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FIELDING IS IN HARNESS AGAIN

Ottawa, April 17.—(Special)—The leader of the opposition in the house today drew the attention of the government to efforts on the part of the provinces to authorize the investment of trust funds in the securities of any province of Canada. An arrangement was made two years ago by which the securities of the Dominion of Canada could be subscribed so that trustees in the United Kingdom might invest in them.

Mr. Borden said that there had been correspondence going on since 1900 between the province of British Columbia and the Dominion government and later on with the Ontario government in regard to this matter. These provinces wanted to get the same privilege as the Dominion. The province of Ontario was willing that any of its legislation affecting such stocks should be disallowed by the Dominion at the request of the imperial authorities.

Mr. Fielding in Harness Again.

Mr. Fielding said that the return which had just been presented to parliament embraced all the correspondence. It was not a very easy matter for the Dominion to get admission to the trustee list in England. It was more difficult than Canada anticipated. Without incurring any financial responsibility the Dominion would be very glad to do what it could for the provinces in this matter.

Mr. Hyman, in answer to Mr. Borden, said that he had no additional information to give in connection with the disaster to the tower. Mr. Taylor, of the public works department, was the architect in charge. There was no inspector under him. The commission resumed work tomorrow. He had heard nothing of the report that the reconstructed city just office was leaking.

Hon. H. R. Emmerson's bill to amend the railway act was considered in committee of the house.

When Mr. Fielding entered the house today for the first time since his illness he was cheered by both sides.

Mr. Monk has given notice of a bill to facilitate the incorporation of co-operative societies on the same lines as those that have been so successful in Britain.

The minister of railways referred the telephone clauses of his railway bill to a special committee without discussion after which the house went into supply on the immigration estimates.

G. T. P. Contracts.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, presented to parliament today all the papers in connection with the awarding of contracts for the construction of two sections of the Transcontinental Railway. There is very little to add to that which has already appeared in this correspondence. Messrs Young, Macdonald and Reid reported in favor of accepting the lowest tenders.

Mr. Parent, in a rather lengthy memorandum, said that the proper view of the duties placed upon the commissioners by parliament was not to accept the lowest tender, but one that was most advantageous to the public interest. He suggested that the work should be given to the G. T. P. at the estimated price of the government engineers, or at any other price on conditions that the government saw fit to accept in the public interest. So far as the western section was concerned the difference between the lowest tender and the G. T. P. was not sufficient to prevent the proper construction of the work. The same reasons, that also applied to the Quebec section.

He considered that the only tender able to complete the work within the stipulated time was the G. T. P. That company had facilities in connection with their bridge from Lake Superior, which would enable them to carry out the work in the time specified. In connection with the bridge at La Tuque, it has been decided to raise it fifteen feet. This will save \$140,000 to the price of the bridge. The contract price of the bridge is now \$337,570.

The government engineer's estimate for the construction of the Winnipeg section was \$13,758,023, and for the Quebec section \$1,728,827.

Hon. A. B. Aylesworth presented to parliament today the report of the deputy minister of labor on the importation of English printers to Winnipeg while a strike was going on in that city. MacKenzie King, in his report, severely condemns Charles Brunning, the agent who hired the men in England. He says that Brunning deliberately and intentionally misrepresented the facts to the men, and withheld from them that there was a strike in Winnipeg. Brunning denied his existence when questioned on the subject. Had the men known that they were to be used as strike-breakers they would not have come to Canada. This is set forth in the memorial of the men to the king.

The deputy recommends that the British government's attention be directed to the matter with a view of having legislation enacted in Great Britain, which will further the intention of the Canadian parliament in passing its act of last year respecting false representation to induce or deter immigration.

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CONFLICTING REPORTS ABOUT EXPRESS STRIKE

Moncton, N. B., April 17.—(Special)—An agent of the Canadian Express Company states tonight there are evidences of the striking express agents along the northern I. C. R. weakening. He has word of at least one agent going back to the strikers and he has no doubt that all reports the company will soon have most of the office, now closed on account of the strike, open again. Representatives of the striking agents claim to the contrary that the men are standing firm with no prospect of giving in.

Messrs. Campbell and Theberge, the committee who has been here the last day or two, returned home today.

It is stated in railway circles that the Ocean Limited will be put on again this summer between Montreal and Halifax starting about June 29th.

Navigation between Summerside and Point du Chene will not open before Friday or Saturday, probably not before the first of next week.

James B. Russ, proprietor of the Russ Hotel, Summerside, who is here on his way to Boston on account of the death of his brother, Hazen Russ, says there is a bar of ice across Summerside harbor that will be broken out Thursday by the Stanley. Inside the harbor is all clear. Point du Chene route is all open and the Northumberland is expected the last of this week.

At an enthusiastic meeting of the local base ball league tonight officers were elected for the season and the league got a good start on the season's opening. The officers are: P. H. Fryers, president; T. I. Malcolm, vice-president; E. W. Ferguson, secretary; D. McKeath, treasurer. The managing committee consists of one representative from each of the four teams in league.

The death occurred quite suddenly today of J. Freeman Davidson, a well-known I. C. R. employee. Mr. Davidson complained slightly yesterday and during the night, was stricken with paralysis of the brain. He passed away at noon today without regaining consciousness. He was 34 years old and was a native of Kings County (N. S.). A wife and young daughter, and a brother, were with him at the time of his death.

At a meeting of the police committee tonight there was a lively discussion over Scott Act matters. The chairman of the committee declared the act was not being enforced to his satisfaction and unless there was a change and more rigid enforcement and places closed up and new ones prevented from starting he would not remain in his present position.

The chief of police reiterated with the statement that Scott Act Officer McLean had strict instructions to enforce the law.

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THE GOVERNOR PRO TEM.

BY JAMES EDMUND DUNNING.

(Conclusion.)

The telephone told them the secretary was in a theatre party. He was a By-minister man, of course, or he would not be playing with his chief at a rally. The seal, as By-minister only too well knew, was in the State House under lock and key, where none but the secretary could secure it. Even if he fell readily with the plan, the secretary might be delayed, and it was now 8:20 o'clock. In a little more than an hour Wycoff would be starting from Buxton back toward the state boundary and his endangered governorship.

Phillips lost no more time. Leaving By-minister and Seaman together, the former with instructions to keep the acting Governor from committing any indiscretions, the reporter dashed off into the theatre and dragged the irritated secretary into an ante-room, where he explained the case. Phillips nearly went to his knees when the amiable old gentleman fell in heartily with the scheme, but did not dare tell him it was then 8:45.

They were on the way to the State House, having telephoned By-minister to bring Seaman there, possibly with the intention of changing from the ordinary apparel to an unwelcome swallowtail he had left his keys at home. The clocks rang for 9 as Phillips pushed the bewildered official into a carriage and started him off homeward for the keys, and when, for the first time, the secretary looked at his watch, it was 9:20 and they were still waiting themselves on the State House steps, awaiting the delinquent secretary's return.

At 9:30 he came pounding up the steps. By-minister was shivering and dejected. "We can't do it—can't possibly do it, and we might as well surrender now," he cried. "His train will be starting in less than two minutes and he's sure to be over the line before we can get the papers properly signed and sealed and witnessed. We've got to have witnesses here, too, to have the law on our side."

"They're coming! they're coming!" cried the secretary, as he led the way in. "I called on several of our people on the way up and they'll be here within a minute or two. Plumb forgot that Charles Wood and I don't speak since last election, and called him out, too. They'll be here all right. If we could only hold that train somewhere and keep the old man over the line while we—"

Phillips gave a whoop of mingled rage and delight. "We've the whole state government and don't know how to use it!" he cried. "By-minister, you get those papers ready. Seaman, come with me. We'll go down across lots to the station and have Wycoff's train held at Lyson. Seaman is Governor and can order it. They don't stop him. I'll tell him what to say. By-minister, you complete all the papers, write and fix your acceptance and have it duly acknowledged. We'll hold that train until you can get there to the station, where Seaman can sign everything all straight. There won't be a place where the law can touch us when it's all done. Rush! Come on, Billy!"

The train dispatcher wondered when two wild-eyed young men, dressed in his door at 9:30 o'clock that night. Seaman was pale as paint and his lips were moving over and over on the speech Phillips had taught him as they sped down in the dark. Phillips did the talking.

"Operator, you hold train 33 at Lyson until further orders!"

"The operator looked wistfully toward his desk, halfway across the room. Phillips knew there was a gun in the top drawer.

"No fooling old man," he said pleasantly, hoping to conciliate and gain time. "This is official. I am—well, give credit to his excellency, the acting Governor of the State—right here, you see. He orders you to stop and hold 33. Am I quite correct, your excellency?"

Seaman gulped down his qualms and, with a faint smile, he began to speak. Phillips had hammered into him, "In the name of the Constitution of the state, which I represent, I direct you to hold this train at Lyson."

"There you are operator!" said Phillips. "You hold that train at Lyson."

The dispatcher's gaze returned to his desk, but something in Phillips' eyes made him hesitate about reaching for it. "You're crazy," he said at length, with an admirable self-possession which gave Phillips a great Sunday story moment afterward. "You're only the Lieutenant-Governor. I know you, and you can't body else can't stop trains without orders from the Super. You'll have to see him."

Phillips' eye was on the clock. The time was 9:40. In five minutes Wycoff's train would be stopping at Lyson. Even if the dispatcher should be persuaded to send the order, the Lyson operator might be slow and sleepy. Every second was counting against them. Phillips recalled Kelley's instructions: "Have him appoint By-minister."

He suddenly threw open the little gate and walked straight up to the operator. He knew that this meant the state prison if Wycoff got him for it. With his face not five inches from the telegrapher's he said:

"My friend, this is state business and serious business. We are not to be trifled with. In the absence of Governor Wycoff, whom you would be permitted to send out of the state, Colonel Seaman is acting in his authority and orders you to hold 33 at Lyson, now you are going to stop that train there by order of Governor Seaman and for the good of the state, or—er—er—I—now, my lad, I'll break every bone in your body and send you to the pen. I'll come back and send the message myself. Beside, I'll see you fired before daylight, for I've got a pull with Davidson, your boss. Don't you get any guns out of your desk either. It's high treason and sure death to resist the chief executive, and I'll meet you, hand and foot, and a dozen years if you show fight."

The operator sat down abruptly and put his hand on the key. Phillips jerked open the top drawer of the desk and took out the six-shooter he found there.

"Send it straight, old man," he said, aiming, but determined, for the clock said 9:41. "Hold 33, you know what it is as well as Lyson can, and one break will put you out. Go it now!"

Phillips had many a pang of remorse for what he did to that operator, but there was no time for regrets then. The operator was sensible of superior force and did as he was bid:

"Hold 33 at Lyson, further orders."

Phillips heard Lyson's O. K. and the hour of receipt, 9:42. If everything else worked, By-minister was safe for the senate. It was 9:40, just on the dot of the hour, when Seaman dipped an uncertain pen in the station ink pot and wrote his name on the bottom of By-minister's appointment

to a senatorship for the term of six years. Lyson had been calling frantically for fifteen minutes, but Phillips had so persuading a look in his face that his victim at the instrument failed to hear the racket.

At length Phillips remarked: "Governor Wycoff, for state reasons, takes possession of the line," and went to the sending table, his fingers moved busily and then Lyson acknowledged with suspicious alacrity. Phillips had visions of swearing politicians and a sweating conductor as he spelled out:

"Governor Wycoff says—Governor Wycoff says—wait a minute W. O." (the local call).

"What's the matter with Lyson?" asked the bemused operator, for Lyson was one of the best senders on the line. Presently he resumed:

"W. O., W. O., W. O.—Governor Wycoff says what in Hades is matter with everything? Call Super, to long distance telephone at once. Hell to pay here. Can't understand."

Phillips led the way out. "For obvious reasons, gentlemen," he observed, pulling out a pencil and writing at the point. "I'm going to take this train 33 into town tonight. I can get to the Tribune before 12, which is better than writing two thousand words to Kelley about this little affair. Seaman, you go home. Don't see any report, tell them you have typified or something. Illness won't interfere with your official duties. You made a good Governor. The Tribune will undoubtedly print your portrait three columns wide under a four-deck head tomorrow morning, and that's glory enough for any one man."

Three extras were rushed out of the Tribune office that morning, and Kelley and the board of directors were jubilant, for it was a scoop on all creation. Phillips slept late. When he awoke two telegrams awaited him. One was from a division superintendent of the Consolidated, who wasn't in politics, of course, and to whom a hysterical dispatcher and a cutting conductor had reported great news:

"Hold boy, you're a peach! And it's all fixed." By-minister sent the other: "Wycoff resigns, but we are safe. Chief justice morning confirms your action fully and Seaman's appointment is valid. Have asked Kelley to release you next winter to be my secretary during session. Please wire acceptance."

But Kelley had something to say about that, and when Phillips went to Washington the next winter it was in charge of the central bureau of the biggest news syndicate of the Central West.

SPRING ADVICE.

Do not Dose with Purgatives and Weakening Medicines --- What People Need at this Season is a Tonic.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. You are easily tired, appetite variable, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Or perhaps pimples and eruptions appear on the face, or you have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order, that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgative medicines in the hope that you can put the blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. What you do need is a tonic medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, build up the weakened nerves and thus give you new health and strength. And the one medicine to do this speedily and surely is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which makes weak, easily tired and ailing men and women feel bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will never regret it. This medicine has cured thousands and thousands in every part of the world and what it has done for others it can easily do for you.

Medicine dealers everywhere sell these pills or you can get them direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

COUNTRESS DE BURY DEAD

Sad Word Received Last Evening—Passed Away in Montreal.

Word of the death of Countess de Bury at the Hospital St. Jean de Dieu, Montreal, was received in this city yesterday. Countess de Bury was the daughter of the late Henry G. Simonds, who was deceased. James Simonds, of Messrs. Simonds, Hazen & White, who prior to the coming of the Loyaleis, owned extensive tracts of land where this city now stands.

The late countess, when she and her mother were living in Europe, married Count Robert de Bury in Stuttgart, Germany, and in 1873 they came to St. John to live. There are twelve children: Capt. Henry de Bury, R. A. Kingston Military College; Charles V. Lucien, Robert W. Francis, Cyril, Madame Jeanne de Bury, of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Malta; Marie, wife of P. Chas. Schenckelberger, M.D., Chicago; Constance, wife of Daniel Mullin, K. C., of St. John; Helen, Madeline and Gertrude.

The mother of Countess de Bury is at present residing in Florence, Italy. A brother and sister also survive. The sister is Mrs. Fred M. Simonds, who is with her mother, and the brother is Edmund I. Simonds, of this city.

St. George's Church, McAdam

At the Easter Monday meeting in St. George's church, McAdam Junction, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Wardens—David Tapley, Robert Lee, Vestrymen—George Wise, Wm. Ellison, John Taylor, Lewis Field, George Williams, George Lewis, James Miller, Sidesmen—W. Weeks, Wm. Ellison. Vestry clerk—Fred Gaucher. Synod delegates—F. Gaucher, Robert Lee.

A. C. Powers, recording steward of Zion Methodist church, received yesterday a letter from Rev. James Crisp, Gilman, in which Mr. Crisp accepted, subject to approval of conference, the call extended him to Zion church pastorate.

REV. MR. CAMP HAD CLOSE CALL FROM DROWNING

Sussex, N. B., April 17.—(Special)—Rev. W. Camp had a very narrow escape of his life last evening while driving home from Berwick, about seven miles from Sussex, where he held service. Just as he drove over what is known as Lester bridge, the night being very dark, the horses got off the road and plunged into a thirteen-foot hole of water near the Mill Stream river.

Mr. Camp thinking he was in the river jumped from his carriage and was in the water about twenty minutes before he got out.

Dr. Brundage, who was driving close behind Mr. Camp, heard him cry for help, and he immediately jumped out of his carriage and started to his assistance. Meanwhile the doctor's horse got in the same hole.

By this time the nearby neighbors were aroused and came to their assistance. Mr. Camp by this time had got out of the water and was in an almost exhausted condition, but his horse and buggy could not be found for some time, and when located the horse was drowned.

Dr. Brundage's horse was saved after much difficulty. Mr. Camp stayed all night at a neighbor's house and arrived home about noon today.

Cured of Drunkenness

How a Montreal lady cured her husband of drunkenness with a secret home remedy.

"I want to tell you that tasteless Samaria Prescription has entirely cured my husband of his drunkenness. I was so anxious to get him cured that I bought a bottle of the medicine and gave it to him. He was taking it. I want others to know, so you can use this let-ter, but please not my name. You say that my husband's health is better in every way than for years."

Free Package and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent upon request sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 26 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

EMPEROR OF BRITAIN PROVES TO BE A FLYER

Liverpool, April 17.—The trials of the Empress of Britain, the first of the two new Canadian Pacific Railway Company's steamers, have been completed. The speed developed with deep draft in actual service was nineteen and three quarters knots, thus exceeding the guaranteed speed by one and a half knots and the conditions of the contract were upheld in every particular, thereby ensuring the success of a service on which so much time and thought have been expended.

Among those present at the trials were Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway; Archer Baker, European manager, C. P. R.; Arthur Budge, manager of C. P. R. Steamship Division; Capt. Mowat, marine superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway here, and other Canadian Pacific officials and Dr. Francis Elgar, the marine architect; Alexander Gracie, managing director; Admiral Sir Digby Mordaunt and other directors of the Pacific Company. The builders of the Empress and a number of distinguished guests.

After the trials were completed a formal luncheon was held on board at which the builders and owners were congratulated in the most judicious terms. Going entirely around Ireland the vessel proceeded to Liverpool where she will receive the finishing touches preparatory to her receiving stores and cargo in readiness for the passengers for her maiden voyage to Canada on May 5th.

All her accommodations for first class passengers are all ready booked and if the present conditions can be taken as an indication of the future the Empress of Britain with her sister ship the Empress of Ireland should have a long and prosperous career.

Get My Free Book—Rheumatism

It tells about Rheumatism, about the causes, the way to live to avoid and cure it, and the most potent poisons—even in desperate cases—with

DR. SHOOP'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS

The annual sale and tea of the Minnie Robertson Mission church of the Queen Square Methodist church was held last night and was quite successful. A very large number attended and business at the ice cream, candy and fancy goods tables was brisk. A short musical program was given and the following took part: Kenneth Robb, Miss Scott, Mr. Appleby, Miss Law and Miss Seaton.

The Easter concert in St. Luke's church last evening was enjoyed by a large audience. There were recitations by Roy Segar, Christie Belyea, Johanna Rue, Hazel Belyea, Percy Robinson, Alice Rowan, Ellen Braddon, Sylvia Stevens and Agnes Hamilton, and there were a large number of choruses. There was a solo by Edna Brayley, duets were given by Elsie Wright and Winnie Wright and Dorothy Day and Annie Dunlop.

It Can't be Done

Fine Chocolates can't be made of poor material. The rich, delightful flavor of

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is the best proof that they are made of the best Chocolate, pure sugar and fruit flavors.

AT ALL DEALERS. The Stewart Co., Limited, Toronto.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, irritations or ulcerations of men's membranes. Painless, and not astrigent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, express, prepaid, 50¢ per box. Circular sent on request.

The Old-Fashioned Pot Still



The Pot Still

How the consumer of so-called Scotch Whisky must shudder to learn that the "Patent Still" uses any substance that will yield alcohol, from decayed or diseased corn, rice, potatoes and beets, to the vilest molasses! Such deadly concoctions, widely sold as "Pure Scotch," are in reality nothing but cheap, fiery "grain spirit." Blended and doctored in every way to make it palatable, no wonder it works death to body and soul!

But the "Pot Still" results in producing from the finest materials—pure Scotch Barley, washed by the moss waters of the Highlands and dried by peat—the choice, delicate and health-giving

SCOTCH WHISKIES

Mr. Camp by this time had got out of the water and was in an almost exhausted condition, but his horse and buggy could not be found for some time, and when located the horse was drowned.

"Strathmill"

All Malt; Six Years Old

"SPEY ROYAL"

Selected Malt; Ten Years Old

Distilled, aged, bottled and guaranteed (under Acts of Parliament) to be absolutely Genuine Pure Malt Whiskies by

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Special cases containing six and twelve assorted bottles of W. & A. Gilbey's Pure Wines and Spirits. Ask for particulars and prices.

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