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WAXING WARM.

Great Political Campaign in England Increasing in Interest.

LORD SELBORNE SPEAKS UPON THE EMPIRE

To Large Meeting of Iron Workers Amid Much Interruption.

The Earl of Selborne, first Lord of the Admiralty, has been speaking at Wolverhampton, the centre of the iron industry in England, within 20 miles of Birmingham, where the influence of Mr. Chamberlain has hitherto been supreme. The meeting was a very disorderly one as will be seen by the frequent interruptions.

Lord Selborne began by referring to the subject of retaliation. Was there any one, he said, who would not admit that hostile tariffs against our manufacturers were bad things? If that was so, was it not our duty to try and diminish them? We were told that we could not touch this question without doing ourselves more harm than good. (Cheers and a voice "Nonsense.") Was there a single case in human experience where a man got a better bargain if he had nothing to give or nothing to withhold? (Cheers.) It was contrary to the whole sum of human experience, and the burden of proof lay entirely upon those who said that in meeting foreigners with the weapon of retaliation we were more likely to hurt ourselves than to hurt them. (Hear, hear.) The same kind of argument was addressed to us in respect of dumping; but he would remind his countrymen that a temporary benefit of one branch of trade was very dearly purchased if it made a large section of trade unstable and uncertain. What we wanted was stable conditions, and those conditions were impossible as long as dumping on a large scale was possible.

THE PROPOSED COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

the way of patriotism, in the devotion of self to the great idea of union. Then the third branch of this question was that relating to the proposed conference. He wanted to talk to them of what lay behind that conference. Mr. Balfour was going to ask the people to agree to a conference with our great Colonies and dependencies, to see if we could not in all things that concerned the Empire organize our co-ordination and our co-operation better. That suggestion of a conference had met with a mixed reception from their opponents. They would like altogether to condemn it, but they were afraid to do that. What they were engaged in doing was to suggest every kind of difficulty, as if the particular genius of the British people were not in getting over constitutional difficulties. Mr. Chamberlain had told the nation to think Imperially. (Cheers and a voice, "Let us think at home," and laughter.) He was going to ask that assembly to consider whether when Mr. Chamberlain told them to think Imperially, he did not touch the centre of a great truth. (Cheers.) Why should it be difficult to think Imperially? (A voice, "All right for you but not for us" and cheers.) There was not one of us who could not admire great feats of Empire when we saw them. Our countrymen over and over again had given proof of their power of conceiving the highest flights of Imperial thought. Let them look at the drama that had been going on before their eyes. Had anything been seen more magnificent in try, than the action of the Japanese and the Russians? (Cheers.) There they had two nations who had before them, right before the eyes of the humblest soldier and sailor, a great idea of what their country required. (Cheers.) There never in human history had been more glorious self-sacrifice than the humblest man of these two nations had made. He took off his hat before them; and he said, whether they were Russians or whether they were Japanese, we regarded them with the profoundest respect. (Loud cheers.) It was comparatively easy for us to admire the Japanese; they are our allies. (Cheers.) We did admire them without restraint or reserve. But it would ill-become a nation whose traditions of fair play were so strong as ours if we did not equally express whole-heartedly our admiration for the way the Russians had behaved. (Cheers.) Their internal affairs were no concern of ours. He thought we had learnt by this time that if one nation tried to interfere in the inter-

nal affairs of another it never did any good, but often did much mischief. (Hear, hear.) All we had to look at was the fact that here was this mighty nation showing itself to its humblest soldier conscious of its great Imperial strength and mission. (Cheers and cries of "shut up" and "not so much cod" and laughter.) And when we looked at the Japanese who were a much smaller people, there were again two lessons to learn. Why could they fight this mighty power on apparently equal terms? (A voice, "Change the subject," and cries and disorder.) In the first place because they were an island—there was a lesson for us (hear hear, and shouts of "What about sugar?")—and in the second place because the mighty power of Russia was divided from the field of operations by so many thousand miles. These were two very pertinent points for us to remember in all our conceptions of our Imperial problems and difficulties. (Cheers.)

THINKING IMPERIALLY.

Continuing, Lord Selborne said that he admitted that he had made a digression, but it was not a digression without a point. We could admire these great Imperial conceptions in act; why, therefore, was it necessary that we should be reminded to "think Imperially?" We all knew, we had all met, the man who could not raise his mind beyond the level of the village pump. (Laughter.) It was the commonest thing in our experience to find a man who could not rise to wide conceptions, who had a narrowed horizon. (Hear, hear.) He remembered in the heat of the Home Rule controversy and in the middle of the Transvaal war it was said that there were people who would give their votes according as their pet dog was legally muzzled or not. (Laughter.) That was the parochial mind in its greatest perfection. (Hear, hear.) But let them look what had been our history and how this necessity for a wider view had again and again come to the fore. We were scattered and then we became joined. There came together in the course of years England, Ireland and Scotland (a voice, "And the Chinese," and laughter,) and we became a united kingdom. (An interrupter, "Well, we learnt it at school.") Yes. That gentleman learnt it at school, but he had quite forgotten to apply it. (Cheers and shouts of "Keep your hair on.") There were some gentlemen who gained knowledge but never knew how to use it. (Cheers and some disorder.) He was going to try and show the gentlemen who interrupted how to use the knowledge which he gained at school. (Laughter, and "hear, hear.") Now, he would ask him why he should not think not only of England and the United Kingdom, why he should not think also of the Empire. (Cheers and a shout, "Well, what have we got in South Africa for it?") It was clear that the gentleman who made that remark did not think of the Empire. (Cries of "We are thinking too much for you," laughter, and more interruption.)

THE DREAM OF A UNITED EMPIRE.

Why should we not lift our eyes from the United Kingdom to the United Empire? The advice of Mr. Chamberlain (cheers and hisses) was not only for us, but also for the men in Australia, Canada, South Africa and elsewhere in our dominions. (Cheers.) Was he to be told that that was an ideal which was not worth fighting and caring for? This dream of a united empire was the greatest dream that had ever been put before the electors of this country. The more widely they diffused the responsibilities, the less pugacity and the more consideration for the rights of others and the more statesmanship and the more wisdom there would be. (Hear, hear.) In this matter of Empire we had not only to think of ourselves today, but of our children, and our children's children in time to come. (Hear, hear.) Russia, France, and Germany were in the future going to be numbered by hundreds of millions of people, and if we were to remain at 40,000,000, how were we going to compare with these nations of hundreds of millions? We could not be in the same class with them. It was numbers that told; but if the British Empire by a high ideal of Imperial unity were to be made one, then we could hold our heads on the same level. (Cheers.) Our Empire should be self-contained. There was no reason why it should be otherwise. The question which all should have in view in considering these affairs was not solely how it would affect them individually, but what effect it would have upon their fellow-countrymen as a whole. It was to the grand mountains of the future they should all look, and not to the single hills below them. At the next election the electors would have a great responsibility thrown upon them, for every vote cast in that contest would have an effect far beyond this country alone. (Loud cheers.)

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

AMONG LONDON'S POOR.

Scenes in the Districts Most Sorely Hit.

The Press Funds do Something to Lessen the Distress, but Charity Workers Say They Only Touch the Fringe.

The English newspapers arriving by recent steamers still pay a great deal of attention to the distress in some of the London suburbs. The Daily Express gives an account of a collection made by Mrs. Brown-Potter, the actress, at the Savoy, a fashionable London restaurant. She stood at the exit door and announced that she would collect from the guests while they were passing out. Among the diners present were: the Sultan of Johore, the Earl of Kimberley, the Earl of Kinnoull, the Earl of Kilmorey, the Hon. Sydney Greville, the Duc de la Rochefoucauld, Lord Crichton, Lord Dalmeny, Lord Dalhousie, Lord R. Innes-Ker, Sir Thomas Lipton, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Watney, Lady Meux, Baron and Baroness de Clay, the Duc and Duchesse Briune, Lord Brackley, Mrs. O'Hagan, Mr. and Mrs. Eaglebut, Lady Fawcett, Lord Portarlington, Lord Kintore, Mr. and Mrs. Alfrey, Mr. and Mrs. John Rudg, Baron de Pull, Count and Countess Szapary, and the Marquis Spitallo. Mrs. Potter collected £53 2s 3d, or, roughly speaking, \$212. The sum is spoken of as handsome—probably as much as their dinners had cost them.

The following cases are from the police news of a London paper: The manner in which poverty fathers crime is strikingly illustrated by two cases from Saturday's Police Court records:

John Mayes, an engine driver, was accused at West Ham of stealing a table from outside a pawnbroker's shop. "I took it," he said to the officer who had arrested him, "because I was out of work. My wife and four children are starving at home."

The Magistrate told him he was stupid not to have asked for any help from the Relief Committee.

Mayes was fined 10s, and the court missionary was ordered to visit the family and provide them with immediate necessities.

While walking through Bloomsbury with a goose under his arm, Edwin Parkinson was arrested, and accused at Bow street yesterday of stealing it from the shop of Mr. Gow, in Hart street.

When arrested Parkinson stated that he had a wife and five children starving at home. The constable went to his home and bought some food for the family, which they ate almost ravenously.

Parkinson was committed for trial. Henry Cubbon, co-warden of Mansfield House, University Settlement, writes to the Westminster Gazette to say that "Southwest Ham, including six wards and comprising a population of about 120,000, is as a whole, upon the average, and chronically, below Rowntree's 'poverty line' of 4s. 4d per head per family of five or six persons. From investigations that I have made, I find that 60 per cent. are nominally under this line, and that 30 per cent. are 9s per family per week under."

"It is a fact of grave significance that this district is always below the line that is generally recognized as necessary to maintain merely physical efficiency. And no exaggeration is needed to help the imagination to picture the distress that at present exists through depression in trade. It is estimated that 10,000 wage-earners are out of employment. And when it is known that the average size of the family in Southwest Ham is six, one would be well within the mark to say that 50,000 persons are in want of necessities. Some 25,378 were receiving out-relief during the week ending Dec. 10."

The Express and Telegraph funds are doing a great deal for the relief of the poverty, but the task was an enormous one. Sister Irene is a well known worker in these homes of want. In a recent statement she observed:

"The poverty here is appalling beyond relief," said the Sister to me. "You walk down this road, and you see snow white curtains hanging in almost every window. You may not

NOTHING LOOSENS UP COLDS

On the chest and relieves that tight feeling and hard cough like Nerville, writes E. P. Renshall of Sutton. "I never use any other remedy but Nerville and find it serves as a general household liniment best of all. Children's colds and inflammatory pains are quickly cured by Nerville, and its action on colds, coughs, and sore throat is unequalled by anything I ever used. Nerville is both powerful, pleasant and reliable. Every mother should use Nerville. Price 25c.

believe it, but behind those curtains are rooms devoid of a fragment of furniture, and whole families who have not tasted solid food for days together.

"Sometimes I am in the depth of despair. 'What,' I ask myself, 'is the use of all the efforts to relieve these poverty-stricken thousands? We can but touch the fringe of them.'"

"Then comes the answer, clear and definite, 'They are God's poor.'"

"Here is a glimpse behind the curtain: 'On a table stood a teapot and a small saucer of brown sugar. 'Well, Mrs. J., so you have got something to eat today,' remarked Sister Irene."

"I have got some tea to drink, thank you, Sister," was the thankful reply. 'It is all I and my four children shall have today, unless my husband brings back some money tonight. He is a carman, and has had no work for three months, though he tries hard every day to get it. He came in last night, having had nothing to eat or drink all day. 'Fortunately we had a ticket for the Express Depot, so I was able to get a loaf of bread, tea and some sausages. My poor husband was scarcely able to walk, he was so hungry. It was not for myself so much that I wanted the food, but for him and my dear children. It did me a world of good to see them eat the first proper meal they had had for many weeks.'"

"One of the little girls was tenderly nursing a doll. 'Dolly's hungry like me,' she said, and she wet its waxen lips with a drop of her tea."

STOMACH TROUBLE.

The Agonies of Indigestion Can be Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

All over the land there are people whose lives had been made miserable through the pangs of indigestion, who have been restored to the enjoyment of health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One of these is Mr. Wm. Moore, of Welland, Ont. Mr. Moore is the manager of the electric light plant in that town, and stands high in the estimation of the citizens. He says "It is really a pleasure to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For four years prior to 1903 I suffered great torture from indigestion and stomach trouble. I could not eat solid food without experiencing great agony, and for over two years I had to resort to a milk diet. I had grown emaciated and was almost unfit for active work. I was treated by doctors and took advertised medicines, but without any lasting benefit. One day a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began their use, but I must confess that it was without much hope that they would cure me. After taking a couple of boxes I could see an improvement, and this gave me encouragement. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I was completely cured and able to eat any kind of food I desired. I shall always praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they saved me from such misery as only a dyspeptic knows. I might add that my wife has also used the pills for troubles that afflict her sex, and has been fully restored to health."

Bad blood, poor blood, watery blood, is the cause of nearly every ailment that afflicts mankind. It is because every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes new, rich, red blood that they have such wonderful power to cure such ailments as indigestion, anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, heart troubles, kidney and liver troubles, and the special ailments of women, young and old. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY CATARRH POISONS THE SYSTEM.

The Catarrhal germ excites inflammation, offensive secretions are thrown off and pass into the circulation, contaminating the river of life and thus wreck the whole body. Every catarrh victim should use fragrant healing Catarrhazone, the surest cure for every type of catarrh yet discovered. Catarrhazone can't fail to cure because its vapor kills the germs and removes the cause of the trouble. Then it soothes and heals, stops the cough and relieves the stuffed up condition of the nose and throat. Tens of thousands have been cured by Catarrhazone which is guaranteed. Use only Catarrhazone. Complete outfit \$1.00; trial size 25c.

ONE CAUSE OF ARÆMIA

Is well known to be constipation which can be avoided if Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut are used occasionally. Unequalled for the stomach, liver and bowels. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills; price 25c.

THE KLONDIKE.

Dawson is Now a Permanent Institution.

THE CLIMATE MUCH MALIGNED.

Railways Will Soon be Running to Golden North.

Mr. Boyle, the manager of the Dawson City hockey team now visiting Eastern Canada, in the course of a conversation with a Herald representative, spoke highly of the Klondike from the point of view of natural resources, progress, and even climate.

"All things considered," said Mr. Boyle, "the Klondike is as cheap a place to live as any. The wages are high and food and clothing not too expensive in comparison. Having to import all foodstuffs, only the very best are brought in, so that here also we have an advantage over the East."

The climate of the Klondike, although it should by this time be better known in Canada, is much maligned, according to Mr. Boyle. The summers there are delightful, and continuous daylight lasts from May to the middle of August. As for the winter, sixty below is "savage" weather and uncommon. "If a man says he can stand that degree of cold," remarked the genial hockeyist, "he is differently constituted from me."

Mr. Boyle is one of the pioneers of the Klondike. He went out in the spring of 1897, and has roughed it considerably, being now in business in both lumbering and mining in Dawson City. "Lumbering is flourishing in the district, there being now three good-sized mills in the city, which has 3,000 or 3,500 inhabitants. The timber of the country is a spruce, which is very similar to the pine of this country. No lumber is now imported to the Klondike except a little hardwood for finishing work."

Said Mr. Boyle, referring to the growth of the Klondike: "Things are getting settled in the West on a legitimate business basis. The community will, I think, be permanent, as the question of placer mining giving out is not to be considered. The movement going on at present is for six or seven neighboring miners to amalgamate, and begin operations on an extensive scale with large plants. The crying need of the Klondike is water, and it will probably soon be supplied."

Questioned regarding the feasibility of the Treadgold scheme for watering the mining country, Mr. Boyle stated that the difficulty in the Klondike was that every man who went there wanted to be a miner, and if he fails, blames the government. The anti-Treadgold agitation was due chiefly to lawyers who gained by it. Owing to errors in the first charter obtained by the Treadgold Company, a minimum price was set for water which was ridiculously large. However, the miners thought that it was a business proposition, and that if the company had water on their hands to dispose of, they had to accept a reasonable price. The water was to have been brought from Rock Creek, a tributary of the Klondike. Treadgold had still the right to divert the water of Rock Creek, and would probably push the enterprise through privately.

Referring to the reduction of the government grant to Yukon Territory, Mr. Boyle said the matter afforded easy explanation. "The number of claims being taken up is greatly reduced since things have been getting settled," said he. "There is less work to do on the creeks, and we have the Northwest Mounted Police. The government has decided to abolish the mining inspectors on the creeks and have the Mounted Police handle it, and they are thoroughly trustworthy and capable. This will be a perfectly legitimate bit of economy to the government. At least, that's the way it strikes me."

Mr. Boyle is confident that the Klondike will soon have railways running from Dawson City up the principal creeks. Operations for building these begin in the spring. The roads have been subsidized by the government, and will be comparatively easy of construction. The Klondike Mines Railway Company is the firm in charge of the enterprise.

We must go from heated rooms to the cold outer air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing winter colds is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balsam. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.