ra-ra, with the boom, boom of the big guns and the harsher sound of the pumping of the Maxims, Hotchkiss, Maxim-Nordenfeldts and machine guns in general. The discord is appalling, as every gun has a different sound, and each shell going through the air hums, or whistles according to its breed. After a time you can tell what is coming, or, if it is one of your own, what is going.

"The most terrifying of the enemy's guns is a sort of Hotchkiss, which fires about five rounds at a time, and throws a one-pound shell, which bursts. You are safe nowhere, as a bullet fired at an object at 800 yards, which misses hits and kills at 2,000 or 5,000. It practically means with these rifles that a bullet is never spent until it hits something and remains there. When a bullet strikes you hear nothing; it goes right through a man and probably travels on another 2,000 yards. You hear a grunt or a gurgle, and the man collapses and doubles up; sometimes if hit in the arm or leg he spins around and falls, and probably gets up again, as it is only the shock which knocks him down, and he hardly feels the bullet. At Modder River I went down with three guns of the 18th Battery to within 1,300 yards and saw five men go over, one after the other, but only one killed.

"The worst thing is a bullet wound in the stomach, below the navel, which is mortal. The pain is excruciating and they howl like a shot hare; it sounds like a child screaming, and is horrible. But you see such a lot of beastly sights and hear such a lot of heart-rending sounds that you become accustomed to them and callous. I found a wounded Boer at Magersfontein who was shot—evidently while lying down—through the top of the head above the right ear; the bullet had traveled through his head and out at the back of his jaw on the left side. It had then broken his collarbone and taken a turn, traveled round his ribs and out at his side. He was not pretty to look at, but did not seem much the worse, and while I gave him water he explained to me the course of the bullet. Some of the recoveries are perfectly marvelous. I suppose after the thing is over the doctors will publish some of the extraordinary cases which have passed through their hands."

THE FLETCHER CASE

A Petrolea Lady Vanquishes a Stubborn and Persistent Enemy.

She Was for Months a Martyr to Inflammatory Rheumatism—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

Petrolea, April 2.—No lady resident in this town is more widely known, and more highly esteemed for her many good qualities, than is Mrs. A. Fletcher, of the Fletcher House. Throughout the adjacent country district also, she has a very wide acquaintance.

All who know this estimable lady, know that for months past, she has been a ceaseless sufferer from inflammatory Rheumatism. So severe did the disease become that her finger joints and fingers were so terribly swollen that she could not bend them. So was unable to get downstairs without assistance, and every impending change of weather brought her the most indescribable agony.

Many remedies were used, in efforts to effect a cure. Different medical men were called in to attend her, but all failed dismally.

At length Mrs. Fletcher, having read of Dodd's Kidney Pills, decided to give them a trial—as a final effort. She did so and the only possible result followed. The first dose soothed her awful pain. Every succeeding dose did more and more good, and five boxes left her a sound and healthy woman. Not a vestige of her old disease remains.

Rheumatism has no terrors, when Dodd's Kidney Pills are used. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, and all other Kidney Diseases, just as certainly, easily, quickly and naturally as a drink of water cures thirst.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Many young ladies who have an almost unlimited supply of pin money, are making and laundering their own handkerchiefs, and those who must economize, can save a considerable sum every year by following their example. India linen, cambric, mull and wash silk are a few of the materials used for white handkerchiefs, and the style of finish is so varied that any taste may be suited. There are the plain hemstitched ones without any ornament except a monogram or initials embroidered in one corner with white embroidery silk or cotton. Others have an edge of valenciennes lace, real or imitation according to the size of the pocketbook, put on around the narrow hemstitched hems. Narrow lace insertion is sometimes set two or three inches from the edge all around between two hemstitched hems. Handkerchiefs made of silk with embroidered hem and a scroll or monogram are very handsome.

The amount of National Bank stock held by women in America is estimated at $130,000,000, and the amount of private and State Bank stock at $137,000,000.

Trolley lines in Connecticut last year carried 59,084,702 passengers, and the steam lines 50,269,468.

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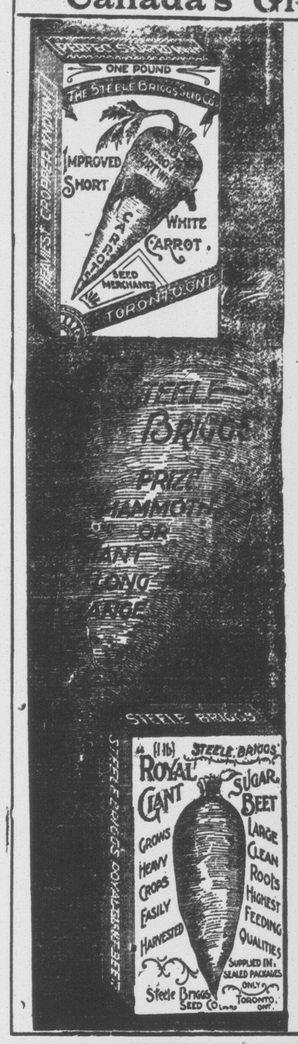

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The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., LIMITED TORONTO, Ont.

THE WEDDING RING.

There are few more universal customs among the modern nations than that of the wedding ring. Yet it has come down to us from very early times even from ancient Egypt, whence it came to be prevalent among the Hebrews. It is supposed that Tubal-Cain, the worker in metal, taught the art of ring-making to his fellows and descendants. The ring was first worn as an ornament and came to be an emblem of authority in the case of kings and those in high places. Messengers carried the king's signet to insure recognition. Physicians wore rings to prevent contagion and the common people to insure themselves against the influence of evil spirits. In the civilization of the ancient Egyptians the circle was a symbol of eternity and it was so used in the picture writing. There is, perhaps, something to this idea in the sentiment that has applied the finger ring to the union of two souls by marriage. The position of the ring on the hand has been changed. The Romans and Greeks wore it on the forefinger, and this seems to have been the custom even in the time of Charles I. of England. But previous to his reign, in the time of Elizabeth, the custom was for the ladies to wear their wedding rings on their thumbs. When George I. came to the throne the finger had been changed to the third. The left hand is chosen for the ring, perhaps because it is emblematic of submission, whereas the right stands for authority. The Greek church still authorizes the wearing of two rings, both on the right hand.

It was in the fourteenth century that an Italian astrologist invented a system of wedding rings to insure good fortune. The nature of the ring was to depend on the month in which the bride was born, as follows: If in January, a garnet would win her friends; February, an amethyst would protect her from poison; March, a bloodstone would make her wise; April, a diamond would keep her heart innocent; May, an emerald would insure her happiness; June, an agate would give her health; July, a ruby would preserve her free from jealousy; August, a sardonyx would prevent quarrels; October, a carbuncle would increase her love of home; November, a topaz would keep her truthful and obedient; December, a turquoise would keep her faithful. At some places in Spain and Portugal three rings are given, the custom being closely associated with religious ideas, as one is given in the name of each member of the Trinity.

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