

CYRUS A. DIFFIN VISITS THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM

Carleton County Philosopher Was Greatly Taken With the New Five Thousand Dollar Piggery--Is Lighted by Electricity Which Enables the Porkers to Read Bill of Fare Without the Aid of Glasses.

(Woodstock Sentinel.)
Fredericton, May 17.
Dear Sentinel—
Still here and having much fun. I enjoy this old town.
Things have been going some since I arrived.
This is perhaps the only city where you can secure a license to steal. You can do much good to your friends and a good deal more to yourself. The pro-

vince, of course, does not do so well, but the spare money the taxpayers can borrow is sure to go somewhere—not disappearing ostentatiously, but very thoroughly.
I forgot to say that this is the seat of government.
Since I arrived here I went to see the Experimental Farm. It's a great place. You know it is the place that spent \$50,000 and had receipts amount-

ing to \$250.

You of course heard about the \$5,000 pig pen. Dr. Pugsley said in the House of Commons that it must be an elaborate affair. Well it is. It is all electric lighted and steam heated and I tell you it ought to make the farmers feel good when they know that the poor government pigs are all so comfortable and have electric lights shining so bright that they can read the bill of fare without glasses and pick out the parts of the food they like best.

The head walter showed me round. He was one of Harry Woods' men and wore white gloves and a high hat.

There is a big crop of these fellows around here. I told this one that I never saw an electric lighted pig pen before. He said the pigs liked it and the cost was nominal and besides he said most of the gentlemen who assisted him in waiting on the pigs smoked cigarettes and the electric enabled them to look out for fire better. I saw it was all right and I don't grudge the pigs my little share of the taxes.

When I got home I am thinking of rigging up a chandelier in my pig pen and putting in an air-tight stove, and see if it won't make my pigs better and happier.

I went all around the farm. It's a

great farm. Lots bigger and better than mine, which Mr. Hubbard told me is the reason why it cost so much more for them to raise stuff than it cost me.

When I was through there I went over to the House of Assembly.

I saw acting Premier Murray there. He is an awful nice man. It almost seemed like meeting someone from home to hear him talk.

Somehow he made me think of the fellows that used to play the shell game at the Woodstock fair.

When he found out I wrote for newspapers he went right on talking. He said he didn't know why, but there was something about a newspaper man that made him want to talk the minute he met one.

He said he often talked eight columns for the Gleaner and Standard and still did not say as much as Morrissey said in two columns of the St. John Telegraph.

He said he was busy helping Mr. Baxter answer Morrissey when I interrupted him.

He explained the whole case to me. It seemed the main question was whether B. F. Smith had paid back that \$10,000 that Dr. Landry talked about.

He said Morrissey was wrong about it. I asked him if he was sure he was wrong, and he said: "Oh, yes, there can be no doubt about it. I looked it up myself and it was more than \$10,000, and besides that I asked Daggett and he said so too."

He said there were important public questions to be settled in the next campaign and they must be settled right.

When I asked what they were he paused and smiled, and said:

"First, a campaign fund must be raised from a Valley Railway contract.

"Second, that \$6,000 must be returned to the St. John liquor dealers.

"Third, Gould must be paid \$100,000 to keep his mouth closed.

"Fourth, that timber land fund must be located.

"These are a few of the issues that must be put before the grafters, and I stand on them."

"On which side?" says I, "because where he hadn't told me I was anxious to know."

"That's a thing, Mr. Diffin, that nobody knows about me unless Morrissey squeals."

I felt I was in the presence of a great man. I reached out and took him by the hand. I said:

"Premier—I don't know your first name, but Premier expresses my feelings—why don't you, Daggett and B. F. Smith run as patriotic potatoes candidates? You all have a great record and apparently have some piety and could pose as reformers."

He shook his head and then he says: "No, I can't do it. I like Daggett and Smith well enough, but I can't consent to take so unimportant a position and one where with these men, so far as I know them, my proportion of the graft would be merely nominal."

I saw his position and went home and sat up late thinking about him and Bill Berry, Ed Teed, Flemming and all that kind of people.

The next day Terry Monahan took me over and introduced me to Mr. Baxter, a peace time war hero who lately has taken possession of the province of New Brunswick.

I found an awful pleasant crowd in his office, a Mr. Barry and a Mr. Mahoney and a young fellow named Logan—they called him Captain.

Nobody was talking but Logan as I came in—nobody else could without a megaphone. He was talking fast and quite loud. He had on a uniform and a red cap and my first impression was that he belonged to the Salvation Army.

But he told me he was on the "staff" and was "doing his bit" at home.

The liquor men say he is the best lobbyist in New Brunswick, and from what I heard about him I think he deserves the proud title and he is also a home patriot. I didn't seem at home with this crowd, and got some frozen looks that made me feel like a Liberal at a Tory caucus.

I am leaving here for St. John, where I expect to meet some well and sometimes favorably known residents of the Loyalist City, and I may get time to tell you about them.

Yours truly,
CYRUS A. DIFFIN.

Chicken and Nut Sandwiches.
Add to minced chicken the same amount of minced nuts, moisten with cream, season well with salt and paprika and spread between slices of entire wheat bread spread with creamed butter. Salted almonds or pecans filberts or walnuts may be used.



HOLIDAY HATS
Special Hats for the 24th in good variety at Holiday Prices.

Every kind of Outing and Sports Hat may be found in our showrooms at Bargain Rates.

Misses and Childrens Hats included in this Holiday Sale.

MISS MORGAN 476 Queen St.

KODAKS

Time to think about one for the summer. No la Ant-ographic Kodak Junior, rectangular pictures 2 1-2 x 4 1-4, price \$11.00 and \$13.00, is worth looking over. Simplicity marks it in every respect. Let us show you one.

C. Fred. Chestnut The Quality Drug Store
572 QUEEN STREET.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens

HANDKERCHIEFS

Here is an opportunity to SAVE MONEY on an always most saleable line.

We offer, for Prompt Delivery, a Large Range of Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs—for Ladies and Gentlemen—AT PRACTICALLY OLD PRICES.

— ALSO —

A large assortment of Excelsa Handkerchiefs—for Men—in White and Fancy Borders. Khaki Handkerchiefs, in Silkene. Extensive Lines of Hemstitched and Plain Hemmed Handkerchiefs in Lawn, for both Ladies and Gentlemen.

CAN WE SERVE YOU?

VASSIE & COMPANY, LTD.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS and WOOLLENS
ST. JOHN, N. B.

-SEEDS-

JUST RECEIVED

No. 1 Timothy No. 2 Timothy
Alsike Clover Mammoth Clover
Red Clover

I am offering these goods at close prices.

Sold Wholesale by

G. W. HODGE
Fredericton, N. B.



After all—since a Suit is made to wear—the best of all Suits is that which wears the longest.

MACKINNON'S CLOTHING

not only wears long past the time the average Suit is cast aside, but yet keeps its appearance, and is good looking all the time you wear it.

J. A. MacKINNON YORK STREET
TAILOR and CLOTHIER

TROTTER PARK Fredericton

COMMENCING AT **MAY 24th**
- 8 p. m. -

11-Military Bands-11
Bayonet Fighting
Physical Drill Displays

Limelight Effects and Fireworks

THE WHOLE TO CONCLUDE WITH
MASSED BAND SELECTIONS

Admission 25c Grand Stand 25c extra
"God Save The King"