

The Daily Mail

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A FAVORITE TORY LAMENT

Our local contemporary has latterly left off reminding its readers that when the Tory Government was in office the national expenditure amounted to \$7 per head, or \$35 per family of the population whereas now under the present government the same expenditures call for \$19 and \$95 respectively. This lamentable fall is not confined to the Gleaner only, for whenever the annual or monthly government statistics are published opposition organs all over the country make a great howl over the alleged increase in expenditures and ruinous addition to the national debt. The Acadian Recorder has recently been devoting some attention to an example of the "ruin" wrought by this alleged increase. In the course of its remarks, our contemporary says that the Tory party regards Mr. Foster as a past-master in everything pertaining to finance. The same is tacitly admitted by that gentleman himself in his "moments of weakness." In the course of an elaborate Budget speech in 1884, Mr. Foster said: "The burden of carrying a debt is measured by the amount required to pay the interest. Measured in that way, we find that in 1868, it required a per capita payment of \$1.29 to meet the interests; in 1874 it required a per capita payment of \$1.79. In 1868, the rate of net interest averaged \$4.54; 1878 it averaged \$3.62; and in 1888, it had fallen to \$3.12." The first sentence makes a statement worth keeping in mind. Let us see how it affects present conditions. In 1896 the amount of interest on our public debt amounted to \$10,502,430. This with a population of 5,000,000 made it about \$2.10 per capita. That year the Liberals came into power "things began to hum." There was no addition whatever to our public debt up to 1907, when loans for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway began adding thereto. By the end of the year 1909 the annual interest payment came to \$11,604,584. Meantime the Book of Exodus had been closed and the Book of Immigrations opened, and Canada the Sluggard had given place to Canada the Hustler. The most careful calculations made the population of the country to be at least over seven millions, and probably 7,500,000. The per capita interest payment therefore was,—taking the smaller figure, \$1.66, or less than it has been at any time since 1882. Taking the population at the higher figure, the per capita interest payment at the close of 1909 stood at about \$1.54. This calculation of course leaves entirely out of view the fact that the average wealth of the country has been increasing much faster than the population and that the national debt today bears a much smaller proportion to the national wealth than it did either in 1868, 1874, 1888 or 1896. If Mr. Foster's dictum is correct, then the burden of our national debt is rapidly growing lighter. Let us now look at the actual rate of interest on our debt. In 1896 it averaged about 4 per cent., while at the end of 1909 it stood at about 3 2-3 per cent., a very considerable reduction and an absolute proof that Canada's credit has not depreciated in the money markets of the world. The actual per capita liability of the principal of the public debt was, in 1896, the last year of Tory administration, \$50.82. By the end of 1909 that per capita liability had been reduced to a little over \$43 and that in spite of the vast investments in necessary permanent public works. More than this, the rate of custom taxation was reduced by about three dollars in every hundred. We think that under the circumstances, it would be the part of wisdom for Tory newspapers to say as little as possible about public debt, public credit, rate of taxation, and kindred subjects.

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO TODAY

The Montreal Herald reminds its readers that on the twenty-third of June, 1896, the election was held which resulted in the overthrow of the Conservative Cabinet and the substitution of Liberal rule. If it should unluckily happen that misfortune were to come to Canada, the fourteen years from that day to this would be rightly held to constitute Canada's golden age. In all that time there has been steady, practically uninterrupted progress. There has been expansion in commerce, in industry, in agriculture, in population, in wealth. The Northwest is no longer empty. We have men, we have money, we have markets. Half a continent has been gridironed with railways. Thousands of millions of new capital has been created. Canada has become a great gold and silver producing country. Things that before could not be done at all have been done easily. Canada has attracted the attention of the world as perhaps no other country has. That is the record of these fourteen years, and it can never be forgotten.

People cannot be blamed if, in the circumstances, they talk of Laurier's luck. The veteran Prime Minister has earned his good fortune by strenuous, incessant and devoted labor, but many another has been badly served by fickle fortune after trying just as hard to do his best. After fourteen years he is the same as of yore. He has grown in stature as a statesman, his hold upon the confidence and affection of the people is stronger, but in essence he is the same calm, philosophical, smiling servant of the public that he was, when his poet's face, crowned with a poet's hair, caught the imagination of his countrymen, and when first his silver voice charmed the ear and his noble sentiments delighted the mind. Fourteen years is a good long time to bear up under the gaze of millions. But nobody questions that Sir Wilfrid has stood the inspection well.

THE STANDARD DEBILITY

Further evidence of the general debility which has overtaken the St. John Tory organ and of the pressing need which it feels for immediate support is shown by its entry into the "present with a pound of tea" system as a method of increasing the circulation. It is now announced that every yearly subscription handed into the office entitles the getter thereof to a season ticket to the Dominion Exhibition in September. There is no harm of course in a newspaper adopting whatever method its management may think best to increase its circulation, but a newspaper that is any good at all is its own best canvasser. A newspaper with an up-to-date news service, well and legibly printed, will very soon build up for itself a reputation that will not need the adoption of any outside methods to increase its popularity, and all the alluring inducements in the world will not sell a paper that in itself has no merit.

UNDER THE CANOPY

St. John Times: Premier Hazen delivered an address at Blissville on Monday last. We are indebted to the Standard for a report of his remarks as follows:—

"Mr. Hazen was received with prolonged cheers. He compared the province of New Brunswick favorably with the lonely prairies of the great west and stated that there was no country under the canopy of heaven that would equal New Brunswick." So able and adroit a speech by the premier of the province must have required considerable thought and preparation although the reference to the canopy of heaven may have been spontaneous. It will be observed that though Mr. Hazen referred to the lonely prairies, he skillfully avoided any comparison between the prairie trails and the roads of New Brunswick. This, under the circumstances, was a judicious course to pursue. Neither did he enlarge upon the relation between good roads and successful farming. A less practised statesman might have referred to the importance of railway connection in a flourishing region like the St. John valley, but not Mr. Hazen. His audience were invited to withdraw their attention from trivial matters and be thankful that they lived under the canopy of heaven in the province of New Brunswick. There was not even so much as a passing reference to the affairs of the St. John Standard or to Mr. J. H. Crockett. It will be observed that the prolonged cheers preceded Mr. Hazen's remarks, but he refused to be drawn out. It was a great and impressive speech.

Mr. John A. Bowes, of St. John, is in the city.

THE HAZEN GOVERNMENT
UNPOPULAR ON ALL SIDES

Another Very Interesting Letter From Traveller—The Westmorland Gerry-Mander—Mr. Sumner's Attitude—Trouble in King's.

Sir.—Since leaving St. John I have been in Sussex and Moncton, and will try and give you some idea of politics as the local gossips talk on the verandahs, and chaff each other with the shortcomings of the principles and men of both parties.

Just here at the Brunswick there are a good many of both parties and for good natured badinage the heels cannot be excelled anywhere. They do not take their politics with too long a face and perhaps to this extent the Liberals follow the example of their popular leader "Cliff" Robinson. His sunny countenance and light heart would never indicate that he is the leader of an opposition. I'll confess right now that before the last election I hadn't much opinion of the same C. W.; but I've changed my idea. Any man who can command the respect and confidence of his fellow-townsmen as Clifford W. Robinson has is all right to lead either an opposition or a government. He has shown his adaptability for one and he will show what the people's premier can do just as soon as Hazen calls his hand.

Moncton, as you know, has joined St. John in having a city member, and Westmoreland without the town has three members. The hope, of course, is to defeat Copp—the able lieutenant of his leader—the fighter who never flinches from his work, whose aggressiveness, eloquence and ability brings the scowl and sneer of the government leader so frequently to the surface. But Copp is ready and willing for the work cut out for him and Hazen must find another field than that held so well by the young member from Sackville.

MR. SUMNER'S ATTITUDE

I am not sure that the present local government has not lost their best supporter here. Surely Fred W. Sumner has a better opinion of Clifford Robinson than of Douglas Hazen. The latter has treated him and his business associates as few men could afford to be handled and still retain any respect for the man who engineered the legislature that cost so heavily at the last session. Sumner must have made up his mind that though a big man in Moncton and the leader of this party in his city and county, his stature wasn't so large as that of VanHorne in Fredericton. That was the reason and the only reason why he was turned down. His friends know it, he knows it and if their memories are as good as usual there will be something said and something done before ballots are counted again.

THE COMPROMISE

(Montreal Herald)

The straw which indicates the way the wind blows is visible in Mr. Joe Martin's announcement that he has cut himself adrift from the Liberal party under whose wings he was safely carried into Parliament for St. Pancras. Finding a congenial environment in the storm Mr. Martin flaps his petrel wings and heads away from the haven of peace Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour appear to have found and entered. This is really the first intimation that the convention between the two chiefs has been concluded. When the negotiations were begun looking towards a joint agreement as to the reform of the House of Lords the limitation of its veto power and the withdrawal of financial legislation from its purview, general conditions were insisted upon as preliminaries to the conferences. One was that the ordinary methods of political procedure should be suspended, that absolute secrecy should be observed regarding the deliberations, and that no statement should be made until some time after the conference had closed; that there should be absolutely no leakage of information from the council chamber; that there should be no parade of oratory and that there should be no attempt to prejudice any question by fettering the discussion or accepting anything as axiomatic. It was felt that a correct interpretation of the motives of the nation at the two chiefs has been concluded, weeks, was that there should be a turning from the fierce fires of controversy to the gentler elements of conciliation. In this spirit the conferences have been begun, and it is their successful conclusion apparently that has excited Mr. Martin's disgust. It was in the hope that such an understanding would be reached that Lord Rosebery agreed to the postponement of his resolutions on House of Lords Reform, while Lord Crewe, his son-in-law and Colonial Secretary, intimated that the Government had no

A MUDDLE IN KINGS

And that was what was being said in Sussex the evening before. "Something will drop in this county before the next local." The whys and the wherefores were not hard to discover. Murray was indifferent, thinking business paid better than politics; Jones wanted the choice fruit for Jones Bros. of which he is the principal member, and such plums as bridge inspectorship for his brothers; while the pits went to satisfy the faithful. Well, the trouble is the "faithful" don't appear to be satisfied and there is trouble ahead of Geo. B. Jones when he talks politics to King's County people again. "Sproul—poor Fred!" Cast out by his colleagues, who, when he is mentioned, shrug their shoulders and look severe, after all he is the most popular one of the trio, and will make trouble for the men who are throwing stones at him. Sproul is slated for the sacrifice and whether that will take the form of the trusteeship of deeds etc., or a coed throw down remains to be seen. In any event there seems to be a lack of harmony in the Murray, Jones, Sproul et al circle.

Sussex seems to think the road hard and heavy for the government men to travel. If the people were disgusted with the roads in 1907, they feel far more bitter against the men who are in power now. Neglect, neglect, neglect, is the cry of the farmers. Now that they have discovered that their taxes paid in to the county secretaries were all spent last year and not a cent this spring to make repairs with, their wrath was deep and righteous.

This was the sum and substance of the talk. When asked who would succeed Sproul, nobody had an answer. One said Edward Flewelling of Perry's Point, and another jested and remarked that the only planks in his platform would be those that covered a new Perry Point bridge, that Jones and Murray have thrown down.

"What about that five hundred time draw that cost the province so much last summer when there wasn't any bridge at all?" asked a quiet listener in the corner.

"Oh, didn't you hear what Morrissey did after the exposure in the House? He was so mad his eyebrows wilted and he ordered the draw lifted once and for all—with dynamite if necessary. There won't be any more draw graft at Perry Point."

"I'll bet you one of the next King's County members will be a Flewelling, but his name won't be Ed. and he won't support Hazen."

TRAVELLER.

desire to depart from the arrangement that the veto resolution should not be taken up until Lord Rosebery's resolution had been disposed of. In due course we shall no doubt learn the nature of the compromise that has been reached.

Stuffed Peppers.—Ingredients: Cabbage, green peppers, celery, tomatoes, onions, lettuce, anchovies and radishes and green peppers. Remove bones from the dried anchovy (or any dried fish), chop fine and add enough to season. Salt to taste. The pepper should be served on lettuce leaf, garnished with tulip radishes, and with dressing.

Ham Club Sandwich.—Butter lightly, while warm, a thin slice of delicatessen-boiled ham and put into a hot pan just long enough to heat through. When cool spread thinly with mayonnaise and cover with tender lettuce. Cover with the other slice of toast.

The touch of orientalism which enters into many of the fashions of the moment is almost wholly introduced through the medium of fabrics printed or woven in Persian, cashmere or Paisley patterns and colorings.

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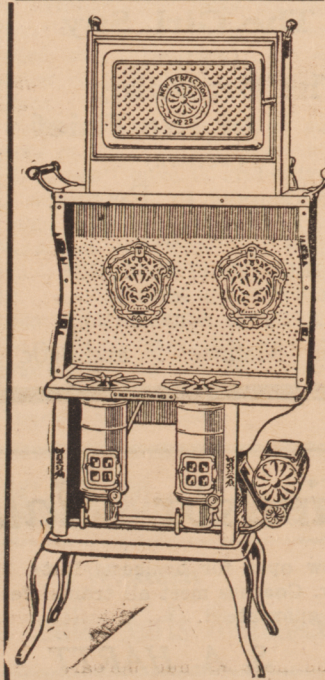
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