

The Daily Herald.

VOL. VI

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1901.

NO 323 824

Royalty At Ottawa.

Two Great Fetes in Which Duke and Duchess Took Part.

Presentation of Medals—Garden Party at Rideau Hall.

Ottawa, September 23.—Probably the most touching incident of the whole Royal tour, and one which will leave behind many lasting results, took place at the close of the presentation of medals to the South African veterans on Saturday. The last man to receive his medal was Trooper J. L. W. Mulloy, who lost his sight at Wilpoort through a Boer bullet. The blind hero approached, supported by Lieut. Eddie Holland, of the P. L. D. G's, whose first action after having received his Victoria Cross, a few moments before, was to render assistance to his less fortunate comrade. H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall and York presented the medal to Trooper Mulloy, but then made a departure from the ordinary procedure.

Instead of merely receiving the trooper's salute, he stepped forward and kindly took the blind veteran's hand. Almost at the same moment H. R. H. the Duchess of Cornwall and York moved from her place to one a little behind the Duke to the right and gazed on the unfortunate soldier. As she gazed a look of infinite compassion illumined her face. The Duke told Mulloy that he was glad to shake hands with him, and sympathized deeply with him on the loss of his sight. He asked him many questions as to where the bullet struck him, in what action he had been injured, etc., to which Mulloy answered.

As the last answer had been given and the trooper was about to withdraw the Duchess stepped forward and took his hand giving it a warm long shake. In kindly tones she told him that she had heard about him from her sister, the Duchess of Teck, who had visited Mulloy in the hospital. She was very glad that she had seen him, as she would now be able to write her sister and tell how he was and what were his prospects.

A few more kindly words from the future Queen, and the interview was closed.

Simple as the incident was, it showed that the heart of "Princess May," the name by which the Duchess of Cornwall and York is still lovingly remembered in London, beat as warmly as ever beneath the dignity and splendour attaching to the position of Consort to the Heir-Apparent.

The episode struck home to every heart in the immense throng, and many a lump rose in the throats of those around, which they were glad to dispel by bursting into three rousing cheers, as Mulloy, still leaning on Lieut. Holland's arm, marched off the ground.

None who were witnesses of the kindly action will ever forget it, but it needed not this to open the portals of the Ottawans' hearts to the first "mother of kings that are to be" who has ever visited the Dominion. Her simple homely manners, her retiring air and her serious kindly face had already been enshrined in the inmost recesses of many a heart.

Her first appearance was as she walked up the broad walk, between Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the mayor, taking a happy hearted, honored and honorable woman's delight in all that went on about her. The interest heightening the natural charm of her face had ensured her popularity.

"She has a sweet face" was the loving comment heard on every hand, and the expression given to the words showed that they formed no empty phrase.

The Prince Duke, too, has by his urbanity won the love of all his kindly father's subjects in this part of Canada. His manly appearance, his musical and well modulated voice, the knack, inherited from the King, of saying the right thing at the right time and of setting everybody at their ease, all combined to make him intensely popular.

At all sorts of functions the character of which will permit of his slightly relaxing the strict dignity pertaining to his character of the King's personal representative, he chats and jokes freely with those who are presented to him. Many touching little acts of thoughtfulness are being whispered about him. Amongst

these is one of the garden party, where an old Devonshire gentleman, who was a naval officer on the man-of-war which brought out Lord Durham in 1837, was presented to the Royal Duke. The Duke noticed that he was standing bareheaded, and told him to be covered, the wind being too cold for his gray head, and insisted kindly on the ex-naval officer putting on his hat.

At the lunch at the Rideau Club, about eighty-six guests composed of members of the club, had the honor of luncheon with and meeting His Royal Highness. Lieut.-Col. Irwin, president of the club, presided with the Royal Duke on his right and His Excellency, the Governor General on the left. The vice-chairs were occupied by senior committee men of the club. The dining room was resplendent in patriotic decorations and a menu of an elaborate character was provided.

Gossip which has leaked out states that on this occasion H. R. H. was the life and soul of the party, chatting and joking freely with every one.

THE GARDEN PARTY.

The absolute and unequalled success of the garden party at Government House, Ottawa, on Saturday only depended, as everyone well knew beforehand, upon one contingency—the weather. Every other detail that could add to the enjoyment of the guests was assured. To the pleasure of accepting the far-famed hospitality of Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Minto, was added the honour of meeting Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

Fortunately the day was perfect. No more beautiful afternoon could have been selected had the weather been chosen by special arrangement. For once at least the Royal visitors have seen a typical Canadian day in September, a pleasure they have had infrequently during their short stay.

The beautifully kept grounds made an admirable setting for the smartly dressed throng which began to fill the lawns shortly after four o'clock. Chairs were set about in convenient places, but there was little sitting still, the guests preferring to stand about, in little groups, or make short pilgrimages up and down the trim paths. The band of the 43rd Rifles was stationed in a marquee near the conservatories, and played delightfully throughout the afternoon. Tea was served in the racquet court where the tables were prettily decorated with palms, and pink roses artistically arranged in high glassess. Two tents erected in the grounds were also devoted to refreshments.

The guests on arrival were welcomed by Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Minto, at the edge of the lawn just outside the entrance to the racquet court. For nearly half an hour a steady stream of guests shook hands and passed on to join those already scattered about the grounds. A very large number of invitations, over a thousand in fact, had been issued for the occasion and the casual observer was forced to the conviction that all had been accepted. It was about five o'clock when the strains of the National Anthem announced the advent of Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. Accompanied by the Governor-General, Lady Minto, and some of their suite, they appeared at the top of the wide steps facing the lawn, and slowly made their way to the lower terrace.

There were no formal presentations, everything was simple in character and consequently all the more pleasant. Her Excellency in her dainty cream gown, with a bunch of her favorite pink carnations adding a touch of color to her costume, moved about with the Duke from place to place, presenting many people to him. With each he chatted a moment or two, and shook hands before passing on to the next group. Once when a gentleman, whose hair is white and years are many, stood bareheaded before

his future King, the Duke thoughtfully asked him to replace his hat. The impression made by the Duchess upon her future subjects was certainly no less pleasant than that made by the Duke, and she seems to have won as many hearts in Ottawas as in Quebec or Montreal. Her manner was graciousness itself, and her smile irresistible. In spite of her stateliness, and the dignity of her bearing, she seemed animated only by the idea, to please, and to be pleased. Accompanied by Lord Minto she made a tour of the lawns, His Excellency presenting many of the guests to her, while now and then she paused to speak to someone whose face she remembered.

H. R. H. the Duchess of Cornwall and York was beautifully gowned in a handsome costume of soft black cashmere, the trained skirt edged with a number of rows of narrow folds of black silk, the long overskirt outlined with black silk applique. The smart black coat only reached the waist line in the back, but was pointed in front and finished with a belt of the silk, a fold of the same running down the back. Her Royal Highness also wore a small black toque, and carried a black parasol, the chiffon frills of which were embroidered in jet paillettes.

Her Excellency the Countess of Minto wore an exquisite gown of deep cream-coloured crepe, much tucked and trimmed with frills of embroidered chiffon and insertions of cream lace, and large black plumed picture hat. The costume was completed by a boa of cream-coloured crepe, and a knot of pink carnations on the corsage. Her Excellency's parasol was of embroidered cream chiffon.

Lady Mary Lygon was in black satin, with small black hat.

Lady Eileen Elliot, white organdie gown with lace insertions and lavender sash and white hat.

Mrs. Maude wore a gown of white organdie and white hat with touches of black.

Miss Ali e Grenfell was in a white cloth gown, with black tulle boa and large black picture hat.

Lady Laurier wore a costume of tucked black mousseline de soie applique in black silk and pretty white and black toque.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life will make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant drains which are often consequent on marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness. As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Half a million women and more have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Henry Mann, of Ontario, went to South Africa with Baden Powell's Constabulary. In July last his family received notice of his death from enteric. Monday a letter came from him saying he had been ill for three months, but was now convalescent.

Poison's Nerviline Cures Rheumatism. The remarkable strength and marvellous soothing power of Nerviline renders it quite infallible in rheumatism. Five times stronger than any other remedy, its penetrating power enables it to reach the source of the pain and drive out the disease. Nerviline is stronger, more penetrating, more highly pain subduing in its action than any other medicine heretofore devised for the cure of rheumatism. Sold in large 25 cent bottles everywhere.

The Shore Line Railway which runs from St. John to St. Stephen, was sold by auction to Russel Sage of New York for \$25,000.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

Is the only remedy that positively cures corns and warts without pain in twenty-four hours. Ask your druggist about it, he has sold it for a long time. Club any druggist who offers you a substitute for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. He knows it is the best; you will too if you try it.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

An Interesting Budget of News

FROM DIFFERENT LOCALITIES.

WEST GLASSVILLE.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 23.—James Estabrooks was in this place last week purchasing live swine at the price of five cents per pound.

Master Robert and Miss Kate Ronald drove to Lakeville, Saturday, for an extended visit in that vicinity.

Miss Blanche Jones is spending the week at Biggar Ridge.

William King has returned to his home in King's County.

Mrs. Joseph Doherty is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas McEwin.

Mrs. Charles Hayden and little daughter, Hannah, spent Sunday in this place, visiting relatives.

HARVEY STATION.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 24.—John Cessford, of the rear settlement, who purchased the Heron house at the station a short time ago, is now engaged with a number of men repairing the house. He is putting in a substantial stone cellar wall and otherwise improving it. He intends to reside there in future.

There has lately been considerable activity in the shipment of potatoes. Nearly 2,000 barrels have been sent to the St. John market this season. The price paid to the farmers is \$1 per barrel. The principal shippers are Messrs W. E. Smith, S. B. Hunter, The Grange Co. and Jas. Coburn & Son.

Mrs. S. B. Hunter has been quite sick, but is able to be around again.

There is to be no municipal election here this time. Councillor T. Robison and ex-Coun. Robert Thompson were the only candidates nominated and were returned by acclamation.

MILLVILLE.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 23.—Beginning with weather we can report very favorably for finishing up harvesting and potato digging.

The threshers, who are quite numerous here, are having quite a busy time getting the oats and buckwheat off before getting to the woods.

Joseph Hallett has a crew of men and teams yarding the bark of his summer's peeling.

Messrs. Hay Bros. started a crew of men and teams to the lumber woods this morning.

James Hallett is this week making preparations to leave for his lumber operations next week on the waters of the Grand River, where he lumbered last season. Other lumbermen have not yet decided their location for the winter.

If reports are true we will have one of the old time lumbermen at home, this winter, in the form of Mr. P. Lockard. We hear that Mr. Lockard has disposed of his big pair of gray horses, to Fred Pond of Gibson. Of horse notes, we will tell you more in another issue.

The Southampton and Queensbury fair will be held, as notices which are now posted say, on the 3rd of October, at Millville.

Our councillors' election bids fair to be quite a contest. Four men are in the field, Wm. Fawcett, Wm. Haines, Peter Johnston and Mr. Brooks, of Middle Southampton. Mr. Haines is doing the parish and enlightening the minds of his hearers on the evil doing of councillors that have preceded him and of the officers who have done duty by their appointment.

Joe Owens of Fredericton, is spending a few days with his brother Dr. Owens and doing some tramping in hunt of game. Deer seem quite plentiful and he may bring one his way, as for partridge they seem plentiful, and he no doubt will get his share of them.

THE CLAMSHELL DREDGE.

Operations Along the Harbor Front About Finished.

The clam shell dredge which has been operating along the city harbor front for several weeks, is at present excavating at a mud bar, just above the draw of the highway bridge, and will likely finish the job this evening. It is not yet known where the dredge will go next

but it is not improbable that she may be set to work at the Douglas boom. For some years rafting operations at Douglas have been carried on with great difficulty on account of the low water and a few weeks work by the dredge is very badly needed in that locality.

The dredge has completed an eleven foot channel from the head of the Normal school wharf to the draw of the highway bridge, and she has also cleaned up things along the face of the city wharves. It will now be possible for a good sized schooner to effect a landing at any of the wharves during the low water period.

The dredging has been done under the supervision of Harbor Master Estey, who expresses himself as being well satisfied with her work.

The Anaemic Young Girl

Perhaps she is sixteen. Suddenly she seems to lose strength, her beauty fades because her strength fails, her eyes lose their lustre. How her spirit droops! It alarms you, but all this may be corrected quickly. Get her Ferrozone, it is a nerve tonic, it aids the stomach to do its work. Appetite? she'll eat anything and digest it too. Ferrozone is an absolute specific for the anaemia of young people. Ask your druggist for it.

The King's arrangements for his visit to Scotland are still in doubt, but, as landaus and horses have gone to Ballater, it is evident that the plan will be carried out. The landaus and outriders are for the Queen. The King does not go anywhere without a motor car, which he considers the most convenient and comfortable vehicle for daily exercise. The force of the royal example is felt at every country house. Automobiles are coming into fashionable use throughout the kingdom, and the masters of country houses affect to believe that these vehicles are more economical than the ordinary stable outfit.

He's Got it Right in The Head.

That's where Catarrh always sticks, until it strikes down into the lungs then it's Consumption. Summer is coming, that's the time to cure Catarrh. The weather, sunshine, dry air, are all favourable. Catarrh will not cure itself. The favourable conditions above mentioned enable Catarrhzone to do its work in one quarter of the time. It always cures, but it cures more quickly now than at any other season of the year. Your druggist or doctor will tell you what a good thing Catarrhzone is. 25c. and \$1.00.

In the event of the Shamrock II winning the American cup, a challenge will be issued at once by the New York yacht club for a race to be sailed next year. The cup will then be held by the Royal Ulster yacht club, and the course over which the yachts will sail will be off Belfast.

During the hot summer season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies and invigorates the blood, tones up the system, and restores lost appetite.

The Toronto city council will present Lt. Cockburn, V. C., with a sword of honor and the Duke of Cornwall will be asked to hand the sword to the gallant officer when he pins the V. C. on his breast at the royal reception.

CATARRHAL HEADACHE.—That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the setting of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure.—5. Sold by W. H. Carter.

The express for Vienna collided Saturday morning at Palota with a petroleum train, killing 32 persons and injuring nine. The petroleum train which dashed into the rear of the express, was descending an incline at the time. Eighteen petroleum cars were set on fire and the express train was completely destroyed.

PASSED 15 WORMS. I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and one-half years old; the result was that she passed fifteen round worms in five days. Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

New Goods Today.

They have just put in atock at Edgcombe's a beautiful line of ladies black and colored sateen skirts, as rich looking and handsome as silk garments, also another lot of new jackets and street costumes very stylish and correct in color.