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Live Lord Opened the Fair.

DUNDONALD, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, AT THE TORONTO EXHIBITION.

Paid Tribute to the Canadian Soldiers.

The formal opening of the Toronto Exhibition was committed to Lord Dundonald, the new commander in chief of the Canadian militia and a distinguished South African hero. His lordship was presented with an address and when the great cheering had subsided, replied. He has a clear, ringing voice, which can be distinctly heard at some distance, and his frank and affable manner immediately made him a favorite. His remarks were frequently applauded, especially those in which in terse, effective language he alluded to the soldierly qualities which Canadians had displayed upon the veldt. He said:

Mr. President, your Worship, ladies and gentlemen, I cannot thank you enough for your kind address and for the warm welcome you have given to me. I am very pleased to be here amongst you, I am very proud of the honor you have conferred upon me by asking me to open this exhibition. My family in times gone by have had connection with Canada, have fought for Canada upon the battlefield. (Cheers.) As one travels over Canada what impresses one is that there is very little difference between it and the old country. (Hear, hear.)

The faces one meets are the same, only fewer of them. (Laughter.) The country—I will not say that it is more beautiful, but it is as beautiful as the old country—(Hear, hear)—but there is more of it. (Cheers and laughter.) Even the weather during my visit reminds me of the old country. Your regiments wear the same uniform. I must say your hospitality exceeds that of the old country—(cheers)—and in that respect she must take second place. No one, sir, your Worship, can visit the city of Toronto, with its 250,000 inhabitants, and travel through the prosperous Province of Ontario, without marvelling at the progress you have made. Your city, with its manufactures, with its industries, with its arts, and with its learning, is but the creation of 90 years. I understand that 90 years ago the population of Toronto was only some 900 souls. I should like if the United Empire Loyalists, who at that time represented the majority of the population of Toronto, could rise from their graves to see the prosperity and the homes of their descendants. (Applause.) They would say, I am sure, that their sons were worthy of the sacrifices they had made. And, still more would they marvel at this great Exhibition, containing the products and the display of the industries of the Dominion of Canada, worthy of Canada, and an honor to those who organized it, an honor to the manufacturers, an honor to the artisans, an honor to labor, which, I am glad to see, is so fittingly recognized on this day by opening the Exhibition on Labor Day. (Cheers.) Ladies and gentlemen, the advancement in the efficiency of small arms, the advancement in the science of war has been such that, to many minds, and to my mind among the number, a small nation, that is to say, a nation with a small population, will be able in the future to more than hold its own against superior numbers, provided that it is well organized, well armed, well led and well equipped.

CANADIAN BRAVERY AND PATRIOTISM.

That nation, however, must have two leading qualities, bravery and patriotism. (Cheers.) The history of Canada, the military history of Canada, shows that Canadians on the battlefields have demonstrated their bravery. (Cheers.) Their valor during the South African war has shown that that old bravery has not diminished. Their patriotism has been shown by the great wave of enthusiasm which swept the country when they learned that British subjects were down-trodden and that British colonies were in the hands of the invaders. (Applause.) I am not here ladies and gentlemen, to make speeches. I am here to assist in organizing your forces, so that when the order to "turn out" comes your forces may turn out ready,

equipped, well organized, good shots—(hear, hear)—and with confidence in their leaders and in themselves, and I can only assure you who are present and all others in the Dominion that when the bugle sounds the "stand to your arms" the same warning note of the bugle will be rolling around the world, throughout the whole British Empire, and that Canada will not be left alone. (Cheers.) In conclusion, sir, I beg to again thank you and the directors of this Exhibition for the honor that you have done me in asking me to open it, and I only trust that it will year after year have an increasing measure of prosperity, to which your efforts, sir, and the efforts of your directors are so much entitled.

Lord Dundonald then touched the electric button, and the loud whistles of the engines and whirr of machinery which immediately filled the air in response proclaimed to the thousands present that "Canada's Greatest Fair" for 1902 was officially opened.

MEDALS FOR THE VETERANS.

Lord Dundonald then at the request of the City Corporation presented to the Toronto members of the second and third contingents and irregular corps the medals voted them by the city. The returned soldiers were formed in line, the band played "See the Conquering Heroes Come," and, one by one, as their names were called, they mounted the platform, and, after a hearty handshake and a word of congratulation from his Lordship, received their medal and retired.

That this was a service which afforded him a great deal of satisfaction was evident by his Lordship's manner; his congratulations were not of the perfunctory and stereotyped order, but it was noticed that he had a suitable word for each. He especially inquired whether any of Lieut. Bruce Carruthers' troop were among the recipients of the medals, and afterwards alluded in highly complimentary terms to the behavior of the second C. M. R. in that hard-fought engagement. When Trooper John Innes of that regiment advanced to receive his medal his Lordship inquired, "Were you in Lieut. Carruthers' troop?" and, receiving a negative answer, he made some further inquiries as to the personal experiences of Trooper Innes who was with the main body that day. "You had a pretty hot time of it" was the parting remark as the trooper saluted and retired. Trooper Geo. Boland, of the Duke of Edinburgh's Own and Colonial Light Horse was not present, and when his sister, a blushing young lady of sixteen, answered to his name, Lord Dundonald, amid applause, congratulated her upon her brother's service.

TRIBUTE TO CANADIAN VALOR.

After presenting the medals and just as the men were marching off, Lord Dundonald requested that the opportunity be given him to say a few words to the veterans, who were re-formed in front of the stand. The General then spoke as follows:

"Mr. Mayor, I am very pleased to act on your behalf in presenting medals to these men. I consider that in honoring these men the city honors itself. While it would be invidious to pick out regiments where all have done well, where all have fought well, as the majority of those here are from the second Canadian Mounted Rifles, I cannot help alluding to a gallant action which stands forth as one of the features of the South African war. I allude to those 21 men of the second C. M. R. who withstood the rush of the Boers when our camp was forming. Men who know what it is when regiments come into camp know they are thinking of everything, of water, of food, looking after animals; they are not thinking at that moment of fighting. They are then depending upon posts placed out, and if these posts fall as 21 men fought, seventeen of whom were killed or wounded, I shall always feel when I am surrounded by Canadians that I can go into camp, take off my belt and sit down." (Loud cheers.)

Hearty cheers were given by the veterans at the conclusion of these remarks for the General.

Warts Removed Without Pain.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor never fails to remove Warts, Corns or Bunions without pain in 24 hours. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's"; it's the best.

RUSIAGORNISE.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 2.—The weather has been warm for the past week, and everything seems as if autumn was here once again.

Miss Georgie Phillips is soon to go to Hawthorne, Mass., to engage in hospital work.

Mrs. Hiram Phillips is in very poor health. We would be pleased to hear of her recovery.

Charles Peabody intends going to the harvest fields in the near future.

Mrs. T. T. Patchell of St. John spent Sunday here.

Some of our farmers are talking of sending their fall's produce to Boston, where they think they will obtain better prices.

J. Vanwart, of St. John, spent one day last week in this place.

Wedding bells in the near future so dame rumor says.

Blueberries have been very scarce in this locality this year.

The Day of Miracles not Past.

A Toronto "Star" report investigated the case of Mr. Geo. Warner, and found that after thirteen years of almost total deafness, he had been cured by inhaling Catarrhzone.

This proves that where Catarrhzone treatment is employed, impaired hearing and deafness can be cured. Catarrhzone always brings quick relief, and is warranted to give lasting satisfaction. All sufferers from Impaired Hearing, Deafness, Head Noises and Ringing in the Ears are advised to inhale Catarrhzone and derive the great benefit it is capable of affording. Price \$1.00, small size 25c, Drugists, or N. C. Polson & Co. Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation.

LOWER QUEENSBURY.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 3.—Quite a number intend to start for St. John to the exhibition this week. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Cliff and son Guy, L. A. Cliff and son Fred, Harry Moore, Robert Jordan and the Misses Mary and Abbie Ferguson.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Hartley McCutcheon.

The Sabbath school of this place intends to hold a public picnic on Sept. 17, weather permitting.

Hartley McCutcheon left on Monday to attend the wedding of his sister May, at Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Slipp intend to leave this week on a trip to Ontario and other principal points before their return.

The little sorrel trotter of the lower part of this district, owned by a well known young man, makes a trip up this way quite often.

John A. Cliff left today to attend the wedding of Miss Annie Kilburn, of Kingsclear.

Mrs. Harding Corrie and daughter, Ida, left on Monday for Lewiston, where Mrs. Corrie will spend a week, her daughter remaining there.

MULOCK AND THE FLOWER GIRL.

"They tell a good story of Sir William Mulock's experience a year or so ago. Walking along the Strand with a distinguished London lawyer, whose name need not be mentioned, he was inveighing fiercely against this lack of knowledge of Canada. As the lawyer pooh-poohed Sir William's statements, the Postmaster-General determined to ask any three people in succession whom they might meet if they had ever heard of Canada. All were Londoners. The first said 'No.' The second, an old man, said he had been around those parts very near to seventy years, and it was nowhere near the Strand. In his most amiable manner Sir William then accosted a Cockney flower girl, but as she looked as though she might have been at a boarding-school, he altered his question, and asked her if she was familiar with Ottawa. 'Familiar with who?' she replied. 'You just go along or I'll smack your dirty face.'"—Vancouver Province.

THE CALL FOR MEN.

From "The Gazette," Montreal, Sept. 2, 1902.

The Canadian West is just now a laborers' paradise. It is not a case of the man looking for work, but of work looking for the man.

The labor problem was, perhaps, never so hard to solve in the west as it is at present. Advances from Winnipeg state that employment offices are besieged with applications for help. The employment agents say they are not able to fill one-half of the applications made for laborers, and wages have gone up in

consequence. The fronts of every employment office are covered with announcements of "Help wanted" in many lines. Men are needed on the railways, in the coal mines of the west, as cooks in camps, and in some trades. An announcement today offered 35 cents per hour for carpenters "until freeze-up." Free passes are invariably offered men who wish to go out of the city and still the demand cannot be filled.

An employment agent who sends out hundreds of men every week, says: "We are at our wit's end to get men to fill jobs in here open. We have received no relief from the large number of eastern laborers who have arrived here, as they have nearly all gone to the harvest fields, where they believe they can secure more money. We can supply work to hundreds of men right through the winter, but we can't get them just now. Wages will take another jump soon, as we must have men."

Although there is such a big demand for men, there are quite a number lying around idle. They represented a certain class of "harvester" that came up on the excursions, and it is safe to predict that if the farmers of the west depended on them to gather in the record crops, the output this year would be very small. These men wore in some instances patent leather shoes and very tight trousers. Others had the "white wings" shoes, stiff hats and very high collars. A local provincial immigration agent when asked what the natty looking harvesters were going to do, said: "They apparently don't know themselves. Some of them modestly ask for \$50 per month and board, and they have never been in a harvest field. I would not be surprised if some of them made a stipulation for 9 o'clock breakfast, separate rooms and feather beds. Fortunately the proportion of this class of laborers that came out from the east is very small. The men who wanted to work, and who knew what working in the harvest fields meant, have all been placed, and we need more of them."

How to Beautify the Complexion.

To have a soft, smooth skin free from eruptions and pimples, the blood must be healthy and pure. Ferrozone invigorates enfeebled blood of all impurities and poisons it brings color to the lips and cheeks, brilliancy to the eyes, whitens the teeth and sweetens the breath. No tonic compares with Ferrozone in rapid action and permanent results. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

He Was a New Brunswicker.

North Bay, Que., Aug. 30.—A man named C. H. Roods, of New Brunswick, jumped off the Winnipeg train yesterday morning. He went to the dock, banded his watch and \$8 to a man, told him where to send them and jumped into the lake. He was drowned in a few feet of water. The body was recovered.

Convicts in Texas are treated like beasts of the field and shot down upon the slightest pretext, according to the report of the state investigating committee.

In a railway wreck on the southern road, near Barry, Ala., one white man and twenty-five negroes were killed and several others injured.

A big company to manufacture whiskey and wine in tablet form is being formed at Binghamton, N. Y.

Nearly 30,000 cases of cholera are reported in the Philippines, with 20,000 deaths.

Mr. R. A. E. Kennedy, President of The Hamilton Times Co., is dead.

Lightning Remedy for Cramps.

Some people have cramps pretty often, others only now and again. But when you do have them it's a mighty quick relief you want. Polson's Nerviline is as sure as death to relieve cramps in five seconds—it's instantaneous, just a few drops in sweetened water and the pain is gone. Buy a bottle of Nerviline today, and keep it handy. Nerviline is a common household necessity and only costs 25 cents.

Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills Cure Constipation.

Eighteen vessels were driven ashore in a gale at Port Elizabeth, South Africa. It is feared there has been great loss of life.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects. 16

A STORY OF HENRY BERGH.

One of His New York Experiences In Protecting Dumb Animals.

Like a well dressed, somber ghost he went striding down the snowy street, and at University place he found the thing he had expected—a car packed inside almost to suffocation, both platforms packed outside, with men clinging like big burs to bottom steps and dashboard rails, and before it, within a cloud of steam, two ill fed, bony horses with bloodshot eyes and wide, red nostrils flaring in their effort to fill laboring lungs with air, with heaving sides and straining backs and flanks, while their madly scrambling feet struck fire from the slippery stones as they strove in vain to start again the awful weight behind them. Curses, oft jerked bell and assisting yells of passengers failed of effect. The driver's whip was raised ready for the stinging blow, when suddenly the straining effort ceased, the horses' heads drooped low, and through the thick air there loomed up before them a tall, dark form, with hand up-raised commandingly. And calm and distinct two laconic words reached all ears: "Stop! Unload!"

"Who the blank are you?" furiously demanded the driver. "And where's your authority for interfering with this trip?"

He knew well enough whom he was talking to, so silently Mr. Bergh turned back the lapel of his coat to show his badge, for in those days he had to do constabulary work as well as official, then repeated, "Unload!"

But, being tired, hungry and mad, the floodgates gave way, and the passengers' wrath burst forth. Abuse, satirical comment, threats, filled the air. To a few who remonstrated decently with him he expressed regret, but with grave politeness insisted on lightening the load, telling them they could see for themselves the utter inability of the horses to get them to the end of the line and gently urged them hereafter to note the condition of crowding before taking a place on a car.

The conductor was especially ugly and became unpleasantly demonstrative. His example worked like a leaven on the rest, and a spirit of riot began to show distinctly in the crowd closing about the tall, calm, self possessed man. All faces scowled, and evil names were tossed upon the air. He had just said, "You are yourselves increasing this delay; you might have moved two minutes and a half ago," when a scurrilous great brute came close up to him and, with an unspeakable epithet, shook a dirty fist directly in his face. Without the flash of an eye or the quiver of a muscle in his quiet face Mr. Bergh caught the ruffian by the shoulder, whirled him around, grabbed the seat of his breeches and the nape of his neck, and with a splendid "now all together" sort of a swing, he fired him straight across the street, head on into the snow bank.

A silence of utter amazement was suddenly broken by one great, swelling laugh, and then followed the always thrilling sound of three gloriously hearty American cheers. Many men shook hands with Mr. Bergh before beginning their long tramp homeward. Some admitted their error in aiding the overloading.—Clara Morris in McClure's Magazine.

Morbid Sensitiveness.

The surest way to conquer morbid sensitiveness is to mingle with people as freely as possible, and, while appraising your own ability and intelligence at least as impartially as you would those of a friend or acquaintance, to forget yourself. Unless you can become unconscious of self you will never either appear at your best or do the best of which you are capable, says a writer in Success. It requires will power and an unbending determination to conquer this arch enemy to success, but what has been done can be done, and many who were held down by it for years have by their own efforts outgrown it and risen to commanding positions.

Mind Action Revealed by a Watch.

"If I suspend my watch directly in front of me by holding the end of the chain with both hands, I find that the watch will swing in the direction of which I am thinking," says a psychological writer. "If I think of it swinging in a circle, it swings in a circle. If I think of it swinging from right to left and from left to right, it swings in that manner. I try to make no movements with my hands, but find it impossible to keep them from it for any length of time, if I concentrate my attention on the movement."

Stationary.

"There's no progress about him." "No? But he's still doing business at the old stand, isn't he?" "Say, rather, he is doing business at the old stand still."