

EARTHQUAKE IN STORE FOR CROOKED N. B. POLITICIANS

Well Informed St. John Correspondent Hints at Another Political Sensation—Some in High Places May Get A Bump—St. John Delegation Handed it Out to Premier Clarke

St. John, N.B., June 30.—The future made the fall from high places must be guided by the precedent of this or any former government. They must mark a new course and hew to the mark. A big job, some will say. Just so, but a necessary job. The majority of people are tired of politics and politicians and the disclosures of the past few years are responsible. Good men who would do credit to the people in the legislature turn aside with aversion when asked about it. They have a reputation now and they don't want to lose it. The fall of Flemming destroyed the faith of many. He had won the confidence of men. He was eloquent, persuasive, convincing and earnest to the point of emotion. What wonder then that men believed in him! His surrender to temptation, his evidence upon the witness stand, the proof of his fall, the condemnation of the commissioners were almost unbelievable and there are men and women in the remote districts even today who still stand up and defend the man who mesmerized them with his eloquence on the platform, in the pulpit or in the prayer meeting.

A MORAL REFORMER.

I have listened to lofty and inspiring sentiments from the lips of Flemming. His public addresses, apart from politics, were never without an appeal for morals and the uplift of mankind. He was a second George E. Foster upon the temperance platform and the men who stop at either restriction or prohibition thought Flemming could do no wrong. Is it any wonder then, that many men and women too, lost their faith in politics when the revelation came.

Unfortunately, on top of New Brunswick's shame in the timber and railway scandals, other disclosures in connection with many matters in this province has still further shaken the faith in politicians. The robbery shown in the expenditure of the patriotic gift—a sacred offering of the people—did more in my opinion, to disgust thinking people than even Flemming's compelled tribute from the lumbermen and contractors for a campaign fund. And I am told by others that these political shocks are simply the preliminary rumblings of the earthquake in store for some New Brunswick politicians in power. I am also told that it is not the long threatened Gould story that is meant. That has already been discounted. Gould might add some interesting particulars and perhaps give a few more names, but the public would be only mildly interested. The disclosure is said to be founded on more recent happenings—since the war broke out—and if the revelation is

WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.

Yes, sad. For no matter what our politics, it is sad, it is disheartening, discouraging to see men in high places betray their trust and betray the people. Deception, dishonesty, greed or graft cannot triumph. The downfall of those who are persuaded to tamper with the property or the privileges of the people is as certain as darkness. Look at Garland and Powell and again at Flemming and Berry. What would any of them give to be able to undo their betrayal of the people? Garland is no richer and is pauperized in the opinion of men. Flemming is no longer premier and much of treasure controlled by him and his treasurer has taken wings. Berry is discredited and no longer in the public service?

I might go on and name other men who have suffered the penalty but what's the use! You would think, though, that other members of the government would have taken warning; that it would have been impossible to rob the Belgian orphans by waste, overcharges and worse; that members of the house would have hesitated to scramble for pecuniary favors, to take money they did not earn or do something else equally as reprehensible.

The politicians of today—those any way, who bask in the sunlight of power—are just as reckless of their future as the ordinary human sinner is of the hereafter. They are taking their chances—slim chances at that. Unlike the ordinary sinner who won't heed his pastor's warning, these politicians must face the judgment seat of public opinion. Some of them may respect their attempt to buy a key that will open the gates of victory, but in my opinion, and that is the opinion of the people generally, money won't save them.

WILL JOHN E. WIN OUT?

But let's turn to lighter things. Hon. John E. is still a member of the government, which means that he hasn't been appointed assistant receiver general yet. Dr. Jim Manning, who has pulled every wire, including those on the telegraph and telephone posts, says a lot of water will flow through King's Square fountain before John pulls the plug. If the grief-stricken, disappointed applicants assemble there afterward, what a deluge there will be. If you had known the hour of the meeting you in Fredericton might have heard Miles again expressing his opinion of the local government in re the Knowles appointment. Miles has been a Conservative, a very strong Conservative, and he, with Philip Grannan—you know Philip—

PIMPLES APPEARED ON HIS FACE AND HANDS.

The primary cause of pimples arises from the blood not being in a good condition. When the blood becomes impure you will find that pimples will break out all over the body, but more particularly on the forehead, nose and chin, and although they are not a dangerous trouble, they make you appear unsightly both to your friends and yourself. What you need, when these pimples break out, is to get a real good blood purifying medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters. One that will build up the system by cleansing the blood of all the impurities and poisons which cause the skin to break out in these eruptions.

Mr. F. A. McKenzie, Portage La Prairie, Man., writes: "Last summer I was all run down and unfit for work of any kind. All kinds of food seemed distasteful to me. Pimples appeared on my face and hands, and I seemed to grow worse every day. One day a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. Half-heartedly I did so, and the results obtained were marvellous. I regained my health, I took on flesh, and in a short time the pimples and skin eruptions disappeared entirely; thanks to the healing powers of B.B.B. I freely recommend it to all sufferers."

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and Tom Nagle and Dick Sullivan and others—a score or more—attempted to express their opinion to Premier Clarke, and Hon. Baxter, Wilson and Murray. After all, it was only an attempt because there was no language to do justice to the occasion. Agar never was really wound up before.

All his previous efforts were eclipsed. The premier smilingly referred the malcontents to the bowed heads and broad shoulders of Attorney General Baxter and his hon. president of the council, John E. Wilson—the members of the government from the City and County of St. John. No wonder Baxter hurried to Memramcook to see if all gentlemen of the Catholic faith were like those in St. John and the Hon. John—What did he do? He got out his best hat and went to Rogersville to Monsignor Richard's funeral!

POTTS WANTED TO RUN.

Potts, just fresh from his scoop with the street railway and his initiation into the Franchise Boys, is out after Wilson's vacant chair in the legislature. Mr. Potts is very energetic and a campaigner with plenty of canvasses. He may want to go to Fredericton to assist those whose rents were to be made lower when he ran for commissioner. The fact that he is "out" was a shock to the party but "shocks" are something Tories are getting used to. There is an idea that Mr. Potts is in somewhat of a rush, but the early bird gets the worm—provided there are worms.

Another interesting rumor connects the name of Cyrus F. Inches—now at the front—with the nomination. If the idea of a bye-election is to see that St. John has its fourth representative 'twould be folly to elect a man in the trenches. Besides, there is far more honor in Flanders than in Fredericton.

But let us count up. Wilson to Savines Bank, Sheridan to the late Archie Irving's job as Indian Commissioner, Hachey to resign to run for Ottawa, Harry Woods to the Post Office Inspectorship and Lockhart as collector of customs, Frank Smith or J. L. White to run for Ottawa, and George Jones for Kings-Queens (while Fowler comes to St. John). That makes seven vacancies in the local House. We might just as well have a general election.

Did you read what John T. Hawke wrote in The Moncton Transcript about a school examination question for admission to the ninth grade? The question was: "Who is premier of New Brunswick?" and Mr. Hawke thought there were many adults in the province who couldn't answer it. SO LONG.

PAY WITHOUT DELAY, IS AMERICAN DEMAND

Washington, June 29.—In a note to Germany, made public by the State Department today, in the case of William P. Frye, the American vessel destroyed by the Prince Eitel Friedrich, this Government maintains that Germany has violated a treaty obligation by destroying the vessel, and demands prompt payment from Germany.

The note is the strongest document that has yet been sent across the water in the assertion of the right of American commerce.

The following direct statement of the attitude of the United States is made by Secretary of State Lansing who signed the note:

"The real question between the two Governments is what reparation must be made for a breach of treaty obligations, and that is not a question which falls within the jurisdiction of the Prize Court."

The State Department declares that it will not be bound by any decision of the German Prize Court, and reiterates that this is a matter for adjustment by direct diplomatic discussion between the two Governments.

-CASSIUS TO BRUTUS:-

(By Shakespeare: Julius Caesar, Act I., Scene II.)

Why man, he doth pester the narrow world Like a Colossus, and we petty men Walk under his huge legs and peep about To find ourselves dishonourable graves. Men at some time are masters of their fates; The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings. Brutus and Caesar: what should be in that Caesar? Why should that name be sounded more than yours? Write them together, yours is as fair a name; Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well; Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with 'em, Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Caesar. Now, in the names of all the gods at once, Upon what meat doth our Caesar feed? That he is grown so great? Age, thou art shamed! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! When went there by an age since the great flood, But it was famed with more than one man? When could they say till now that talk'd of Rome That her wide walls encompassed but one man? Now it is Rome indeed, and room enough, When there is in it but one man. O you and I have heard our fathers say There was a Brutus once that would have brook'd The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome As easily as a king.

FIELD OF WATERLOO

The field of Waterloo has not changed very materially since the day on which the great battle was fought. Little mounds have disappeared, their soil, carried in baskets on the backs of women field-workers, having built up the great memorial mound on which stands the guardian Lion. A few monuments in memory of gallant dead are to be seen at different points. Careful cultivation has given an air of smiling prosperity to the land, taking away the melancholy desolation and sadness that brooded over it for many years after 1815. Cottages have sprung up along the roadside, and many houses lie between Waterloo village and Mont St. Jean on which is a hotel that was also a museum of Waterloo relics until the Germans carried them away.

The plain still runs out in all directions to the sky-line and imagination readily awakens to picture the memorable scene of a century ago—the flash of red and gold uniforms and the flutter of colors streaming out in a breeze of a stormy morning; the clash of arms as the gallant enemies, both fighting with a courage and determination never excelled on any field, attacked and resisted through the long hours of that June day, while a short, dominating figure on a white horse rode up and down on one side, and a tall, aristocratic, soldierly leader across the valley cried to his splendid infantry, "Stand firm, my lads! What will they say of this in England?"

But it is at Hougoumont, round which the battle raged so furiously and so long, that the spirit of

Waterloo seems to dwell. The famous gateway through which Napoleon's soldiers tried to force a desperate entrance, the ancient door with its bullet marks, holes made by cannon balls, the well which he came choked at last with dead and dying, the figure on the cross in the chapel, with one foot charred by the devouring flames, all have voices which speak eloquently of the great fight which won peace for Europe 100 years ago. A century after hoax. The putting into circulation of such stories is punishable by heavy fine.

And the Field of Waterloo."

MADE BIG PROFIT ON BINOCULARS

Ottawa, June 29.—The sale to the militia department last September of field glasses for Canada's soldiers by a hardware merchant and a real estate agent was further investigated by Sir Charles Davison's war purchases commission today.

The hardware merchant, Thos. Birkett, jr., who got an order for 400 glasses and delivered 166 at hand—some profits, in continuing his evidence today, declared that he would hardly "know a binocular from an inkstand," and that his efforts as a middle man in securing the glasses had mainly consisted in delivering some of the packages as taken out

Could Hardly Straighten Up For The Pain In Her Back.

Many women suffer from an excruciating pain in the back. They are not even able to look after the common duties of their housework, and cannot even walk at times.

The whole trouble is that the kidneys have become affected, and when the kidneys get "out of kilter" the whole system becomes deranged. On the first sign of a weak, lame, aching back you should not neglect it, for if you do, you may be sure that some serious kidney trouble will follow.

What you want is a kidney medicine, for kidneys only. This you will find in Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's Kidney Pills know nothing but kidney disorders, because they're made for kidneys only.

Mrs. George Craigie, Rose Valley, P.E.I., writes: "I am writing to tell you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills did for me. I was suffering with a lame back, and for several days I could hardly straighten up for the pain. I had used quite a lot of other kind of pills, but received no relief. Just then my sister told me about what 'Doan's' had done for her, so I decided to try them. I used three boxes and I am completely cured. I do not hesitate to recommend them to all."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c a box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

A BASELESS YARN.

A story of an attempt by Germans to destroy a non-sectarian church at Chipman by dynamiting the structure, was circulated in Queen's county and was also told elsewhere. Information is to the effect that the whole thing is a hoax. The putting into circulation of such stories is punishable by heavy fine.

FISHING PARTY.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney of Boston are at the Queen. They are on their way to the Southwest Miramichi to take photographs of big game and to fish.

Toronto Globe.—Sir Richard McBride is of the opinion that the price he paid for the two submarines bought by him for the Dominion Government, before war broke out was very fair under the conditions and at the time they were bought. He is entitled to his opinion. Any practical shipbuilder will tell him he was bunched.

of customs to the office of the departmental inspector, Lieut-Col Hurdman.

The commissioner instructed Mr. Birkett to prepare a statement showing approximately what his total profits were in the transaction.

W. J. Brown the Ottawa real estate agent, who also got in on an order for field glasses, obtained in co-operation with another real estate man named Tradicks an order for 100 glasses and managed to deliver nine glasses which cost them \$206 and for which the department paid \$497.

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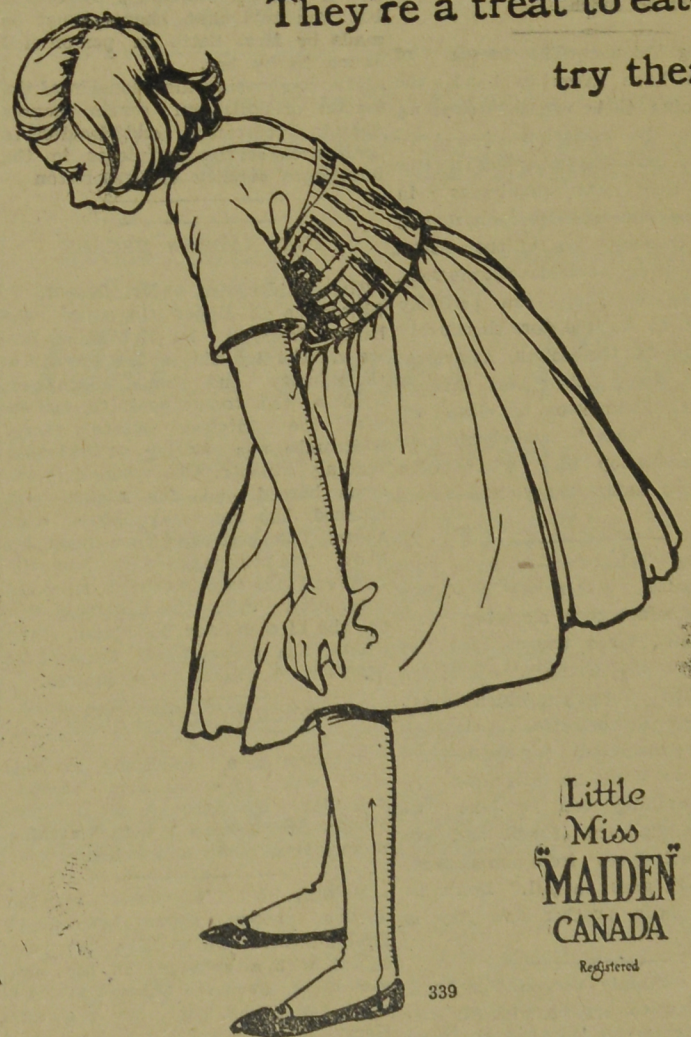
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