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## SCHOLES TELLS THE STORY

### Of How he Won His Great Victory at Henley.

### PLUCKY CANADIAN OARS-MAN

### Who Carried off the Great Sculling Trophy.

"It was no pleasant trip," said the Canadian champion sculler Scholes, who won the Diamond Sculls at Henley, England, to a newspaper reporter on his arrival home at Toronto. "Hard work all the way there until the game was over. When I landed at Liverpool I was four pounds over weight, and that was in addition to fifteen pounds that I had taken off during the trip across. Every morning and every afternoon for an hour I ran around the decks with two or three sweaters and a big pile of extra clothing on. When I started out I tipped the beam at 174, and I managed to get down to 157. I rowed my first heat on Monday, and on the Sunday before, which I spent quietly, I took on seven pounds. When I got to Liverpool there was a special car to take my shell to Henley, and when we got there I lost no time, and I was on the river within three-quarters of an hour of my arrival.

"No, I didn't feel nervous in the first races, but in the first heat I found Stuart to be a good, plucky and game little oarsman. He lacked experience though, and he simply rowed himself out by the time we reached Fawley Court, and he collapsed. He was an eleven-stone-eight man. Wells, whom I went up against the second day, was two pounds heavier. He belonged to the Balliol Rowing Club, and although he hadn't been heard of on the river, he proved to be a good, stiff proposition the whole distance. As a matter of fact, it was not until the final race with Cloutte, that I was able to get away from just hard tooth and nail rowing. Against Cloutte it was really my first chance to get down to my regular steady sculling stroke

#### Greatest Race of Life.

"I felt in pretty good shape when I tackled Kelly. Of course I had not had much encouragement, and they all said that it was too bad I had to meet him in the semi-finals, that they would have liked to see me get into the finals anyway. That was the sympathy I got, but it made me all the more eager to beat him, and I felt in good health and spirits, and I didn't seem to be worrying, although I realized that I was up against the most difficult proposition for the greatest race of my life. No, I didn't feel nervous. If I was beaten I knew it would be by a good man. But in these four days I was rowing all under nine minutes. The first day it was 9.02; the second heat was 9.05; with Kelly it was 9.11, with a dead head wind. If I had rowed Kelly under the same weather as Cloutte we would have clipped ten or fifteen seconds from that record.

"In the other three races I made the pace myself practically, but with Kelly it was a trailing race, and I had to overhaul those three lengths he had. He went 47 to the minute, and I went 42, then down to 28 and up to 35 and 40, and all the way home at that. I pulled over to the start and round the buoy. The gun went off, and we set sail. Kelly went to the island in 47 seconds, leading me by a length and a half. At Remington's rectory, a quarter of the distance, he was three and a half lengths to the good on me. He crossed over to my water, but a hundred yards from the finish I got him. The race was nothing but a series of spurts and hard plugging after we had passed Fawley. He was then three and a half lengths ahead.

#### How He Beat Kelly.

"I started in to sprint, and at the first increased my stroke by ten, then I'd rest off two or three and then I'd go back to the extra ten, take another rest and then repeat. In that way I got on even terms at the mile. There was 550 yards yet to go then, and I tell you it was nothing but a ding-dong race until about

50 yards from the finish, when Kelly simply collapsed. After he was lifted from his boat he was unconscious for over two hours. How did I feel? Well, although I guess I was excited I was able to get to sleep in the boat house; then I went back to the hotel, was given an ice-water bath, slept three or four hours, and was rubbed down. I didn't sleep quite so well during the night, though. No, the noise didn't bother me during the race.

"I tell you you didn't hear anything of the cheering until the race is over. Your mind is simply on the other fellow and what he is doing. And now about the last race. They had been counting on me being played out by the semi-final, and that gave Cloutte some real encouragement. I knew he would finish all right, and I had him sized up right from the go to the end. He rowed a great race right through. During the night I had lost two pounds in weight. I was right on edge all right. Cloutte is a fine oarsman and a fine sport, and before the race began we shook hands and talked with each other, and we seemed to satisfy each other that the better man would win. Cloutte calculated that I wouldn't be in good trim, for Kelly was certainly in no state to have raced again.

#### Playing With Cloutte.

It was a beautiful day, and there was not a ripple on the water. There were 7,000 people at Henley that I got the inside position. I got to the front from the crack of the gun and took a lead of a length, and I held it. I settled down to a good, long stroke. I knew I had the race all right, though I wasn't altogether sure just how my strength would last out.

"Past the top of the island I added ten strokes, and soon got another length, and this I held until the three-quarters, when I let myself back to half. At Fawley, Cloutte tried to spurt but I wasn't in any difficulty. Beginning about 300 yards from the finish, there are holes in the wall at 50 yard intervals, and I calculated to make my finish in the last fifty. I was tired now. I let him come up pretty nearly even. Then he broke his stroke and I did, too, and I really won as I pleased. Then came the cheering. Cloutte and I got together and shook hands, and he said to me, "Well, we're still the best of friends, just the same," and I said we were. He had to be carried ashore though.

#### Was Splendidly Treated.

"When I went to land the crowd was so great that I was afraid that the boat would get smashed if I landed, so I paddled out a bit, and then plunged into the river and swam around a bend and dived down into the water, leaving a plunge bath inside in connection with the boat-house. Mulqueen knew what I was up to and he locked the doors and kept the crowds away. Mr. Mulqueen hugged me and kissed me and carried me around in his arms, and did all sorts of things, he was so glad, and I just want to say that he had about as much to do with my winning as I had myself. I tell you, he was like a mother to me. He watched me sleeping and waking, and I believe the last two nights he did not take his clothes off. If he saw I was restless he was there to tend me to keep me from any sort of worrying. Eddie Durnan, too, deserves a lot of credit for his careful training and handling of me.

"The night before I rowed Cloutte I was down to 158 pounds, from 174 and I did not get to sleep till 2 or 3 o'clock. I perspired dreadfully; it just rolled from me. In the four days rowing I wasn't allowed to eat anything but some steak and dry toast, and nothing to drink, till 10.30, and then a light supper in the evening. Both Kelly and Cloutte treated me splendidly after the races. After I won the championship, the Leander, Thames and London Clubs all gave banquets in the evening, and I had to say a few words at each. There were pleasant words from all sides. They made me an honorary member of the Sports Club in London, and of the Leanders, the Thames and the Vesta Rowing Clubs. At 2 in the morning a crowd of 10,000 people made me address them from the city hall, after carrying me all over the town. After I left Henley, Commissioner Jones, Thomas Brice and Aldi Dunn dined me at the Hotel Cecil."

#### DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

#### Apostolic Delegate Cordially Received at St. John.

The Most Reverend Donatus Sbarretti, apostolic delegate in Canada, the personal representative of Pope Pius X., in this country, is now visiting St. John for the first time

and on arrival yesterday he was given a very flattering welcome by the Catholic people.

A large crowd greeted his excellency on his arrival in the Union depot, again there awaited him outside the bishop's palace a large gathering of people while the big Cathedral was filled to its capacity on the occasion of the formal welcome to the delegate. This latter function was at the supper hour, a time when many men would not yet have reached home from work and when many women were therefore unable to leave home, and the huge gathering in the Cathedral is the more remarkable because of that. Mgr. Sbarretti looked upon it as a fine demonstration of the devotion and fealty of the Catholic people of St. John to the Holy See.

These events were the principal ones in the first day of Mgr. Sbarretti's visit to the city. He is the guest of His Lordship Bishop Casey at the palace. This morning his excellency celebrated mass in the Cliff street convent. At 1 o'clock he lunched at the palace and this afternoon will be accompanied by Bishop Casey, Very Rev. W. F. Chapman, V. G., Very Rev. Father Hebert, V. G., and one or two other priests to the Boys' Industrial School at Silver Falls. Here the delegate will be dined at 6 o'clock.

His Excellency will hold a reception for the people Friday evening. This will be in the parlours of the bishop's residence from 7 until 9.30 o'clock.

#### FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

To Clean Japaneese Trays.—Wipe with a cloth wrung out in soapy water, dust a little dry flour over, and polish with a soft duster.

When flannel irritates the skin, the unpleasant feeling may be quite allayed, after a little while, if friction with a towel be applied to the skin directly the flannels are removed at night.

When being measured for shoes, press your foot firmly on the ground or the shoes, when made, will probably be uncomfortable. When pressed on the ground the foot spreads out to its widest extent.

To bleach handkerchiefs, towels, etc., wash them in the usual manner, then dissolve half-teaspoonful of cream of tartar for each quart of water used, put the pieces into this water and let them stand over night. Rinse in clear water, adding starch if desired.

The piece of zinc under the kitchen stove sometimes gets into a condition when soap and water will not clean it. A cloth saturated with kerosene will remove every particle of dirt and leave the zinc shining.

Bamboo furniture should be cleaned by scrubbing with a small brush dipped in salt and water, and a solution of the same is desirable for Japanese and Indian mattings, but these must be first thoroughly swept free from dust.

To fill old nail-holes in wood is easily managed thus: Take fine sawdust and mix into a thick paste with glue, pound it into the holes, and when dry it will make the wood as good as new. This shows less than putty, and is very lasting.

A good layer of newspapers underneath the carpet will prevent all danger from moths, which are said to have a strong objection to printer's ink, and will not come anywhere near it to lay their eggs. Fresh paper should be used every time the carpet is taken up.

To prevent coats from being pulled out of shape, as they are likely to do if hung up by the neck or armhole, buy some hangers, such as tailors use, and slip one of these into the coats before putting away. These hangers are quite cheap, and effect a saving in space, as they can hang very close together.

To wash paint.—Make a good soapy lather by boiling one ounce of soap in half a gallon of water—rain-water if possible. This is a far more economical plan than rubbing the soap on a brush or flannel. Wash the paint in the soapy lather, and dry first with a cloth wrung out of warm water, and then with a clean dry duster.

Pillow covers of thin, common calico should be made to fit the pillows of every bed in a well-arranged household. Use these over the ticking and under the pillow slips. They should be washed every three or four months when the pillows are in daily use. Wide strips of calico sewn over the edge of mattresses are an economy which must commend itself to careful housekeepers.

#### OPENED THE CAMPAIGN.

#### Roosevelt Delivered His First and Last Speech in the Presidential Fight.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 28.—Theodore Roosevelt yesterday formally opened the political campaign of 1904 at his country home, Sagamore Hill. Surrounded by his family and relatives and friends, and in the presence of an assemblage of distinguished men he formally received and accepted the nomination of the Re-

publican party for president of the United States. His speech of acceptance was characteristically forceful and direct in argument and replete with epigrammatic passages. It was received with immense enthusiasm.

Prosperity may be said to have been the keynote of the address, while the achievement of the Republican party in statesmanship at home and abroad were depicted with the touch of a skilled hand. As the president concluded, Speaker Jos. G. Cannon, chairman of the notification committee, grasped his hand and congratulated him cordially. He was followed by all of the notification committee and the guests.

The speech of the president will be circulated extensively in the campaign, as aside from the letter of acceptance which will be issued in a few weeks it will be his only public utterance during the campaign.

#### DANGER OF LIVING WITH CONSUMPTIVES.

Is real danger because the spoutum of affected persons diffuses itself through the air and finds lodgment in the systems of others. If exposed to consumption use fragrant, healing Catarrhzone, the most efficient germicide known. No case of catarrh can withstand Catarrhzone, which cures this loathsome disease thoroughly. Cold in the head is cured in a few minutes, and bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble are cured to stay cured if Catarrhzone is employed. "I don't know any remedy so good for catarrh and bronchitis as Catarrhzone," writes N. T. Eaton of Knowlton. "It cured me after years of suffering and saved me from consumption." Two month's treatment \$1.00, trial size 25c.

#### Middle Hainsville.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald)

July 25.—The weather of late has been very warm and dry and the farmers are taking advantage of it for getting in their hay, as the singing of mowing machines can be heard on all sides.

A. G. Tucker has gone to Scotch Settlement to hay for David Haines.

Miss Alice McLaughlin, who has been spending a few days home, has returned to the Settlement.

Mrs. A. G. Goodine of Granite Hill, who is in poor health, is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. A. W. Price. As she is under the skillful care of Dr. O. E. Morehouse, we look for a speedy recovery.

Miss Dora Parent of Queensbury, who was the guest of Miss Pearl Price, has returned home.

George Brown has been adding a new summer kitchen and woodshed to his buildings which greatly improves their appearance.

Mr. Edwin Wiggins has his steam engine in place and is giving good satisfaction.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin is finishing his new house and when done it will be one of the prettiest cottages in the place.

Miss Dora Whitehead spent a few days last week at Mr. Glenn's, Upper Caverhill.

The Free Baptists have started their Sunday evening prayer meetings again, but it is very discouraging for the leaders as there are only about six active church members who attend.

Miss Daisy Glenn, who has been visiting friends in this place, returned home last evening.

There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving one was a steady reliable old gray mare, the other a fractious, balky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse balked and refused to pull. "What'll we do, father?" said the younger man. "Well," said the father, "I guess we'll have to lay the gad on the old gray."

That homely compliment to women: "The gray mare's the better horse," suggests how often when there's an extra strain to be borne it is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw." Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength making material which working women use up more rapidly than it can be restored by Nature in the ordinary processes of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are universal favorites with women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

I have observed that people who are married for their money are usually good insurance risks.

## IMMIGRATION DISCUSSED

### Mr. Alfred Jury Talks About His Work.

### Suggests a Better Organization in Canada For Placing Farm Help—English Called Lou Scholes a Yankee.

Toronto Globe.—Mr. Alfred Jury, the Dominion Government agent in Liverpool, England, is in the city, where he will remain a short time. He is here for the purpose of visiting various agricultural districts to inquire into the wants of farmers for further help. He will visit Manitoba and the Northwest, and has been invited to go to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, where, it is said, there are numerous openings for men with small capital and a knowledge of market gardening. It has been represented to him that in the mining districts of these two provinces the demand for the products of the market garden can only be met by imports from the States.

Regarding the complaints that mechanics were being induced to come to Canada by alluring statements about employment and wages, Mr. Jury says the Canadian Immigration Department issued instructions a long time ago, and has again and again repeated the instructions, that mechanics are to be told that the demand for them could be met locally, and they were not to be encouraged to come. The trouble was that the British law permitted men like Graeme Hunter of Glasgow to operate in any town or city and to send any number of misfits to Canada. These men were agents of the steamship lines and advertised extensively, recouping themselves with the commission the companies paid for every passenger secured. The people confounded these shipping agents with the Government agents. Then the low rates induced a large number to come out who never consulted anyone, but simply booked a passage on arriving at the port of embarkation. The Government's agents were instructed that only those engaged in agricultural pursuits, or men with capital, who were prepared to invest in productive undertakings, were suited for Canada's present needs.

He was anxious for some better system of organization in Canada for placing the immigrants who desired work on farms. Mr. Jury did not know whether the farmers' institute or the fair associations or rural postmen could be utilized for such a work, but, in any case, it would be an immense improvement if the offices in Britain could say to those seeking work on farms: We require ten at Aurora, fifteen at Barrie, six at Orillia, and so on. Then the department should have the address of one or more parties in each locality to whom this farm help could be directed, with the certainty that work would be found for the number sent to each district. The Ontario Government has done a great deal of excellent work along these lines, many immigrants testifying in the value of the offices opened at the Union Station for the purpose of assisting the immigrants to find work.

Many agriculturists with some capital are now coming out and going to work on farms until they get to know the conditions here, after which they will purchase homesteads of their own.

He says Canada is much better known in Britain now than it was a few years ago, although many English people and some English newspapers referred to Lou Scholes as a Yankee.

Living in Britain is cheaper than living in Canada, but the standard of comfort among many of the working classes in Britain is not so high as it is here. He illustrated this comfort standard by describing some of the homes of the English masses and the food they use. He says British labor organizations are powerful politically and wealthy, and generally manage to secure the legislation they unite in demanding. He said he took absolutely no part in British politics, but could not help observing that among commercial travellers, farmers, storekeepers, laborers and others whom he had to meet in the various market towns and at the agricultural shows which he visited, the current seemed to be setting strongly against Mr. Chamberlain, especially since the delivery of his last two or three speeches. Everyone seemed afraid of a tax on food.

Beyond this brief statement, Mr. Jury declined to say a word on British or Canadian politics contenting himself with the remark that for seven years he had fortunately been out of politics, and, therefore, could not intelligently discuss them.

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