

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

## Results of Queen Victoria's Reign.

All womanhood shares in the world's tribute of respect to Queen Victoria. By her life she has demonstrated the possibility of everything which has been claimed for women. The most advanced theories she has put into practice. Other eminent women rulers have been typical of the semi-civilized age in which they governed. Her reign has extended through that evolution which has resulted in the highest civilization ever attained by mankind, and in this she has been a prominent factor. It has been claimed by the more radical that she failed to bring about certain reforms which her powerful position would have made possible, but in a nation of tradition worshippers like that of Great Britain a wise conservatism is necessary in order to retain their confidence and allegiance.

No other woman in all history ever combined in herself so many of the qualities which constitute the highest type of woman according to the modern standard. It would be superfluous to add to the splendid panegyrics of the press and of the most distinguished representatives of the State, the bar, the pulpit, the university, the army and navy, of all the varied departments which contribute to the greatness of nations. No human being ever received so universal commendation; so little criticism. Justice Brewer thus expressed his estimate: 'I want to say with all the solemnity and emphasis I can put into words I believe Queen Victoria has been for the English nation and the world one of the greatest benefactions ever known.' Bishop Satterlee said: 'No other woman in the world ever exercised such power for good.' Ex-president Harrison closed his tribute by saying: 'Queen Victoria's power was greater than law.'

From all nations come the testimonials to her statesmanship, her political sagacity, her firm stand for the right, her influence for peace, her never ceasing industry, her sacrifice of self; but it is not alone because of these qualities that all Great Britain and her colonies mourn the passing away of their Queen, for they may be embodied in another sovereign. It is for the woman they sorrow, for their tender and loving mother. Victoria was the great caretaker of her people. She felt a personal interest in them, and she wanted to make the world better for them. By her testimonial to the humblest of those who died in her personal service she taught the lesson of gratitude and appreciation. In giving widowhood and motherhood the most exalted position in her life she won the love of every woman and the respect of every man. It was in the domestic side of her character that she showed that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin, and it was as the woman rather than the Queen, or perhaps it would be better to say the woman in the Queen who gained and held the love of her people. In placing the seal of royal command upon personal purity she lifted the whole nation to a higher plane. She educated public sentiment to a belief that the Court should set a moral example for its subjects, and she established a standard which sovereigns of the future will find it advisable not to lower.

It will be generations before England has another Queen, indeed there may never be another, but Victoria has made her indelible record on the pages of history to be read by all the future. The strongest hope in the hearts of America's women is that its brilliant light eventually may dispel the ancient and ignorant theories that their sex are incapacitated by nature for the higher positions and that for them to deviate from their accustomed sphere will destroy the womanly instincts. Instances to prove the fallacy of these ideas may be seen on every hand, but in Victoria we have the supreme example and all womanhood shares in her glory.

In the young Queen of Holland we have another illustration of the fact that the instincts of nature cannot be eradicated. From her birth Wilhelmina has been trained to discharge the duties of a monarch. She has been educated in statesmanship, in diplomacy, in politics. She has had practically the same training as would be given to a boy who was des-

tinued for a throne, with the exception, perhaps, of some military drill. And yet she has fallen in love and is taking just as much interest in all the details of the trousseau and the wedding arrangements as would any healthy, happy young girl who had brought up in the conventional manner. When the babies come she will be quite as devoted to them and give them just as much loving care as she herself has received from her own queen mother. There is nothing in our modern times more utterly ridiculous and untenable than these widespread fears that something, somehow, is going to take away from women those natural instincts which have existed without change or shadow of turning ever since there were any women.

By the way, it seems there is considerable controversy in Holland as to who shall 'give the bride away.' As she has had no father since infancy, and as her mother brought her into the world and has bestowed upon her the exclusive service of her own life for twenty years she would seem to be the person above all others who is entitled to this privilege. The donor, however, must be a man. Isn't it about time to abolish this ancient custom, which originated in the dark ages when in the canon and civil law woman was a mere chattel, a personal belonging of the men of her family? They owned her just as they owned a horse or a dog, and when the opportunity came they sold her to another man for a wife and delivered the goods. That part of the ceremony of the present day, 'Who giveth this woman to be married unto this man?' is a direct survival of this barbarous practice. It is wholly incongruous with present conditions and should have no place in modern marriage rites. The spectacle of a mature woman 'given away' by some strippling of a brother is often an amusing feature of fashionable weddings. Here in Holland is a Queen in her own right, absolutely her own property and, if reports are true, amply able to defend her prerogatives, and yet somebody must be found to 'give her away' to her husband. In this case the latter will be dependent upon his wife for his position and his income. Men do not own women nowadays, and they can neither give nor take what does not belong to them. The old custom has no excuse in civilization, and both men and women should demand its abolishment.

### QUEEN VICTORIA'S OLD FRIEND.

Jane, Lady Churchill, Long in Her Service, Died Just Before Her.

Only a short time before her death Queen Victoria lost a lady-in-waiting who had been devoted to her service for forty-six years. This was Jane, Lady Churchill, who died the other day at her home near Windsor.

Three years ago her health became so feeble that she was compelled to forego her usual trips to the continent with the Queen and retired to her home at Iwer, about seven miles from Windsor. There she lived until her death. The Queen visited her regularly when she was in residence at Windsor Castle. Jane, Lady Churchill, is the 'Jane' and 'Jane Churchill' referred to so frequently in the Queen's book of memoirs. She was 74 at the time of her death, but youthful in appearance, and she used to flatter herself on her resemblance to the Princess of Wales.

She is said to have possessed a more intimate knowledge of court life than any other woman in England, but all she knew was the most discreet as well as one of the most faithful of her Majesty's ladies-in-waiting.

She was tall and slight, her dark hair streaked with gray, and she was always noted for strictness of ideas on all questions of deportment. She was in a measure the means of acquainting the Queen with the news of all that happened in the outside world, and frequently acted for her when the sovereign desired to do some courtesy or show some kindness not altogether compatible with her rank.

She remained in the Queen's service until the time of her death, although for the previous two or three years she had been compelled to give up some of her duties.

Her son, Lord Churchill, began as a page and is now a lord in waiting.

### BLIND MOOSE FINDS A FRIEND.

Led About the Woods, Fed and Protected by a Younger Bull.

From the region north of Duluth, Minn., comes a story of a blind moose that is led about by one of his mates, taken by him to feeding grounds and protected from wolves.

Last fall some hunter shot at this moose, but instead of killing him succeeded only in blinding him. Woodsmen have had opportunities to watch the animal more or less during the winter and have been much interested in him. The moose does not appear to have suffered greatly from the loss of his eyes and is sleek and fat. He is a magnificent specimen, with antlers that branch nearly six feet.

Moose form so-called yards in winter in places where is abundant brush. When the feed about one yard is exhausted they make another some distance away, and there they travel in circles as before, eating the small trees and branches clean of tips and buds. If alone and forced to shift for himself a blind moose would die of starvation.

To this blind moose there has attached himself a younger bull, and the two are constantly in company, say those who have seen them. The younger moose is the guide and friend of the blind one. One woodsman who watched them for hours one day says that the younger led the older to the best bushes about the yard. It had then been eaten pretty clean and was soon to be deserted, and it was with some difficulty that the young animal was able to lead the other with clumps of twigs. The blind moose showed sagacity in following and was almost able probably by an abnormal development of the sense of smell, to go without assistance.

Wolves are plenty in the neighborhood of moose yards and the backs and necks of the companions showed plainly the marks of fights with them. It was plain to, from the position of the wounds on the smaller bull that he had borne the chief attack and had defended the other.

The blind bull had developed a wonderful sense of smell. Even the slightest breeze seems to carry to his sharp nose knowledge of the presence of a man, and he will charge up the wind at once. It is easy to keep from him, for once the scent cannot help him he loses all trace of his enemy and wanders aimlessly about, bumping against trees and stumbling over obstacles. From these the young moose rescues him and leads him back to the well-beaten yard, where the two seem to live in solitude.

Moose are gregarious animals, and that these two live thus alone, the younger one preferring the society of an old, blind pull to that of the herd, while the herd has dropped them both, is suggestive and interesting.

"Hell, Cash!" "Hell, Bill!"

The late Senator Davis left his house on Massachusetts avenue in Washington one morning and started to walk to the care. Suddenly, as if sprung from the ground, a man approached him. He was an old member of Davis' company in the war, and he looked seedy.

'Hello, Cash!' he exclaimed, 'Hello, Bill!' said the senator. 'Where did you come from?'

For a few moments the senator and the old soldier chatted together. Finally came the expected 'touch.'

'Can you change \$20, Cash?' asked the dilapidated veteran.

'Yes,' answered Davis.

'Then lend me ten.'

Davis laughed. 'That is a little too steep,' he said. 'Won't you take \$2 and call it square?'

It is hardly necessary to add that Senator Davis parted with his money.

Cool.

'Arface—I have called, sir, to ask you for the hand of your daughter.'

Old Bullion (feelingly)—'Young man, her mother is dead, and she is all I have left.'

'I assure you, sir, these are most excellent recommendations.'

Recovery.

'Do you think you will be able to recover from the depression of defeat?'

'Oh, yes,' answered the ex-candidate cheerily. 'I have already recovered several thousand dollars by means of magazine articles and the like.'

## To Fight for a Great River.

On Tuesday of last week there was introduced in the Maine Legislature a bill which will probably precipitate the greatest fight ever known in the history of that body—the long-expected struggle between the Penobscot River lumbermen and the corporation known as the Great Northern Paper Company, which is chiefly composed of New York men. It is a fight for the control of the water of the Penobscot River, and upon its result depends, in the opinion of the lumbermen, the fate of the industry upon which the prosperity of the city of Bangor and many other towns hangs, the cutting and sawing of logs.

The bill provides for the incorporation of the West Branch, Driving and Reservoir Dam company, the incorporators being Erberiek H. Appleton, Joseph P. Bass and J. Fred Webster of Bangor; Fred A. Gilbert, Orono; A. Ledyard Smith, J. Sanford Barnes, jr.; Payne Whitney, R. Somers Hayes and Garrett Schedk, New York. The capital stock is to be from \$100,000 to \$500,000, and upon the payment into its treasury of \$50,000 in cash the bill provides that the new concern may exercise the right of eminent domain and thereunder take and hold all the dams and other property and all the rights and franchises of the Penobscot Log Driving company, paying for the same such price as may be agreed upon between the two corporations, or, in case of no agreement as to value, such value as may be assessed by the county commissioners or other court, under the same conditions and restrictions as the law provides in cases of damages for the laying out of highways.

This having been accomplished, the Penobscot Log Driving company, which has been in prosperous existence since 1846, would cease to exist and its affairs be wound up. Briefly, the new concern wants to kill the old one and take its place for the purpose of controlling the water of the Penobscot River. The new company intends to spend \$100,000 or more in the construction of new dams, particularly in the building at North Twin dam of a stone structure by means of which more water may be stored for use in the dry months of the year, August, September and October. It intends to take up all the duties of the old company in the driving of the West Branch logs, and says it can do the work with less waste of water than under the present arrangement, but it desires to start the West Branch Drive the most important on the river, at a fixed date.

This is where the chief objection of the lumbermen comes in. The lumbermen say that it would be impossible to have all or any of the logs at the point of starting, the head of Chesuncook Lake, at any fixed time, and according to the terms of the bill all logs that are not ready to start will be left behind until another year. This delay of a year would ruin all the small operators, whose entire capital is tied up in their logs, and also cause depreciation in the value of the logs from shrinkage in measurement. Furthermore such an arrangement, the lumbermen say, would seriously affect the value of all timberlands beyond the head of Chesuncook, as logging operations to supply sawmills being discouraged there would be no demand for the timber on these tracts except what might come from the Great Northern Paper Company, which corporation is the parent of the proposed West Branch Driving and Reservoir Dam Company. This condition of affairs being brought about the Great Northern could fix its own price for logs to supply the big pulp and paper mill at Millinocket. The timberland owners would be obliged to take what they could get or let their lands go to waste. Millions of dollars are represented by these lands.

The new company binds itself to make at least one drive a year and to see that that drive gets through, but in order to save water for the Great Northern Company's mill it would be necessary to start this drive at a time so early that many logs would be shut out and left to shrink and rot for a whole year along the headwaters. Further than this, the West Branch drive, or what logs were started in it, would get to boom before the East Branch logs had

reached the main river, and the water then being shut off the East Branch logs would be stranded. The lumbermen say that the passage of such a bill—the granting of such a charter by the Legislature to an outside corporation—would be to discourage the cutting of millions of logs for Penobscot sawmills and to divert millions more that would be cut to the St. John and Kennebec rivers, thus effecting the ruin of the Penobscot lumber industry and dealing to the city of Bangor a blow from which it might never recover.

The representatives of the Great Northern and of the proposed corporation say that their only object is to effect an arrangement for the control of the river water in such a way as to prevent unnecessary waste and to afford the best service to all interests—the pulp mills as well as the lumber mills. The lumbermen declare that it is an attempt on the part of a foreign corporation to get complete control of the Penobscot River, using the water for its own purposes and at the same time destroying all competition in the log market. The Great Northern Company is rich and great influence has been and is being brought to bear upon legislators and others to secure the passage of this bill. But the lumbermen are also rich, and will make a fight that will stir all Maine.

Millions are invested in logging, in timber lands and in mills; the commerce of the port of Bangor is almost entirely in lumber; the laboring men get their employment from lumber, and, in short, Bangor's existence as a city depends upon spruce logs being sawed in the mills along the river. The clash of the two great interests will create more excitement at Augusta than anything that has occurred since the famous 'count-out' days.

### The Bridegroom's Perfunctory Promise.

The groom entered alone and said confidentially:

'Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr—?'

'No,' said the minister. 'I do not usually.'

'Well,' said the expectant benedict. 'I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used.'

'Certainly replied the other. 'It shall be done,' and presently the couple stood solemnly before him.

'James T—,' said the clergyman, 'do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?'

'I do.'

'Do you absolutely promise to love, to honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?'

Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded: 'I do, and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister:

'You misunderstood me sir, you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey.'

'Ah, did you, indeed?' serenely answered his reverence. 'But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you, to say nothing about it, for as an old married man. I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow.'

### Diplomacy.

Mrs. Greene—'Have you read the new book that is just out giving rules about setting the table and serving food?'

Mrs. Brown—'No; what would be the use? Our girl wouldn't allow me to follow me to follow its directions, I am sure.'

Mrs. Greene—'She would if you went the right way to work. I got the publishers to send my girl a presentation copy, and she is so stuck up about it that she follows its directions implicitly.'

### Poetry a la Mode.

'Sometimes I think I'll take a day off and become a great poet,' said the corned philosopher. 'The recipe seemed simple enough. All a man need do is to write something no one knows anything about in a style that nobody can understand.'