

The Review.

Best Advertising Medium in North
ern New Brunswick.

Subscription \$1.00 per annum; if not paid with-
in three months, \$1.50.
Adver. using Rates: \$1.00 per inch let insertion.
50 cents per inch each continuation. Yearly rates
made known on application.
Professional Cards \$5.00 per year.
Yearly advertising payable quarterly.
Transient advertising payable in advance.
Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inser-
ted free. Verres accompanying death notices will
be charged for at regular rates.
Correspondence or any subject of general inter-
est is invited.
Items of news from any place will be thankfu-
ly received.
We do not hold ourselves responsible for opin-
ions expressed by our correspondents.
All communications must be accompanied by
the writer's name in confidence to ensure inser-
tion.

LEGAL NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.
1. Any person who takes a paper regularly
from the Post Office—whether directed to his ad-
dress or another, or whether he has subscribed or
not—is responsible for the pay.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued
he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may
continue to send it until payment is made and
collect the whole amount, whether it is taken
from the office or not.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B. FEB. 14, 1901
SNAP SHOTS.

Last week we published an offer of a prize for the first correct answer to the query "what character in Bible history most closely resembles the editor of the St. John Sun?" and promised that the answers would be published in this issue. Out of the 1999 answers received all but one were alike, stating that Ananias and the editor of the Sun bore a family likeness. The other answer was Ananias and Saphira. The party who sent in this answer evidently thought we were asking for biblical comparison of both the Editor and Manager of the St. John luminary, and was labouring under the notion that the Manager of the Sun was an old woman. For the information of our correspondents, we might say the Sun's Manager is not a lady but a quondam military gentleman by the name of Markham.

The election by acclamation of Mr. Richard Poirier, of Cocagne, as the member of the Provincial Parliament for the County of Kent was a graceful recognition of that gentleman's fitness for public honors and of the good work that has been accomplished by the present local members for this County.

The return of Government members for Westmoreland, York and Kent is a fair indication that the Province is satisfied with the sweeping verdict of 1899 when all but five seats in New Brunswick returned members in support of the Local Government.

The opening of the ninth Parliament of Canada is auspicious for the absence of many of the agitators who at the last general elections sought to gain power by a miserable appeal to racial feeling and religious passion. Geo. E. Foster, H. A. Powell, Geo. V. McInerney and John McAllister are New Brunswick's contribution to the list of the election casualties.

The valedictory letter of Sir Charles Tupper on his retirement from politics is a remarkable illustration of party prejudice blinding a man to facts. The statements that Confederation, the building of the C. P. R., the institution of the Fast Steamship Line were all the products of the Conservative policy carried in the face of Liberal opposition are so ridiculous as to require no public refutation. We didn't know there was any Liberal-Conservative party in pre-Confederation days.

The magnificent tribute to our dead Queen contained in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's oration on the opening of Parliament is Canada's contribution to the Imperial collection of gems over the loss of a noble woman.

WHO PAYS THE BILL?

Under the heading, "Ontario pays for this," the Mail and Empire discusses in a rancorous and unfair spirit the payment of claims to the Provinces by the Dominion. It alleges that the recent Prince Edward Island elections were carried by Premier Farquharson on the promise that the existing annual deficit of the Province would be paid out of the federal treasury. Of course, there is not a shadow of warrant for this assertion; but the chief Conservative organ evidently proceeds on the assumption that the people of Ontario will accept libellous statements without evidence.

As for the people of Prince Edward Island—who are certainly in a position to exercise an independent and enlightened judgment on public questions—the Mail and Empire implies that they are mere paltrons. No other view is consistent with the statement by that organ of Tory opinion that every man of them "is taxed for the privilege of living," and that they are not to blame for seeking to have their obligations transferred to other shoulders.

The fairness of the Mail and Empire's criticism may be measured by the following allusion to the case of New Brunswick:—

"In New Brunswick the same game was pursued. Mr. Blair ran this province into serious liabilities, and then announced that Ottawa should pay the bill. A provincial general election was carried on this plank a year or so ago. Since then certain railway claims have been submitted to arbitration. Last spring some of these claims were heard. The chief witness for the Dominion in this arbitration was—whom do you suppose? Mr. Blair! The politician who had advanced the claims on behalf of the province in order that the treasury his extravagance had emptied might be replenished was, as Minister of Railways for Canada, the principal witness on Canada's behalf. He, of course, admitted everything, and by a fortunate turn of events the award of the arbitrators conceding a very considerable sum of money was made a week or ten days before the piling of November took place. Other claims are pending. No doubt they will do service at the next provincial election."

This statement of the case manifestly ignores the important and controlling fact that there were judges who decided upon the merits of New Brunswick's claim. One would think on reading the above quotation that Mr. Blair had himself settled the matter off hand, and that Judge Barker, Judge Langellier and Mr. Causson had not for many days heard all that could be said pro and con. This is a significant omission, and when it is supplied the case wears a totally different complexion.

The claim of New Brunswick was paid strictly on its merits. It was adjudicated upon in a legal and regular way. The personnel of the Commission is above reproach, and the judgment rendered was in accordance with the evidence laid before them. That the payment of a good and proper claim was delayed for many years only shows how unjust and partial was the attitude of the late Conservative government toward this Province. If the claim had been dealt with in a prompt and business-like way it would never have amounted to the large sum of \$263,000.

The Mail and Empire really puts itself out of court when it says: "If any money is due to any Province it ought to be paid on its merits." On what other grounds has money been paid to any of the Provinces by the present government? New Brunswick is the only Province which has thus far received the payment of a claim, and we would like to ask any fair-minded man whether or not any better course could have been taken to establish the merits of a case than by arbitration before a bench of judges? It seems to us that if an imputation of corruption can be made it can only apply against the judges.

The Mail and Empire puts forward an equally objectionable and mischievous view when it asserts

that Ontario pays the bill. Here are its observations in that regard:—

"But there is another view of the case suggested by the question. Who pays for this system of corruption? By far the larger share of the money comes from Ontario. When Mr. Blake was concerned in provincial politics he stood up for his own province and resisted the proposed addition to the subsidies of other provinces without an equivalent for us. It is otherwise with Premier Ross. He is in this ring, and is helping to hold the Ontario taxpayer down while the Federal Minister takes from him the money with which to buy office for their provincial allies in the east."

We resent the slander involved in these words as the people of the Maritime Provinces, and we deplore the spirit which could raise such a sectional issue. In no special sense has Ontario paid one dollar of New Brunswick's claim. The thing is absurd. Ontario pays its taxes into the Dominion treasury and not a farthing more; and no sane man would argue that because an honest debt is paid out of the federal fund it is paid with the money from Ontario any more than from any other Province.

Carried to its logical conclusion such an argument would warrant the Mail and Empire in claiming that Ontario paid for the sending of the contingents to South Africa, or for any other expenditure coming within the limits of the tax contribution by that Province, rather than by the Dominion as a whole. Such a view needs only to be stated to reveal its weakness and falsity. It is regrettable that the organ of a once great party has descended to tactics so low and reprehensible, although we apprehend they will not be given much weight by even the people they are intended to influence.

A REVERSAL OF POLICY

The McKinley administration has evidently decided on a policy of Cuba for the Americans in place of the well known slogan of "Cuba for the Cubans," which was raised as their cry of freedom at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. The amount of sophistry that has been employed by the Republican press in support of this intention is really amusing. The New York Times states that the United States, although they passed a resolution in the House of Representatives and the Senate denying any intention of acquiring territory in Cuba, never made any promise to that effect to the Cubans, and that therefore the Cuban people have no right to hold them to the promise, which was really made to the world at large. It seems almost a waste of time to combat such technical fallacies. It is recent history that we are discussing, and everyone is aware that the United States made this definite pledge not only to Cuba but to the world. After making the pledge they boasted of it, and as the New York Evening Post points out called upon humanity to admire them for their unparalleled self-denial. The pledge was made more sacred by a resolution of the Democratic party convention and by a hundred stump speeches made by the orators of both parties, giving the assurance that the pledge would be sacredly kept. It was upon this basis that the American government called for assistance from the Cuban patriots in the Spanish-American war. There can be no political morality in breaking the pledge now, simply because it is not to the self-interest of the stronger country. It simply shows what a vain thing words are. No greater blunder was ever committed by a country than by the United States in passing the resolution which forbade them to acquire territory in Cuba. What would seem to the outside world to be the best thing to do under the circumstances is to acknowledge their part as hypocrites in passing this resolution, for no one outside of the United States has

any idea that that country will ever let go of Cuba, and it is a very debatable question if it would not be a crime if the United States government should withdraw from the island. But the retention of it can never be supported in the face of the resolution which they themselves have made history.

IS THE PARTY RESPONSIBLE?

Those who entertain the pleasant impression that the more deplorable and rancorous features of the late campaign have been allowed to drop out of sight, just because we down here by the sea are content to let bygones be bygones, would do well not to glance at the Conservative journals of Ontario. Such a glance would surely disturb their dreams of peace, and fill them with well founded apprehensions for the future.

The Mail and Empire, as the leading mouthpiece of the Conservative party, has been even more aggressive and unreasonable in its promotion of the race cry than it was during the election period, and that is saying a good deal. Defeat seems to have intensified rather than modified its desperate purpose to have the two great races in this country at each other's throat, and not a day is allowed to pass without fuel being thrown on the fire which was lit when a French-Canadian became Premier of Canada.

This aftermath of the campaign has its foundation in the apparent conviction that Ontario went against the government because of the race cry so vigorously used by many Conservative journals and Conservative candidates, and, we regret to say, this view is not without reason. There is no possible room for doubting that in many constituencies the larger issues between parties were overlooked, and that racial and religious considerations were given a conspicuous place. Had the vote been upon the business and administrative record of the government Ontario would have told a different story on November 7th.

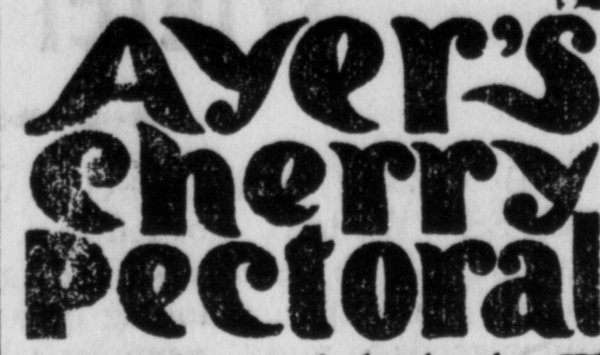
To keep alive the sentiment of hostility is therefore the aim of the Mail and Empire, backed up by other party organs no less reckless of the consequences. Just where the thing will end all depends upon the people to whom these passionate appeals are addressed. Our own judgment is that the thing is being too much overdone to be really dangerous. The electors who were induced to listen to these cries in November have had time to think the matter over since, and the antidote is always at hand when people begin to think. The race cry will not bear the test of meditation.

It is a serious question how far the Conservative party at large is responsible for this mischievous agitation. We sincerely believe that a very large proportion of the rank and file, the men who give the party its real strength, not only deplore what is being said and done by their chief organ, but are positively opposed to it. They would stop it if they could. But they are in the position of having no leader to whom they can appeal, unless they call upon Mr. Clarke Wallace, and Mr. Wallace is not likely to do anything very effective to put an end to the race cry. He is probably the inspirer of it.

We all remember that Mr. Foster in St. John on Declaration Day spoke in condemnatory terms of what he called the race cry, but he did so in such a way as not to leave an impression of sincerity. His condemnation was like saying, "I do not say that Mr. A is a thief. Stealing is such a very grave crime that I prefer

Crouching

In every cough there lurks, like a crouching tiger, the probabilities of consumption. The throat and lungs become rough and inflamed from coughing and the germs of consumption find an easy entrance. Take no chances with the dangerous foe. For 60 years there has been a perfect cure. What a record! Sixty years of cures.



Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

soothes and heals the wounded throat and lungs. You escape an attack of consumption with all its terrible suffering and uncertain results. There is nothing so bad for the throat and lungs as coughing. A 25c. bottle will cure an ordinary cough; harder coughs will need a 50c. size; the dollar bottle is cheapest in the long run. "One of my sons was splitting blood with a high fever and was very ill. We could hardly see any signs of life in him. The doctors did him no good. But one bottle of your Cherry Pectoral cured him and saved his life." C. G. ANDREWS, Pukwana, S. Dak. Nov. 10, 1888. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address: Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

to be absolutely silent on the subject." He deprecated what had been said against French-Canadians, but he was not unwilling to insinuate that the racial sentiment had carried Quebec for the government. In doing this he betrayed the same feeling which lies at the bottom of all that is being said by the fanatical Mail and Empire.

When from the controversy the fact is eliminated that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a French-Canadian, there is nothing left. All these bitter attacks upon Mr. Tarte are meant to create a prejudice against the Premier, and, as the Minister of Public Works has himself tritely said, if he were to die to day the Tories would invent another Tarte to-morrow. That is quite apparent. Happily, we are free from much of this style of warfare down here, although the St. John Sun does not fail to fan the flame of racial hatred when it seems to be upon the point of expiring. It has never yet got to the point of admitting the complete loyalty of the Premier.

Notice has been given in the Senate that a Committee of Enquiry would be asked for in reference to the charges made by H. H. Cook that Senatorships were for sale. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, the mover, in order to ensure a satisfactory report, names seven Conservatives and five Liberals as the Committee. Possibly Sir Mackenzie thought the Conservatives likely to know most about such matters as sales of senatorships.



For Sale!

Offer for sale two lots, 72 and 73 in Gall-way, Parish of Richibucto, known as the Lawson or McGaney lot. Also, a lot containing 100 acres fronting on the Harley road, opposite Robert Baldwin's, and known as the Stewart lot. Also, a lot containing 50 acres on the north side of the Kouchibouguac River, second tier, known as the Maillet lot and formerly owned by Sylvester Maillet. All persons are forbidden to trespass in any way on said lots. Dated February 9, 1901. J. D. PHINNEY.

What romanticists women are—just naturally are! From very childhood they are dreaming dreams in which they and others play given parts, parts that are planned just to the dreamer's liking without in the least taking into consideration the circumstances that may happen to exist and therefore "alter cases."

"The dear little maid says to herself, 'One day my Prince Charming will come, and just so will I meet him.' Of course in her fancy it will be a very romantic way. In time perhaps he comes, but the circumstances that surround the meeting are the most prosaic in the world. This does not appear to disconcert Prince Charming in the least, and it really doesn't, but the little maid is all a-flutter and does her best to throw a glamour over the occasion and is quite a little miserable if it is not as romantic as she dreamed it would be. And there is another little sting that lurks in the fact that her prince does not seem to be troubled in the least about the matter of fact surroundings and does persist in making matter of fact speeches.

"How did your husband propose?" asks the romantic maid of the matron, who is still a bit romantic, though she denies that she is. "I really do not remember," answers the matron. But the romantic maid insists that she surely does remember, and then the matron tells her about how John called one evening when she was not expecting him and found her not arrayed by any means in a "pale blue gown" or any other specially beautiful thing like fairy princesses wear. In fact, she had just washed her hair that afternoon, and it was tucked back painfully straight, and she was horribly conscious of the fact that a coiffure of that kind was most unbecoming to her. But John sat with her on the bench in the old-fashioned garden and said in the most unostentatious way: "I declare, Mary, you are the nicest girl I ever knew. I have come to think a lot of you and wish you would marry me."

"He didn't go down on his knees," said the matron, "or declare that I was 'an angel' and that he was 'not worthy to touch the hem of my gown.' Indeed John had a good opinion of himself, as he had a perfect right to have. And, my dear, it is only the man in story books who has such a miserable opinion about himself anyway. "But I almost hated him when I thought of those unbecoming straight tresses of mine and the ugly, dark brown gingham I was wearing. Why couldn't he have waited until Friday evening, when I intended to wear my lovely new pink mull? I had been so busy for a week helping to make that, for I knew he would be back in town Friday evening and that probably he would have something interesting to say to me. And there he had come dashing in unannounced! John will never know how near I came to refusing him that night—although I loved him dearly—just because he had spoiled the 'stage settings' of my pretty little romantic drama. Don't you know how on the stage when the proposing moment draws near bunches of flowers chance (?) to be near, the moon 'sheds a soft light over all,' and all that sort of thing? There wasn't even a moon that night, and John was so distractingly 'matter of fact.'"

And then the matron laughed merrily. There was nothing about her bright eyes or sunny smile that one could associate with a life that was anything but happy, so John must be a very good sort of fellow, after all, though he would persist in being so unromantic. "My dear girl friend, my charming little wife and my dear, ambitious mother, I would not for worlds have you so matter of fact that you are not a bit sentimental, but do you know that you are many times keenly disappointed because you invest affairs that are at best very practical with a romantic atmosphere?"

Sometimes the woman who is a wife considers herself quite neglected and forlorn because her husband, who is devoted to his business, cannot enter into all her dreamings or flights of fancy or romanticism. My dear little woman, learn this and be happy. A practical business man was never an ideal dreamer. He does not love you the less, however, because you sometimes soar higher than he can follow or because he does not tell you 50 times a day of his undying devotion. He proved his love for you when he asked you to be his wife, and he thinks that you are so certain of it that he need not tell you about it over and over again. I grant you that sometimes this is a little heart trying, but when it is do not let foolish pride step in and forbid your showing how deep is your love. Pride often forces one to be cruelly misunderstood. Many, many times the romances we weave are of the most selfish kind. When we have learned to join others in theirs, instead of insisting that they shall fit into ours, then we will be a happier and more delightful lot of women than the world has ever known before. And it is just to encourage this reform that I have written of woman as romanticists.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

One Sided Women.
The woman who gives her entire attention to any one pursuit does so at the risk of spiritual loss to herself, no matter if it is homemaking, housekeeping, care of children, business, self cultivation in any form or religion. Her relations with life in general are thrown out of the normal, and her power is weakened, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. "Too great development in any direction, to the exclusion of everything else, makes a one-sided character, usually unlovely and unloving. An all round experience in life begets love and sympathy for others and is the very best teacher we can have."

Taking His Wife's Name.
There should be neither law nor objection against a man taking his wife's name if business or social requirements render such a proceeding profitable. In Chile and other South American republics the custom has obtained for many years. A son takes both his father's and mother's names, joining them usually with the inevitable hyphen, the father's coming first.—New York Press.

Queen Victoria's Protégés.
Queen Victoria looks after the children of her servants by educating and partially boarding and clothing them out of her private purse. There are about 120 boys and girls at the queen's schools at Windsor. The boys wear Scotch caps and suits of Scotch plaid, and learn farming and gardening in addition to ordinary school lessons, while the girls, who are dressed in plaid frocks, red cloaks and straw hats trimmed with blue ribbon, are taught sewing and various other domestic duties.