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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1899.

## HOW SECRETS LEAK OUT.

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THE POWER TO KEEP THEM SEEMS TO BE VERY SMALL.

Some Important State Happenings That Have Become Public Property in the most Mysterious Way-How an Appointment of a Viceroy was once Annouced.

The power to keep a secret has not been too freely given to the human race, and the marvellous development of the Press has made it more difficult than ever to withhold information from the public. The news of Mr. Gladstone's impending resignation leaked out through a waiter who heard the G. O. M. confiding his secret to his host. The waiter was not so dense that he did not see the value of this important piece of news, and he is said to have seld it to a London newspeper for

Lord Rando'ph Churchill's resignation was a secret worth knowing, but it cost the 'Times' nothing at all except the indignation of Lord Randolph himself. On leaving Lord Salisbury, Lord Randolph drove to the 'Times' office in a hansom, and sent his card to the editor. Of course you will be friendly to me,' said his lordship, after he had informed the editor of his intention. 'Certainly not,' replied the ed:tor. 'But there is not another paper in England that would not show some gratitude for such a piece of news,' pro ested Lord Randolph.

'That may be true, but you carnot bribe the 'Times.' remarked the proud editor of that journal.' 'This news is enormously important. It will make a great sensation. But if you choose to have it so, you can g ve it some other newspaper, and not one line of it will appear in our columns tcmorrow.' But Lord Randolph left his secret with the 'Times,' and next morning there was a strong article in that paper severely censuring him for deserting his lesder.

Bismarck himself once revealed a secret to M. de Blowi'z. the Paris correspondent of the 'Times,' which averted a great war and probably saved France from destruction. In 1875, the German military party thinking, evidently, that France was growing too strong, determined to force on another war which should crush her altogether. There was to be an invasion, and Paris was to be occupied. Bismarck managed to inform M. de Blowitz, through certain indirect channels, of what was to be done, and the whole plot was upset in the 'Times.'

A piece of information of the gravest importance to Great Britain once leaked out at a dinner party. The editor of a London evening paper, who is still living, was dining at his c'ub when he heard from a great financier, that the Knedive was about to sell his shares in the Sucz Canal to France.

The journalist left his dinner and went to see Lord Derby, who was astounded at the news. Lord Rothschild found £4,000,-000, and in less than a week it was announced that the Khedive had sold his shares to England. But for that the Suez Canal would have become part and parcel of French territory, and the revelation, when it was made public, nearly caused war between England and France.

It seems incredible that a man should be the means of revealing a secret which he himself did not know, but that was actually done some years ago. In the course of conversation at a dinner party in London, a well-known doctor remarked casually that Lord-had been asking him that day how he thought the climate of India would suit him. 'And what did you tell him, doctor?' asked a journalist, who was present. 'I told him it would suit him very well,' was the reply, and nothing more was said. But the journalist knew very well, that the Viceroyalty of India was vacant at the time, and his paper next morning ed the new Viceroy of the Indian Empire, which proved to be quite true.

Any visitor to some of our public libraries may see a copy of a secret treaty by which Charles I. entered into an agreement with the Catholics of Ireland, making certain concessions to them, in opposition to a public treaty made at the same time. The secret treaty was found among an archbishop's luggage, and caused a great sensation. The King denied its authenticity, but nobody believed him.

Authors have frequently tried to hide their identity under a nom-de-plume, but few of them have been so successful as the au hor of the fameus Junius letters, whose

## THE DIAMOND DYE LONGJOHNS' TRIP TO THE KLONDIKE.

When winter's storms and blasts are o'er, When melting snows in torrents pour From mountain and from hillside steep, To fill the streams and canyons de p; 'Tis then the Longjohns w th just pride Fut skates and hockey sticks aside, While swi't toboggans and snowshoes. Which vict'ry brought to merry crew, Are in c ubhouses stored a way For fu ure days of sport and ply. The curlers, too, their rinks must close, And all enjoy a forced repose. The club su.ts. worn with such delight At g mes and sports both day and night, Are brush'd and laid away with care By sisters, wives and daughters fair. The colors, tried by rain and snow, Have all retained their brilliant glow; This sh ws why all the Longjohns wise Are users of the Diamond Dyes.

The Longiohns are a busy race. And love to roam from place to place; And now, intent on new designe, Sigh for the far-off Klondike mines, Where, in that land of ice and cold, Is found a wealth of virgin gold; Where man with brave heart and strong hand May soon a fortune snug command. The fever deepens; young and o'd Among the Longj hn people bold Call on their chief for council wise Bout their projected enterprise. The chief, a keen, discerning mar, Much interested in their plan, Would have them weigh with thought and care The bardens each would have to bear. Iwas then agreed by one and all The chief would a convention call, Where all the Long johns-young and old-Who sighed for this new land of gold Could, without hesitation, fear, Set forth their views and try to cheer Their brothers who were disinclined To leave their fair homes far beh ud.

The great convention night comes on,

O, h ppy time for each Longjohn ! A welcome song and ringing cheers Greet their great chief when he sppears. He takes the chair with pride and grace, As he surveys with smiling face The happy and centented throng Who for the Kloncike regions lorg. The chairman's op'ning speech was brief-A credit to the Longjohn chief-He with a fluent tongue explained How wealth and gold could be obtained. "You must,' said he, "be true as steel, And look well to each others weal; Be gen'rous, brave, just and upright, Avoiding gambling, drink and fight, And you will surely win the prize Th t seems so near your longing eyes, And will return 'o your dear land A happy and contented band. I've made arrangements most complete, And nothing can our plans de est; You start next week by C. P. R. F om Mont: eal by spec'al car. You've many days yet to prepare, So let all things be done with care; And when procuring your supplies, Do not forget the Diamond Dyes, Which, in the part, have surely brought The ber efits you all have sought In home and fancy c'ub attire That people everywhere admire. Toese blessings great you may ex'end When you are at your journey's end; Your costumes, now so bright and trim, May, later on, look soiled and dim From travel long by sea and land, Or wacing through morass and sand; 'Tis then that Diamond Dyes so bright To Lor gjohn travellers give delight. Remember, too, that thousands wait Your entrance at the Klondike gate, And with besecching, joyous cries, Will all ask for fast Diamond Dyes. Our noted brother, I ongjohn B 11, Will my desires all fulfil; I now commission him as guide. Be strong and valiant at his side. Our business ended, we adjourn Till from the sold fields you return; May Heaven its choicest blessing send, And every Longjohn home defend."

No faces sad, no falling tea s, No timid souls, no doubts, no fears; All with brave hearts, and hand in hand, They sing a rain, noble, grand. Six days of time; no hour to waste; In Longjohn what homes rush and haste Preparing garments warm and strong, Suited for Klondike winters long! Provisions ample and surp'ies Of never-fading Diamond Dyes In freight cars soon are stor'd away Ready for the departing day.

O. 1 brious time ! What weather grand! Now spring is hov'ring o'er the land; Apri 's bright sky, the balmy air Presages days of weather fair. At Windsor Station Lone johns mee's In trav'ling co times bright and nest; Their wives and daughters, sweethea ts, too, Are there to bid a last adieu. The roll is call d by Long j ha Bil, Each answers with a might and will; 'fis found that every soul is there Who would the Klondike perils share. Five minutes more to calm alarms, The Long johns rush to loving arma, When hearts are pledged and vows rerew'd, With smiling faces tear bodew'd.

The time is up, the whistle scunds, The Longiohns with great strides and bounds Enter their special car with pride, For their or ss-continental ride. Without mishape, or aches, or raine, They reach the Mecca of the plains-Proud Winnipeg, a city great, Where brother Lengjohns proudly weit To w lcome them and read address. Wishing them Godspeed and success. And a serenely happy time. While on their way to Arctic clime.

The train speeds on, no time is lost, No dangers now from win'er's froit; The balmy air o'er prairie wide Has brought the Longjohn boys outside, Where they can revel with de light In floods of glori ue, rich sunlight, Which to the body brings a wealth Of vigor, happiness and health. ontentment, peace, goodwill prevait, With its y cheers each to vn they bail; They eat ard drink, they sleep and smile, Ard thus the hours long beguile. Ac os the miles of prairies wide The swift train rushes I ke a tide, Bringing the Rockies in full view, And to the Lone johns wonders new. The mountain peaks that tower high, That seem to pierce both clouds and sky, The glaciers, canyons, pastes, bends, The rushing torrest that descends, To Lone johns are ir spiring, grand, As they have come from Nature's hand; E'en in their sleep the busy brain Will on these wonders dwell again.

Vancouver reached, what joy profound! A thousand peop'e gather round: Their object is a ", ublic call" To welcome Lorgiohns thin and tall, Who, as in line they quickly form, Receive a welcome, hear y, warm, To which their leader well replies In speech most able, thoughtful, wise. The Lingjohns ni gle with the threng (A gath'ring of the short and long). Their costumes draw all wond'ring eyes To colo: s made with Diamond Dyes The steamer's whistle sh: ill and sharp Tells them that they must soon embark; So, with farewells, all to the quay With great reluctance haste away.

All gather'd on the steamer's deck, No thought of danger, foe or wreck; They feel lighthearted, happy, gay. Like boys they run, jump, climb and play. As onward to the north they go, They find the mountains cloth'd in snow; The sea winds are so cald and bleak, That all in cabin shelter seek. Three days and nights on ocean's I reast, The Longjohns sigh for port and rest; O, happy news! about mid-day The captain calls out 'Wrangel Bay!' Now there is harrying to and fro, For Long johns to the shore must go In garments suited to resist The chillir g wind and damp'ning mist.

When landed safe wi h their supplies, Each Lone john to his daty fl es; No falt'ring steps, no languid looks, No time for play or reading books. Each has his share of work to do, Some put up tents red, green and blue; Some cook, and will a meal prepare-Though hemely food, 'tis cooked with care-While o her hands will soon arrange Their canvas boats for waters strange; Thus will united efforts fill The programme made by Longjohn Bill. Two days of work in weather cold Has giv'n a vim to Long johns bold; The hardest workers now must sleep. While some on boats a w. tch must keep. The morrow's rising sun will show That Longjohns young and old can row, And manage with a care and skill Their b. ats on water rough or still.

Ha! See! They're oft ! With joy and glee Each oarsman works right manfully;

No murm'ring word, no fall'ring hand, While Longjohn Bill is in command. On Stikene's waters dark and cold A score of dangers they behold; But through the rapids long and swift Their laden boats securely dri.t.

The small boat journey now must end, For they have reached the \*Miner's Bend, Where they prepare the trail to take That leads them on to Te-lin Lake. Longjohns by great good luck secure Indians with dogs well trained and sure, An' pack sleds light, but strongly made, On which supplies are quickly laid. One hundred miles or more to go O'er plains and hills of melting snow; The Longj hus, trained to tr ck and race, With Indians and their dogs keep pace. Another day's ma ch brings them near To Teslin's waters placid, clear, Where, to their joy, the boat awaits That takes them right to Klondike's ga es.

Ere Indians take their homeward way, Bill Longj hn has a wo d to say, For he has found them faithful, true, In all the work they had 'o do. "Come round me, children of the north, Before ye to your homes go forth; I'll work before your heathen eyes Great wonders with the Diamond Dyes." A bright blue dye in camping pot, Fill'd up with water beining hot, Was on the fire then set with care, And cover'd to exclude the air. "Come near me, Ensketsil, and behold How Lone johns make anew things old; I'll take this j reey soil'd of mine And bring it out a b'ue divine." The jersey into Diamond Dye Was put in twinkling of an eye. Allow'd to boil for half an hour, To give the color strength and pow'r. 'Twas taken out and rinsed with care, Allow'd to dry in clear, cold air; It was a revel tion grand To Indians of that lone north land.

The trail band all with whoops and cries Express'd delight and much surprise; E'en Snaketail wise could not control The feelings strong that rack'd his s ul. In answer then to Snaketail's prayer, Bill Longjohn gave to him a share Of Diamond Dyes of magic bues-Reds, Yellows, Pinks, Browns, Greens and Blues. Then, with majestic wave of hand, Bill Long john silence did command. While he to Snaketail would impa t The wishes of a Longjohn's heart. "Return in pesee Low to your squaws-Good wives, according to your laws-To them dispense these precious dyes That we, as Long johns highly prize: May all your wigwams brighter be. Papooses laugh more merrily. When stawls and blankets, faded, old, In new rich colors they behold. Farewell, farewell, ye Indians :1.! The warning bell to us doth call; It rings with crisp and tuneful sound For Lorgjohns to the Klondike bound.

The river boat with strange device-A ram for cutting through the ice-Moves off athing of force and life, For battle in commercial strife. The "North Star" onward plows with might Through floating ice by day and night, While Longjohns talk of plans and sime. When in possession of good "claims." With business, Longj has mingle fun, And often t ke a healthy ru a On open deck, where they can see The rugged northern scenery. Five days confin'd to cabin, deck, Their eyes at last behold a speck -It floateth uncorfin'd and free-'Tis Dawson's flag the Longjohns see! A joy surreme fills every breast, Soon their expectant eyes shall res: On hills and mounds and craggy land, That must disgorge at their command A large and gen'rous daily yield Of precious yellow dust concealed By rocks and earth, by ice and snow, Where swift and winding rivers flow.

Arriv'd at Dawson! centre grand Of the great Klondike mining land! The boat is moor'd both safe and fast, When anx'oue, waiting people cast Their varied loks on comers rew, Who from Vancouver have come through To grasp a fortune or to fail, And later on their lot bewail. Here Long johns see the miner rough With unker pt hair and voice so gruff; Here are the runners :or hotels,

The gambling sharks and city swells: Here, too, are men who've made their "pile." Though calm and peaceful, still they smile; While here and there a woman's face Is marked with beauty, charm and grace.

The Long phns march from steamer's deck With s'endy step and heads erect; They are received with hearty cheers, Which dissipates their don to and fears. The Dawson critics a l admire The Lorginhas' warm and neat attire: Their coats and j r eys, sashes too, Are seen in red, brown, green and b ue. The men with wonder and amaze Intently on the Longjohns gaze; The women with discerning eyes Can see the work of Diamond Dyes. Excitement now runs fast and high Under the clear, cold Klondike sky; Never te ore did such a sight Bring with it greater joy, delight.

As men and women he meward turn, Their hearts within begin to lurn For dyes the same as Longjohas use, Imparting wonderous tints and hues. 'Twas soon resolved to interview Bill Longjohn and his merry crew, To ask them if 'mcng their supplies They carried stock of Diamond Dyes.

Next morning, early in the day, The Dawson men without delay Went to the busy camping ground, Where Lor gjobn Bill they quickly found. "Tell us, thou worthy eastern chief-And 'twill sflo d us much relief-If thou canst sell us colors true That faded garments will renew? Our men and women, young and old, Have many a precious bag of gold, Of which you can a share possess. If you but meet our sore distress. Our garments still are strong and warm, Will serve for months of cold and storm, But, as they are, our hearts are sad, Wilt thou, great chief, now make us glad? The Long john chief, with tact and pride, To Dawson's people thus replied: "We have, indeed, the Diamord Dyes, They're reckon'd 'mongst our best supplies. If you would buy, then we will sell While we as neighbors near you dwell; And we're prepared to guarantee That disappointment you'll not see." Thus, well assured, they freely bought The wondrous dyes their people sought-And to their homes returned with glee, Contented, happy as could bo.

In one short week no sigh or frown Was heard or seen in Dawson town; A satisfaction deep, sincere, Soon cart out doubt and gloom and fear. Today, in home, in church, on street, The women all look stylish, neat, And mer, with honest, manly pride, Are proud of su to renew'd and dyed.

The Long johns' trading now must close, The tired men need sleep, repose. To fit them for the toilsome way That all must take at break of day. As Pl œbus shows her golden beams The camp is ready-men and teams-To take the trail o'er plain and hill, Under command of Longjohn Bill. Our Longjohn triends so nervy, strong, With increased vim move right along; Soon they will rest, and sleep, and dream, On bank of some swift flowing stream. Dame fortune now their efforts crown Just sixty miles from Daws on town; Here signs predict a yield of gold, A wealth which they intend to hold.

Their handsome te te are pitch'd again, Made fast 'gainst storm's of wind and rain; Their mining tools and camp supplies, As well as stock of Dismond Dyes, Are all unpack'd, so that they may Be reach'd by all from day to day. On Klondike's fields without a fear We'l leave the Longjohns for a year, Fully equipp'd for work and play, Good books to read at close of day, With clo hirg warm, and strong and good, And plent ful supplies of food. And when their clothes look rusty, dim; And are consider'd out of trim, The Diamond Dyes will soon impart New colors that will cheer each heart. Should i lness in their camp be found, They'il use Paine's Celery Compound, That soon restores to rugged health All seekers after gold and wealth. May Lorgi has, now in Klondyke cold, Safely return with stores of gold To mothers, sisters, sweethearts, wives, \*Telegraph Creek. | Who all are friends of Diamond Dyes.

in the earlier part of this century, puzzled lished them in a book of his works, with this preface :-

p ins to find out the author; all they could find was that they were brought to the publisher by the Earl of Lauderdale. Somehow it came to be conjectured that I was the sutbor; I have always denied it, but, finding th t I deny it in vain, I have thought it might be as well to include the tters in this co'lection.'

Sir Walter Scott kept his 'Waverley' secret remarkably well, considering that quite twenty of his friends knew it. For Sir Walter Scott.' Sir Walter was, of the Congregationalists appear to have been dents in the theological departs the first denominations to open the door of Presbyterian Union Seminary.

secret went with him to the grave a thirteen years the reading world spoke of | was a wonderful scene when Lord Meadow hundred years ago. The letters of Peter | the author of the Waverlev novels as 'The | bank sat down. Plymley, which appeared in pamphlet form Great Unknown.' All that time Scott wrote books in his own name, kept up a the literary world for many years, until hospitable house, setted as clerk of session, connecting him with 'Waverley.' But on February 23, 1827, the secret lesked out 'The Government of that day took great | at a dinner, the revelation causing immense excitement.

> Lord Meadowbank, the judge, asked Scott if he might break the news, and the author give him permission to 'do just as you like.' The judge worked up to the revelation in a little speech, proposing the health of 'The Great Unknown,' finishing up by saying, 'I propose the health of Sir Walter Scott.' Sir Walter was, of

Soon after, Sir Walter threw a note across the table to a triend, asking him : ·Why not contess something, too-say, Sydn y Smith, tired of the mystery, pub- and did so much that nobody dreamed of the murder of Begbie?' and, a little later, when someone spoke of 'The Great Unknown,' the author corrected him by calling out: 'The Small Known, now, Mr.

Ordained Women Micisters.

A large number of women are at the present moment regularly ordained as ministers of various denomidations in the United States. The United Brethern and the Congregationalists appear to have been

the ministry to women. As far back as 1851 the Rev. Lydia Sexton was ordained as a minister, and continued her work till 1890. The Rev. Antionette Brown-Blackwell graduated from a theological school in 1850, and was admitted into the ministry of the Congregational Church in 1853. The Congregationalist denomination has, at the present time, over thirty ordained women preachers. The baptists have not so many women preachers, but in the Baptist churches at Chicago, Pittsburg, Kansas, Nebrasks, and Michigan there are women ministers. The presbyterian Church prohibits women from ordination. Nevertheless, there are fitteen women students in the theological department of the