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LORD DUNDONALD TO SCOTCHMEN.

Gentleman Who is to Open Fredericton Exhibition

ADDRESSED A MONSTER SCOTTISH GATHERING AT ALEXANDRIA, ONT.

An Eloquent Oration.

Alexandria, Ont., Sept. 2.—Lord Dundonald was today the leading figure at a monster meeting here of the Sons of Scotland. His Lordship was presented with an address of welcome from various Scottish societies.

Lord Dundonald's reception from the assembly was most enthusiastic. After thanking the citizens of Alexandria, the people of the county of Glengarry and the other prominent Scotsmen present, for the address presented to him, his Lordship spoke of the suggestions of Scotland that were conveyed by the present proceedings in that great assemblage, and the romantic and absorbing interest of their history and their glorious traditions. In all of the fighting which had taken place in Canada the members of this military colony had ever been in the forefront. They had provided Canada with many of her most distinguished statesmen, soldiers, priests and divines. He recalled such noted Canadians as Colonel John MacDonell, who died at Queenston Heights; his brother, Colonel Hugh MacDonell, the first Adjutant-General of Militia for Upper Canada, who served with his grandfather, Lord Cochrane, in 1810; the great Bishop, Alexander MacDonell, from whom the town took its name; Bishop Strachan, Dr. Bethune, Sandfield Macdonald, and many others.

In 1837, continued the speaker, when a rebellion broke out in this country, His Lordship Bishop MacDonnell, who raised the Glengarry Fencibles and brought them out to this colony, with that indomitable spirit of loyalty which actuated him sent round the fiery cross, and the clansmen assembled to a man to uphold the British crown.

I remember my father, who was fighting here at that time, telling me many years ago that one of the most wonderful sights he had seen in Canada was the MacDonald and other Glengarry clansmen, formed up as volunteers, fathers in front with their sons behind. When I heard him tell me this story I little thought that one day I should come out here and be in command of the descendants of the very men whom he so admired in 1837. He had inspected the 59th Regiment at Kingston camp, and also had the pleasure of seeing a portion of them today. He congratulated them on the sons being worthy descendants of their fathers. He had heard that the Glengarry men wanted to wear the dress of their fathers, not an expensive uniform, but the simple kilt and bonnet, such as their ancestors wore at Culloden. Well, all he could say was that they would not find the general officer commanding the Canadian militia standing in their way: and he hoped some day to find the tartan plaids of their different clans represented on their pipes.

Lord Dundonald thought that they as Scotsmen ought to be all deeply grateful to the various Scottish societies in Canada for the way in which they had worked to perpetuate their sacred traditions. Lord Dundonald bore tribute to the great work which Scotsmen have carried on in developing this country. He mentioned the great fur-trading industry, the Allan Line of steamers, our splendid banking institutions, and the field of statesmanship. Who stood higher in the hearts of the Canadian people, and not only the Canadian people but the British race over the world, than that great empire builder, Sir John Macdonald, late Prime Minister of Canada, a Highland Scotsman, or than Mr.

Alexander Mackenzie, another Prime Minister of Canada? Had they not also that great Highland Scotsman, Lord Strathcona, who at his own expense sent a magnificent regiment out to South Africa, who by their gallantry in the field splendidly fulfilled their mission and carried out the great ideas of this patriotic Scotch-Canadian? His Lordship expressed his deep regret that Scotsmen had not a great central national building where the records of their past history in Scotland could be contained, where the portraits and mementoes of Scotsmen who have served Canada could be safely deposited, and where a general record, and history of the Scottish race in Canada might be preserved. Such a building might also serve as a centre for Scottish societies in Canada, and as a meeting place for Scotsmen in Canada and representatives of the clans and other societies in the motherland; a building which might be the headquarters of an organization which in common with the Canadian, Scottish and clan societies of the old country might direct Scottish emigration. In conclusion, Lord Dundonald said: "Fellow-countrymen, the glorious traditions of your ancestors have survived the grave, and can neither be squandered nor lost. Yes, if I read aright the faces before me, your glorious traditions will never be allowed to fade, but will be perpetuated so long as Canada remains a country and there are Scotsmen to stand by the old flag under which your forefathers fought and died, and for which you, their sons, are also ready to fight and to die."

The speech was applauded warmly by the thousands present, who deeply appreciated the patriotic words of the distinguished soldier.

LIFE ON A FARM.

Particularly Trying to the Wives and Daughters.

A Place Where Woman's Work is Never Done—The Reason Why There Are So Many Prematurely Aged and Worn Out Women.

It has been very truly said that "woman's work is never done," and that is, perhaps, especially true when applied to the wives of Canadian farmers, who are kept busy with their manifold duties from daylight till dark, and who find, even under the most favorable circumstances, but little time for relaxation and social enjoyment. They are a class of women whose pluck and endurance everyone must admire; they are helpmates in the broadest sense of the word, and unfortunately too often pay the penalty either in a complete breakdown of health, or in a prematurely aged appearance. A case in point is that of Mrs. J. Marais, the wife of a well known and well to do farmer, living near Riviere du Loup, Que. Mrs. Marais is the mother of a large family, and like her husband, was ambitious for their welfare. As a consequence she overtaxed her strength, and after the birth of her last child failed to regain her former health. Several months passed and still Mrs. Marais was confined to her bed. Her strength had completely passed away. She was troubled with headaches, was extremely nervous, subject to pains in the back, and unable to take food with relish. She was under the care of more than one doctor, but did not regain her strength, and her family and friends believed that there was but little hope for her recovery. Then a neighbor strongly advised her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she began doing so. Soon, under the use of the pills, she began to recover her strength, was able to be up and about. Day by day further beneficial results followed the continued use of the pills until after the use of eight boxes Mrs. Marais was fully restored to her old time health and vigor. She speaks of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in very warm terms, and loves no opportunity to praise them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a boon to overworked, weary and despondent women everywhere. Every pill helps increase the flow of rich, red blood through the veins, stimulates the nerves, and in this way restores health, strength and vitality. Only the genuine pills can do this, however, and the purchaser should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

The Young Methodists.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—Rev. Dr. Carman occupied the chair yesterday at the annual meeting in the Wesley buildings

of the Sunday School and Epworth League Board of the Methodist church. There was a very good representative present from all the Conferences. Dr. Carman in his opening address declared that the work of the Church among the young people was more important even than the work of the House of Commons.

Reports presented showed everything satisfactory as far as finances go. According to a report read by E. S. Caswell, General Secretary of the Methodist Sabbath Schools, there are now 3,341 Methodist Sunday schools in Canada, the total membership of which is 268,107. The General Secretary of Epworth Leagues reported that there are 1,776 Epworth Leagues in the Dominion and 69,606 leaguers. These 69,606 gave \$29,531 for missions during the past year, which is an increase of about \$5,000 over the previous year.

Twenty Years of Bronchitis.

Captain Dunlop, of Kingston, commander of the steamer "Bohemian," of the R. & O. fleet, suffered unceasingly for twenty years, and although he took treatment all that time permanent relief was not obtained until he used "Catarrhzone" which cured him quickly and permanently. The Captain says "Catarrhzone is the best cure for Bronchitis on the face of the globe, pleasant to use, quick to relieve and sure to cure." Catarrhzone is a wonderful treatment for all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. Two months' treatment, price \$1.00, small size 25 cts. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Newcastle, N. Co.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 3.—The marriage of Adeline Clark, daughter of John Clark, to Chester C. Hayward, manager of the Lonsbury Co., took place in the Methodist church here last evening at 8.30 o'clock. The church had been very tastefully decorated by the ladies of the congregation with evergreens, flowers and potted plants.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Geo. Harrison assisted by Rev. H. Johnston, pastor of the church, and was witnessed by a large number of friends of the contracting parties. Miss Clark of Richibucto presided at the organ and rendered appropriate music.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was very becomingly attired in a gown of white and fawn embroidered silk with bertha and drapery of white chiffon. She wore a veil and carried a bouquet of cream roses. She was attended by Miss Georgie Harrison, who wore a very pretty gown of blue mousseline de soie with hat of white chiffon and daisies, and carried a bouquet of red carnations. The flower girl, Miss Ruth Wyse, was dressed in white silk with a picture hat of the same material, and carried a basket of pink and white sweet peas.

The groom was supported by Mr. A. E. G. McKenzie.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's father. The happy couple left by last night's train for an extended trip to Toronto, Niagara and other western cities carrying with them the good wishes of their numerous friends.

The bride's going away gown was of blue Venetian cloth with stole and other trimmings of white. Her hat was of biscuit straw with trimmings of blue.

The young couple, who are great favorites in the community, were recipients of many elegant and useful presents.

Mr. Hayward is a native of Lincoln, Sanbury Co., and is quite well known in Fredericton.

A DEAF MUTE TRAGEDY.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—William Sipes, a deaf mute, had a quarrel in written conversation with his wife last night, and at its climax shot her five times, inflicting wounds from which she probably will die. When the police arrived Sipes attempted to escape, and was climbing on the roof of his house, and was dragged back by detectives. He pointed his trigger in their faces and pulled the trigger, but all the bullets had been discharged at his wife. In the house the police found roughly written notes which had made up the conversation of the deaf man and his wife, and which apparently had led to the attempted murder.

A Rise in Corn

Always follows the use of Putnam's Corn Extractor which cures all kinds of Corns in 24 hours without pain. Take only Putnam's, it's the best.

SAYS HE IS A MURDERER.

Asked the Toronto Police to Lock Him up.

Toronto, Sep. 3.—A well dressed man of middle age walked into the police court at noon yesterday after court was over and asked a number of newspapermen who were there to lock him up.

"I'm a murderer," said he, "and I wish you'd put me in a cell. I murdered a man named Gould in England away back in 1883. Another man was hanged for the crime. It's terrible to have another man's death on your mind. Lock me up, I say."

It was quite evident that the man had been drinking, and he appeared to be on the very verge of delirium tremens. Nevertheless, he told a very straight story, and though he often declared his mind was wandering and his memory was bad, he stuck to the main facts, notwithstanding all the cross questions which were put to him.

Here is the story he told, with a very English accent:—

"My name is Richard Carsberg. I am 35 years old, or thereabouts, and my home is in London, Eng. In the year 1883 I was riding in a carriage of the Metropolitan Railway in England, travelling between Shepherd's Bush and Hammersmith. There was another man with me in the carriage, whose name was C. F. Lefroy. Presently a man named Gould—I forget his first name—came in. Gould made some disparaging remark regarding my companion, and Lefroy drew a revolver. I didn't think he intended murder, but I made a jump for him to try to snatch the pistol away from him. As we were scuffling the weapon suddenly went off. The bullet struck Gould. He fell to the floor. I raised him up."

That was as far as Carsberg would go in detailing the incident of the shooting.

"I got away," he finally went on, "and Lefroy was hanged for the crime. Gould died, you know. I've been roaming about the world ever since, but the thought has been haunting me through all these years that I let an innocent man hang for my crime. For it was my fault, I know, that the revolver went off. I should have gone on the witness stand and told my story, but I was afraid to do so."

Deputy Chief [Stuart] was summoned and Carsberg repeated his story to him. The deputy locked the man up on a charge of drunkenness.

"I'll see what he says when he gets sober," remarked the officer. "I think he is pretty near to delirium tremens."

Carsberg had on a heavy winter overcoat. He said he came here from Montreal in the morning.

You Feel all Used Up.

You're discouraged and disgusted—not enough energy to think, less to go to work upon. The reason? You are run down, your blood is poor, your nerves are like India Rubber not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go, for it makes plenty of rich, red blood that feeds the brain and nerves. The desire to labor comes back and you enjoy it. You don't get tired, because you have used Ferrozone. Neglect not a day longer, Ferrozone will cure you. Sold by all druggists.

French cabinetmakers have learned a way of preparing sawdust and making it into articles of ornament that resemble carved woodwork.

At Exmouth, England, a prize-bird Brahma pullet has taken to mouse-catching.

Increasing the Output.

It will not be long until Manitoba and the Northwest Territories produce sufficient grain to supply the wants of Great Britain and Ireland, and if the customs duties were sufficiently lowered they would probably capture the markets of the United States. Canada has a great future as a flour-producing country, and incidentally it may be mentioned that Ogilvie's Flour is the leading breakmaker in the flour world today.

A TORY CONFESSION.

Mr. McLean Admits Government Can Carry the Country—Mr. Fielding's Rejoinder.

In the Grand Trunk Pacific debate at Ottawa Wednesday night, Mr. W. F. McLean, Conservative M. P. for East York, Ont., said the government could

carry the country anyway, with a railway proposition such as they have, which appeals to all the provinces.

Hon. Mr. Fielding suggested that the last assertion of Mr. Maclean accounted for the Opposition voting against the Government's proposals. He thanked the member for East York for the admission that this scheme would catch all the Provinces; it would catch the whole Dominion. Mr. Maclean had said that the Maritime Provinces and Quebec would support it, and that the Government would catch Ontario by the gerrymander. His own impression was that they would catch it by undoing the gerrymander. The people west of the great lakes were unanimous in approval of it. In response to an inquiry "What about Manitoba?" Mr. Fielding said that the only living Conservative Premier in the Dominion opposed it, but all the other provinces supported it. In British Columbia the Conservative government were only holding office for a few days until the will of the people shall sweep them out of power; the whole province is in favor of it. Even the Tory agents in the northwest were writing letters in favor of it.

Mr. Bennett—Children cry for it.

Mr. Fielding—"Yee, and they are going to get it." He was satisfied that the scheme was supported by public opinion; that, to use the expression of Mr. Maclean, the government were going to "catch the provinces."

Mr. Bennett—For a while.

Mr. Fielding—Oh, yee; we do not expect to stay here until the end of the fifty years with which the government are now dealing. The Liberal party, he added, were not monopolists; the scheme was in the public interest, and the government did not want a monopoly of office, but would be content to have it for the next ten or fifteen years, and then they would make way for the new race of men who would have come up in the opposition, and who would be capable of dealing with large public questions.

A Helpless Child.

A weak and puny child is badly handicapped in the battle of life. It is isolated from the healthy enjoyments of its little fellow beings. It cannot partake either of their play or their sturdiness and progress in the world; its whole life is embittered by incapacity and weakness.

Any woman who expects to become a mother ought to know what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do both for her own health and safety during her time of trial and also to insure her in bequeathing a fair measure of health and strength to the prospective little one.

END OF THE RACE.

Reliance Beat Shamrock and Keeps the Cup.

New York, Sept. 4.—The Reliance, the American cup defender, yesterday won the third and final race and the series for that famous sea trophy, the America's cup. In a dense fog, which prevented vision beyond 200 yards, she finished the race at 5.30.02 amid the acclamation of the assembled fleet. Shamrock III., after running for more than an hour in the fog, missed the finish line, passed by it and then returned to it from the opposite direction. As the Reliance was then being rowed through the fleet, yacht ensigns fluttering from her truck and spreaders in celebration of her victory, the Shamrock III. did not cross the finish line. As often said of the historic race when the America won the cup, "there was no second."

This successful result was achieved only after four futile attempts to sail off the final race and after the outcome had been admitted by even Sir Thomas Lipton to be a foregone conclusion. Yesterday's race was the eighth attempt to sail a race. After one fluke the Reliance won the two following races, one by seven minutes and 30 seconds and the other by one minute and 10 seconds.

When you do not relish your food and feel dull and stupid after eating, all you need is a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will make you feel like a new man and give you an appetite like a bear. For sale by all druggists.

Together with the tools that were stored inside it, an entire house has been stolen brick by brick, near Cassel, Germany.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans Levers Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease. as