

BRITISH POLITICAL MUDDLE.

Government which came into power with large majority Reduced to Impotency.

(Toronto Globe.)

There is no concealing the fact that the Liberal Cabinet in Great Britain is in a position unprecedented in the history of the country. A government which recently returned from the electorate with the greatest majority in modern times has been reduced to a state of impotency. One after another of its great measures have been thrown out by the House of Lords. The last straw was the rejection of the licensing bill after a perfunctory debate in the upper chamber. The policy of the majority which slaughtered it was decided at a non-official preliminary meeting in the stately townhouse of the Marquis of Lansdowne. There it was decided to throw the bill out, and this decision was implemented later in the constitutional place of meeting. Since that the educational bill has been withdrawn, and the Parliamentary section of the Liberal party seems to be at the end of its tether.

What it shall do under the circumstances has become a serious matter for consideration. Some of the militant members favor an immediate appeal to the country against the Lords. They have no means express confidence that an appeal would end in a Liberal victory. Indeed it is very clear that there is extreme doubt on the point. Better, however, an overwhelming defeat, say these counsel, than accept the existing humiliating conditions.

Another group favor putting

through the budget, with a dissolution as soon thereafter as convenient. These argue that the Liberal party is under an obligation to finance such schemes as the old age pension provision, which will undoubtedly add so much to the revenue requirements of the country. The Liberal party is bound they say, to demonstrate that the financial obligations which they have incurred can be met without an abandonment of the policy of free trade. It is feared that if their opponents inherited the present financial situation they would find it an excuse for having recourse to protective duties. The Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer should show there is no need for such a course before leaving office. A third group ask why they should allow the Lords the privilege of saying when a dissolution should take place. To dissolve now would be to admit, so argue those who take this view, that the Lords can bring about a crisis whenever a Liberal government is in power and makes an attempt to place anything resembling Liberal legislation on the statute book. It must be admitted that a Liberal Government remaining in power while it is confessedly impotent and incapable of passing any distinctive Liberal measures, is unthinkable. It may be taken as highly probable, therefore, that a dissolution is not far off.

What will be the situation? At this distance it looks as if the Liberals are outgeneralled, although perhaps from

no fault of their own. For ten years while the Unionists were in power the House of Lords was so tame that it would eat out of the hand. No sooner does a Liberal Government, with an enormous majority, an overwhelming mandate from the people, attempt to govern than the gentlemen of the gilded chamber become preternaturally active, to the extent of rendering the Commons as near as possible nugatory and ridiculous. Important measures have been killed, but great judgment has been shown in deciding what should be allowed to pass. The old-age pension bill was wholly distasteful to the Lords, but they allowed it to pass largely because they feared Mr. Asquith would appeal to the country on the question, and the Tories would find themselves face to face with a powerful public sentiment. The same could not be said of their veto of the licensing bill. In that case the cause of the Lords would be the cause of the liquor interests as well as of the classes who regard with hostility any proposal that threatens to deprive an Englishman of his beer. Whether this might not be offset by the moral forces of the community is just the question that admits of doubt. To what extent could the Liberal party unite them in a crusade against the Lords? It must be sorrowfully answered that it is highly unlikely that it could unite them. The situation is so complicated as to defy dramatic prediction, but in view of the results in bye-elections it must be thought that the Liberals would be routed.

What then? The Conservatives are by no means without their troubles. Whether they could form a strong Government with tariff reform, or, in other words, protection, as their main object, is a matter of world wide interest.

UPPER DURHAM.

Dec. 18.—The long wished for snow has come at last, the roads are in a splendid condition and the people of this place are taking the advantage of them.

None of the men have returned from the lumber woods yet, but are expected Saturday.

Rev. E. Ramsey held service in Upper Durham on Thursday last. Prof. Russel passed through this place one day last week, giving music lessons.

Mrs. Eleanor Esty of Lower Durham, passed away one day last week from the infirmities of old age.

Miss Ada Sweeney, who has been spending a few days at Nashwaak Village, has returned home.

Miss Nellie B. Croan, of Ourham Bridge, spent Sunday with Miss Gertrude MacElwain of this place. Mrs. B. Bancroft of Boston, who has been spending a few days with friends at Fredericton, returned home.

Rev. E. E. Mowatt held communion service at the home of Mrs. Henderson on Wednesday last.

Our school closed on Friday for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Chas. Galen spent one day last week with her mother, Mrs. Sweeney of this place.

The Buckley Hat is a good investment.

BURTT'S CORNER.

Dec. 18.—A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Wesley H. Jones on Wednesday, Dec. 16, when his eldest daughter, Miss Florence May, was united in marriage to Mr. Burton Lawrence, son of the late Edward Lawrence of Burtt's Corner. Mrs. Roy E. Burtt announced the ceremony by the wedding march. Rev. H. E. Cook tied the nuptial knot in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride presented a charming appearance, costumed in white silk, and match lace trimming. Miss Myrtle Lawrence attended the bride, and Mr. Willie Burt acted as best man. The young couple are decidedly popular, and this was evinced by the many beautiful presents coming from their many friends. After the ceremony came the supper, which was served in order, and was excellent in every way. The happy couple were serenaded and received the compliments of a happy Christmas, with many happy returns.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR COUGH.

You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhazone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that's congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and excursions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhazone. In 25 ct.

Towne—Gee whiz! I wish I could catch the fellow who stole my umbrella.

Browne—Oh! cut it out! Why do you make such a fuss over a little thing like that?

Towne—Little thing. Why, I actually bought that umbrella.

ALEXANDRA AT HOME.

Simple Everyday Life of the Queen of England—A Great Letter Writer.

Few people can realize the comparative simplicity of the everyday life of Queen Alexandra, especially when in Scotland or at Sandringham. While in Norfolk the queen spends much of her time in the open air, walking, driving and doing short expeditions in her motor car.

After breakfast she and one or more of the several ladies who may be staying in the house make an expedition to kennels, stables and poultry yard to feed and interview the favorite dogs, horses and poultry of the establishment. In the afternoon a drive is arranged, and the evenings pass cheerily with music, cards and conversation. Dinner at Sandringham is always at 8:45.

It may be mentioned, says Town and Country, that the royal servants' liveries have a quaint old world appearance and are different in cut to those seen elsewhere. The coats are scarlet, made in the swallowtail style, with dark blue waistcoats edged by narrow gold braid. The men wear no collars, but have gold stocks, and white satin breeches and white silk stockings complete their stately costume. All the royal menservants are over six feet in height.

The queen is an indefatigable letter writer. She has been known to write as many as forty letters in one day with her own hand, and Miss Knollys, her lady in waiting, often would get through a hundred, all written under the queen's personal supervision. Queen Alexandra's note paper is cream colored and rather rough, with the royal crown and address in dark blue and of the simplest design.

During the shooting season the queen sends a great deal of game to her own particular friends, and the hampers are labeled "With the queen's compliments." At Christmas time she often presents her intimates with a signed photograph of herself in a silver frame. Queen Alexandra is a keen photographer and has transferred some of her photographs on to china.

A Scorching Year.

In the year 1908, a crop of rain fell in England, and 40,000 people died of famine.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

XMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Will sell Round Trio Tickets at FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE to all points on the Intercolonial Railway.

Going December 21st, 1908, to January 1st, 1909.

Returning January 4th, 1909.

THROUGH ISSUE—First Class One Way Through Fare to points beyond Montreal in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Detroit, Port Huron, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and east thereof.

Going December 24th and 25th. Return December 28th.

Going December 31st, 1908, and January 1st, 1909. Return January 4th, 1909.

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE to MONTREAL, added to FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE and ONE THIRD FROM MONTREAL.

Going December 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, January 1st.

Return till January 5th, 1909.

For Fares to points on local connecting lines apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

Dec. 10, d7i, eod.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Lower Caraqueet Wharf, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4:00 p.m., on Monday, Jan. 4, 1909, for the construction of a Wharf at Lower Caraqueet, Gloucester Co., N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shown, esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., and Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., on application to the Postmaster at Lower Caraqueet, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for four thousand dollars (\$4,000), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, NAPOLEON TESSIER, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Dec. 3, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

Jan. 8, d3i.

EDDY'S SILENT MATCH

IS NON ODOROUS

Will Strike Any Where and Gives

A LARGE BLAZE

INSTANTLY AVAILABLE

Always, Everywhere Ask for Eddy's

SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. Limited

Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

JOB PRINTING

BILL HEAD LETTER HEADS,

NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS,

ENVELOPES, BUSINESS

CARDS.

DO YOU NEED A SUPPLY?

IF SO PLACE YOUR ORDER AT

THE HERALD OFFICE

NEW FALL GOODS AT SEERY'S

New Suitings all prices ranging from \$14.00 to \$26.00

Fine line of Serges always in stock

550 QUEEN STREET

IF YOU WANT TO CUT ICE

Let us Grind your skates. We make a Specialty of this.

Skates Repaired

and Put on Boots

Keys W. C. BURTT BICYCLE STORAGE Queen St., F'ton., N. B.

G. T. WHEPLEY Walker Bros.

The Tailors that have stood the Test or twenty-two years. The name of Walker Bros. is sufficient guarantee that you will get the most perfect fit and style that can be produced. We are showing the most complete lines of woollens ever offered to our customers. We ask you to call and examine before placing your orders elsewhere. Agents for the Semi-Ready Clothing.

Table Raisins. Large Fruit in Clusters.

Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel.

Walker Bros. IMPORTING TAILORS

SANTAL MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Failures, and not attributable to the medicine, are rare. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

BRIDE WITH VICTORY.

Winning the Marathon meant quite a lot to Tom Longboat the Canadian Indian.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—"Tom just had to win. We both had determined that long before he went in against Dorazio. You see there was lots of the victory, for Tom knew that if more at stake than the mere honor he won the Marathon he would win me as well."

Little Loretta Maracle, the black-haired, red-skinned sweetheart of the Indian runner, Longboat, who on Tuesday night wrestled the wreath of victory from the head of the Italian, Dorando, thus shyly confessed, when found at No. 174 Seventh avenue, that a delightful romance lies behind the race which precipitated upon Manhattan a second attack of Marathon madness.

When the surging, excited mob which had gathered at Madison Square Garden saw Tom Flanagan, Longboat's manager, at the end of the twenty-fourth mile, rush into the grandstand and come back accompanied by a girl, everybody wondered what was going on. All they saw was that the trainer of the Indian runner brought a diminutive figure, unconspicuously gowned in black, close to the track, where her little hands convulsively grasped the wooden rails. As the long and lanky Indian trotted into view the girl straightened, a dazzling smile of encouragement wreathing her troubled face.

NODDED "I'LL WIN."

As if drawn by the presence of the girl the runner turned squarely around in the track, and for the short space of a second looked full at his sweetheart. Then, gaily nodding in answer to her unspoken appeal, he sped on to victory. It was only a little thing, but today Longboat, as well as his sweetheart, acknowledges that the smile had a great deal to do with the winning of the Marathon.

"I came down all the way from Tyendinaga Reservation, in Ontario, to help Tom win the race, for I am as much interested in his success as he is," this modern Minnehaha explained to The Evening World reporter today.

"You see, I've only known Tom for three months, and our parents object to our marrying so soon. Both my father and mother are full-blooded Indians, and so are my sweetheart's parents, and they do not believe in marrying after so short an acquaintance. I've heard of Tom for many years through my brothers, who had known him at school in Onondaga, Ontario. But though I had conceived a liking for the boy, they described as swift as the wind on his feet, I had never met him until three months ago.

"We both fell in love at first sight, but when Tom broached the subject to my father there were strong objections. When the Indian once makes up his mind he wants something he never changes it. And we did not despair at the disapproval with which our love affairs were regarded.

SHE WAS A REAL PRIZE.

"When Tom decided to race Dorando we knew our chance had come. He went to my father and said, if I win I take Loretta; if I lose I give her up," and to this my father agreed.

"So do you wonder I came on to New York to help all I could to win the race which meant so much to me; Dorando boasted before the race that he would make me faint over the outcome, but I don't look that way now, do I?" And Miss Maracle laughingly lifted her face for inspection. It had to be confessed that the Italian's prediction had gone far of the mark, for the Indian maiden presented a pretty picture of perfect happiness. Her black eyes radiated contentment, while her cheeks were pink with a pretty flush of excitement.

"When are we going to be married?" Miss Maracle continued, repeating a question. "On the thirtieth of this month. I leave my cousin, with whom I am now stopping, on Friday, and go back to prepare for the wedding. After that I hope to always help Tom win his races, for as he has won such a glorious victory this time, as he says, on account of me, I am going to keep right on with the good work."

DO YOU FEEL USED UP?

You're discouraged and played out—scarcely enough energy to think, and less to work on. The reason? You are run down, blood is thin, nerves are like Indian rubber, not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go—can't stay because rich nutritious food and the bodily vigor Ferrozone makes, crowds out weakness of every kind. Use Ferrozone and you'll feel like a fighting king—full of energy—led up with ambition—ever ready to work. No strengthening tonic so potent. Neglect not a day longer. Dealers sell Ferrozone in 50 ct. boxes.

SUNK EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

Five Hundred Cords of Pine Submerged in Rideau.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Five hundred cords of sunken pine piling now lying submerged in the Rideau river and in the lakes some miles back of Kingston, Ont., has been bought by an American concern, which will raise the timber and take it by boat down the St. Lawrence to Ogdensburg, where it will be made into bleached soda pulp. This pulp is said to be made by a secret chemical process for use in the manufacture of high-grade stationery.

The piling in question was sunk some 80 years ago, when lumbering operations along the Rideau were beginning, and while the canal was being built. As the lumber in this distance has been generally cut, the wonder is, says Consul Van Sant, writing from Kingston, that this valuable submerged timber has not been used before.