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LAURIER'S SPEECH

At the Manufacturers' Banquet at Montreal.

PREMIER VERY ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED.

No More Canadian Delegations to Washington on Reciprocity.

In rising to respond to the toast of "Canada and the Empire" at the Canadian manufacturers' banquet at Montreal, Sir Wilfrid Laurier was very heartily cheered and spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—It is not my good fortune to be a manufacturer, I am but a simple and a very humble consumer. But it has been my good fortune for the last twenty-five years to see a great deal of the development of the manufacturing industries of Canada. For during twenty-five years and more it has been my privilege to be a member of the house of Commons of Canada. Twenty-five years is a long period in the life of a man; it is simply a dot in the life of a nation. But twenty-five years whether it be in an individual's life, or in national life, is sure to develop a good many changes. I have seen the development in the relations between Canada and the Empire, I have seen with still greater interest the development of Canadian life. I have seen the ups and downs of politics. I have seen the surging rise and fall of party differences. I have served under Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, I have fought against Sir John A. Macdonald, and I believe I have felt, in fact I am sure I have felt, as you have all felt, the loss of these two great men—one my chief leader, the other my chief opponent—both my personal friends. (cheers.)

But in these many changes and vicissitudes, there is one thing which has remained constant and unaltered; it is the devotion, if I may use the term, and I do use it advisedly—the devotion which all classes represented in the Canadian Parliament, have ever bestowed and shown to the development of the industries of Canada. There has been more time consumed on the part of the Parliament of Canada in the discussion of the industries of Canada, than perhaps all other questions put together. (Hear, hear.)

I do not remember the time, or the year when, on the floor of that Parliament—the interests which concern you gentlemen—the manufacturers, have not engaged our attention and our deliberations. That these questions should be debated, that they should be discussed, that they should be scanned—is nothing but natural, and not too much time can be devoted to such a topic as that one. When once they have been debated and crystallized into legislation, you will agree with me that legislation should not be lightly disturbed. Tariffs are not permanent, in a country like Canada, susceptible to great development, everything changes, everything progresses, and the tariff of course must move with the times, but at the same time I have felt within myself, and you must have felt yourselves, that stability in tariff is one of the securities to manufacturing industries. (Prolonged cheers.)

Of course I do not pretend that the tariff which has been framed by my friend, Mr. Fielding, the Minister of Finance, is absolutely perfect, but I am disposed to think a great deal of it. Still, I know perfection is not of this world. There are spots on the sun, as we know, as we are told, which do not prevent the majestic orb to progress through the sky in all its beauty, and so it is with the tariff which exists at the present time, though perhaps—I do not know, you know better than I do because you have to deal with it more than I do—it may be that there are blemishes in it; but whether there are blemishes in it or not, I suppose on the whole the manufacturers are pretty well satisfied. (Several voices: "No, no, laughter.")

That only shows that there is room for improvement. (Cheers.) That only shows that there are some spots in the sun or in the tariff, but it does not prevent the orb from shedding its beneficence upon Canada. What is engaging all the manufacturers, I assume, is the development of the markets. The home

market was supposed to be the best of all. Unfortunately the home market has not developed as we had reason to expect; the last census has been a disappointment to all of us. But even in the face of the last census, for my part, my heart is filled with hope. It has been my privilege within the last few weeks to cross and recross the continent from Quebec to Victoria and from Victoria to Halifax, and then it has been my privilege to see some of the immense wealth that we have in the North-West Territories—to see the broad plains covered with stacks and stooks, and to see the sulky plough and the threshing machine at work at the same time and to see the immense possibilities we have in that distant part of our domain. (Cheers.)

There is a new movement which I have seen in that direction. For the last sixty years or so the movement of the population has been from north to south. Now a change has taken place, and a movement of population is now from south to north. For a great many years, the United States has received the best of our bone and sinew, now, we are going to receive the best bone and sinew of the American cities. (Hear, hear.)

For a great many years, our young men have emigrated to the United States, now the young men of the United States are immigrating by shoals to the virgin soil of the North-west Territory, and they will be well received. They will not be treated like the Outlanders, deprived of political rights, on the contrary we will be happy to receive them, and share with them what we have and allow them to take possession of our soil, and to make them free citizens, and enable them to feel that British institutions are infinitely superior, even to the much vaunted institutions of the American republic. (Hear, hear.)

In connection with this, there is another feature which is now taking place, I remember, and you remember also, that since the abolition of the reciprocity treaty in 1865, we have sent delegation after delegation to Washington to obtain reciprocity.

We are not sending any more delegations. (Loud and continued applause.) But I rather expect, and I would not be surprised if the thing were to take place, even within a few years—I say—I rather expect that there will be delegations coming from Washington to Ottawa for reciprocity. (Cheering.) Having learned the lesson from our friends to the south how to receive such a delegation, we shall receive them in the proper way. (Cheers)—with every possible politeness. (Laughter.)

But, gentlemen, there is something else than the North-West Territories, we have also a new Ontario—in new Ontario is untold wealth—mineral wealth, agricultural wealth, wealth of every kind. There is not only a new Ontario, there is also a new Quebec. North of the Laurentian range, there is a new province of Quebec, equal at least to the one we know and love so well. There is also, if I may say so, a new Maritime Provinces. There is on the shores of the Atlantic ocean, at Sydney, the development of an industry which will at some time astonish the world. (Cheers.)

Three years ago, I was in the city of Washington, and it was my privilege there to meet the great manufacturer and philanthropist, Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Talking of many topics which interest manufacturers and also interest public men, he went on to say these words: "The trade of Great Britain in iron is a thing of the past. We will capture the trade of England on every point in competition." I said: "Mr. Carnegie, you know these things better than I do, it is quite possible that you may capture the trade of England in iron, but let me tell you this, when you have captured the trade of England in iron, we Canadians will capture the trade from you."

And it is my expectation that at some time—not very distant—the works at Sydney will indeed, not only compete with England—not only compete with the English—but capture the iron trade of the whole world. And in so saying, I do not think I am too sanguine at all. There is also the British market, and this by far the most important to us Canadians. It would not do for me to enter into any controversial matter; but, at all events, I am sure I am speaking the sentiment of every one here when I say that in my humble opinion, at all events, the life and security of the British Empire rests upon mutualty—the trade between all the component parts of it. The life of the British Empire depends upon the exchange of commodities sent from the other parts of that great institution. If we can suppose a condition of

things—and it is not a hard supposition to make—it is possible for us to suppose it—if we can suppose there will be mutualty and freedom of exchange between the three hundred millions or four hundred millions who compose the British Empire, we shall have seen the greatest commercial development the world has ever yet seen. (Cheers.)

The British Empire was not founded so much on conquest as it was founded upon colonization and trade, and it is in following the lines of trade that it shall attain its best development. The British Empire was founded upon the laws of equality and justice; and though at this time it is rent in some part by a war, let us hope that this war will be soon concluded, and that henceforth the laws of justice shall prevail throughout the whole length and breadth of the British Empire—those laws of justice of equality and of equal rights in which England has been the foremost champion of the modern world.

The cheering re-echoed again and again as the Premier resumed his seat.

A puny child is always an anxiety to the parents. There seems generally no reason why the little one should be weak when it is so well fed. But the fact is that it does not matter how much food the child takes if the stomach cannot extract the nourishment from it. No benefit can be derived from just eating. That is the condition of many a sickly child. The stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition are not doing their work, and the body is really starving. It is little use to give fish foods, like cod liver oil or emulsions, in such a case, because these also have to be digested; they may lighten the stomach's labor but they don't strengthen it. Strength is what the stomach needs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach, nourishes the nerves and increases the action of the blood making glands. It is superior to every other preparation for children's use, on account of its body building qualities, and also because it is pleasant to the taste and contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a valuable aid when the bowels are irregular. They are small. Children take them readily.

"What is this?" asked the old salt, as the glass of beer was placed before him. "Why, a schooner," responded the bartender.

The old salt surveyed the huge cup of foam and said:

"A schooner, eh? Well, mate, she's carrying too much sail for a craft of her size!"

Limping, Limping

From corns? No necessity for that. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes all corns, large or small, in about twenty-four hours. This is reliable information, your druggist will substantiate it if you ask him. Be sure and get Putnam's, it causes no pain.

Mr. Peter Cavanagh, of Perth, Ont., a member of a hunting party which left there last week for their camp above Eganville, shot a curiosity in the shape of a wild deer. He intends to place it in the hands of a taxidermist.

Poor Girl! Pity Her.

Growing! Yes, into weakness, but not strength. Studies—plenty of them. Tired, of course she is, and weak too. Does not eat enough. And digests far less than enough. This condition is, frequent, but how seldom noticed even by fond parents. Give her Ferrozone, then watch her appetite improve, her cheeks and lips grow ruddy, her step elastic, her spirits buoyant. All this simply the result of eating and digesting enough, making blood and thereby strengthening the nerve and brain power. Ferrozone gives a woman's strength to weak girls. Your daughter or wife needs Ferrozone. Get it today.

The full strength of Great Britain's Indian army is 300,000 men, of whom 230,000 are native, and 70,000 British soldiers. In addition to this military force, there are about 20,000 enrolled European volunteers and a native police, officered by white men, nearly 200,000 strong.

Neuralgia Almost Drives People Mad.

Only those who have suffered it, know of the darting, distracting pains and aches neuralgia inflicts. Ordinary remedies don't even relieve. It requires an extraordinarily strong, penetrating liniment to drive out the pain. To get relief rub Polson's Nerviline into the spot. Pain can't resist Nerviline which has five times the strength of any other liniment. Drives out neuralgia in half an hour. Never fails! Never harms! always successful. Try a large 25 cent bottle.

LIBERALS SECURE.

No Well-Organized Opposition.

OLD CONSERVATIVE GIANTS DEAD OR IN RETIREMENT.

But Two Strong Leaders Now in Politics.

(Correspondence of Boston Transcript)

Ottawa, Nov. 2.—The recent death of Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, ex controller of customs, and the suicide of Nicholas Flood Davin, both of whom were prominent in the Conservative party, draws attention to the fact that in the past ten years death or political defeat has removed from the Canadian House of Commons every Conservative of cabinet rank save two. These exceptions are Hon. John Haggart, ex-minister of railways, now member of parliament for North Lanark, and Hon. Sir Hibbert Tupper, ex minister of justice and marine and fisheries, representing Picton in the Commons. There are sixteen former Conservative ministers who held office in or since 1891 in retirement at the present time, besides the eleven ministers or leaders who have died. Ten years ago not one of the twenty-seven could be classed as anything else than a force in the politics of Canada; now it is safe to say that but one of those living will ever be heard of again politically. The exception is Hon. George E. Foster, ex-minister of finance, who at the present time is the manager of a trust company in Toronto.

The record shows elements of tragedy and pathos. The former is supplied in the death of Sir John Thompson, who died suddenly at Windsor Castle in 1894, in the presence of the late Queen Victoria, and the latter in the person of Sir Charles Tupper, who when over eighty years of age met his first personal defeat at the hands of the electors of Cape Breton in the last general election.

Even more tragic was the death of Hon. A. R. Dickey, ex-minister of justice, who becoming heavily involved financially, was mysteriously drowned near his own home in Nova Scotia a couple of years ago. Sir Hector L. Langevin, ex-minister of public works, driven out of public life through the exposures of the session of 1891, still lives; his declining days embittered by the suicide of his son and the contemplation of his former high office being occupied by Hon. Joseph Israel Tarte, who furnished the evidence which brought about his downfall. Three Conservative premiers died within four years—Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John J. C. Abbott and Sir John Thompson. Of Macdonald's colleagues, Hon. John F. Wood, controller of inland revenue; Hon. A. R. Dickey, minister of justice; Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, controller of customs; Hon. W. B. Ives, minister of trade and commerce; Sir S. L. Tilley, first Canadian minister of finance; Nicholas Flood Davin, a Western leader, and Flavius Dupont, of Quebec, are dead. Living are the two ex-premiers, Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Mackenzie Bowell. The latter is leader of the Conservative Senate, but as the political complexion of that chamber is rapidly changing his day of power will end within a measurable time. When the Senate is not in session Sir Mackenzie edits a small newspaper at Belleville, Ont.

Of the other Conservative cabinet ministers who have held office within the past ten years, Hon. John Coeigan, former minister of militia and postmaster general and secretary of state, has changed his political allegiance. Sir John Carling ex-minister of agriculture, has retired from politics and lives quietly in London, Ont. Hon. J. J. Curran, ex-solicitor general, is on the bench in Montreal. Hugh John, Macdonald, a son of the great Sir John, defeated in the last campaign, is practicing law in Winnipeg, having announced his permanent retirement from politics. Colonel Tisdale, ex-minister of militia, is farming in Norfolk county, Ont. Sir Adolphe Caron, broken in health and financially embarrassed, is a ghost of his former self about Quebec. Dr. Montague, ex-minister of agriculture, has devoted himself to the spread of the Independent Order of Foresters. Hon. Thomas M. Daly and Hon. Edgar Dewdney, former ministers of the interior, are wrestling with fortune in the mining camps of the West. Hon. J. C. Patterson ex-minister of militia, is living in political retirement at Ottawa. Sir Charles Tupper devotes himself to the promotion of business enterprises, in connection with

which he has been remarkably successful despite his age. His permanent divorce from politics has been formally announced, but his excellent health and virility do not allow him to eat the bread of idleness. Hon. A. Real Angers, Hon. L. O. Taillon and Hon. Alphonse Desjardins, ex-ministers of Sir Charles Tupper's short lived cabinet represented the ultra-clericalism of the province of Quebec. Their political career ended in 1896, and they are now devoting themselves to their several vocations unheeded of politics. Hon. George E. Foster's tremendous ability in financial matters did not effect his personal and local unpopularity in the last election, and he was borne down to defeat in St. John by Hon. A. G. Blair, the present minister of railways. But, Cincinnatus-like, he will be heard from again. He is both honest and able and has no idea of retiring from public life permanently.

The Conservative members of the present House of Commons are either untried or second rate men, and under present conditions the Liberal lease of power will probably be a long one. There is neither organization nor energy in the Conservative party, and both these qualities are very much in evidence in the government ranks. And, besides, the country is prosperous and there is no general desire for change.

A PRETTY LITTLE STORY

Of Duke and Duchess of York's Thoughtfulness to a Lost Child.

I hear a pretty story of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, who, walking in the country near Sandringham a few days before the beginning of their recent journey, came across a woe-begone little boy sitting at the roadside crying bitterly. The little chap, on being questioned sympathetically by the Duchess, sobbed out that he had lost himself. A little further cross-examination showed that the youngster lived in a village about a mile distant, and the Duke and Duchess determined to see him home. But as the child was evidently tired out, the Duke stooped down and told him to clamber on to his shoulders, a feat which, with the Duchess's help, he accomplished, encircling the Duke's neck with his chubby arms and spreading his small legs across the royal back. In this fashion he was carried triumphantly across the meadows and down the lanes till the village was reached to the amazement and delight of the mother and her neighbors at such a restoration. Before leaving, the visitors extracted a promise from the woman that the hero of this royal pick-a-back should not have the spanking he possibly deserved.—From "Mainly About People" London.

PICKING THE NOSE is a common symptom of worms. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It is pleasant, safe and effectual.

Several weeks ago Charles Packer, the bright 15-year-old son of Mr and Mrs Richard Packer of Green Valley, Pa., was accidentally shot in the abdomen by Henry Knoeffinger while the latter was cleaning his gun. The lad shot, walked more than three miles to his home, and then it was almost a day before a physician was secured to render the necessary surgical attention. It was not thought possible the boy would live, but, strange as it may appear, young Packer still lives, although the ball plowed through his stomach and intestines on a downward course, finally lodging in the thigh. In the stomach there is a hole a half-inch wide by more than an inch in length, and all the food taken passes through the opening which is not healing.

The attention of Mr. Chamberlain, and of Lord Londonderry, the postmaster-general, is being directed to the advantages to imperial unity derivable from a half-penny newspaper post throughout the Empire. This reform is strongly urged in the Canadian Gazette, with a view to obtaining increased knowledge of Canadian affairs in Great Britain and of British affairs in Canada.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is the well-known remedy for Dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

UNION BLEND TEA at 25 cents a pound better than bulk teas sold at 35 cents; 30 cents is better than bulk teas sold at 40 cents; at 35 cents is better than bulk teas sold at 50 cents; at 40 cents is better than bulk teas to be had at any price.