

THE RIGHT HON. JOHN BURNS, M. P.

A Cabinet Minister Who Acts as His Own Footman.

When a man has achieved the proud pre-eminence of being a Cabinet Minister he may be pardoned if he pleads that he has no time to give to the casual caller or to the journalist except on a matter of national importance.

The one person who would be the last to forgive the President of the Local Government Board if he adopted such a course of action would be Mr. John Burns, himself. What he was is what he is; as simple and as unaffected now that his brilliant talents have received the recognition of the state as he was in the old days, when he had his way to make and it was proving anything but an easy way at that.

That Mr. Burns is an unique personality every reader of "Tit-Bits" knows. He is unique among all the members of His Majesty's government in having a Cabinet Minister for a footman. When the representative of "Tit-Bits" rang the bell of his house, it was Mr. Burns himself who opened the door. Early in the morning as it was, he was showing a visitor out, and it was difficult to say how many had been there before Mr. Burns is an early riser, as the "Tit-Bits" man had found on a previous visit, when he arrived and discovered that the right hon. gentleman had left the house in order to keep an appointment at the Home Office at nine o'clock.

On that occasion Mrs. Burns opened the door and accorded a delightful chat to the representative of this paper, a chat in which her admiration, her pride and her affection for her husband showed itself at every turn, and gave an inkling of the happy relations which have existed ever since the memorable day when she saw Mr. Burns arrested for speaking in a park, and her indignation was so fired at the outrage that it broke down such barriers as had hitherto prevented her engagement, for Mr. Burns was in love with the lady who became his wife from the time he was sixteen.

The hooks, which are the chief feature in the working part of Mr. Burns' house—the three rooms on the ground floor which form his library—have played so prominent a part in the many articles that have been written about him that they may be dismissed with a passing reference. What is not generally known is that the pictures have exercised a good deal of influence on John Burns. There are, for instance, in the front room, in which Mr. Burns works, four black and white pictures, among them are reproductions of Rossetti's best known pictures—"The Annunciation" and the "Beata Beatrix"—the latter so full of interest for all who love the painter's poet's work, as it represents Rossetti's vision of his dead wife. It was painted after his death, and was the monument which he raised to her memory. In speaking of these pictures Mr. Burns remarked: "Rossetti, Morris and Turner each has his claim on me."

To the man who has made Battersea not merely the study but the love of his life, the man who has done so much for the beautifying of the conditions under which his friends and neighbors live and move and have their being, the past history of Battersea is full of interest, and on the walls of the breakfast room are many scarce reproductions of pictures dealing with the appearance of that suburb in the past.

Another thing of which perhaps few people have an idea is that the theatre has had its not inconsiderable share, if not in influencing the life of the statesman by its mimic emotions, yet in furnishing him with some hardy recreation, even in supplying him with ideas on which he has drawn in his speeches. In the "breakfast room" is a large framed portrait of Mr. George Alexander, the popular lessee and manager of the St. James Theatre, with an inscription recalling the fact that the actor and the statesman were both born in the same year, while one of the rooms forming the library there is a framed portrait of Mme.

IS AN IMPERIAL CRISIS.

Prof. Leacock of McGill Speaks Upon the Empire and Advocates Colonial Representation in Parliament.

"I'm inclined to think that the period in which we now live will be in the future looked upon as a period of Imperial crisis," began Prof. Leacock of McGill University in an address before the Canadian Club at Toronto Monday.

Proceeding, he pointed out that the coming years would be the years of great empires. It will no longer be a little England, a little Holland, a little France. In the vast years, in the British Empire there were divisions which might become dangerous, divisions in commerce, divisions in military arrangements and in other ways. In the British Empire there were a severance in the tariffs—no tariff in Canada, another in Newfoundland, and another in the Leeward Islands, and so on.

In military and naval defence, too, there were the same divergences, and in control of the seas lay the safety of the empire, yet the whole burden had reached its highest level mark, and could not be increased, yet Canada practically subscribed nothing

Sara Bernhardt, also one of the late Sir Henry Irving, who was a great friend of Mr. Burns. Very often when the play was over the great actor would go and spend an hour or two with him, and they would discuss all sorts of matters.

In that room, too, in a single frame, are fine portraits of Mr. Alexander, Mr. William Gillette, Mr. Beerholm Tree and Mr. Lewis Walker. Mr. Burns will tell you, was put there because of the actor's performance of Henry V., which he particularly admired.

Another actor who has won a high place in Mr. Burns' esteem is Mr. Cyril Maude. Mr. Maude's performance of the boatman in the play by Mr. W. W. Jacobs and Mr. Louis N. Parker once furnished Mr. Burns with the opportunity of making a striking effect in a speech. He has been criticizing some of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals in the most scathing manner and, dropping into the words of Captain Barclay, he exclaimed, "But it is haffability, more haffability."

The idea caught the fancy of the House of Commons and it shook its sides with laughter. The question as to whether Mr. Burns would wear the official uniform of a cabinet minister in his official visits to the King has, as every reader of the daily papers is aware, been settled. What is not generally known is that all reports on this subject are devoid of any foundation.

As a matter of fact the suggestions that he objected to the gold lace was rejected in one of the election speeches. A man at one of his meetings got up and asked him what he was going to do about wearing the official dress, and John Burns told him it did not trouble him in the least, considering that he had already worn it twice before in Pentonville.

When he added that the questioner ought to know about that because the interrogator was in the next cell, the meeting laughed loudly and his heckler was quiet for the rest of the evening.

It was said above that Mr. Burns opens the door to his visitors himself. Often he does not wait for the bell to ring, for as he spoke with the "T-B." man he had one eye on the window. Suddenly he rose and, with a courteous "Excuse me a moment," he was at the door. The caller was a lady.

"What can I do for you, madam?" said Mr. Burns. It was impossible not to overhear the question through the open door. Then came the half audible low tones of a woman's voice.

"Please write to me and I will attend to it," said Mr. Burns and the lady went back. In the room again. His people do not scruple to take the time which he gives so readily, but, appreciating the gift they speak shortly and to the point, and do not waste precious time, that some other individual in difficulties or trouble may not be denied the words of sympathetic counsel and practical advice which are always forthcoming.

Mr. Burns' time is precious, and the hour had come for him to go to his office. As we walked down through one street in which not a single soul was to be seen, Mr. Burns turned to the writer and said with a tone of pardonable pride in his voice: "This is the way in which I like to see the streets at this hour of the day. The men have all gone to work, the children have all gone to their schools, and the women are all busy in their homes."

Whenever we met anyone, however, the popularity of Mr. Burns among those whom he affectionately calls "his people" was amply demonstrated. The men touched their hats, the women smiled and spoke their greetings, while Mr. Burns had a cordial word for all. In that fact lurks some portion at least of the secret of the popularity which it is the right hon. gentleman's privilege not merely to have earned but to have deserved.

towards the cost of the navy. The traditions and the necessities of Britain required a fleet equal to the combined fleets of any two European but now Japan and the United States were entering on a course of military and especially of naval expansion, which might charge the balance of naval power.

What was necessary was really a reconstruction of Imperial relations. Professor Leacock was aware that the very idea of any Imperial reconstruction, and they were urged to allow the ordinary evolution of affairs to work out a settlement of the difficulties surrounding the peoples of the empire. He clearly realized that the idea of Imperial federation, with the necessary creation of local parliaments for all parts of the empire, would not be readily accepted by the British people. He thought the conservatism of the British people would be slow to adopt these proposals. If, however, such a plan was not yet feasible, he thought that to the present 670 members of the British House of Commons there might be added 166 representatives from the

white populations of the colonies. He urged that the Dominion should have its representatives at Westminster to make or unmake Imperial Cabinets as did the Irish members. Without direct representation Canada could not directly influence the British Imperial Parliament.

With such a representation the tariff question and that of Imperial defence would be dealt with in a proper manner. Canada and the other colonies would thus be represented in an Imperial Parliament which would have the power to enforce taxation for Imperial purposes. He was aware that such a proposal would be looked upon as quixotic by many. There were, however, many who would talk and rave about their willingness to pay 50 cents of \$1 annually to the British Exchequer towards the cost of defence, but how many had sent their money direct to Britain. It required some force or authority to compel such payments. Our safety lay in union with the empire. We could not exist as an independent nation. The force of sectionalism were at work, and it was time to have done with the Canada first cry and unite for the empire. (Loud cheers.)

ST. PETER AT THE GATE.

(Published by Request.)

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate. With a solemn mien and air sedate. When up to the top of the golden stair.

A man and a woman, ascending there, Applied for admission. They came and stood.

Before St. Peter so great and good. In hopes the City of Peace was won. And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall, and lank and thin. With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.

The man was short, and thick and stout; His stomach was built so it rounded out.

His face was pleasant and all the while He wore a kingly and genial smile.

The choir in the distance their echoes woke; And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh thou who guardest the gate!" said she. We two came thither beseeching thee.

To let us enter the heavenly land, And play our harps with the angel band.

Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt; There's nothing from Heaven to bar me out.

I've been to meeting three times a week, And almost always I'd rise to speak.

"I've told the sinner about the day When they'd repent their evil way. I've told my neighbors—I've told them all—

'Bout Adam and Eve and the primal fall. I've shown them what they'd have to do

If they'd pass in with the chosen few. I've marked their path with duty clear. Laid out the plan for their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long. For my lungs are good and my voice is strong. So, good St. Peter, you will clearly see,

The gate of Heaven is open to me. But my old man, I regret to say, Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way.

"He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got; And I don't know whether he's pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim, Or go to revival, or join in a hymn, So I had to leave him in sorrow there,

While I with the chosen united in prayer. He ate what the pantry chanced to afford, While I in my purity sang to the Lord;

And if cucumbers were all he got, It's a chance if he merited them or not.

"But O St. Peter! I love him so; To the pleasures of heaven please let me go.

I've done enough—a saint I've been— Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?

By my grim gospel I know 'tis so. That the unrepentant must fry below.

But isn't there some way you can see That he may enter who's dear to me?

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray; But the chosen expect to find some way

Of coaxing or fooling, or bribing you. So that their relations can amble through.

And, say, St. Peter, it seems to me This gate isn't kept as it ought to be.

You ought to stand right by the opening there, And never sit down in that easy chair.

"And, say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed, But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed;

They're cut too wide and outward. They'd look better narrow, cut straight across.

Well, we must be going our crown to win. So open St. Peter and we'll pass in.

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff. But 'spite of his office he had to laugh;

Then said with a fiery gleam in his eye: Who's tending this gateway—you or I?"

And then he rose in his stature tall, And pressed a button upon the wall.

And said to the imp who answered the bell, "Escort this lady around to Hell."

THE HERALDS FASHION PLATE.



THE EMBROIDERED TAILOR WAIST.

With the startling vogue of embroideries in women's wear, it is not surprising that we should see them even on the severely tailored waist which has already attained such popularity in these early days of the new season. The broad shouldered effect is given this model by the three tucks close to the armseye in Gibson fashion, and stitched to shallow

shoulder depth. Then there is a broad box pleat in the centre front, at which point the closing is made, and on either side of this the plain fronts are embroidered in an openwork floral design. The back is untrimmed, a single box pleat appearing in the centre back, or this may be omitted if one chooses. A high, plain stitched collar, fastening in the back, matches the stiff shirt cuffs of the full bishop sleeve.

The man stood still as a piece of stone—

Stood sadly, gloomily there alone.

A lifelong settled idea he had.

That his wife was good and he was bad.

He thought if the woman went down below,

That certainly he would have to go—

That if she went to the regions dim,

There wasn't a ghost of a chance for him.

Slowly he turned by habit bent.

To follow wherever the woman went;

St. Peter, standing on duty there,

Observed that the top of his head was bare.

He called the gentleman back and said:

"Friend, how long have you been away?"

"Thirty years," (with a weary sigh) And then he thoughtfully added,

"Why?"

St. Peter was silent. With head bent down,

He raised his hand and scratched his crown;

Then, seeming a different thought to take,

Slowly half to himself he spake:

"Thirty years with that woman No wonder the man hasn't any hair!

Swearing is wicked, smoke's not good; He smoked and swore—I should think he would!

Thirty years with that tongue so sharp!

Ho, Angel Gabriel, give him a harp!

A jewelled harp with a golden string! Good sir, pass in where the angels sing!

"Gabriel, give him a seat alone— One with a cushion up near the throne!

Call up some angels to play their best; See that on finest ambrosia he feeds;

He's had about all the Hell he needs. Let him enjoy the music and rest! It isn't just hardly the thing to do,

To roast him on earth and in future, too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings!

A glittering robe and a pair of wings And he said as he entered the realm of Day:

"Well, that beats cucumbers anyway!" And so the Scripture has come to pass,

That "the last shall be first, and the first shall be last!"—Heath and Home.

CHRIST'S COMING VISIBLE.

Will be a Personale Coming, Said Rev. E. D. Silcox at Toronto.

That the coming of Christ is to be personal and visible was the positive statement of Rev. E. D. Silcox in his lecture Monday night at the Bible Training School, Toronto, on

"The Purpose of the Second Coming." Just so surely as Thomas saw Jesus, said the speaker, so should we see Him. Jesus would come just as He said He would. The purpose of His first coming had been to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself, and the purpose of His second coming was to fulfil the promises that had been made to bring salvation to His own people and to receive them unto Himself.

It would make no difference whether the Lord came while we were still in the flesh, or tarried till after our

bodies should be laid away in the tomb, for the apostle said we should all be changed in a moment.

There isn't any comfort, said Mr. Silcox, for people to look into the grave; it is humiliating, but comfort and joy are to be found in looking for the Lord to come back with His people.

"If we think things are in a terrible state today in the world, as they certainly are, what would they be like when the Christians are taken away, and the Holy Spirit, who is with the church, goes away with them? Ungodly people, who mock at Christianity or care little for it, have little thought of what they owe to Christians."

A purpose of Christ's coming was to destroy the Antichrist, the one who is deceiving the people. He was coming to establish His Kingdom. The church is not that kingdom. His kingdom was to be established. He did not think it was to be in the clouds, but here on the earth, where He was crucified and slain, and they that rejected Him shall hail Him as King.

Gales are very rare in Rome, and never blow with extreme violence. The most striking peculiarity of the Roman climate is the absence of high winds. The air is pure and clear, owing to the almost complete absence of smoke, even in the winter months.

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Obstinate coughs yield to its grateful soothing action, and in the hacking, persistent cough, often present in Consumptive cases, it gives prompt and sure relief. In Asthma and Bronchitis it is a successful remedy, rendering breathing easy and natural, enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep, and often effecting a permanent cure.

We do not claim that it will cure Consumption in the advanced stages, but if taken in time it will prevent it reaching that stage, and will give the greatest relief to the poor sufferer from this terrible malady.

Be careful when purchasing to see that you get the genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark.

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WATCH FOR OPENING SALE.

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Children's Opening.

On Wednesday, April 4th.

We will display a full line of Children's Headwear for the coming season

Ladies, our Easter Opening of Pattern Hats, Toques, Bonnets, will take place on TUESDAY, APRIL 10th.

HOODS, in Lace, Silk and Muslin, Embroidery and Straw. A full line of Caps for Spring. Outing Hats in Easter Variety.

Our Easter Opening of Pattern Hats Toques and Bonnets, April 10th.

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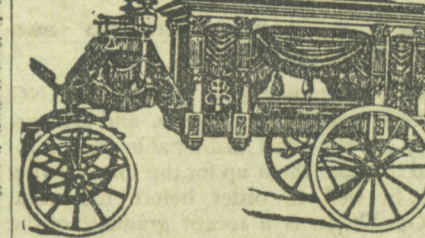
REMEMBER



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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 15th, 1906

trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville, 5.45

No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville, 11.30

No. 317 Suburban for Marysville, 4.15

No. 321 Suburban for Marysville, 11.15

No. 323 Suburban for Marysville, 11.30

No. 325 Suburban for Marysville, 11.45

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville, 12.05

No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville, 12.35

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville, 4.30

No. 322 Suburban from Marysville, 11.30

No. 324 Suburban from Marysville, 11.45

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1906

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D. J. Stockford says that Mayor

McNally told him that he heard Ald.

McGinn say that Ald. Hanlon told

him that Candidate Reid heard that

there was no doubt that Ald. Max-

well said that Ald. Colter thought

that Ald. Scott had told Ald. Hoop-

er that Ald. Mitchell had declared for

Candidate Kelly that it was general-

ly believed that Harry McLeod said

in plain terms that he heard Mr.

Farrell say that his friend Ald.

Moore had said that the city clerk

informed him, at the city hall, that

it was well known that Ald. Boyce

had caught Ald. White in saying that

in his opinion it was a matter of

fact of great public interest, that

George Beatty had said Solomon-

Kerner told him that

W. A. LINDSAY

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