

## LAURIER'S SPEECH AT PARIS.

**Eloquent Eulogy of Canada, Her Climate and Commercial Progress.**

**FAILURE OF THE CONVENTION OF '93 TO INCREASE TRADE.**

The Times' Paris correspondent sends the following despatch relating to the banquet to Sir Wilfrid Laurier by Canadians in Paris:—Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been received in France, as a member of the Canadian commission has remarked to me, with royal honors, but official entertainments have left something still wanting. Politicians and journalists have been equally anxious to do him honor, and an opportunity was offered them at banquet given to him at the Palais d'Orsay Hotel. The banquet was organized by Canadians resident in Paris, who were naturally eager to welcome their distinguished Premier, but a large proportion of the hosts were not French-Canadians or Canadian Frenchmen, but Frenchmen proper, proud of the reputation of a distant kinsman. M. Ribot presided. He was supported by M. Jules Siegfried, also an ex-minister; M. Herbet, M. F. Passey, M. Claretie, and M. Lefevre, and although Paris is now supposed to be empty the company numbered 250, including Lady Laurier and other ladies. Sir Wilfrid had every reason to feel flattered at the heartiness of his reception, not only by his fellow colonists, but by Frenchmen of the parent stock, yet he will undoubtedly be far more gratified if his visit should lead to closer relations, commercial as well as sentimental, between old-world and new-world Frenchmen, relations advantageous to both and not in the slightest degree impairing the loyalty of the latter to the British Empire.

M. Ribot, in proposing the health of the guest of the evening, mentioned his brief visit to Canada and his delight at hearing peasants talking his mother tongue. He welcomed Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a fellow-Frenchman, the representative of a country in which three millions of people shared in the joys and particularly in the sorrows of France. He advocated the expansion of commercial relations between France and Canada through the extension of the convention signed by him in 1893, and he eulogized the Canadians for having preserved their nationality and their affection for the mother country.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was loudly cheered, thanked the company for their expression of sympathy; remarking that he took their acclamations as addressed not so much to himself as to the noble country of which he was the representative. Canada, he said, never forgot France, but the latter for a time after the treaty of Paris seemed to forget her old colony. Of late years, however, France had awakened to a sense of sympathy with a country so proud of being sprung from her. But whenever he had visited France he had found an idea prevailed that Canada was a land of severe winters. They did not seem to know that it was also a land of sunshine.

When covered with snow Canada was a country of incomparable beauty, unparalleled in Europe, and if a Frenchman visited it in May he would be charmed by its spring-like appearance. From May to September he would be struck by its summer weather, by its forests and fertile fields, which might feed all Great Britain and France also, if France were not almost independent of foreign corn. Canadians were proud of their country because it resembled no other. Its climate was unique. It was also unique in its political institutions. It was a colony of the English Crown, but it enjoyed self-government. He had heard surprise expressed at the loyalty of the Canadians to Great Britain, but they had made the conquest of liberty. They were the freest country in the world without exception. They had civil liberty, political liberty and religious liberty. The Anglo-Saxon race had settled alongside them, but he was proud to say in the presence of his colleague, Mr. Fielding, who represented that race, that the two races lived in the utmost harmony, both working together for the glory and prosperity of their common country. They were natu-

ally attached to the empire which insured them this immense liberty. The Canadians, at the same time, remembered their French origin, and if fraternity was not an empty word it ought nowhere to be better appreciated than in republican France. They were proud of their origin and anxious for the development of commercial relations with France—the only relations which could exist.

There was no need, Sir Wilfrid continued, to discuss theories of free trade and protection, otherwise his own views might be nearer to those of M. Passy than to those of M. Ribot, but he sincerely hoped that commerce might be extended between the two countries. He regretted that greater progress had not been made under the convention concluded by M. Ribot, but he hoped that that convention might be widened. One obstacle was the French surtax d'entrepot on goods not brought direct from Canada. This could only be overcome by the establishment of direct communications, and France, having plenty of capital, ought to do much to effect this to the advantage of both countries. Whether this wish were realized or whether things remained as they were, Canada would never forget its French origin, in which it felt such pride. Sir Wilfrid, in conclusion, said that, it being the custom in Canada to drink to the health of the Sovereign, he asked leave to drink to the health of the eminent and wise President of the French Republic, to that of his own King, who was the friend of France, and to Canada, the country of contrasts, of hard winters and sunny summers, of forests and plains, and to its national pride and prosperity.

### RUSIAGORNISH.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 11.—The weather has been very fine for the last few days, and the farmers are busy harvesting.

Mrs. Chas. Noble, of Boston, spent Saturday with Mrs. Joseph Noble.

Mrs. T. Patchell is spending a few days with friends here.

Mrs. T. Patchell is soon to leave for Colorado for the benefit of her health.

Misses Rose and Bridget Owens of Boston, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. Owens.

Sam Nason of Upper Hainesville, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Noble.

Miss Ethel Grass intends going to Boston where she will engage in hospital work.

### Dying by Slow Degrees.

Although not always aware of it yet thousands die by slow degrees of catarrh. It first attacks the nose or throat, then the lungs, and finally spreads all through the system. Catarrh is the only remedy that will immediately prevent the spread of this awful disease. Every breath from the Inhaler kills thousands of germs, clears the throat and nose, aids expectoration and relieves the pain across the eyes. Catarrh eradicates every vestige of catarrh from the system, and is highly recommended also for Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness and Lung Trouble. Price \$1.00, trial size 25 cts., all druggists. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Biliousness.

### MAY HELP CANADA.

Montreal, Sept. 15.—More than thirty-five thousand tourists flocked to California last year as a direct result of the annual convention of the American Association of Travelling Passenger Agents held in San Francisco.

This year the convention is being held in Montreal, having been opened this morning in the Windsor Hotel, with an address of welcome delivered on behalf of the city by Ald. Sadler.

Nearly fifty per cent. of the delegates were strangers to Canada. They knew of the Dominion only by hearsay. Now they are enthusiastic in their praises. They cannot speak too highly of Canadian scenery, Canadian railroads and steamboats, and Canadian hotels.

Mr. T. F. Fitzgerald, P.C.P.A., Texas and Pacific Railway, Los Angeles, stated in the course of a brief conversation this morning that in all the varied experiences of his travels he had seldom enjoyed a trip so thoroughly as that from Chicago through the Muskoka to Kingston and thence down the St. Lawrence through the rapids to Montreal.

The beauty of Canadian scenery was to

him, and indeed to every one in the party, a revelation, while the comforts of travelling over the Grand Trunk and on the R. & O. boats left nothing to be desired. He stated that every passenger agent attending the convention would take back with him the pleasantest recollections of everything Canadian, and the result, he felt safe in saying, would be an increase in the tourist traffic to the Dominion.

In California and other western States, he said, a rapidly growing tendency is being evinced by tourists to go north. But hitherto passenger agents, who influence to an extent that is not generally known, the trend of tourist traffic, have been handicapped by a lack of knowledge of Canada, which bids fair in the near future to be a Mecca for pleasure-seekers. Mr. Fitzgerald stated just before he was called away to attend a business meeting of the convention that he did not see why the present convention should not do for tourist traffic to Canada what last year's convention in San Francisco had done for tourist traffic to California.

### SANDYVILLE.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 18.—A heavy rain storm began here on Wednesday morning and continued steadily during the day, causing the farmers to look blue, as the harvest is ripe and the laborers are few.

Mr. Alfred Barker has a crew of men at work repairing the roads at this place. It was much needed.

Mr. William Smith passed through this way to-day with a large load of farm produce. Mr. Smith, who is a successful farmer of the Nashuaak Village, is well known throughout the town and country and is respected by all who come in contact with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Finemore, who have been visiting friends for the last few days at St. John, have returned home.

Miss Millie Moore is spending a well earned vacation with her mother, Mrs. William Moore.

Mr. Miles Spencer has recently opened up a grocery store at this place. We all join in wishing him every success in business.

Our popular merchant, James Esterbrook, is wearing a very pleasant face to-day on account of a new arrival at his home, a little stranger.

We are pleased to see once more among us the smiling face of our old and respected friend, David Saunders.

Mrs. Samuel Minne, who was taken ill a short time ago, is somewhat improved to-day.

Miss Lillie Grant, a highly esteemed young lady of this place, is about to resume her studies in the line of music, her instructor being Miss Eva Smith.

Attention should be called to the unsafe condition of the sidewalk at this place.

### The Evils of Constipation.

This dangerous condition causes sick headache, abdominal pains, piles, and in severe cases insanity and apoplexy. The most agreeable and satisfactory remedy is Ferrozone, which makes the bowels so well ordered that natural and unassisted action is established. It is mild and certain in action and never causes distress or inconvenience, and may be taken as long as required. Pains in the stomach and intestine, piles, biliousness and headache disappear at once when Ferrozone is used. Recommended and sold by Druggists, price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill.

No Pills Like Dr. Hamilton's.

Two jolly sons of Erin baited at a wayside inn. "Pawt does the soign say, Pawt?" asked one. "Accommodation for mon an' baste, read the other. 'Thin lit's go in.' 'Hold on.' 'Pawt for?' Which av us will beth' man an' which th' baste?"—Chicago News.

Between the ages of fifteen and forty-five, the time when womanhood begins and motherhood ends, it is estimated that the aggregate term of woman's suffering is ten years. Ten years out of thirty! One third of the best part of a woman's life sacrificed! Think of the enormous loss of time! But time is not all that is lost. Those years of suffering steal the bloom from the cheeks, the brightness from the eyes, the fairness from the form. They write their record in many a crease and wrinkle. What a boon then to woman, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It promotes perfect regularity, dries up debilitating drains, heals ulceration, cures female weakness, and establishes the delicate womanly organs in vigorous and permanent health. No other medicine can do for woman what is done by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

## CANADIAN NURSE KILLED.

**Found in a Rochester Hotel with Her Throat Cut.**

**ETHEL B. DINGLE, FOR FOUR YEARS A NURSE IN BUFFALO.**

**Said to Have Taken Her Own Life.**

Rochester, Sept. 14.—Ethel B. Dingle, a rarely pretty girl, lies dead from a gaping wound in her throat, while Leland Dorr Kent is at the Homeopathic hospital, his throat also slashed, but not so seriously but that he may live. Kent's statement to the coroner has not been made public, but he claims that the girl wounded him and then killed herself. His story is doubted. The couple came from Buffalo late last night and registered at the Whitecomb House as L. D. Kent and wife. They were found in their room this morning, the girl dead, the man wild and raving. A razor was in the girl's left hand, and several powerful drugs were found in small bottles in the room.

Detectives are guarding Kent, who would have graduated from the Riverside Hospital at Buffalo next year. He has a wife and little son in that city, and his father is General Manager of the Masonic Life Insurance Company of Buffalo. The girl was a Canadian by birth, and had been a nurse in the Riverside Hospital for four years, but was discharged from there a few weeks ago. The intimacy of the two dated back only two months, and, according to what can be secured of Kent's story, the two agreed to die together.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Miss Diagle was 22 years old, and described by those who knew her as a strikingly beautiful young woman. Her parents died when she was quite young. She had been connected with the staff of Riverside Hospital at various times during the last seven years, and was very popular and highly respected. Her grandparents, it is believed, live in Toronto.

Leland Kent's home in this city was in Fargo avenue, where he lived with his father and mother and his young wife and two-year-old son. The Kents moved to this city three years ago from Palmyra, N. Y., that their son Leland might take the medical course in the University of Buffalo. Young Kent was senior master in the Omega Epsilon Phi. fraternity of the university. His mother said to-night that her son never drank but that he frequently used strychnine hypodermically as a stimulant. Last year Kent occupied the place of one of the physicians of Riverside Hospital while the latter was away on a vacation. It was then that he first met Miss Dingle.

### Is Your Back Lame.

Does it hurt to stoop or bend down? Have you a heavy dull pain at the base of the spine? If so, the best remedy is Nerviline; it will invigorate the tired, sore muscles, make them supple and strong. Nerviline will drive out the pain and make you well in no time. Nothing so good as Nerviline for Lumbago, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Buy a 25c. bottle of Polson's Nerviline today, and try it.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation.

There was great excitement and confusion in the theatre at Malaga, Spain, on Saturday night, when a gendarme, who was present, suddenly went mad, and drawing his revolver fired indiscriminately to the audience. Seven persons were killed. In a wild panic the audience sought to rush from the building, and nine persons were knocked down and injured. The gendarme was called upon to surrender by some policemen, and refusing to do so was shot and killed.

A few nights ago a policeman arrested a sleep walker who had wandered far away from his home in his night clothes. On arousing him from his slumbers the prisoner enquired surely, you are not going to lock me up. I can't be responsible for the condition you found me in. I am a somnambulist." "I can't help what church you belong to," replied the cop; if you belong to every church in the city you can't walk the streets of Winnipeg in your shirt tail."—Regina Standard.

"Did you know," said the young man who tries to pose as a handy volume of information, "that there was a time

when it was considered a crime for a man to kiss his wife on Sunday? "Indeed" rejoined Miss Cayenne, "and now there are a number of instances in which it would probably be looked upon as a penance!"

### Don't Forget About Your Corns.

Cure them in one night by an application of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It is sure, safe, painless, and guaranteed to cure or your money back. Refuse a substitute.

### FREDERICTON POST OFFICE.

**Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.**

Mails close at the Fredericton post office as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jct., Waasis Station, Ruisagornish Station.

7.00 a. m.—Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock.

7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.

3.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.

5.30 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

### Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

11.30 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.

1.45 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.

4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.

8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

8.50 p. m.—Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock.

2wks.

### ALCOHOL AND DRUG USERS.

Victims of the above habits will be interested in the discovery of a harmless antidote which quickly and permanently removes all desire for liquor and drugs. This medicine has been publicly endorsed before Congress of Bishops and at Father Matthew's Anniversaries, also by Clergymen from their pulpits and by temperance societies of all denominations. Interested persons can obtain full particulars from Mr. Dixon, 81 Wilcox St., Toronto, Canada.

### The Safest Place In a Storm.

Every one is aware that it is not wise to seek a tree's shelter in a thunderstorm; but, if you must take refuge there, then climb to the topmost branches. It has been proved that the upper boughs of trees during a storm would be the safest position, and it is said that birds in the branches are seldom killed. When the tree is struck by lightning, it is the trunk which, presumably from its greater dryness, is a bad conductor and which therefore suffers the most.

### The Novel In Politics.

At first sight it seems remarkable that in the last sixty years we should have had not more than two score novels concerned with American politics and that of these not more than half a dozen should have dealt with the politician—by that word meaning all those who occupy public offices, control them or create them—in a fashion to challenge serious attention, says the Bookman. The timid or trifling manner in which the politician has often been approached suggests either complete ignorance or of indifference to the romantic possibilities of his career. For this neglect there is an explanation, of course, if not a good reason. In the case of the professional politician—the boss, ward worker, lobbyist or office-holder of the lower grade—the explanation is conveyed as nearly as can be by the word "unloveliness." The average professional politician neither in ideas, bearing nor appearance parades such qualities as invite admiration.

### True Consideration.

Visitor—Why do you have "Keep Off the Grass" notices all over this park? You don't seem to enforce the restriction.

Policeman—We do it so that people will the more thoroughly enjoy being on the grass.—Glasgow Evening Times.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.