

AN OLD TIME DEBATE IN THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY

A Memorable and Witty Speech by the Hon. L.J. Tweedie in Reply to a Question by the Late Hon. D. L. Hanington and the Latter's Rejoinder--The Famous Leary Telegram Recalled.

The session of the New Brunswick Legislature in 1890 was undoubtedly one of the most spirited in the history of the province. The Premier of that day was the late lamented Hon. A. G. Blair, one of the ablest men this province ever produced. The late Hon. D. L. Hanington, who afterwards became a judge was the leader of the opposition. Mr. Blair's lieutenants in the House included Hon. William Pugsley; the present Judge Wilson; Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Hon. A. S. White, Hon. J. P. Burchill and the late Hon. James Mitchell, while among those who followed the lead of Mr. Hanington were the late Dr. A. A. Stockton, the late Mr. J. D. Phinney, Dr. Silas Alward, the present Judge McKeown, Mr. H. A. Powell and the late Dr. M. C. Atkinson.

There was an election just prior to the session of 1890, which resulted in the loss of several seats by the government. The opposition found much to talk about in the famous "Northumberland deal," and also in connection with an alleged scandal in which the name of one J. D. Leray, a New York contractor, figured quite prominently. It appears that the opposition got hold of a telegram which they alleged had been sent to Mr. Leary during the election by somebody connected with the government and they made strenuous efforts to find out the name of the author. "Who wrote the Leary telegram?" was a question that was frequently hurled across the floor of the House.

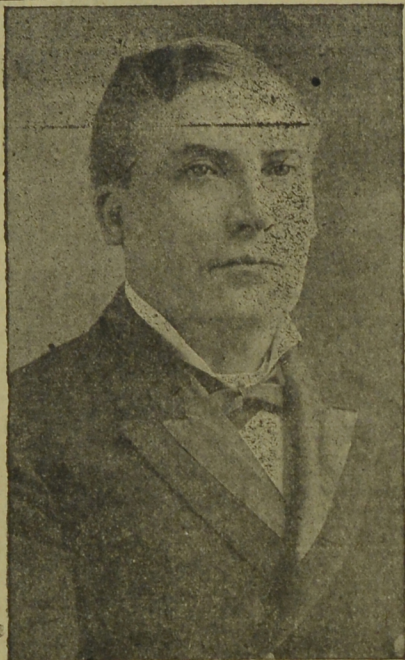
The Leary Telegram.

On one occasion in reply to this question, asked by Mr. Hanington, Hon. Mr. Tweedie, who was recognized

as the wit of the House, delivered himself as follows:

"It is now some sessions ago since the hon. member for Westmorland originated the able question, 'Who wrote

self justice. It will not be by these words that the memory of the hon. member will be transmitted to posterity. The hon. member has uttered weightier words than these; words that will live in history. Long after his political course is ended; long after his failures as a leader have ceased to be recorded; long after the Tan-tramar marshes and the ram pastures of Westmorland have been swept away by the all-devouring tide; long after the gentle bullfrog from his marshy home in the main streets and thoroughfares of Moncton has ceased to croak; long after the bottom has dropped out of the little oil can of the lieutenant of the Opposition and the lemon squeezer has become a burden; long after the bloom of youth has faded from the girlish cheeks of Alward; long after the hon. member from St. John (Mr. Smith) has retired from the political arena, having attained the height of his ambition by showing that Lunatic Asylum turkeys can be had for 18 cents per pound; long after the



HON. L. J. TWEEDIE.

the Leary telegram?" He was pleased with the product of his genius then, and he has been so pleased with it since that scarce a day has passed, since that time, when the House has been in session, that he has not thrown across the floors of the Assembly this same historic question. But I think the hon. gentleman scarcely does him-

pure and spotless Phinney has been enrolled in the calendar of the saints; the words of the hon. member for Westmorland will be remembered. The utterances of great men live after them and surely the utterances of the hon. member for Westmorland will live after him. Side by side with Wellingtons' 'Up guards and at them'; with Napol-

eon's 'All is lost, 'tis the Prussians who come'; with Nelson's 'England expects every man this day to do his duty,' will stand the words of the hon. member when, under the canvas of a little tent, alone and unaided, he stood between an untamed bear and a fierce bulldog and a still fiercer agent of the S. P. C. A., and with hair erect and flashing eye demonstrated the liberties of the small boy, and the inalienable right of wild bears in general and fierce bulldogs in particular to fight, by uttering these memorable words, 'Let the fight go on, Selick; I will stand at your back!'

The shout of laughter that went up as Mr. Tweedie concluded his oration has never been equalled in the Legislative halls. For the remainder of the night the usefulness of Daniel had departed.

Mr. Hanington's Effort.

Mr. Hanington who recovered his second wind a few days later got off the following:

"Long after the policy of the Government has depleted the forest of our country and tuneful sawmill has ceased to hum; long after the wild bears of the Miramichi have ceased to howl and the long tailed moose has ceased to switch; long after poor Selick has forsaken the waters of the Canaan and the Renous in search of the badger and the hare — O! then it will not be the howling of the bears, nor the baying of brindle dogs we will hear, nor the voice of Hanington pleading for the poor man's rights, but it will be the wails of the children and grandchildren of the Surveyor General that will be heard: 'O, was it my grandfather that sold himself and his country for a mess a pottage?' It will be the wild cry of lamentation over the reputation their forefather might have had that will be heard on the shores of the Miramichi, and not the cry of the moose or the bear, or even of poor old Selick."

The Country Could Hear.

On another occasion during a discussion on a new taxation proposal the following dialogue took place:

"Pardon me a moment, now pardon me," said Mr. Hanington, "I entirely disagree with the resolution and I want it to go to the country."

To which Mr. Tweedie replied:

"It was always a mystery to me in my boyhood days, Mr. Chairman, how it was that Daniel of old managed to escape from the lions' den. But of late years a flood of light on that subject has poured in upon my mind. If the ancient Daniel was anything like the modern one the reason the lions did not eat him was because he wouldn't agree with them."

Cowardly Insult.

Here's another extract: Mr. Hanington — And you were against the Government three months ago because they didn't send you to Ontario to buy sheep.

Mr. Hetherington — I am going to use unqualified language and take the risk of the law. I say if there is one lie bigger than another that has been told by the hon. gentleman that is the lie. Mr. Hanington — I say it is so.



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RED ROSE TEA

WHICH ?

Old tea looks just the same as fresh tea;
Poor, cheap tea looks the same as good tea;
Damaged tea looks the same as sound tea;
The tea in the scoop looks all right;

— BUT —

The tea in the Red Rose package is all right.

It is guaranteed to be pure, fresh, fine quality tea—
Guaranteed so fully that if you ever should happen to find a package not right up to the standard, and that is a very rare occurrence, your grocer will give you another package free of charge, or refund your money, and we will pay him for it.

You don't have to depend on looks when you buy Red Rose. The name, the sealed package and our guarantee insures you getting tea worth every cent of the price marked on the package.

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ST. JOHN TORONTO WINNIPEG CALGARY

Red Rose crushed coffee is as generously good as Red Rose Tea and just as easy to make.

The Crisis!

Untold sacrifices are being made in defence of the world's liberty, assailed by the Hun, who declares he fights for "existence." Let us not forget that other crisis in which the fate of the dread Liquor Traffic, subdued just now by the necessities of war, is also fighting for existence.

Prohibition must be impregnable fortified now by means of proper enforcement in readiness for the struggle to come when Prohibition must be finally ratified or lost by the votes of the people in many provinces, including New Brunswick.

Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have adopted Prohibition during the war. Prince Edward Island has enjoyed its benefits since 1901. The great majority of districts in Quebec are "dry." That is the situation to-day, but remember, the crisis comes after the war.



SIR VICTOR HORSELEY AND HEREDITY

"That alcohol affects disastrously the minds and bodies of innocent, unborn children must be the undoubted conclusion of those who weigh the Evidence."

The total value of foodstuffs destroyed by the liquor traffic in 1916 was approximately \$4,244,090.22. Add to this the immense waste of transportation facilities, clogged and hindered by carrying the grain to destruction, and again conveying the product of the breweries and distilleries to make precious men less efficient in this solemn hour!

Ontario's Splendid Record

Since September 16, 1916, Ontario has enjoyed good enforcement of Prohibition in all but a few districts. Not the most daring anti-prohibitionist hopes for a return of the curse of the traffic in Ontario. Here are some figures showing results in Ontario's largest cities for the last three months of 1915 and 1916:

ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS

	Under License 1915	Under Prohibition 1916
Toronto	2,908.....	953
Ottawa	286.....	234
Hamilton	498.....	61
London	367.....	144
Brantford	152.....	16

Note.—"It will be noted that Ottawa has not much reduction in arrests for drunkenness. It is perhaps strange that it should show any reduction in the drunkenness record, inasmuch as it is separated only by the river from the license city of Hull."—PIONEER, Toronto.

Whether your district be under the new Provincial Prohibitory Law, or under the Canada Temperance Act, help us to arouse the full force of public opinion for vigilant enforcement of province-wide Prohibition.

Dominion Temperance Alliance

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH

DONALD FRASER
President
Plaster Rock, N.B.

REV. THOS. MARSHALL
Vice-President
Fredericton, N.B.

W. G. CLARK
Treasurer
Fredericton, N.B.

REV. H. C. ARCHER, Executive Secretary
Fredericton, N.B.

ton in the House once got off the following:

"I see an empty chair; Oh, guilty, vacant chair! You look deserted. You look forlorn. Your expression is not the guise of innocence. But if, Mr. Chairman, across the back of that empty chair, as upon the walls of Bel-

ECZEMA ON FACE.

Was So Bad Had to Stay in House.

All skin diseases such as eczema or salt rheum, itching or burning rashes, eruptions, ulcers, boils, pimples, etc., are all caused by bad blood, and while not usually attended with any fatal results, may sooner or later develop into some serious blood trouble, and the entire system become affected.

Burdock Blood Bitters, that old and well known remedy, will cleanse the blood of all its impurities, and by this means cure all skin diseases and other blood troubles.

Mrs. Ernest Andrews, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "My face was covered with eczema and was so terribly bad I had to stay in the house. I had ten different doctors but got so tired of their treatment that I went and bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it helped me so I kept on taking it. Now I am cured and have a lovely skin."

"People who used to see men when I was so bad and see me now, will not believe it, but I always tell them that nothing cured me but Burdock Blood Bitters."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MARYSVILLE NEWS

Marysville, June 11. — The rite of baptism was administered to two candidates at the Olivet Baptist church last evening by Rev. E. J. Barrass.

Mr. Wm. Everett Everett left this morning for Minto, after spending the week-end at his home.

Rev. E. J. Barrass and Mrs. Barrass, Mr. and Mrs. Loney and Mrs. Frances Haines left this morning for a fishing trip on the St. John river.

Mrs. Herbert Holmes returned to St. John this morning after a brief visit to friends here.

Gaining Ground IS EASY

in Sport or Business WHEN BODY AND BRAIN ARE WELL FED

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

"There's a Reason"

ONTO HER JOB.

"But can you cook?" asked the fro-saic young man.

"Let us take these questions up in their proper order," returned the wise girl. "The matter of cooking is not the first thing to be considered."

"Then, what is the first?" he demanded.

"Can you provide the things to be cooked?"

Why They Couldn't

The train robber suddenly appeared as many passengers were preparing to retire for the night.

"Come, shell out!" he demanded, as he stood towering above an eastern clergyman, who had just finished a devout prayer.

The minister looked at him sadly for a moment and then said:

"If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then, I might have something to give you."