

On The St. John.

The last letter left me in the land of nod, I have not been sleeping ever since, in fact I was awakened at six the following morning and after enjoying another bath, and partaking of a hearty breakfast, I meandered forth to renew old associations. The city is rapidly becoming a forest city in very truth. Queen street as I first knew was without an ornamental tree but is now lined on the north with a mass of foliage, marked improvements are to be noticed in the grounds of the public buildings, Parliament Buildings, Christ Church Cathedral, the Normal School, Phenix Square, the Post Office, the Barracks. Lucy's lumber yard has disappeared, but that old eye sore, the court house, still remains an even greater blemish. Senator Temple's drinking fountain is still further to improve the eastern entrance to Queen street. Smutty old King street has vastly improved. York street school and new St. Paul's church is a change from the prison like board fence of the school and the wooden structure in which the Rev. A. J. Mowatt first so ably labored. Victoria Hospital is another change in the last dozen years, it and the park and race-course dispel the gloom from the west end, in former years the sombre, ancient government house, the two cemeteries and the hermitage always made a person a fit subject for a good old fire and brimstone sermon. The St. Mary's ferry and the Gibson ferry have long ceased their shrieking, whistling rivalry having given way to the old wooden bridge, while the Canadian Eastern engine is now able to steam across the river over the iron railway bridge. Yes, and there perched among the forest trees upon the neighbouring heights, still stands the fine old free-stone U. N. B. despite the old college choruses, the college yells, the hazing and tossing of the verdant freshman of several generations. Ah, eight o'clock and "All aboard," the David Weston is soon in mid-stream, hand-shaking is over, handkerchief waving and a chorus of good-byes continue for some minutes as each turn of the paddle wheel increases the distance between friend on shore and friend on deck, at last we are through the draw in the railway bridge and as we anticipate a pleasant day's outing we look around to see what friends and acquaintances we have on board, I find fully a dozen and then with satisfaction sit down on the after saloon to soon become interested in watching the characteristics of my stranger companions en voyage and admiring the lavish beauties of nature to be seen on all sides. But of these two matters more later.

A. E. P.

Canada and the Transvaal.

OTTAWA, July 31.—When the House met today the Premier, in the absence of Mr. Blair, introduced a bill to authorize the government to construct a branch line from Charlottetown to Murray Harbor, Prince Edward Island, as a public work. The bill was read a first time.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, after some further preliminaries were disposed of, said that he wanted to interrupt the regular business so as to propose a set of resolutions in regard to the condition of things in the Transvaal. The Transvaal, although a self-governing country, was nevertheless under the suzerainty of Her Majesty the Queen. There were 80,000 British subjects in the Transvaal who were allowed to develop the country, yet they had been denied any participation in the administration. They were subjected to taxation and the full share and burdens of citizenship were imposed upon them, yet they were denied the rights of citizens. There were things to be admired in the character of President Kruger. His patriotism and sternness must be admired, but patriotism was not in compatible with justice or generosity. It might be said that to refuse the Uitlanders citizenship was within the rights of President Kruger. That might be true if he did not impose upon them the burdens of citizenship. The treaty that made the Transvaal independent also gave to the Queen suzerainty there, and therefore the subjects of the Queen should be given the rights of citizens; but the Premier said that he would not put the question on these grounds, but he would appeal to the conscience and judgement of mankind. There was no country composed as Canada was, of different races, who could better appeal to give to the British subjects in the Transvaal adequate justice and equal rights to all—a policy that would give to every citizen who bore the burdens of citizenship the rights of citizens. That was the policy which Canada had adopted and which proved a success. It was on its trial in Cape Colony, and it should be put in force in the Transvaal as the Dutch citizen got in Cape Colony. It seemed to him that the sympathy of the Canadian Parliament should be extended to our fellow-countrymen in South Africa to forward them our hearts were with theirs. He regretted that Sir Charles Tupper was absent, and read a letter from the leader of the opposition.

Flowers are the terrestrial stars that bring down Heaven to earth and carry up our thoughts from earth to Heaven, the poetry of the Creator written in beauty and fragrance.

REIGN OF TYRANNY.

When Martial Law is Severely Enforced.

MR. EDITOR.—Once more I will try and write to your paper. I think I promised to give you a write up on several things, one the mining troubles in the Cover D'Alenes, the richest mining camps in Idaho. To get there one leaves Missoula, Mont. on the Northern Pacific to De Sinet 7 miles, then we branch off on the Cover D'Alenes branch for the seat of the labor trouble which has cost Idaho millions of dollars, and lives one knows not how many. From De Sinet we passed French town, Riverlet Quartz, and St. Reggis, all lumbering camps and on up the mountain to Salteez, leaving then the Missoula river, and follow the St. Reggis river to its head nearly up to the divide amongst the rocks and snow, crossing canyons over bridges and tressels some a thousand feet high, and lots of places where one could look out the car window and see 3 and 4 tracks all at once. At last we reached the summit when we stopped the engine to try the air to see if it was all O K for descending down the steep grade to the mining towns nestling snugly in the rock bound canyons below. On the summit we see the head board reading. The divide between Montana and Idaho stating 6440 feet above sea level. This is Look Out where there are a few ties made and a jerk water saw mill. From Look Out to Mullan, by rail it is 12 miles by trail 7, from Millan to Missoula 124 miles. From Mullan we go on to Wallace 12 miles and from there we start to Wardner 12 miles and the seat of the trouble in the Cover D'Alenes. At Wardner we find the U. S. soldiers posted at every street and before we reach our stopping place we are really stopped on the point of a bayonet in the hands of a coloured soldier of the 25th U. S. Infantry, who demanded of us our name and why we were in Wardner. I told him I was one of the able correspondents of the DISPATCH, a paper published in Woodstock, N.B., Canada. "Oh," said he to a comrade in arms "that is the land where they pry the sun up, and where the Yankee bank cashier flies when loaded down with money not his own." So he let me pass and when I was not taken in myself, I took the town in. I should think that the town had about 6000 souls leaving out the nigger soldier with his gall and new model rifle of the 98 model perhaps taken from some dead Spaniard on the bloody hill of San Juan. There we see the ruins of the Sullivan and Bunker Hill mining property, the mill blown out of all resemblance of a mill and the Company's boarding house in ashes done by a mob of Miners Union men from the mining camps of Mullan, Gem, Wallace Burke and out laying camps done on April 29th 1899. Now, right here, let me inform you readers that I am a Union man, one who like the book of books, tell us to earn our bread by the sweat of our brow that the miners of Shoshone county have and did do on April a wrong that will in the long run break down the Miners Union in Idaho. Now after talking with men in every walk in life, I am satisfied with two conclusions concerning the trouble in the Cover D'Alene where capital in the saddle and backed by Federal authority is riding roughshod over organized labor. First there was a necessity for the establishment of martial law, and second that martial law is administered with all the harshness of military tyranny. Grave crimes have been committed by the miners and in retaliation there has been gross invasion of the rights of the people's liberty. Now to understand the present critical situation one will have to go back to 92. In this year the struggle between mine owners and the miners union culminated in a pitched battle on July 11 between the union and nonunion men in which many lost their lives and the mill was blown up by the use of dynamite and the miners' union won a victory since then they have ruled with a hand of iron. All the miners were forced to recognize their power and they began to murder those they did not love and the murderer went unpunished. Innocent men who had done no wrong were driven from the county—officers of the law made no effort to apprehend the criminals and the people dared not testify against them.

A blacksmith named Kneebone was killed in his shop while he was trying to escape all because he would not affiliate with the miners union. Also the superintendent of the standard, Whitney, was taken from his home, marched through the streets of Gem and shot dead, all because he refused to leave the county. A reward of \$20.00 was offered for the arrest and conviction of the murderer. The officers took no steps to bring the murderer to justice and no one dared to tell who the criminals were. Time and again men who had given offence to the miners' union have been forced to leave the county and if they demurred, God help them. Any paper that gave offence to the miners' union could not be sold in Wallace or adjoining towns. In March there was a strike in the Bunker Hill and Sullam mines the largest in Wardner and the mine owners of the Sullivan & Barker agreed to pay union wages which are \$3.50 per day for all men under ground. Before they had been paying \$2.50 for muckers and \$3.00 for miners but they would not agree to recognize the miners' union. On

the morning of April 26 as the scabs were going to work on the Sullivan & Bunker mines and mills they were met by a committee of union miners who told them to join the union on the 27th but they refused so on April the 29th a train was stopped at Wallace and boarded by about 700 men many wearing masks and most all heavily armed. They were union miners from Mullan, Gem, Burk and the Cagner. They stopped out of Wallace went to a box car took 40 boxes of dynamite and went to Wardner there they were joined by the union men of that place then they in true military style sent their scouts out who in a few moments returned reporting the coast all clear and that the scabs had taken to the woods, then they went up to the mills firing as they advanced and in some way one of their own men Smith by name was shot to death some say by their own men because he had refused to go with them and only consented when forced was used, while others say he was killed by the scabs as they were fleeing to the woods and in the fight the operator at the R. R. station was shot down and soon passed over the divide. On the mob rushed for it was nothing else but a mob bent on murder and destroying property. The mills were blown up, the out laying buildings were set on fire and about three hundred thousand dollars went up in smoke. After doing all the harm they could, they returned to their homes by the same route and way they came. Then many took to the woods while those who had the wherewithal to do so left for other States, many going to Montana where the miners' union is the strongest in U. S. All this time the sheriff did nothing. He was there on the scene. Since he has been removed from office. As soon as the soldiers came and martial law was proclaimed the sheriff and county commissioners were amongst the first to be arrested. A prison was made by surrounding a large piece of land with a barbed wire fence and cold steel in the hands of Co. A. B. D. colour troops of the 25 U. S. Infantry and the sufferings of those whose fate it was to be amongst these that were captured were far worse than those union soldiers who were in Libby prison, no blankets, no covering to shelter them from the scorching sun rays by day or the cold dew and rain by night. Two meals a day were all they were allowed and with 400 men crowded in such a place it was a disgrace to the fair land of Idaho. The soldiers had orders to shoot any prisoner who attempted to escape. Many died from being exposed to the hardships of prison life the service of priest or preacher being denied them. One poor fellow who being scared so that he was driven crazy because he would not turn State evidence was shot as they were taking him to see the Dr. He attempted to escape and was shot dead. Innocent men were dragged from their homes and thrown into prison held for a time then turned loose having not been told for what they had been arrested, and it is still going on and God only knows when it will stop. The troops are still there and scab miners from Missoula are fast filling empty places. No miner who is a member of of the Idaho miners' union can get a job unless he gets a permit denouncing all unions and so on. Oh well, no doubt I have written more than the readers of your valuable paper wish to read. I may give you a write up on the wounded knee fight where Sitting Bull met his death.

Yours very truly,

FRANK MCGEE,
Clinton, Montana.

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

How we Look to Others.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The Paris correspondent of the Herald says: Paul de Cassagnac, in his rage over the long life of the republic, tears England and the United States to tatters this morning. He says that these two nations, helped by Germany, have done their utmost to make the conference at The Hague a failure. Germany, he says, had at any rate the courage of her ideas and was frank in declaring against disarmament. Then he goes on: "But the odious role, the infamous role at the peace conference has been played by England and the United States, two people who formerly dared to say that their alliance was enforced by important interests of civilization. It is now proved, on the contrary, that they are partners through their gluttonous habit of barbarity and savageness. Thanks to the shameful and ignominious opposition of England and the United States we are free to invent the most destructive weapons."

"England and the United States, audaciously resuming the responsibility of wars, have put themselves beyond the pale of civilization. They are filthy nations that place advantages and their selfish interest before all the commandments of civilization and before all the duties of humanity."

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Figures From Official Records of the Insurance Department

Year ending Dec. 31st.	Income.	Paid to Policy-holders	Assets	Assurance in force.
1878	\$ 45,324.52	\$ 16,942.69	\$ 118,664.36	\$ 2,055,935.00
1883	84,294.51	38,140.68	149,797.68	7,020,346.00
1888	1,163,625.21	782,641.91	552,978.64	51,012,286.00
1893	2,133,147.18	1,328,783.25	1,423,140.91	83,101,434.00
1898	2,737,996.24	1,432,012.37	2,850,211.38	92,592,137.00

Paid Policy-holders to date.....\$15,246,645.51

Death Losses Due and Unpaid, NONE.

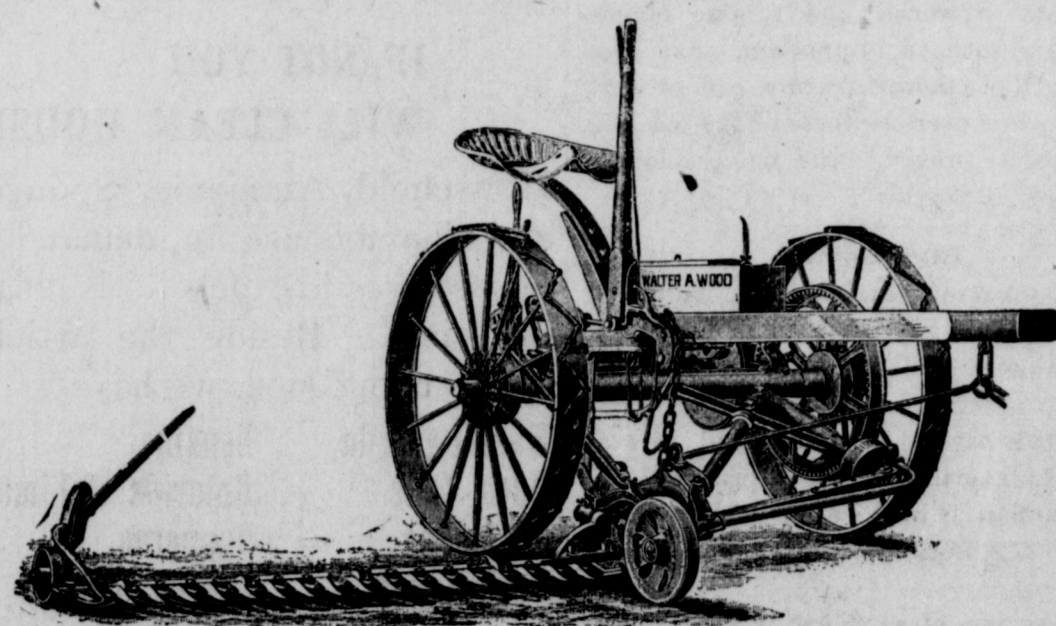
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities, 132½ per cent.

Maritime Provinces Branch, - - - - - 45 Princess St., St. John.
C. T. GILLISPIE, Manager. W. MAX AITKEN, Inspector.

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