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COLONIES ARE A PARTNERSHIP.

Address by Earl Grey, Canada's Governor-General.

A BANQUET IN HIS HONOR.

English People Beginning to Know This Country.

A complimentary banquet was given to the Right Hon. the Earl Grey, G. C. M. G., on the occasion of his appointment as governor-general of the Dominion of Canada, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne on the 7th of November, 1904.

His Grace Duke of Northumberland was in the chair, and gave the toast of the evening, "Our Guest, the Right Hon. the Earl Grey, G. C. M. G."

In a speech eulogistic of the personal and public qualities of Lord Grey, the speaker said that they all rejoiced most heartily on the honor which had been done him in appointing him to be governor-general of one of the greatest and most important and most ancient colonies, and they congratulated the colony in having so able a governor over it. He remarked that they all knew what a wide and varied interest Earl Grey had taken in all that contributed to the welfare of the people of the country, whether locally, nationally or imperially. There was no object, whether it were of the ordinary material prosperity or whether it were of the highest moral character, which had not enlisted Lord Grey's sympathies, and which he had not supported and forwarded in every way in his power.

REPLY OF EARL GREY.

The Right Hon. the Earl Grey, in responding to the toast, said he could assure them that he was using no conventional term when he said that the high compliment they had paid him that night had touched him to the very centre of his heart. A feeling welled up from the greatest depth of his being, flooding his heart with gratefulness to them for having paid that much-valued mark of their esteem, their affection and their good will, and also reminding him, lest he should forget, of his own unworthiness. It was as the chairman had said, a distinguished gathering, representing men of all shades of opinion, and he saw there men by whose side he had fought and men against whom he had fought, and he was proud to think that they were able to come there that night and give him the support of their good will.

COLONIES ARE A PARTNERSHIP

Turning then to colonial matters, Earl Grey said there was one remark made by Sir Edward Grey which he entirely agreed with, viz., that in regard to their colonies, partnership, and not rule was the governing point. Their self-governing colonies had the responsibilities which belonged to the adults; they regarded the mother country as a relative and not as a restraint. It was because she spoke, as Rudyard Kipling said, as being a loyal daughter of her mother's house, but determined that she should be mistress of her own, that they, as free, loving people, were proud to clasp Canada to their heart and proud to feel that there the spirit of their fathers still survived.

The illusion that Canada was a great lone, frost-bitten "Lady of the Snows" was fast disappearing; people were beginning to realize that the Province of Ontario was in the latitude of central and northern Italy, and that Canada had not only illimitable wheat fields, but orchards and waterpowers, and every advantage to attract the people of this country who wished to live a freer and less crowded life. (Cheers.) The wrong ideas about Canada were fast disappearing, thanks to an active policy of advertisement.

A STREAM OF HUMANITY.

He was very much surprised to find out the other day that four per cent. of the population of his own village of Howick had already migrated to the Dominion. If they averaged that for the whole country they would see what a magnificent stream of fertilizing humanity they had supplied. (Cheers.) To show what an attraction Canada was, he mentioned that one of the four per

cent. from Howick, after he had made plans to go to Canada, received information that he was heir to an enormous fortune. He (Lord Percy), however, approached him and suggested that if he succeeded in obtaining his fortune his plans might be altered and he would remain in this country. His answer to him was "that what he wanted was the freer open-air life of the new world, for that was worth to him all the money of the old." (Cheers.)

THIS CENTURY FOR CANADA.

So great were the attractions of Canada, that the people were beginning to find out what a great country it was. It had been steadily engaged in planting its roots for future national greatness; it was now arriving at the blossoming stage. Emigration to Canada last year was twice as large as that of the year before. It was believed by those who were not only healthy and cheerful optimists, but those who took a very careful view of the future that the population of Canada would in 1950 be larger than that of the United Kingdom today, and would reach fifty millions by 1950. Under these prospects, with the achievements of the past, the circumstances of the present and the hopes of the future, it was not wonderful that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the much honored Prime Minister of Canada, to whom the people of Canada had lately expressed in no doubtful or hesitating voice their confidence, should have said that "the nineteenth century belonged to the United States, but the twentieth century belonged to Canada."

WOULD CELEBRATE EMPIRE DAY.

There was one request he would like to make. For five years they had celebrated in Canada, started in the Province of Ontario, on motion of Mr. Ross, the Prime Minister of Ontario, the institution of what was called "Empire Day." It was held in Canada on May 24th, the birthday of the late Queen Victoria. (Cheers.) On that day, not only in Ontario, but in other parts of Canada, there was a celebration of the empire, and the facts were brought before them with all pomp and ceremony that could affect the minds of the rising generation and the community at large with the privileges that were attached to British citizenship. Let them go to another part of the world and they would find that on the motion of Mr. Seddon an act had been passed compelling school children to assemble on May 24th and do honor to the national flag. In South Africa May 24th was celebrated in the same way. There was a flag staff and a set of national flags provided for every school in the colony of Natal. Let them go back across the Atlantic to Newfoundland, and he had read not long ago how Sir Robert Bond, the Prime Minister, held the opinion that it would be a useful thing if the obligations and responsibilities and privileges of British citizenship were brought in a prominent way before the attention of the people. He brought forward a bill in parliament for a statutory holiday on May 24. When the speaker declared the third reading of that bill had been passed unanimously, the whole of the assembly rose to their feet, and they sang the National Anthem with the greatest possible enthusiasm, the people in the galleries also standing up and taking part in the demonstration. (Cheers.)

FLAGS IN THE SCHOOLS.

It had been suggested that we in the home country should copy the example of the colonies. He said he was about to make a request, and his request was this: that there should issue from that dinner, or that one result of that dinner might be the formation of a committee of gentlemen who felt with him upon that point, and who would take the necessary steps to arrange the putting up—it would not cost much money—of a flagstaff and a national flag in every elementary school in Northumberland, and on May 24th, on Trafalgar Day, and they would have the centenary of Trafalgar next year, the foundation of the power, the children in the school should assemble to salute the national flag in the same way as Mr. Seddon made the children of New Zealand salute it there. (Cheers.)

SHOULD VISIT THIS COUNTRY.

He knew there was a national soreness and disappointment in Canada, for instance, that the mother country knows so little about the greatest of her possessions, and there is disappointment that American capital is going into Canada and reaping the fruits which ought to belong to the home investor. He hoped the mere fact that he was over the water might be an excuse for some

of them to pay a visit to Canada. He thought it was the duty of every Englishman who could spare time who crossed the Atlantic and went to New York not to come home until he had visited the fair Dominion of Canada. (Cheers.) And he was quite sure from all he had heard that they would be well advised if they could send their clever young business men out to Canada, like Joshua Caleb, to report to them on the "promised land," and to say what directions offered them good opportunities for profitable investments.

Americans are known as a dyspeptic people. The extent of this disease may be inferred from the multitude of so called "medicines" offered as a remedy. They are often in tablet form and have no value except as palliatives of the immediate effects of dyspepsia. The man who used them may feel better but is surely getting worse. They do not touch the real cause of the disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine specially prepared to cure diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not made to give temporary relief but to effect permanent cure. In ninety-eight cases out of every hundred it cures perfectly and permanently.

It has cost Dr. Pierce \$25,000 to give away in the last year the copies of his People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which have been applied for. This book of 1008 pages is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. E. Pierce, N. Y.

BALLOT BOX SCANDAL.

B. O. Lott and Shibley Have Both Disappeared.

Belleville, Ont., Nov. 28.—Another link was forged in the chain of evidence in the bogus ballot box cases on Saturday, incriminating an appointee of the Ross government.

John Bremner, editor of the Bancroft Reporter, to whom a case of the bogus ballot boxes was shipped, swore that the boxes were consigned to him for Samuel Harryet, police magistrate at Bancroft, and to whom they were handed over and who afterwards, when the exposure came, requested him to assist in concealing the evidence which the boxes afforded.

Mr. Bremner said that the bogus boxes were not used at the election. Efforts were made by B. O. Lott, Mr. Harryet and others to induce him to conceal his knowledge of the matter, but witness declined to incriminate himself to protect them.

It is said now that Byron O. Lott has followed the example of W. J. Shibley and has fled the country. He was called as a witness Saturday, but did not respond to the call.

A Death From Heart Disease Overtakes Those Who Neglect Their Weak Heart and Tired Nerves.

FERROZONE

Is the One Sure Heart Tonic that Always Cures.

An attack is liable to come at any time from over-exertion, excitement or emotion.

If blood rushes to your head and palpitation and shortness of breath are noticeable, there's great cause for alarm.

A. F. Beattie of the Allen Hotel, Bay City, Mich., was cured of heart disease by Ferrozone. See if your case is similar to his:

The Symptoms.

Nervousness Palpitation
Trembling Dizziness
Sinking Feeling Heart Pains
Short Breath Weakness

Mr. Beattie says:

"I was weak and miserable. I was subject to heart palpitation and dizziness.

"As I grew worse I began to have trembling and sinking sensations.

"Ferrozone strengthened my heart, gave vigor to my nerves, soon made me well. It's a great builder."

The one medicine for the people with weak heart and poor nerves is Ferrozone, 50c. a box or six, for \$2.50, at all dealers in medicine, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. B. A., and Kingston, Ont.

The Boston police are investigating the death of a man who registered Saturday night at Frank Lavigne, Littleton, N. H., at a cheap Canal street hotel. A woman also registered as his wife. Later Lavigne was found dead on the bed from gas asphyxiation and the woman was missing. The address in the book in his pocket was "Frank Lavigne, Bathurst, N. B."

HON. J. R. Stratton,

The Man who has been so Much Hounded by Tories,

WELL THOUGHT OF IN HIS OWN TOWN,

But He Has Enemies.

(Toronto Daily News.)

Peterborough, Ont., Nov. 26.—What does Peterborough think of Hon. J. R. Stratton? Well, the place without "J. R." as he is called along the Otonabee, would be considered by some people as just about off the map.

The resident of that town who does not know "Jim Stratton" has not been there long enough to vote. The member for West Peterborough in the Legislature continuously since '86, and by a majority increasing to 1,200, has made himself a proverb in Peterborough town. Ask the first man on George street where the late Provincial Secretary's house is, and he will tell you to a jot. And with true Irish inconsistency a lot of Peterboroughites are a little sad these balmy autumn days because Mr. Stratton is coming back to his mansion—perhaps for good, never more to live in Queen's Park.

THE FINEST HOUSE IN PETERBOROUGH.

Any stranger who thinks a newspaper man never makes money needs but to point to that house, No. 765 George street, just round the bend in the road. Twenty-nine years ago "Jim" took The Examiner from his father. He was then worth not more than \$1,000. Eleven years later, when he became member for West Peterborough he was rated at less than \$10,000. Three years ago he bought the present house from Mr. Kendry, the man whom his own candidate, Mr. R. R. Hall, defeated in West Peterborough, in the recent Dominion elections. The house as it then was cost not less than \$20,000; worth as a property today, perhaps \$40,000. Three and a half stories high, brown stone and pressed brick, with a kitchen of brown stone and an electric bulb over the door of the stable, in which some of Mr. Stratton's fellow-journalists might be glad to occupy a room.

"J. R." must have had money to get such a house as that," was the remark made to a man on the street. "Yes, and made it mighty fast," was the shrugging reply. "How?" "Don't ask me."

THE SECRETARY'S \$350 HORSE.

Mr. Stratton also drives good horses. "Is he a horse dealer?" was asked of a George street barber.

"Well," he replied, with a razor-sharp laugh, "just to show you that he isn't a local dealer here tried to sell 'J. R.' a coach horse not long ago. Stratton kicked on the price—\$250. The horse went to a Toronto dealer, and less than a week afterwards the Provincial Secretary bought him from that dealer for \$350—without knowing that it was the same horse!" an the barber went on shaving.

Conundrum—If J. R. Stratton's business wisdom is all like that, how came he with a house costing \$40,000?

"He speculated," said one Peterborough man to The News yesterday. "Made eight thousand a year with his salary, sessional allowance and etceteras as Provincial Secretary," said another.

"His signature is worth thousands to joint stock companies, and the like of that," said a third.

"Into everything," was still another.

"Oh, rake-offs," was the terse solution of a captious one.

Other spoke more precisely of certain legislative deals which had not hurt the Minister much.

MONEY MADE THE MARE GO.

The popular working conception of J. R. Stratton in his own town is that of a man who has made money. Some call it his luck, others his foresight, and still others shrug with a wink of the left eye.

"It's easy to find fault and cry scandal about a man who has made money," said one ready apologist. "Stratton is a successful man. I wish Peterborough had more like him."

"Stratton is a perfect gentleman, and a first-rate fellow, but—" This Conservative left me to infer the rest.

WHERE DOCTORS DIFFER.

"What is your opinion of Mr. Stratton?" was asked of Mr. Adam

Hall, hardware merchant, on George street.

"I'm proud of him. He is a credit to Peterboro'. Stratton could be re-elected here with a bigger majority than ever. You'll find hardly a man in town who isn't a friend. In business he's honorable. He's a friend to every good cause. He opens up the back townships. The farmers cut there almost idolize him. I believe him to be a straight man both publicly and privately. The rascality of the government was not his."

"Give me your version," I said to a Conservative.

"In private and in business life I believe J. R. Stratton to be as honorable as the sun," was the reply. "In politics I believe he is thoroughly corrupt. I have known him for years, and am one of his friends. He is popular with everyone. He is a Methodist, yet he swings the Catholic vote. His wealth has been over-estimated. As to his statesmanship, he has none. He is a man of method and detail, and a born politician. Education or culture he has next to none. Yet he is a good citizen and as such, a locally popular man."

THE MODERN CAESAR.

"J. R. Stratton is a good business head," said Mr. W. H. Ferguson, of the Kingan Hardware Company. "He is clever and an honorable, generous citizen. I wish we had more like him. He has no enemies here. We shall probably never see his like in this town again."

harbors no animosity against his name declared that Mr. J. R. Stratton's retirement from public life is a great loss to Peterborough; that he harbors no animosity against his bitterest traducers, has been hounded by the Conservative party without cause, and could be re-elected in either East or West Peterborough with a bigger majority than ever.

A prominent Conservative, who has known Mr. Stratton for thirty years said that it was a pity Peterborough had not more citizens like him, that he had long been anxious to retire from public life and this was his opportunity. Not half the accusations made against him were true. Mr. Stratton had told him that hereafter he would devote himself to finance, that he would push the Peterborough Shovel Company. He also predicted an easy re-election for the late Provincial Secretary if he should care to run.

This gentleman is what is known in Peterborough as a "Stratton Conservative." There are a good many such. This is a new variety that will now probably become extinct, since Mr. Stratton has retired from political life.

Another leading Conservative, who is not of the Stratton variety, said: "In business I would take J. R. Stratton's word as quick as his bond. In social life he is a perfect gentleman. As a townsman he is popular. As a Minister he has sent thousands of dollars in trade to merchants of both parties in this town. As a politician he is a case-hardened duplicate of the American ward heeler, a thoroughly bad variety, devoid of ordinary sensibility and deliberately devoted to the Grit machine to bolster a tottering cause. He knows that is my opinion of him, yet in private life we are good friends."

Two gentlemen at dinner in the hotel declared that Stratton was a great social success, and a much misrepresented man.

A prominent citizen of Peterborough, neither a business man, nor precisely a "professional," said that Mr. Stratton's citizenship was of the very highest type, benevolent, enlightened and progressive.

THE PROVERB REVERSED.

All of which reminds us that once upon a time it was said, "A prophet is not without honour save in his own country." This was said by one who gave the world its present code of ethics, and who read the hearts of men as an open book.

Mr. Stratton has just about reversed that proverb. He has beaten Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Caesar he has eclipsed, for even some of those who vote against his party in the Dominion elections declare that "take him for all in all we never shall look upon his like again." This is quite possible. Mr. Stratton's smile has put a halo on Peterborough. And to at least three out of every five men you meet in that interesting town, where they make electricity and canoes, it would be counted treason to say in the words of Hamlet, "That one may smile and smile and be—"

WHY BURN YOUR FLESH

With acid corn salves when 25c. buys a bottle of Putman's Painless Corn Extractor. It's purely vegetable, never causes sores, and acts entirely without pain. Use only Putman's—the best.

There is no such word as failure in connection with the forbidden-fruit crop.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.