

The Daily Herald.

VOL. X.

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1905

NO. 4

HALIFAX DOCKYARD

Regretful Comment on Its Early Closing.

INSTITUTION HAS BEEN A GREAT THING FOR HALIFAX

From Financial Point of View.

Toronto Mail and Empire:—Without warning has come the announcement that the Halifax dockyard is to be closed by the British Admiralty, and also intimation that it will never be reopened. Rumor is busy with explanations of this surprising step and with predictions for the future. It is probable that the present relations between Great Britain and the United States, which render war in that quarter almost inconceivable, have urged Sir John Fisher along the line he has taken. From a naval point of view the only necessity for the yard was a base from which operations along the eastern coast of the United States might be carried on. Once it is settled that war between ourselves and our neighbors is an impossibility, the dockyard becomes superfluous. Evidently the British authorities are of this opinion.

As a matter of fact nothing is impossible and it is a question open to discussion whether the best guarantee of peace is the unpreparedness of at least one party in a possible quarrel. Canadians would not have closed down the Halifax dockyard if the decision had been left to them. There is probably a better and saner understanding between us and our neighbors than between the United States and the Imperial authorities, but the popular Canadian belief is that our best safeguard lies in our ability to take care of ourselves, not in the magnanimity and forbearance of the American Republic. Not many years ago, under Cleveland, jingoism and demagogism nearly hurled the United States and Great Britain into war and the incident is not ancient history. How can one undertake to say that it will not be repeated? Certainly no Canadian; but the British Admiralty says so in effect when it orders the closing down of the Halifax dockyard.

Canadians however have no right to complain. The dockyard has been lent to us for so long that we have almost come to regard it as our own. This country's unworthy course in refusing to contribute to the British Navy has been commented on again and again but without having any effect on the Government. Various absurd defences of this shabbiness have been advanced, but not one of them has justified the basic truth that English taxpayer has borne the whole burden of the British navy, without the protection of which no Canadian craft could safely be sent to sea. Lately the Cape Colony and Australia have come to a realization of their duty in this respect; but Canada hangs back, certainly to the mortification of nine out of every ten English-speaking residents of the Dominion. It is not improbable that the action of the Admiralty may force the Canadian government to declare itself. It has been suggested that the dockyard be taken over and maintained by Canadians, and undoubtedly this would be an extremely popular move.

Naturally enough, Halifax is especially concerned in the present situation. Where the rest of the country loses in peace of mind, Halifax loses in dollars. The direct money loss to the capital of Nova Scotia will be at least \$100,000 a year, equal to a lump sum of \$200,000. The pay roll of the officers and men at the yard is \$1,000 a week. At least 100 men are thrown out of employment, and 200 more lose the occasional work which they have.

IT'S WHAT IT LEADS TO. been accustomed to rely upon. Coming at this season of the year the situation is unusually grave, and may prove no slight embarrassment to the municipality. In addition to the wages received by the men in the dockyard, the large sums spent by the visiting men-of-war will no longer find their way into the pockets and reticules of the people of Halifax. Not without protest will the city see this amount vanishing, and protests to the Canadian Government will follow as a matter of course.

Sentimental Halifax sees other cause for mourning in the news from London. Regarding the dockyard as a point of historic interest, its disappearance is a matter of regret. To its piers prizes were brought in the old stirring times of war; on one of its landings the present King of England stepped more than forty years ago, when he came here as the Prince of Wales; within its walls the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise first landed on Canadian soil. From its wharves and from the deck of the old Pyramus a quarter of a century ago in the palmy days of aquatic sports and Halifax champions, thousands of citizens gathered to see the struggles of giants and the 21st of June amusements.

"It was in 1758," says a contemporary, "that the construction of the dockyard was begun, and it was not completed until 1770. The area extends north for nearly half a mile from the deep water terminals of the Intercolonial Railway, and it is inclosed by a massive stone wall, some ten feet high, in which are two gates a northern and a southern, guarded night and day by uniform watchmen while armed sentries are constantly on duty. The place is equipped with up-to-date machine shops, it has extensive warehouses, coal sheds, and magazines, and at its piers the greatest battleships and cruisers can find moorings. The departments which are operated within the dockyard, beside the machine shops, include the boatswain's, whose men see to buoys and moorings in the harbour and at the wharves; the works, with a staff of men devoting their whole time to the maintenance of the various buildings and wharves therein or the construction of new; the riggers kept employed at appropriate work, and the stores. There are large corps of clerks and writers in the various offices, some of whom are on the establishment, and many of whom are not."

The graving dock is the largest on this continent, being capable of receiving the biggest man-of-war. More than once American ships have been received and overhauled there. It is 585 feet in length, 87 1/2 feet wide at the entrance, and there is 30 feet of water in the sills. Some of the property, it is reported, will be secured for the Intercolonial Railway, should the dockyard be formally abandoned, for the road has been seriously hampered for want of space; but though this aspect of the case is the silver lining in the cloud, it is a cloud indeed, that has settled over the Canada Gibraltar.

LIMBS AGED WITH WEAKNESS

Cheeks Were Sunken and Pale-- Appetite Poor--Sleep Hard to Obtain

FERROZONE

MADE A NEW WOMAN OF MRS. CLARENCE AGUSTUS OF WATERVILLE.

When you want to get over weakness and sleeplessness without stopping work, use Ferrozone. It is the one sure medicine that brings bracing health at once.

Try Ferrozone and notice how much better you will feel. Mrs. Clarence Augustus, of Windsor, writes:

"My weakness was chronic. It seemed to invade every organ of my body."

"My cheeks were sunken and pale."

"I had no appetite, and slept very poorly."

"Since using Ferrozone I am like a new being. I am strong, have no more aches or weak spells."

"Ferrozone is indeed a grand tonic."

It's the nourishment in Ferrozone that makes you feel good. It puts life into the blood, energy into the nerves, makes you dance and snap with new found health; try Ferrozone, 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers in medicine, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

A SATISFACTORY PILE REMEDY

Will cure the conditions causing the piles. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Handrake and Butternut; their frequent use prevents piles. No case ever known where the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills failed. Price 25c.

POMP AND DISPLAY

Very Much in Evidence at White House Reception.

Washington, Jan. 2.—A more brilliant New Year's reception that of today has seldom taken place in the White House. Uniforms were the rule, and the man who did not have one on was conspicuous. Color was everywhere, and the brilliance of the scene was enhanced by the soft glow from myriads of shaded electric lights.

Rare varieties of palms were disposed effectively about the vestibule and main corridor, while in the great rectangular basins between the vestibule and the corridor, palms and ferns formed a striking background for the scarlet uniforms of the Marine Band. In the state dining room the east room, and in the red, blue and green parlors rare cut flowers were arranged with consummate art and effectiveness, the delicate colors of lilies and orchids being accentuated here and there by a blazing of flaming red or a splash of vivid green.

The receiving party was arranged in the arc of a circle if the south end of the Blue Parlor, facing the party behind the line. Between the two sections was a lane formed by old gold silk velvet cord, through which the guests passed from the Red Parlor to the Green Parlor. Near the entrance to the Red Room the President and Mrs. Roosevelt stood.

But persons who entered the room were liable to meet with an uncomfortable experience if they were so thoughtless as to hold in their hands a handkerchief, a muffler, or any other article of that sort. Neither was any one allowed to enter with a hand in his pocket or behind him.

Standing directly in the door was a secret service officer, whose sharp eyes were on the hands of all who passed. Anybody who carried his hand in an unusual way or held anything in it, received an admonition, and he could not enter unless he conformed to the requirements. The Secret Service learned much when Czolgosz entered the line at Buffalo with a handkerchief wrapped around his hand. An extra detail of police was on duty, as well as several Secret Service officers beside the one in the door.

The beginning of the reception was announced by a flourish sounded by the Marine Band, stationed near the foot of the main staircase. The fanfare signaled the approach of the President. Preceded by his military aide, Colonel Charles S. Brumwell, and his naval aide, Commander Cameron McR Winslow, President Roosevelt, escorting Mrs. Roosevelt, descended the stairs, followed by the members of the cabinet and their ladies, constituting the immediate receiving party.

The President, as usual, wore a turn down collar. He wore one when he was inaugurated Vice-President, and will undoubtedly wear one when he is inaugurated President. No influence strong enough to induce him to discard this article has yet been discovered or invented. He had on his regulation frock suit and wore a dark four-in-hand tie. But he no longer says "de-light-ed." Today his way was to smile soberly and say "This is indeed a happy occasion."

The whole diplomatic corps attended the reception and their gaiety was a feature of the occasion. The absence of the German Ambassador, Baron Sternberg, and his wife, who are the guests of the German Emperor in Berlin, was a matter of distinct note. It was also observed that the Minister from Corea, who had gone to Macon, Ga., to be married to Mrs. Dunlap Ford, had made a hurried journey back to Washington so as not to miss the pleasure of greeting the President on New Year's.

Aside from the Cassini-Takahira incident perhaps the most distinctly interesting event of the day was the way that the receiving party, with the President and his wife was made up. Official Washington was very little in evidence here. There were only four wives of representatives asked to the Blue Room. These were Mrs. Sereno E. Payne, Mrs. Dalsell, Mrs. Grosvenor and Mrs. Joseph Sibley. The Senatorial ladies were Mrs. Fairbanks and her daughter, Mrs. Timmons; Mrs. Cullom, and Miss Fisher and her sister.

Mrs. Alger and her daughter, Mrs. Bailey, of Harrisburg, and Mrs. Julius C. Burrows; Miss Helen Cannon, the daughter of the Speaker, and her sister, Mrs. Le Soeur, and a guest, Mrs. Locke, of Chicago, were among the specially invited guests.

Mrs. Chaffee was the only army woman present. The navy was represented by Mrs. Dewey and Mrs. Elliott, wife of the Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard. This exclusiveness in the makeup of the Blue Room party sent a pang to the heart

of the official and old residential society of Washington. It is tonight a bitter theme of conversation at many a fireside, where otherwise all would have been joy untroubled.

The bridegroom and bride of the Diplomatic Corps, Jonkherr R. De Marees van Swinderen, the Netherlands Minister, and his wife, formerly Miss Glover, of this city, received a cordial greeting. Aside from their regard for the Minister, the President and Mrs. Roosevelt are friends of the bride's family, and there was more than official heartiness in the greetings they extended to the representatives of Queen Wilhelmina, who had cut short their wedding trip in order that they might attend the reception.

President Roosevelt closed his New Year's day by attending the performance by Mme. Schumann-Heink and her company at the comic opera, "Love's Lottery," at the New National Theatre.

THE RUSSIAN MINISTER

Dexterously Avoided Jap Minister at White House Reception.

Washington, Jan. 2.—There has been no such New Year's Day for the Diplomatic Corps within Washington's memory. As the different Ambassadors and Ministers assembled, each resplendent in gold lace and decorations, the newboys were shouting excitedly up and down the streets the extras that contained the news of the fall of Port Arthur. They seemed to be crying their papers the loudest when the carriage of the Russian Ambassador drove up and the courtly figure of the venerable Ambassador alighted and turned to help out the Countess Cassini, his daughter, who was attired completely in black, as were also all the ladies of the Russian Embassy.

The Diplomatic Corps had gathered in the state dining room, and before the Russian Ambassador had arrived they had begun to pass down the line to pay their respects to the President. The Japanese Minister, Kogoro Takahira, and Sir Chen Tung Li-anb Cheng, the Chinese Minister, had preceded him, and passed on into the East Room, where they withdrew into the recess of one of the windows and engaged in conversation for half an hour. Count Cassini was greeted even more cordially by the President, who took his hand in both his and asked earnestly after the Count's health, and congratulated him on getting out after his recent illness.

Something of the same character had taken place when he received Mr. Takahira, who had been absent from Washington for six weeks past after undergoing a trying operation for appendicitis. Count Cassini in wishing Mrs. Roosevelt a Happy New Year, raised her hand to his lips and imprinted a kiss upon it. He then went on into the East Room and passed near where the Japanese and Chinese Ministers stood talking in low tones. As he approached they stopped talking and turned to greet him.

At that moment Count Cassini appeared to catch the eye of some one or in advance of him whom those around did not see, bowed and smiled and hastened forward without seeing the two diplomats, who were waiting for an awkward moment and a half to begin. During the whole occasion the downfall of Port Arthur seemed to be uppermost in the minds of all the diplomats, and they all concealed their curiosity to note how the venerable Dean of the Corps bore the sudden sorrow that had befallen his country.

Although he had no official news regarding the surrender of Port Arthur, Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, had no hesitation in reiterating what he has repeatedly announced, that the loss of Port Arthur would not have the slightest effect on Russia's determination to fight to the end.

"Russia will pursue the war to the end, and the temporary loss of Port Arthur after such a gallant defence can only spur Russia on to an ultimate victory."

HURRIED AND WORRIED ALL DAY.

And the worst of it is you are a little run down and have mighty little chance to catch up. Everything seems like grindstone wearing down your nerves. You are irritable and get less sleep than is absolutely necessary. Better stop before things get worse. Your best plan is to use Ferrozone for a while and give your nerves and brain a chance to pick up. Ferrozone is the finest tonic a busy man can take. It makes new blood, nourishes the body, strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite and rehabilitates the whole system. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c.

When a girl marries a man to reform him, she is throwing a boomerang.

Prudes may make poor sweethearts, but as wives they are at a premium.

When washing greasy dishes get out some Levee's Dish Soap (Jap Soap) and wash them with the greatest ease.

FORMER YORK COUNTY WOMAN

Died Suddenly at Woodstock.

Woodstock Dispatch:—The many friends of Mrs. Aaron Clark were startled by the sad news of her sudden death of pleuro-pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Mooers, Richmond street, on Monday morning last at 9.30. Mrs. Clark had not been well for some time past having been operated upon for tumors on the neck in Boston last July. But she was so much improved in health that her near friends hoped for her complete recovery, when they learned that she was quite ill and had been brought to Woodstock. Pleuro-pneumonia had set in, and yet there were hopes for her recovery when death suddenly came to her relief. Her end was peace, and she was fully saved and kept by the power of God.

Mrs. Clark was a daughter of Deacon Andrew Dunphy, of Keswick, York County, N. B., and married Mr. Aaron Clark, of Scotch Settlement, York County, in 1838, by whom she had six sons and three daughters, all of whom survive her to mourn their loss, namely—Harvey and Maxwell, of York County, Ernest and Frank, of Hyde Park, Mass., Harry of Presque Isle, Maine, Cuthbert, of Fort Fairfield, Maine, Adoniram, of Attleboro, Mass., Mrs. Sidney Bancroft, of Grand Manan, N. B., Mrs. Allison P. Allingham, of Georgetown, British Guiana, South America, and Mrs. F. L. Mooers, of Woodstock.

Harvey Station.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Jan. 5.—Yesterday's storm was the most severe of the season, about eighteen inches of snow falling, and was accompanied by a high wind which has piled up the snow and blocked the roads in places. The thermometer stood at 16 below this morning.

Mr. Albert D. Hunter with his wife and family went to Millinocket, Maine, this morning where they intend to make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter during the time they have resided here have made many friends and they will have the good wishes of all in their new home.

Mr. S. B. Hunter is quite ill from pneumonia, but is progressing favorably under the treatment of Dr. Keith and expects to be around again in a few days.

Councillor Thomas Robison has not been enjoying very good health of late.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church was held on Friday last. Mr. John H. Grieve occupied the chair. The reports of the secretary treasurer and auditor showed the congregation to be in a good financial condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. W. Taylor, secretary treasurer; Geo. B. Coburn, Alex. Barrell, A. Dorcas, Eben Little, Wm. Meesser, Jr., James Lister, Jr., James Rutherford, Marshall Gise, managers; H. P. Catey, S. B. Hunter, auditors.

The horse races which were to have taken place on Dec. 26, but had to be postponed, were pulled off on Monday last. The contestants were a bay gelding, owned by Dr. B. N. Keith, and a bay mare, owned by Robert P. Grieve. A half mile track was cleared on the ice of the lake and at 2.30 a start was made. The doctor's horse while making a good race showed that it was not a match for Grieve's, which won three straight heats. The doctor drove his own horse and the other was driven by O. M. Grove. Wm. Hunter was starter, W. S. Brown and J. W. Taylor were judges at the goal, and Michael Cassidy and Wilmot Tracey were track judges. Both horses are very handsome and valuable animals and are both after Judge Wilkes, the trotting stallion.

Connecticut's Murder Roll.

Hartford, Conn., Jan. 5.—Twenty homicides were committed in Connecticut during the calendar year of 1904, thirteen less than the figure for 1903, and three below the average for the past nine years. Seven of the year's homicides were accidental, of which five were committed by boys.

Of the twenty victims of the homicides all but three were males, and in every case the slaying was done by men. One of the slayers is now in State prison under sentence of death; another was executed in November, two have been sentenced to State prison for life for murder in the second degree, and two are serving terms in State prison for manslaughter. Some have not been tried. In three cases the murderers escaped and have not been apprehended.

Some women are so strong minded that they cloth their thoughts in verbal trousers.