

THE DAILY HERALD

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Manager. Editor

DAILY HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1901.

A CLAIM FROM MONCTON.

The Moncton Transcript, noting the talk of the desirability of having government house re-established in Fredericton, puts in a claim for Moncton. Besides its good railway connections, the Transcript urges the "Bore" as an inducement for the erection of government house in that town, but what does a governor need of a "bore?" The Transcript also suggests that when the short line is built Fredericton society, (including the aldermen of course) could run over to Moncton, dine with the governor and be home at bed time. All these attractions, of course, are very great, but there are disadvantages at Moncton as a home for the governor. His Honor might have a struggle for official precedence with the "Nobs" of the I. C. R., and he possibly might be called upon to umpire in the various literary duels of the rival editors. No, Moncton is a very enterprising town, but it is not up to flourishing a government house in the face of this old town. Let the Monctonians keep their bore and glory in it, let them boast of their street railway, now reposing in the junk shops, but a government house for them? Never while Fredericton leads New Brunswick civilization and society. We have submitted to St. John and Riverside as governor's residences, while we run a deaf and dumb school in the ancient halls of governors, but against a permanency at Moncton, or anywhere else but in this city, we lift our voices in protest.

UNNECESSARY ALARM.

The Sun thinks that the news wired from Ottawa that the York election list is ready for distribution, is a sign that the bye-election in this county will soon be called on, and intimates that an attempt is being made to surprise somebody, and take the opposition at a disadvantage. Nothing could be more absurd. Mr. McLeod has been in the field for weeks pursuing his canvas, and pretends to be prepared for the contest, unless he may be expecting something more substantial than sympathy from Mr. Foster, Mr. Hazen, and Senator Wood. The Herald has no definite information as to the probable date of the election, but an early date would best suit the hundreds of York voters who a few weeks hence will be laboring in the lumber woods.

The Sun puts in a claim that Mr. McLeod should have an early list of the voters so that he may commence making up his majority on paper, and the government can have no objection to furnishing the faction candidate and his friends with that small favor. It is the only way Mr. McLeod will have of figuring up his majority, and it would be a pity to deprive him of such a consolation. There will be no majority for him when the returning officer concludes his figuring up of the returns.

Four of the nine children of the late Queen Victoria are dead, viz.: The Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, Princess Alice and Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany. The surviving members of the family are: King Edward, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur and Princess Beatrice.

Positively the Duke and Duchess of York are not coming to Fredericton. Sorry, but there are compensations. There will be no dinners for aldermen to miss, no opportunity for them to quarrel over the respective prices of landaus and sun shades, and no chance for the cream horses to be "borrowed."

The gentlemen of the Conservative party who were induced to subscribe funds for the prosecution of alleged bribers in the last election, are still waiting for the return of their money. As is well known, Mr. McLeod failed to carry forward the prosecutions, and the gentlemen who put up the money for that purpose cannot understand why they should not get all their money back. Mr. Pitts has paid some of the subscribers twenty per cent of their claims, but they see no reason why they should not recover the other eighty per cent. The columns of the Herald are open for Mr. Pitts to explain.

The crops on the North Shore have been greatly injured by the drought, and some have been entirely ruined by forest fires which are still burning in the vicinity of Chatham. Hundreds of dollars worth of hay, grain, etc., were destroyed by these fires, and the poor farmers are almost distracted. Throughout the country there is no pasture for the cattle, the grass being burned brown, and cattle are roaming about in a hungry and painful manner, while some are housed and being fed on hay that was intended for the winter's use.

The Editor of the Religious Intelligencer who is running an election, makes the following urgent appeal to his subscribers. "Will those subscribers whose subscriptions are due kindly forward them at once? There are many whose payments have been delayed. We need the money now, and trust our friends will send it without delay." Pay up gentlemen, the prohibition commission is out of business.

Mr. Gibson, the Liberal candidate in York, is pursuing a vigorous canvas of the county and is being given a most cordial reception. In various districts electors who supported Mr. McLeod in the last election, have voluntarily come forward and signed Mr. Gibson's nomination paper.

The big steel strike in the United States will be in full force Saturday, and 100,000 men will be out of employment. Both sides after repeated conferences have refused to yield and great loss of money and possibly lives will be the result.

The London Telegraph say that a clergyman in England lost an appointment because he was not a good cricketer. His Vicar declares: "What this parish really needs is a good, fast bowler, with a break from the off."

And so Mr. Macpherson furnished the cream horses for the vice regal reception. How considerate and gracious in Ald. Everett to loan the ex-alderman such a handsome turnout. The city however pays for the cream.

In the struggle between the secretary for war and the London Daily Mail, the newspaper beat the politician. Mr. Brodrick has removed the war office boycott from Mr. Harmsworth's enterprising journal.

The city council took no notice of the coming of the newspaper tourists. The aldermen were too busy with the larger questions of landaus and sunshades, cream horses and gravel.

The Montreal Herald suggests that the new political party in Manitoba should be kept away from draughts, it is such a feeble little thing.

Wonder if the men who buy hay from the Roadmaster's farm take it without weighing it?

Your Choice for 35c.

That is what the card reads in the upper windows at Edgcombe's, containing ladies' blonde waists, many of them having been marked down from \$1.25 and \$1.50 to 35c. Better see them at once before sizes are all picked out.—d.

Scotch Pickles.

G T Whelphrey has a consignment of Rowat's Scotch pickles. This brand of pickles is one of the best on the market and retails at 20c a large bottle.—d

Try the HERALD for visiting cards.

THE TSANG-PO.

In Several Ways the Most Remarkable River in the World.

The Tsang-Po is in several respects the most remarkable river in the world. It is the highest of all navigable streams, flowing for nearly a thousand miles at an elevation of from 11,000 to 14,000 feet. During the greater part of its course its current is sluggish, but for a hundred miles or more the mighty river in its descent to the coast plain runs with the speed of a mountain torrent. Though one of the largest of central Asian streams, it has never been followed from its source to its mouth, and until recently it was doubtful of which of two well known rivers it was the head waters. The attempts to solve its mysteries have been attended with almost unparalleled heroism, endurance, steadfastness and self sacrifice, for the principal explorers of the Tsang-Po have been animated, not as those who sought the fountain spring of the Nile, by the hope of the world's applause at their success—that was denied them—but for a simple daily wage and the consciousness of loyalty to duty. The physical history of the Tsang-Po is briefly this: It rises in the extreme southwestern corner of Tibet close to the sources of the Ganges, the Indus and its great affluent, the Sutlej, at a height of nearly 15,000 feet. Receiving the drainage of the slopes of the Himalayas and of a little known Tibetan range running parallel with these mountains, it soon becomes a stream wide and deep enough to be navigable. There is a considerable boat traffic upon it at an elevation but little below the summit of Mont Blanc. It flows due east for a matter of 800 miles, receiving numerous large tributaries from both south and north, and when near Lasca it is at low water nearly a third of a mile wide and 20 feet deep; in flood two miles wide and of unknown depth. In longitude 94 degrees east it makes a sharp bend to the south and passes through the Himalayas in a course known only to the savages who dwell upon its precipitous banks.

When last seen by an explorer, it is at a height of from 8,000 to 11,000 feet, but when it emerges in Assam it is only 400 feet above sea level. From this point it pursues its sluggish way for another 800 miles as the Brahmaputra to the Ganges and the bay of Bengal. There has been a long controversy, into the details of which it is not necessary to enter, as to whether the Irawadi or the Brahmaputra is the continuation of the Tsang-Po. Though there has been as yet no distinct evidence, the last expedient of throwing in marked logs in Tibet having failed, the general consensus of scientific opinion is in favor of the Brahmaputra, and the latest English gazetteer describes it under this name.

It is hardly to be expected that pure science will be much benefited by the lifting of the veil which hangs over this part of the river's course. But there can be little doubt that it hides scenes of magnificent beauty and grandeur which will thrill the expectant world and give it new and nobler conceptions of the sublimity of nature.

A Spider's Instinct.

A correspondent sends us a remarkable instance of adaptation of instinct in a trapdoor spider. Says the writer: "A friend of mine noticed near his camp a trapdoor spider ran in front of him and pop into its hole, pulling the 'lid' down as it disappeared. The lid seemed so neat and perfect a circle that the man stooped to examine it and found, to his astonishment, that it was a sixpence. There was nothing but silk thread covering the top of the coin, but underneath mud and silk thread were coated on and shaped convex (as usual). The coin had probably been swept out of the tent with rubbish."

Commenting on this, a contributor to Nature says: "As is well known, the doors of trapdoor spiders' burrows are typically made of flattened pellets of earth stuck together with silk or other adhesive material. The unique behavior of the spider in question showed no little discrimination on her part touching the suitability as to size, shape and weight of the object selected to fulfill the purpose for which the sixpence was used."

Ladies' Opera Slippers

Sizes 2½, 3 and 3½.

Former prices from \$2.00 to \$3.00, now 65 cents

Nelson Campbell's Bargain Sale.

PROPERTY—WANTED TO BUY.

Wanted to buy, a property suitable for a business stand, centrally located on Queen or near by on street leading therefrom. Reply, stating location, and also lowest cash price. All communications treated confidentially. Address "MERCHANT" Post Office Box 309, Fredericton.—June 25, dtr.

Log Sale.

The Fredericton Boom Company will sell by Public Auction at the office of A. F. Randolph & Sons, Fredericton, N. B., on Tuesday morning, 13th August, 1901, at 11 o'clock, all the unmarked logs and timber rafted at the Booms during the rafting season of 1901.

H. J. OLIVE, Secretary.

St. John, N. B. July 24, 1901.—July 26, dtd.

July 19.

OPENED TO-DAY:

Women's Cotton Wrappers. CRASH SKIRTS. White Pique Skirts

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

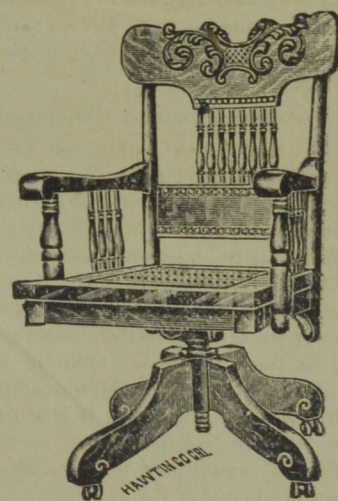
SHOE POLISH

You will find an excellent variety of Shoe Dressings in best qualities for Black, Russet and White Shoes.

LOTTIMER'S

CASH SHOE STORE.

Store closes at 6 p. m., except Wednesday's and Saturday's.



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Why not have your office as cosy as your home. We have a nice line of Office Desks and Chairs now in stock. You want one, come and look over our Goods at

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The London & Lancashire, of London, Eng.
The Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.
The Aetna, of Hartford, Conn.

These Companies were formerly represented by Mr. Black. I respectfully solicit the continuance of the business with myself.

FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS

Apr 8—dtr

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Dr. E. R. Sewell, Graduate of University of Pennsylvania. DENTIST.

Latest method in Crown and Bridge work. Offices: Queen Street, Opp. Soldiers' Barracks. GAS ADMINISTERED. Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. d&w

Henry B. Rainford Attorney and Barrister-at-Law.

Conveyancer and Notary Public.

Office: Lower Flat, County Court House adjoining Record Office. Fredericton, July 24, 1901.—d&w 6 mos.