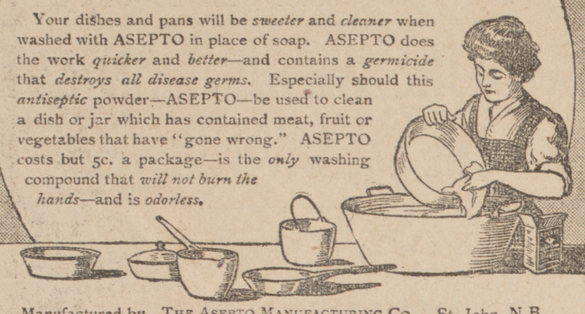



ASEPTO SOAP POWDER

Give the Dishes and Pans an "Antiseptic" Wash

Your dishes and pans will be *sweeter* and *cleaner* when washed with ASEPTO in place of soap. ASEPTO does the work *quicker* and *better*—and contains a *germicide* that *destroys all disease germs*. Especially should this *antiseptic* powder—ASEPTO—be used to clean a dish or jar which has contained meat, fruit or vegetables that have "gone wrong." ASEPTO costs but 5c. a package—is the *only* washing compound that *will not burn the hands*—and is *odorless*.



Manufactured by THE ASEPTO MANUFACTURING CO., St. John, N.B.


# A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

Quaintance looked elsewhere as each in turn went past him toward the door, and, when he glanced that way again, subconsciously aware of some sensation in the atmosphere, saw that the vacant table was once more occupied. The spoon he was lifting to his lips stayed suspended in mid-air while he also stared at the two who just sat down.

Outside, on Fifth Avenue, a hansom went whirling past the scintillant windows with very audible clatter and jingle. A surface car came thundering up Broadway and stopped at Twenty-sixth street with a great grinding of brakes, its noisome progress accentuating the instant of hush within.

A waiter came bustling into the room, breathless, important, dish-laden, and its effervescent gaiety began to froth and bubble again, the spell which had caused its brief suspension thus speedily broken.

Quaintance set down his spoon, and scowed in abject disgust ith himself He had surely, he thought, come back to civilization a boor as well as a fool that he should behave so. Beneath his breath he banned the over-attentive waiter, now at his elbow, and, having helped himself to the proffered foo, sat trifling with it till he deemed it safe to adventure a second reconnaissance of the newcomers.

One of them was a man, but his back was toward Quaintance, who, none the less, knew instinctively that he was not a likeable fellow. He was short, thick-set, close-cropped after the French fashion; well-clothed yet ill-dressed; over-ornamented, from the frogged and fur-lined coat he had cast aside to the stubby, plebian white fingers so carefully poised from the elbow to show off far too many rings.

The other, a girl, was seated opposite Quaintance and facing him from across the room. Her glance had met his, although for no more than the merest fraction of a single second, as she had sunk into her chair, and within that infinitesimal space of time he had recognized her again. She had flushed shrinkingly as the long lashes had dropped to curtain her dark, troubled eyes, the same sweet eyes he had looked into on the steps of the Night and Day Bank.

He swore at himself a second time for a fool and a boor because it might have been his over-curious stare which had occasioned her discomfiture. The fact that most of his neighbors were still, either furtive or frankly, admiring the fair cause of his self-condemnation was no excuse for his own misconduct, and not until everyone seemed to have satisfied his or her somewhat inquisitive interest in the outwardly incompatible pair did he once more look up from his plate. He too had been trying to think what such a girl as that could have in common with such a one as he of the fur and frogs.

She was dressed in a suit so perfectly tailored that even a man could tell it had come from Paris. Her hat was equally simple and costly. She had divested herself of a grey squirrel coat, a pair of grey motor-gauntlets. The hands she had folded upon the table before her were bare of rings, and she wore no other jewelry except a pin in the scarf at her throat.

She was assuredly not of the soi-disant smart set. The studied plainness of her apparel was somehow distinctive in Martin's, and, in conjunction with her most daintily moulded, shapely proportions, her fair face crowned with a close-prisoned wealth of resplendent hair, had won her the quick attention of that little world. Quaintance could by no means conceive what she was doing there.

That she was ill at ease and in unaccustomed surroundings was self-evident. But her set lips bespoke the reolve to endure, and she made no demur when the man with her roughly bade their waiter fill her glass, after she had refused the wine offered her. She even sipped a drop or two in proof of complaisance, and listened uncomplainingly to the low, grumbling monologue the other kept up throughout their meal. Quaintance longed for the faintest shadow of any pretext to take him outside and break his neck for him, but was denied all such pleasant opportunity. Which served him as excuse for solacing himself with still more frequent glances at the girl.

Quaintance was no gallant adventurer with women. In the beginning he had been disquieted by the strange interest this one had aroused in him, had sought to stifle it still-born. But now . . .

Regarding her again, unseen, from under level eyebrows, no less perturbed, dimly cognizant of some crisis, he was demanding of himself where and how he might see more of her.

It would go hard with him if he could not accomplish that, but—he was not lacking in self-confidence. Under his outwardly listless, indifferent manner he was most purposeful, always alert and resolute when the time came to clear for action.

But he soon gave himself up, for the present, to a satisfied approval of fate's ordinance, that fate at which he had so lately laughed in light disdain, a fate fair-faced, sweet-scented, rustlingly arrayed in silk beneath her well-fitting suit.

She had not looked his way again, but—he could wait. She wore no rings.

His own meal at an end, he ordered coffee, a special brew to be made according to methods imparted to him by a merchant from Mocha whom he had met on his travels, and while that was being prepared—at Martin's one may order a roc's egg, if one cares to pay for it—lit a Havana. Through its thin blue curtain of smoke he could scan his enchantress more closely, safe in the knowledge that she was keeping her own eyes under the closest control.

He was, therefore, in no small degree disconcerted when she quietly raised them, and thus became aware of his inexcusable scrutiny. He reddened, furious with himself, and puffed a cloud under cover of which he shifted his glance to the furthest extremity of the room that involved him anew in misfortune, for, when he hazarded a fresh offence, it was only to find her companion upon the point of departure, while he was still waiting his coffee, and had his check to settle. His waiter was also most annoyingly absent.

They rose and turned from their table, which was at once pounced upon and carried away along with their chairs to be added to the accommodation preparing for a large party of late arrivals. Their waiter came running up with their check, and with him the man, somewhat flushed with wine, became involved in some petty dispute which shortly, however, assumed proportions so serious that the manager was hurriedly sent for. The girl and he stood there waiting, while the other diners regarde them curiously.

"Attendez-moi ici," he said to her suddenly, in harsh French. "Don't dare to move till I come back," and set off, rather unsteadily, in the wake of the waiter.

She stood where she was, quite still, cynosure of not a few disparaging feminine glances, till Quaintance sprang to his feet, white with anger against the man, against his own absent waiter, against himself. He turned toward her the empty chair set on two legs against his table, and, bowing, begged that she would avail herself of it. She bent her head in return, but without a word, and sat down, one shoulder toward him as he reseated himself.

Her perfect profile expressed no undue embarasment. Her sweet lips were still set and steady, the long lashes shut in the trouble her eyes might otherwise have betrayed. She had accepted his trifling service at what it was worth, and, although he was very urgently anxious to proffer such further efforts on her behalf as she might have use for, he found a not unnatural difficulty in broaching any other subject. She was a gentlewoman, no matter how anomalous the position in which she found herself, and he could not but feel that she would be amply justified in snubbing any advances on his part. While he hesitated, at loss for suitabel speech, the Frenchman returned, triumphant, his point gratuitously conceded in order to get rid of him.

"Allons, he ordered abruptly, and she rose in strange obedience, bent her head still more slightly to Quaintance, and so departed in wake of her cavalier, who had been favoring him with a furtive, suspicious scowl. Quaintance had only refrained for her sake from calling him to account for that, as he would dearly have liked to do, and, swallowing his chagrin under the necessity for immediate action otherwise, made Martin's ring with demands for his waiter, who presently ambled toward him in pained astonishment to announce that the coffee was not quite ready.

"The deuce with the coffee—and you too!" commented his irate customer. "Make out my check—quick! Take it out of this and bring me the change. Yes, it's a hundred dollars. Hump yourself, now, or you'll have me miss my train."

The puzzled waiter tried to run three ways at once, and failed dismally in all directions. Quaintance was loudly appealing for someone capable of finding his hat and coat, when from without resounded the honk of a motor-horn, a hoarse cry as of rage, and a long-drawn howl followed by a volley of fierce execrations in French. In frantic haste to find out what had happened he made for the Broadway exit, sure that it had been the fat Frenchman's voice he had heard.

(To be Continued.)

HIS DEFENSE.

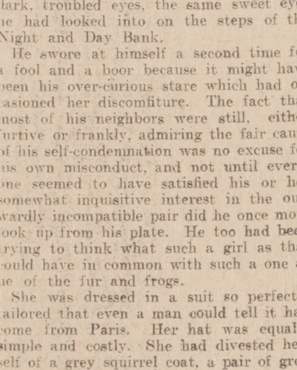
The Magistrate—You are accused of stealing this gentleman's chickens.

Rastus—Dey wasn't chickens, boss; dey was all roosters.

COULDN'T BE WORSE.

Percy—I haven't-aw-been quite myself of late, you know.

Kitty—Indeed? I hadn't noticed any improvement.



## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



A RIBBON TRIMMED TURBAN.

The perennially blossoming sailor shape is hinted at in this hat, though the style is really more mushroom than sailor, the very large crown coming out almost to the edge of the brim. Around this big crown is folded a wide strip of supple satin ribbon, a huge flat bow being arranged directly across the back of the hat. The little cluster of cherries and leaves at the right of the front adds just the sufficient touch of extra trimming to make the turban attractive and individual. Getewartputdykl,- csa--

# PUGSLEY ISSUES WARNING TO DEPARTMENT OFFICIALS

### He Advises Care in the Matter of Purchases—Acceptance of Presents From Contractors is Strictly Prohibited—Good Profit From the Royal Mint

Ottawa, March 31—The minister of public works has sent out to the officials and agents of the public works department, a special notice that the greatest care and caution must be exercised in making all purchases for the government and the closest scrutiny must be given accounts before being certified to.

Officials are cautioned against the acceptance of any favors or gifts from contractors or any one dealing with the department.

The Royal mint is a money maker for the government, according to a return of the operations of the mint last year. Owing to the financial stringency the amount of new coinage was not up to the normal of recent years and the output of the mint was, therefore, limited.

The gross profit on the silver and copper coins minted was shown to be $194,431. The expense of maintenance and salaries totalled $71,939, leaving a net profit, exclusive of interest on capital investment, of $82,492. The amount of silver coined was $313,338, the profit being $175,709. The value of the copper coinage was $23,290, the profit being $16,709.

The House of Commons spent a quiet afternoon in committee of supply on the estimates.

When the appropriations for Northwest Mounted Police were under discussion, Dr. Sproule suggested that to save expense the force should be withdrawn from the Yukon.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the number of police in the Yukon would be reduced as circumstances permitted.

Mr. Magrath deplored the gradual passing away of a force that had rendered such valuable service to the country.

In connection with item of $228,640 for salaries in the department of marine and fisheries, Mr. Lancaster protested against the inclusion of a clause in the fisheries treaty which seemed to him to give Prof. Prince power to make regulations affecting the fisheries without the approval of parliament.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur said the government assumed responsibility for the treaty; the regulations would be approved by the government.

Major Currie suggested that Prof. Prince should give all his time to international questions.

Mr. Crocket thought there should have been a clause in the treaty to have it ratified by parliament. In the province of New Brunswick that omission would raise a serious issue, particularly relating to the St. John river. Formerly the fisheries of the St. John river were under the absolute control of parliament, but the treaty had taken that out of the hands of parliament and placed it in the hands of a commission composed of two men, one of whom was a representative of a foreign government. Not only would they control the fisheries where a river crossed the boundary, but right down to the harbor of St. John.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur—And also in the United States.

Mr. Crocket said it seemed inconceivable that a government which professed to represent the people of Canada should have placed under control of a commission of that kind such immense powers. People living along the St. John river had a very great interest in the matter. There was formerly a law prohibiting salmon fishing in non-tidal waters in the St. John river. For years it was a dead letter, but a few years ago the government began its enforcement, with the result that there was such a furore that last year the government were compelled to put through an order-in-council giving the people on the St. John river fishing during every alternate fortnight of the season. That concession had been done away with by negotiation of a treaty without reference to the wishes of the people and without the approval of the people's representatives. He did not see why people living along the St. John river above Fredericton should not have the same privilege as those below Fredericton.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur said he would not discuss the question of the St. John river, as it would come up probably in a few days in connection with a motion tabled by the member for New Westminster regarding fisheries. Mr. Crocket had stated that the treaty did away with regulations to which he referred, but it did nothing of the kind. Mr. Crocket had also confined his observations to that part of the St. John river in Canadian territory, but in the state of Maine the Canadian commissioner would have as much say as the United States commissioner had in New Brunswick in making regulations.

Mr. Crocket knew perfectly well that one of the most serious questions was the dumping of sawdust in the United States part of the St. John river, and he asked Mr. Crocket whether he did not think it would be worth while to have regulations covering that matter.

Mr. Crocket contended that the United States people had no interest in the fisheries of the St. John river.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur replied that the Canadian people had an interest to see that these fisheries were not injured by sawdust dumped into the river on the United States side. He claimed that the government had done a great deal for the protection of the fisheries of the St. John river, and he was surprised that Mr. Crocket found fault with the treaty.

Mr. Crocket hoped that the minister would see that the regulations placed the people above Fredericton in the same position as the people below.

# HAZEN GOVERNMENT SCORED BY FRIENDS

### Commodore Stewart in the Chatham World says Hazen is a Week-kneed, Back-boneless Leader

Chatham, March 31—In three columns of fiery editorials today Commodore Stewart, of the Chatham World, assails Mr. Burchill, Hon. Mr. Morrissy and Premier Hazen. Of the last by-election in Northumberland the World says:

"The opposition candidate hadn't a ghost of a chance, but because self-respecting government supporters refused to permit a self-commissioned political boss to select their candidate, and chose a man to represent them, the boss threw the government influence in favor of the opposition candidate, and was allowed to do so by a weak-kneed and back-boneless leader, with the result that the opposition convention's candidate was elected, and Carleton, thinking that a government that would act so foolishly was about to collapse, chose the opposition candidate also."

The claim for Mr. Burchill's support by local government organs is dealt with as follows:

"We cannot unite with our Conservative brethren in their pretended satisfaction. Their sham self-complacency does not deceive anybody, and it would be better for them to tell the truth. The government has gone to pot in this county. If a dissolution should occur tomorrow where would be the men who fought the battle and won the victory in the last general election? How many of them would support a ticket with Mr. Morrissy as one of its members? Where would Mr. Burchill be?"

The ringing of the first fire alarm in Chatham since last September caused some excitement at 8.30 o'clock tonight, but a chimney fire was all that was doing.

THE PREVAILING HUE.

Speeder—Doesn't everything look green in the country?

Racer—Did you see the rustic we just passed staring at us with his mouth wide open?

Besides the bins for two sizes of coal there should be a space for hard-wood.


Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c


# POSED AS A MUTE; ETHER MADE HIM TALK

### How a Hoboken Vagrant Unlimbered His Tongue Under the Influence of an Aanaesthetic

New York, March 30—After convincing the Hoboken police that he was a deaf mute, Charles Seymour, a good looking youth of twenty-three, who says he hails from Richmond, Va., fell down on the ether test. Under the influence of an anaesthetic, after having kept his lips sealed for fifty-two hours, Charley unlimbered a line of language that forced the police and doctors to plug his ears. Yesterday afternoon it looked as though they have to chloroform Charley to keep him quiet.

Charley was arrested in the Lakawanna Railroad station Thursday morning just as he was raking in a wealth of nickels after distributing among passengers on an outgoing train cards calling attention to the fact that he was deaf and dumb. He was charged with vagrancy, but the police got the idea that he was an imposter. At the station-house he wrote his name and address on one of several pads he carried in his pockets. The address was No. 289 Front street, New York but yesterday he admitted this was false.

The police tried all the ordinary tests to catch Charley, but he got through with 100 per cent. They pinched his arms, yelled in his ears, dropped paper weights and loaded coal hods behind him, discharged revolvers and tickled his feet, but Charley was there with a brand of silence that had Senator McCarren looking like an auctioneer. They called in one of the street bands which are the delight of Hoboken and told them to do their worst. Charley wrote on his pad that he appreciated the serenade and was sorry that nature had denied him the privilege of enjoying it.

"As a last resort we asked him to have a drink," saide Detective Dan Kieley yesterday. "When he failed to take any notice of the invitation, which is the supreme test in Hoboken, we believed he was on the level and were about to turn him loose."

Police Surgeon Arlitz invited Special Agent Forbes of the New York Charities Organization, to look Charley over. Forbes gave it as his opinion that Charley could talk and hear. Forbes told Charley a funny store that has never failed to uncover a deaf mute fraud, but Charley refused to laugh.

"All right!" said Dr. Arlitz. "We'll take him to St. Mary's Hospital and give him the ether test!"

Charley and his pads were packed into patrol wagon and taken to the hospital yesterday morning. Before they placed him on the operating table he made a speech on his pad protesting that they had no right to operate on him. Dr. Arlitz gave him a last chance to open up, but Charley replied that he had nothing to say. He offered no resistance when he was placed on the table. Then they gave him ether. He was hardly under its influence before a gurgling noise, like the opening remarks of a phonograph, began issuing from his throat.

"Here comes the first vice," said Kieley, as in a rich baritone voice Charley began releasing his speech.

Gradually the words became more distinct, and as they did so the audience began to blush. Such a line of profanity has rarely been heard. When Charley came out of the ether and was asked how he felt he reached for the pad. He was told to gorget it and was shown a stenographic report of his remarks. He refused to stand for them, whereupon Dr. Arlitz told him to lie down and get ready for more ether.

Charley was "mugged" and later locked up at Police Headquarters. He will be arraigned Monday, charged with disorderly conduct, the maximum punishment for which is ninety days.

Charley said he had only been working the game a few days when he was caught but the police say he is an oldtimer. He says he is an engraver by trade and that he was driven to faking because of his inability to get work.

"Serves me right for coming to Hoboken," said Charley. "I don't look like a dummy, and that's why it was easy for the police to tell I didn't belong here."

"How much did I make a day? It all depended on the number of trains I worked. Some days I would pick up $12 or $15 and other days I'd just make my expenses. On a good train I'd average about $2. It was my game to get in a few minutes before the train was ready to start and drop my cards in the laps of the passengers. If I dropped fifty cards and got a nickel on half of them, you can see the profit I'd make. But at that time there was a lot of useful information on the cards and they were worth it."

"What was the most you ever got?"

"A nice old lady gave me fifty cents one day, and I was so surprised I came near saying 'thanks.' One of the funniest things that happened was when I gave one of the cards to a genuine deaf mute. He wrote on the back of it 'You haven't got anything on me, and handed it back to me. It seems good to talk again. Between writing and talking with my hands, my fingers are as limber as wet asparagus."


### Phosphono!—The Electric Restorer for Lost Manhood.

Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price $3.00 a box, or two for $5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.


A genuine surprise was accorded Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Morrow, Spring street, on Tuesday evening when a party of friends and relatives numbering about sixty arrived to tender congratulations on the tenth anniversary of their wedding. Evidences of good will were apparent when during the evening Rev. J. Farris made a presentation of a beautiful candelabrum on behalf of the party. Several pleasant hours passed all too quickly and all dispersed with many hearty wishes for continued prosperity of Mr. and Mrs. Morrow.


Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you again. Test it and see! Sold by all druggists.


A STEP FARTHER.

Mr. Rastus—I'ze muzzled de dog. An now I'ze waitin'.

Mr. Acker—For what?

Mr. Rastus—To see if dey's gwinter go de res' o' de way an' see to de puhtection o' us human bein's. Ef dey'll fix up some way o' muzzlin' er hin' feet o' er mule, dey'll sho'ly stop er heap o' damage.


We are showing Today the most exclusive lines of

# MILLINERY

ever shown in St. John or the Lower Provinces, representing the latest styles of the season from New York, London and Paris.

Call and See This Splendid Display.

## The Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets.


# MORE MONEY FOR POST OFFICE EMPLOYES

### They Will Receive Increases Which Will Average $150 per Year—1,000 Employes Will Benefit

Ottawa, March 31—A thousand post office employes of Canada will benefit under a resolution of which the postmaster-general has given notice.

The resolution makes provision for a substantial increase for messengers, porters, letter carriers, box collectors, stampers, sorters and for fourth class clerks.

The average of the increase is $150 a year.

The revised schedule is as follows: For messengers, porters, letter carriers and box collectors, grade A, $1.75 per day; grade B, $2; grade C, $2.25; grade D, $2.50; grade E, $2.75. This is an increase of fifty cents a day in each case. For each man the average number of working days is 313 per year and this works out as an increase of $156.

There is another benefit, for it is provided that the men of grade A can go into grade B after only three months.

The minimum salary of the fourth class clerks is now $361 and this is increased to $500 and for the future there are annual increases allowed of $100 to a maximum of $700.

The minimum of the stampers and sorters salary is raised from $400 to $500 a year.

There is an extension to the outside servants of the post office of similar increases as those given recently to members of the inside service.


# GREEN SICKNESS

### A DISEASE OF YOUNG GIRLS

### Interesting and Suggestive Advice That All Should Read.

Many mothers will echo the conclusion expressed in a very interesting and suggestive letter written by Mrs. Zacharia Pollard, of Grand Bay.

"It is one of the illusions of motherhood that once the diseases of childhood have been successfully passed a smooth road lies before their dear ones. Boys bruise themselves, or perhaps break a limb, but the physical history of the young girl is subject to so many dangers, it is only when some great one has been successfully overcome that we realize how many dangers there are. My eldest child, a daughter, just as she had entered upon the sixteenth year, suddenly developed weakness, her color faded, some unpleasant heart symptoms indicated a lowered vitality of that organ, but strange to say she appeared plump. The bodily functions were obstructed, and a waxy or pallid, or yellowish skin gave her a ghastly look. The doctor's tonic failed to improve the symptoms, we decided to try Ferrozone, so highly recommended in the newspapers. It was probably three weeks before any manifest change was noticeable, but once that Ferrozone checked the running-down process the upward advance was rapid. I suppose if I had neglected to give her Ferrozone she would have fallen into permanent ill-health, as it is I am deeply thankful that Ferrozone has completely restored my daughter to vigorous robust health."

No tonic so nourishing, as strength-giving, as Ferrozone. It gives you a grand appetite, brings fine color, a healthy glow to the cheeks. If thin, you gain in weight. Think it over, Ferrozone is just what every person in poor health requires. Sold by all druggists, 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50. Try Ferrozone today.


# ALD. HAMM TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL

### He Had Two Slight Strokes of Paralysis Last Night

Alderman Joseph B. Hamm, representative of Kings ward, suffered two slight paralytic strokes last night and is now in the hospital where Dr. James Christie visited him last night. The doctor said afterwards that Mr. Hamm was resting comfortably and the probability was that he would soon recover sufficiently to be around again.

Ald. Hamm was sitting in his office in Germain street when the first stroke seized him. He was able to walk to Dr. Christie's office in Wellington Row, reaching there about 8.30. While conversing with the doctor about fifteen minutes later he suddenly collapsed on the floor of the office. Dr. Christie attended him and called the ambulance and had the alderman conveyed to the hospital, where he was placed in a private room.

Dr. Christie says that the alderman's right side was affected. The right arm was entirely paralyzed and the right leg slightly so.

Ald. Hamm is seventy-nine years of age but has been a vigorous man.

WORLDLY WISE.

Mr. Rambo—Did you mean to say dat you done gib me de mitten kase I dresses too neat an' han'some?

Miss Sambo—Dat's whut I mean to say. I likes to look at dem good clo'es, but I isn't gwinter take no contrack ter he'p buy 'em foh de res' er my life.

# ALDERMEN ADOPT LARGE NUMBER OF BILLS

### Legislation for Fredericton Discussed at Length by the City Council Yesterday

At a meeting of the common council yesterday afternoon the bills for the legislature, and bye-laws relating to the sale of bread, dog licenses and other matters, were adopted. Among the important bills was an act to authorize the transfer of the harbor to a commission and the Navy Island bridge bill.

An amendment to the law relating to civic elections to provide for the written consent of candidates resulted in an interchange of somewhat heated remarks between Ald. Baxter and Ald. Kelley on the question of having a section requiring twenty-five signatures to a nomination paper reconsidered. The section was reconsidered and lost. The mayor presided and the full council was present, with the common clerk. J. E. Wilson, M. P. P., was present as one of the city's representatives in the legislature to hear the discussion on the bills.

It was decided that the motion to have the water assessment made up by the board of assessors, which was adopted on Monday, should be effective next year.

A bill providing for a tax of $100 on insurance companies having head offices in the city was adopted.

A bill authorizing the transfer of the city's harbor properties and privileges to a commission upon such terms as might be agreed upon between the city and the dominion government was next taken up.

An amendment to refer the question to a plebiscite was lost and the bill was unanimously adopted.

The harbor bridge bill was adopted as a whole.

A bill making it permissive, when the city saw fit, for the sewerage maintenance to be made a charge on the water maintenance fund was adopted.

A bill to amend the act regulating the construction and inspection of buildings and providing for the removal of dilapidated structures caused considerable discussion. It was claimed that the bill did not cover dilapidated buildings which although not dangerous in themselves were elements of danger to persons and property in case of fire.

It was left to the committee to have the bill amended in Fredericton.

A by-law to regulate bill boards and bill posting empowered the mayor to grant a license to bill posters on payment of $10 and to grant a license to an owner of a bill board on payment of $5. The owner is liable to a fine of $10 for not keeping the paper off the streets.

A by-law respecting the sale of bread provided that all bread should have the weight stamped or branded on it in figures and letters. Every vendor was required to keep scales and weigh the bread if requested by the purchaser. These provisions did not apply to fancy bread. The police were given authority to enter any store and inspect the bread and seize any loaves found one ounce lighter than the proper weight. Bread could also be seized if any deleterious material was found in it.

After discussion the by-law was adopted.

The by-law relating to dogs, an outline of which was published yesterday, was adopted. It provides for a license fee of $2 for dogs and $4 for bitches, instead of a flat rate of $1 as at present.

Ald. McGoldrick moved the adoption of a by-law providing that no purchases of junk or old metal should be made except from persons licensed under the police act or by wholesale and that no purchases whatever should be permitted by itinerant purchasers, whether licensees or not.

The by-law was adopted. As a result all junk in future must be disposed of at a store and sales in the streets are prohibited.

At the suggestion of the mayor, a resolution was adopted forbidding the transfer of licenses unless provided for by law.

The report of the salaries committee was deferred until the next meeting.

John E. Wilson, M. P. P., in the course of a few remarks advised the council to give a little more attention to their bills before sending them to Fredericton, as last year some criticisms which were made tended to take away their effect.

The council then adjourned.

Mount Everset of the Himalayas is the highest mountain peak in the world, being over 29,000 feet high. The 18,000,000 packets representing one year's output of "Salada" Tea would, if placed end to end, produce a pyramid 5,600,000 feet in height, or 193 times higher than the highest mountain in the world. Can you grasp the magnitude of the demand for "Salada" Tea? 131

Messrs. Robinson & Creaghan, of Newcastle (N. B.), have been granted a patent in Great Britain for a nut lock and Joseph Heaton, of Amherst, a patent in Great Britain for an acetylene gas generator, both through Marion & Marion, of Montreal.


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