

DOMINION BYE-ELECTION.

York County,
New Brunswick.

NOMINATION, Saturday, Dec. 21
POLLING, Saturday, Dec. 28

Government Candidate,
Alexander Gibson, Jr.

THE DAILY HERALD

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DAILY HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1901.

MR. McLEOD'S CARD.

At last Mr. McLeod has decided to take the fatal plunge in spite of the warnings of his best friends. Mr. McLeod has issued his card—a wonderful production—shadowing chagrin, disappointment and defeat. It is like the other Joseph's coat, an article of many colors, a strange mixture of misstatement, narrowness and sectional appeals.

Mr. McLeod starts out with the announcement that he is the candidate of the Liberal Conservative party, a prevarication of a specially ludicrous character. Mr. McLeod himself can count Conservatives by the score who have no lot nor part with his present campaign. The men who had charge of his last campaign are now conspicuously absent from his councils; the leaders of the Conservative party shook themselves clear of him the moment he filed his protest against Mr. Gibson's election, and he is no more the candidate of the party than the king of the cannibal isles. Mr. McLeod is openly repudiated by the Conservatives, and he will not have the benefit of their organization or efforts in his campaign of spite and revenge.

As in the last contest, Mr. McLeod trots out his three P's, but the hypocrisy of that platform is too apparent to call for serious discussion. Prohibition, as we have already shown is not an issue in this election, there is no record that Mr. McLeod has shown, any greater patriotism than is necessary to demand and receive a ten thousand dollar fee for services that were practically valueless to the country—and as for purity—well the fact remains that just as soon as it was proposed to make enquiry before the election court into the manner in which Mr. McLeod's last campaign was conducted, that gentleman agreed to abandon

the charges which he had made against his opponents. P also stands for Preaching, but alas with Mr. McLeod it has to take a back seat, while he divests himself of his sacred garments and dons the garb of a professional politician.

Mr. McLeod declares that he has no offices to promise, nothing to sell, no axes to grind. Quite true of the two former, but has he no axes to grind? Does Mr. McLeod expect the electors of York to believe that he is in this contest purely for his health; that his bosom is so swelling with love for his fellow man, philanthropy, and a desire to generally reform this perishing country, that he entirely forgets his own interests? What great feat in these lines has Mr. McLeod ever accomplished that he should arrogate to himself the attributes of self-sacrifice self-effacement and only the desire to uplift humanity. Has Mr. McLeod no visions of the \$1,500 a year indemnity and a possible commissionership on prohibition? Hoot mon!, you won't get a hundred York county electors to believe that you are the greatest philanthropist "that has been"; that you are prepared to rend your body and shed your blood for the good of humanity, that you want everything for the other fellows and not a crumb for Joseph. Mr. McLeod is neither a martyr nor a philanthropist, but a plain everyday politician, looking for a job for the personal rewards that may be in it.

"Nothing to sell?" says Mr. McLeod. Many another man has found himself in the same position when he was assured that the market was without purchasers, when there was no demand for the commodity which he handled. No, the county of York does not want to purchase, particularly at Mr. McLeod's own estimate of himself?

"No offices to promise?" quite true again. The best office that was ever offered in this part of the country Mr. McLeod seized for himself, and if another like it was available, Mr. McLeod would not promise it to anybody; he would take it himself.

Mr. McLeod, after announcing that he is the candidate of the Conservative party, declares that no political machine is working for him, an apparent contradiction. One would naturally suspect that if the Conservative party was behind him, the machine which was his main in his last campaign, would be well oiled and in good running order for the present contest. A Conservative candidate without "the machine" has never cut much of a figure, and Mr. McLeod confesses his impotence when he admits that he is without the assistance of his party organization. We have been telling him that all along, and now he fully realizes his unfortunate position. Mr. McLeod thinks he is stronger than his party, a mistake that many a man has made. Mr. McLeod when he entered his protest in spite of his party friends, thought he could dominate even the machine, but he has at last awakened to the fact that he is disowned by his party friends, a lone wanderer in the political field, imploring support on a

Lazy Liver

When the liver goes wrong, everything is wrong. You have dyspepsia, coated tongue, constipation, biliousness, sick headache, nausea, general debility. One of Ayer's Pills each night, just one, gently starts the liver and removes all trouble.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for liver complaint, and have found them to be the best thing I have ever tried."

E. N. North, Sidell, Ill.

25c. a box.

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platform that failed to serve his purpose in a former contest.

Mr. McLeod's card is a remarkable document for even Mr. McLeod to produce, and as we have remarked, foreshadows the defeat which he is courting by renewing his appeal to this constituency for a seat in parliament.

Mr. Russell, general manager of the Intercolonial, who with general traffic manager Traffin and claims agent E. H. Allen made a trip over the Canada Eastern, Tuesday, was quite favorably impressed with the character of the roadbed, and other features of the railway. One of the gentlemen declared that he believed with some little improvements an express train could make the trip from Fredericton to Loggieville in three and a half hours.

The Premier of the Australian commonwealth has adopted Sir Wilfrid Laurier's suggestion that representatives of Canada and Australia should meet in London next June and confer on trade matters.

Some of the newspapers give currency to a report that Senator Snowball is to be the next governor of New Brunswick, and that Robert Thompson of St John, will succeed to the senate vacancy.

Col. Wallace selected to command the King's colonials, a new British regiment being recruited in London, is a native of Halifax.

Mr. Pitts occupies a unique position. His newspaper is the only one in Fredericton supporting the spite and revenge campaign.

Mr. McLeod is trying to organize the remnants.

THE BABY'S FEET

MUST LOOK NICE.



SEE OUR STOCK OF PRETTY SHOES.

Nelson Campbell,

178 Queen Street.

FALL HOSIERY...

OUR stock of Cashmere and Wool Hosiery for Fall and Winter wear is now complete. Extra full lines in Ladies', Misses' and Children's sizes.

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Our 57th Anniversary.

Finding that our warerooms were too small to properly display our enormous variety of House Furnishing goods, we have leased for a long term of years the large three storey brick building next below our main store, and have had openings made through the walls in each of the flats from the basement to the third storey. We have also built a large wareroom 30 x 60 feet, three stories high, in the rear of our main building. We intend having a grand opening on Thursday, Dec. 12th, and we cordially invite you to go through our stores and examine our big Christmas stock. We do not ask you to buy, but of course would be very much pleased to sell you anything you may want, but we do want you to see our new quarters. Our store will be open every evening during the holiday season.

LEMONT & SONS.

HOUSE FURNISHERS.

WE HAVE A LARGE DISPLAY OF

Winter and Christmas Footwear.

We have Overboots, Cardigan Overshoes, Wool Lined Rubbers, Cloth Gaiters and Leggings, Felt Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Lumbermen's Buckle Rubbers, Oil Tanned Moccasins and Shoe-packs, Beaded Moccasins, Slippers, Lamb's Wool Soles, etc., etc. Gent's Fancy Velvet and Fine Leather Slippers. We have well provided for the wants of old and young. Prices the lowest for reliable goods.

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GREAT SALE OF TOYS AND DOLLS AT McMURRAY & CO'S.

We are going out of the Toy Business, not having room to display our stock, and we will sell the very large stock at cost to clear. We are showing the largest stock of Books ever seen in the city and at very low prices, call and see them.

One Carload of Pianos and Organs

Will be sold very cheap during this month. Call and look them over.

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