

ROSS OPENED CAMPAIGN.

Ringling Speech from the Eloquent Ontario Premier.

IN WHICH HE SCORED HIS OPPONENTS,

And Defended the Liberal Party.

Napanee, Ont., Dec. 21.—A magnificent record of business administration compared with Conservative inaction and stupid obstruction is what Premier Ross laid before the electors in opening the Provincial campaign last night.

The contrast was applied with all of Mr. Ross' old-time vigor, with special reference to the great work of building up Ontario, which now, more than ever, lies at the door of whatever government may be in power. The ringing periods of his opening speech, his frequent dashes of humor and ironical thrusts at his opponents, his masterly and impartial review of the attitude of the two parties respecting corruption, and his optimistic views of the great future of this province, were in the Premier's best style, and his steady maintenance of vigor during a two hours' address should give hope to every Liberal for a brilliant and active campaign. The meeting, which was in the interests of Mr. M. S. Madole, Liberal candidate in Lennox, was large enough to crowd the Opera House in spite of a heavy snow storm. The audience sat, with the closest attention, intact to the last, and frequently manifested their approval by loud cheers.

A HEARTY RECEPTION.

Mr. Ross was enthusiastically cheered when he stepped forward to reply to the address. His opening words were expressive of thanks to the little lady who so gracefully presented him with a bouquet. Next he thanked the chairman for the very flattering address which he had presented to him.

"It does," said Mr. Ross, amid cheers, "somewhat sweeten the what shall I say?—the torture, or it allays the torture of public life a little now and again to have pleasant things said about you. References have been made to the many unkind or to the many fierce attacks that have been made upon me. I do not worry much about that. It is part of the game. Every leader has to submit to it whether he likes it or not. Away back before my recollection, and as you call me a 'grand old man' I ought to go back a good while, it has been the case with the leaders of the Liberal party; with Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, than whom there was no more honest, straightforward man in public life; with Edward Blake, one of the brightest stars in the Canadian firmament; with my predecessors, Sir Oliver Mowat, and Mr. Hardy, so that I am here to endure 'what can't be cured must be endured'—(laughter)—and to do it with the greatest equanimity. I do not give my opponents the satisfaction of at all events feeling that it worries me very much, because, as a matter of fact, it does not.

THE TWO HORSES.

"One of the Toronto papers," said Mr. Ross, "printed regularly a cartoon of a war horse that had been 32 years in saddle. Well, suppose he has. He is as good a war horse now as when the saddle was first put on him. (Laughter.) It is a horse that has never lost a Derby race yet. It has always been a winner. (Applause and laughter.) Now and again in a side steeplechase or hurdle race or something of that kind it may sometimes have had a tumble, but in the great races of the season the war horse has always won, and it is going to win this time. (Loud applause and cries of "You bet.") But the other horse has been in the saddle 32 years also. The Opposition horse has been on the race course for 32 years and has never won a race yet. (Laughter.) I do not know that he is likely to for some time. He has had many jockeys. (Renewed laughter.) The one was Sir Matthew Crooks Cameron for two years and he lost. Sir William Ralph Meredith, an estimable man, ran him for twenty years and gave up the job to take one on the Bench, which he

adorns. Then Mr. Marter ran him for a year and a half. There was too much prohibition in that horse, or something—(laughter)—and he was retired. He did not retire; he was retired, and for the last seven years my esteemed friend Mr. Whitney has been running that horse without any better success. He came within two or three points of winning last time, but it was so near and yet so far—(Applause and laughter)—and he has now called to his assistance in the grooming of that horse a list of men such as Mr. Gamay. (Cries of "Oh" and groans.) In fact he has a lot of grooms, and the other day he called a conference to see if there was any chance for his 32-year-old animal to win, and they came to the conclusion that the horse might win. They have always been saying that. They have lost money on that every time. (Long continued laughter and applause.)

NO CORRUPTION PROVED.

"They say," the Premier continued, "that the government are corrupt and ought to go out, but up to this moment they have not proved any corruption against the government (Applause.) There has been some corruption by Liberals here and there, and the Conservatives are attempting to hold the government responsible for these things." That was a hard position, he said, to be put in. There were 220,000 Liberal voters in Ontario, and was he to be held responsible for what everyone did? Would they hold Dr. Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, responsible for the acts of a few members of the church who went to the theatre or played cards? Or would they hold the head of the Presbyterian church responsible for all the weaknesses of the Church members about Christmas or New Years time? (Laughter and cries of "No, no.") Would they hold Sir Wilfrid Laurier responsible for the trick ballot-boxes in West Hastings or Frontenac? Would they hold Mr. Whitney responsible for the men in the Conservative ranks that had been proved guilty of corruption? Mr. Whitney did not want to be held responsible for them, but, strange to say, he wanted the Liberal leaders to be held responsible for the offences of a few Liberals. With regret he admitted that some members of the Liberal party had been guilty of corruption. The great Liberal convention in Toronto had put itself indisputably on record as to what it thought of the corrupt practices in the Liberal ranks, but the Conservative conference was as silent as a mermaid in regard to corrupt practices in its own ranks. (Applause.)

SINNED AND ARE SORRY.

Mr. Ross continued: We have sinned, we are sorry for it, we have repented. The others have sinned—sinned abundantly—and have not yet brought forth fruits meet for repentance. (Cheers.) I want also to say, by way of confession, that some of those who have been associated with the irregularities in the Liberal ranks are entire strangers to me. (Cheers.) For instance, Capt. Sullivan—Sullivan?—never saw him. Frank Sullivan—saw him once two months ago at a distance. I was told so and so was Frank Sullivan—never saw his face. Robert Sullivan—never saw his face. Robert Sullivan concerned at the Soo—never saw him.

Go over the whole list of the Liberals that have been reported for corrupt practices, and I think I can say truthfully that I have never seen them and have no personal acquaintance with them. Not a man ever went on a corrupt mission with any authority from me or from the Liberal party or the Liberal government and, as far as I know, none of them ever went on a corrupt mission from the Liberal Association of the Province. (Cheers.) They may have been asked by local associations to act, as to that I cannot say. What I say is true; I don't know them personally; they had no authority to canvass for us, and certainly never any authority from me to canvass corruptly; and what I say of myself is true of all the members of the government. It is grossly, cruelly untrue—(cheers)—and false that I have any guilty knowledge of the practices of these men. (Cheers.) I have had ten contests in my own constituency. I have been 34 years in public life, and when I retire I want to leave to my children a name that is unsullied. (Cheers.) There have been corrupt practices by some Liberals who ought to have known better. When I say that of some of our people I want to make this point: If you are going to change the Liberal government because they are corrupt, who are you going to put into their places? If you change us because they are corrupt, and you think so, pick out men on whose garments there is no smell of fire. (Cheers.) Do not pick out men whose record does not show that

they are even as pure, so far as the election courts show, as the Liberal party has been. Since confederation there have been 36 Liberals unseated and 40 Conservatives. An enumeration of statistics does not, however, prove the case, but still it has some meaning. It means that we were bad or 36 of our men would not have been unseated, but they want to put us out and put in our places the party in whose ranks 40 corrupt men were found. Is that common sense? ("No.")

Mr. Ross proceeded to work out the proportion of those unseated to the number elected, with the result that the records show that only 5 per cent. of the Liberals elected have been unseated as compared with 10 per cent of the Conservatives.

TORIES ARE THE WORST

"We are bad, the election courts say so; I admit it with sorrow. But the others are worse. If you turn us out you put more corrupt men in our places. Is that the way to purify the body politic? If we are bad, turn us out, but do not let the cure be worse than the disease—for scarlatina do not substitute smallpox, for typhoid fever do not introduce leprosy. Let there be some sanity in the remedy. (Cheers and laughter.)

F. & D. ASSOCIATION.

Program for the Meeting to be Held Here in January.

WEDNESDAY, 25th.

- 8 P. M.—1. President's opening address.
2. Address of welcome, Mayor Palmer.
3. Reply Vice-President Dow.
4. Address Hon. L. P. Farris.
5. Report of Committee on Agricultural Education. Discussion.

THURSDAY, 26th.

- 9 A. M.—Exhibit of grain of various grades.
- 10 A. M.—Address, F. W. Broderick upon Improvement of seed.
- 10.30 A. M.—Discussion.
- 11 A. M.—Address—The Preparation of the Soil—R. Robertson.
- (a) For Grain crops.
- (b) For Root crops.
- (c) For seeding to grass.

- 2 P. M.—(1) How shall New Brunswick farmers produce more and better beef. Introduced by W. S. Thomkins, Meductic. J. F. Tweeddale, M. P. P. A. Thurette, and B. M. Fawcett, Sackville. Discussion.
- (2) Essentials to success in Dairy Farming, R. Robertson, Experimental Farm, Nappan, N. S. Discussion.

- 8 P. M.—Education to fit our boys and girls for farm life in New Brunswick.

Opening Address, George E. Baxter, Andover. Address, Mr. J. R. Inch, Chief Supt. Education. A lesson in Nature Study, taught by Prof. J. Brittain. The value of a Consolidated School—Mr. Wetmore. General Discussion.

FRIDAY, 27th.

- 9 A. M.—Report of Nominating Committee.
- Election of officers.

- (1) The manufacture and marketing of Dairy Products—Harvey Mitchell, N. S. Dow. Discussion.
- (2) Address—How we may economically increase the fertility of the land—Prof. F. T. Shutt. Discussion.

- 2 P. M.—Commercial apple growing for New Brunswick.
- (1) The growing and marketing of apples—Alex. McNeill.
- (2) Experience and results from New Brunswick Orchards—J. C. Gilman, S. L. Peters, J. W. Clark, F. J. Purdy.

Our insect pests and fungus diseases, and how to combat them—W. S. Blair.

EVERYONE WITH SORE THROAT

Should know how quickly Nerviline cures. "I can recommend Nerviline very highly for sore throat," writes Mr. R. McKenzie of St. George. "I once had a very sore throat and my chest was full of cold and soreness. Every cough hurt me. I cured myself quickly by rubbing my chest and throat vigorously with Nerviline and using it also as a gargle. I believe Nerviline to be the best general remedy for emergent sickness that one can get. We have used it for twenty years in our home." Price 25c.

SHOT 17 TIMES

And Lives to Tell of His Remarkable Experience.

A RUSSIAN WHO WAS ALMOST SHOT TO PIECES.

Full of Bullet Holes and Minus a Leg He is Discharged from the Hospital as Cured.

Moscow, Dec. 22.—Kirenchenko, Probably the most thoroughly shot-to-pieces man who has survived the present war, arrived recently from Harbin, where, after weeks in the hospital, the doctors extracted seventeen bullets from him, amputated one leg and discharged him as cured. He gave his experiences in a quiet, matter of fact way, and one can hardly do better than quote his own words. He said:

"It was at Liao-Yang that I got put out of commission for good. On the evening of Sept. 2 we had been ordered to attack some of the Japanese trenches. We had to cross a good piece of open ground under a heavy cross-fire, and there were men falling every step from the time we broke cover to the minute we rushed the trenches at the point of the bayonet. Nothing happened to me until we were close to the Japanese lines, when I got a bullet in my right foot that brought me down. From that time I was no more good, except as a target, but I must say I drew a good deal of ammunition, if that counted for anything.

OF COURSE HE WAS "SCARED."

"Our fellows went on and carried the Japanese trenches on the left in a hand-to-hand fight, for we can usually whip those fellows if we can get close enough for them. But there was a long line of works on the right that we did not take, and where they kept on shooting. They were the people who did me. I was on the ground with my teeth chattering, mostly with pain. Scared? Of course I was. I guess anybody would be scared under the circumstances. It seemed to me when those fellows on the right found I was not dead, they didn't take any interest in shooting at anything else but me. That probably wasn't so, but that was the way it seemed at the time.

"Anyhow, I made up my mind to get out, and crawled along toward the trenches, where our men had gone over the top. As no one came back, I thought they must have captured them. I hadn't more than started going until a bullet in my right shoulder rolled me over again. I got my gun in my left hand then, and kept on crawling. Then I got shot in the left leg. I dropped my gun, and helped myself along with my left hand. But they must have thought I was having too easy a time of it, for I got shot through the left shoulder, and that brought me down flat. There was nothing for it then but to wriggle along like a snake on my breast and stomach. I kept on getting shot in my right leg but all the feeling had gone out of it, so I did not mind that very much. The last time I recollect getting hit was again in the left shoulder.

NOT MUCH GOOD FOR KEEPING.

"It was just dawn by the time I got to the trenches, and when I finally wriggled over the top I thought they were full of Japanese. But it happened that the Japanese uniforms I saw were on the corpses, and the live people were talking Russian, so I yelled for help. The men took me to a bandaging station, two miles away, and the doctors did not think I was much good keeping. I had thirteen bullets in my right leg and side, and four scattered around other parts of me. But they tied me up and sent me on to Harbin, and there they cut my leg off. It wasn't fit to keep. So here I am, crippled, but that is better than being dead or a prisoner."

Gibson News.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

Dec. 22.—The many friends of Mr. John Dunbar, who has been sick with consumption for some months, will be sorry to hear that he is daily growing weaker, and there is no hope for his recovery.

Miss Maud Holland, of St. John, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kelly. Judging from the large quantities of cord wood being hauled through Gibson the past few weeks, one would imagine that wood will be cheap this winter, as nearly every body is chopping.

Miss Alma Flowers and Miss Eva

Yeomans returned yesterday from Dover, N. H., where they have been visiting the past six or seven weeks.

The Free Baptist and Baptist congregations have decided to do away with the usual Christmas trees this year.

Mr. Richard Flowers, of Minto, is expected home Saturday to spend Christmas.

Examine prices on goods in our windows. Fowler's, opposite post office.

Pig Fell Upon Him.

Stratford, Ont., Dec. 22.—While digging a well in Downie township, Anthony Oldfield of St. Mary's had a pig fall on him while he was forty feet below the surface. Oldfield was severely injured and is now under medical care.

MOTHERHOOD WEAKNESS

Is Promptly Overcome—Health and Vigor Permanently Restored by

FERROZONE

CURES ALL AILMENTS FROM WHICH WOMEN SUFFER.

Many women suffer untold torture from nervous debility caused by disorders of the feminine organs. Day by day they grow worse, but from a false sense of modesty they shrink from using a good remedy like Ferrozone. And it would cure them.

Nothing renews weak women like Ferrozone. It brings back lost nerve force, supplies new vital energy, increases the blood supply.

No restorative so potent and prompt as Ferrozone has ever been discovered. You feel its uplifting effect at once. Your spirits rise, you gain in power and cheerfulness, feelings of weakness and despondency disappear.

No woman can remain sick or miserable if she uses Ferrozone. It goes direct to the seat of the trouble, puts a stop to functional irregularities, and so establishes buoyant, robust health. Being free from alcohol and dangerous drugs, Ferrozone can be used by young and old with absolute safety. Prepared in tablet form, fifty to the box; price 50c., or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ontario.

You dare not buy a winter tie. A pair of gloves or anything For dress or show, for you don't know What Santa Claus is going to bring.

MAN'S MOST CRITICAL AGE.

Very often the vital resources are small at forty-two, but if not then, between fifty-seven and sixty-two years of age there is a strange slow-down and loss of vitality. It is important that this transient period of decay should be checked, strength must be imparted to the tired brain, the weakened nerves must be fortified. The wise man will use Ferrozone whose potency is particularly applicable to these critical periods. Ferrozone quickens the whole being, imparts vigor and power, pushes back the onset of senility in a very manifest way. It's because Ferrozone gives strength, vitality and vigor that it is useful to old men. Try it. Price 50c.

Marysville News.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

Dec. 22.—Mr. Harry Macpherson, eldest son of A. D. Macpherson, formerly of Fredericton, was united in marriage last evening to Miss Maud Higgins, eldest daughter of Mr. Hugh Higgins. The ceremony was performed in Fredericton by Rev Mr. Payson. The happy and popular young couple will reside with the bridegroom's parents for the winter. The Herald joins their numerous friends in extending congratulations.

Mr. Alex. Brogan has sold his trotting colt to Harvey McCoy, and it is said the price paid was in the vicinity of two hundred dollars.

Our popular rink is booming this season, and the attendance each band night is very large and the interest is increasing.

Big discount off Cut Glass, etc., at Fowler's.

BLOOD POISON OFTEN RESULTS

From paring corns with razors. Wise people use Putnam's Painless Ointment and Wart Extractor, the standard cure of America and Great Britain, for all sorts of corns, warts and bunions. Use only Putnam's.

Flinty of faith should be mixed with the other ingredients in a doctor's prescription.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.