Old Times Recalled

Lord Fitzgerald's Walk from Fredericton To Quebec City

Twenty-five years before the 104th Regiment made their famous march to Quebec on snowshoes, four men, two of them officers in the 54th Regiment, stationed in this city, together with their two servants, made the trip from Fredericton to Quebec on snowshoes. They went through what is now the State of Maine and reached Quebec City, a distance of one hundred and seventy-five miles, in thirty-one days. The trip which was full of adventure, is described by one writer as the most dangerous piece of inland navigation ever attempted.

The men who made this trip were Lord Edward Fitzgerald who came to Fredericton (then Saint Anne's) with the first regiment to arrive here—the 54th, a brother officer named Laskey, Fitzgerald's servant, a coloured man named Toney, and another servant.

A description of the trip together with a map prepared by Lord Fitzgerald was two years ago presented to the York and Sunbury Historical Society by Lord Henry Fitzgerald of Dublin.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald who led the little band in February, 1799, was the fifth son and twelfth child of James twentieth Earl of Kildare the first Duke of Leinster. He was born in London October 15, 1763. After fighting in the Revolutionary War in the New England Colonies he returned to Ireland and transferred to the 54th Regiment, which was shortly after ordered to New Brunswick. He commanded the Regiment in this city in 1788 and until February 1789 when he returned to Ireland, via Quebec. Going to France he developed revolutionary ideas and conceived the wild idea that he could, as he said, "free Ireland from the English yoke." He was promised the support of some of his influential French friends. The expedition to free Ireland was however doomed from the start. Through treachery on the part of those whom he trusted Fitzgerald was betrayed. He was arrested on a charge of treason, in the house of a friend in Dublin. Before being taken, however, shots were exchanged and Lord Fitzgerald was wounded. He died in prison with the firm conviction that he had died for his country—Ireland.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald was a member of one of Ireland's oldest aristocratic famiiles, and one whose title goes back to the year 1063, before William the Conqueror came to England. The present Irish parliament (The Dail) meets in the old family seat of the Duke of Leinster, while the Fitzgerald family seat Carton Place, Dublin, is still in the possession of the Fitzgerald family.

While in Fredericton, Lord Edward Fitzgerald was a personal friend of Sir Thomas Carleton, our first governor, and was the latter's A.D.C. at the opening of the first session of the Legislature which met in the building still standing on Queen Street in July, 1788.

Lord Fitzgerald, who was an interesting and somewhat humorous writer, wrote many letters from this city to his mother, in which he described life at "Saint Anne's and Frederick's town," and describes the Nashwaaksis, the Oromocto river and other beauty spots.

The Daily Mail will publish from day to day, in installments, the story of Lord Fitzgerald's trip to Quebec.

(To Be Continued))

BARRYMORE, ON YACHT, DENIES A GIRL'S ABOARD

MIAMI, Florida, Oct. 8—His eyes twinkling, John Barrymore described as "very amusing" his recent cross-country race with twenty year old Elaine Barrie. Croosing his words with care, the great lover of stage and screen romance said:

"Miss Barrie is a very talented lady—and it is difficult to find talented young ladies in this day and age."

But she does not figure in his plans for an independently produced motion picture, plans which he anticipates discussing in Havana "within the next day or two."

"Possibly some other movie," he said, closing the subject.

Barrymore arrived here by train, immediately boarding his yacht Infanta, anchored in Biscayne Bay.

"My plans are, fortunately, indefinite," he said of the contemplated voyage to Havana. He visited Havana in June with Miss Barrie.

"Will you be alone?"

"Yes, I think it's about time."

To waterfront reports that a young woman had boarded the Infanta several nights ago, Barrymore vigorously replied:

"There's none aboard the yacht."

STOCKHOLM Oct. 8—Some sections of the Swedish press advanced the suggestion that Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia receive the Nobel Peace Prize.

"The Norwegian Parliament (which awards the prize) ought to make a stand, in this way, for right and justice," one newspaper said.

Vote Clark for trade.

MENELIK'S 'NEW FLOWER' NOW ETHIOPIAN CAPITAL

Not More Than Forty Years Old

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia, October 8—The capital of Ethiopia consists of countless clusters of straw-roofed huts, squatting among eucalyptus trees. One can hardly see the dwellings for the trees. From afar the city looks like a wood on a hillside, intersected by two rivers and a number of roads, with a cathedral, a railroad station and a royal palace rered above the verdure.

Addis Ababa means the New Flower—and it is new. The city itself is less than 40 years old. The trees were planted after the city was founded and the houses are of still more recent origin.

It's like a boom town of former days in the middle western part of the United States. It sprawls over an enormous territory and rivals many of Europe's largest cities in extent. New quarters are created from year to year, and no sooner are they opened up than hundreds of huts appear among the trees. Along the roads leading from Addis Ababa in every direction are endless lines of little houses.

Its power of growth is irresistible. New patches of trees planted five years ago are now forests — and forests filled with people.

From every street branch scores of narrow, winding, tree-lined alleys, on each side of which are clusters of straw tents. It's a shaded spider web with intricately tangled strands.

Wherever one walks or rides his mule in The New Flower he discovers new settlements. They climb up hillsides string along streams, perch on the edges of guillies, crown the elevations and squat in the bottom lands, always beneath shade-giving trees. The Addis Ababans have maintained a sovereign freedom and pitched their straw tents wherever their fancy dictated. The Jones boys put up their cluster in one glade, the Smiths across the draw from them, the Browns in the hollow, and the more pretentious Allens on the east wing of the middle hill.

It is as though the countryside for miles around had flocked into town to take part in a celebration, and, having erected their tents, wherever they found a place settled there permanently. It is like a hundred Boy Scout jamborees, joined together. It is as a vast army in encampment. The generals live in the few big houses and the soldiers are grouped all about them in huts.

And, indeed, it originated from a camp. The greatest of all Ethiopian rulers, the Emperor Menelik, after many conquests over the Galla tribes, to the south of his original Amharic kingdom, once camped his army upon a range of commanding hills called Entoto. He rejoiced in the climate, the marvelous fecundity of the soil, the clusters of giant trees he saw here and there, and especially in the hot mineral springs at the foot of the slope, whither he sent his soldiers to bathe. As he broke camp and started north to meet the Italians who were then invading Ethiopia, he decided, if victorious, to return and build his capital at the base of Entoto. He estimated that the location would be in the middle of the Ethiopia he was hoping to create.

Then Menelik marched 500 miles to the north augmented his army with the retainers of many local chieftains, and at Adowa, in 1896, annihilated the forces of the invading Italians. It was a victory such as in modern times dark men have never inflicted on their white rivals. The triumphant warrior returned south to plant his New Flower and it has blossomed far beyond his dreams.

The mineral springs still run, but the town about them has grown so enormously that customers have to walk many miles to take their baths.

Dark at Night

The streets are not named and much less are the houses numbered. Only the main thoroughfares are paved. There are no city lights and at night intense darkness settles upon the woods and the little huts. All houses are tightly shut so that no ray from the occasional candles within flickers out upon highway or byway and, as a result,, travelling on foot or mule by night is utterly impossible. If one tried it, he'd tumble into a puddle or ditch before he'd gone 100 feet and the howling of hyenas all about him would by no means diminish his discomfiture. It takes no coercion to enforce the police regulation that New Flower folks shall stay at home at night.

It is in Addis Ababa after the sun has gone down that one learns how dark Africa is. Then this is no longer a city but a black, impenetrable forest filled with the calls of wild animals and the occasional wailing of babies.

But during the daytime it's the most animated town on the continent. Then everyone pours out onto the street to make amends for the dark hours spent in the huts. Two unbroken streams of white-clad people flow up and down the main avenues. There are no sidewalks, so everyone walks on the pavement. A corridor is kept free in the center for loud honking automobiles which rush wildly between the two white, ever-moving lines

Most Ethiopians get about by walking, others trot and a few majestically ride nimble-footed mules with gorgeous caparisons. Here rank is shown by the elegance of one's mule and the number of retainers trotting beside it. When a grand chief goes up totown, 25 gun-carrying warriors run beside and behind him, with a score of less bellicose ,unarmed servants rushing along behind the gunmen.

This formidable display of arms is not required for protection, since there are almost no bandits, gangsters or feuds here, but they advertise the greatness of the mule-rider. It's Ethiopia's "ballyhoo" and very picturesque. It shows us humble mortals how low to bow. When a 25-gun chieftain passes, only the ground's the limit to the curtsy.

Distinguished ladies wearing gray felt sombrerinos and Parisian shoes, often appear astride their mules, in a white line of pedestrians, flanked by starwart gun carriers and followed by men and women servants. They usually cover the lower part of their faces with white togas. Their retinue hastily form rings about them when mounting or alighting, and by stretching out their togas shield their stately mistresses from curious eyes.

Focal Point

Many of the units of these human streams wend their ways to the market place, which is the principal point of attraction in the city. It is a square when people of every sort offer articles of every kind for sale, at very low prices, and from which radiate many busy streets one occupied by the saddlemakers, another by the costumemakers, a third by the iron workers. As in the distinguished German city of Frankfurt, so here also each trade has its own area, and Pepper Street in Addis Ababa smells just as strong though not so sweet as Spice Street.

Only the Emperor's court rivals the market as a place of attraction. It is situated on a hill behind triple walls and there the most important state business is transacted. Three ordinary portals and one for exalted guests pierce the highest wall surrounding the Emperor's offices. Before all of these but the last there daily wait many gaily accoutred donkeys and large companies of retainers whose masters are seeking audiences with the Emperor. It looks as though armies were guarding the palace gates.

There are two impressive gilt monuments in town: one is the Emperor Menelik upon a horse in front of the Cathedral of Saint George and the other a conquering Ethiopian lion by the station. The principal thoroughfare is the paved avenue leading from the lion to the Emperor.

The best public building is Parliament house, which as yet does not perform a very vital function. It is more of a civic school than a legislature.

There are several hotels, where one can live very comfortably at moderate rates. There are pretentious moving picture houses, a wireless telegraph station, a post office which receives mail from Europe once a week and sends it out as often, and a number of good stores where one can buy most thnigs cultured people require from tailcoats to typewriter ribbons.

The aristocratic part of The New Flower is the Foreign Legation Quarter where, on land presented by King Menelik, the German, Italian, French and British Governments have erected attractive dwellings and chancelleries and surrounded them by beautiful spacious parks.

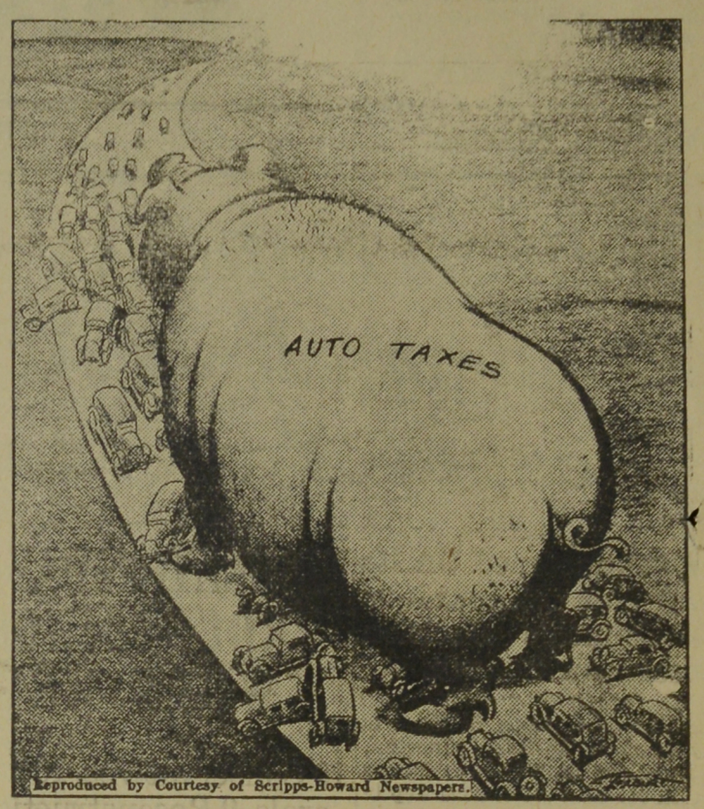
How many people live in the capital it is impossible to say for they are not registered and no census has ever been taken. They probably exceed 100,000. The city limits are elastic and are constantly stretched to include every cluster of new huts. Communications are difficult and one must not expect to visit many institutions in a day.

There is no water, light or sewerage system and not many municipal regulations. The policy here, as in the empire, is for the state to interfere as little as possible. Everyone is largely his own sovereign, sometimes even when it comes to punishing evil doers.

Every group of families goes its way unmolested, with much contentment, a great deal of talking, some laughter and considerable social pride. There is not much worry or strain, and most of the people meet each new dawn with less anxiety and fear than their brothers and sisters of more advanced continents.

LONDON, Oct. 8—Newspapers say that the Prince of Wales won a bet by his brother's engagement. At the Duke of Kent's wedding breakfast the Prince, is said to have wagered that the Duke of Gloucester would be engaged within twelve months and that the engagement would be announced from Balmoral. The duke's betrothal to Lady Alice Scott was so announced.

HOGGING THE ROAD



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Today, Provincial Governments depend on motorists for the major portion of their revenue, even though motor vehicle owners represent only approximately ten per cent of the population in Canada.

Comments on the price of gasoline in Canada disregard the effect which gasoline taxation plays on the price and motorists' organizations, interested in this question, have given some thought to this phase of the price situation in an effort to determine what effect it has on the consumers' idea of prices.

Based on prevailing retail prices, the following list gievs an accurate idea of the percentage of the general average retail price in each province which gasoline taxation in that province represents:

New Brunswick	32 %
Prince Edward Island	32 %
Nova Scotia	32 %
Quebec	24 to 31 %
Ontario	25 to 33 1-3%
Manitoba	30 to 33 %
Alberta	28 to 33 1-3%
Saskatchewan	29 to 32 %
British Columbia	27 to 43 %

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