

The British Preference.

The Tariff Discussed by
an Independent
Journal.

OBJECT IN VIEW IS

To Repeal the Preference in
Favor of Britain—Position of
The Parties.

(From The Ottawa Journal.)

It becomes very palpable that the cry for higher tariff in Canada is a disguise for attack upon the tariff preference which is at present given by us to the goods of Britain and our sister British colonies. The Canadian Manufacturers' Association, the Conservative leaders and Mr. Tarte are speaking more and more plainly on this point. The demands for increased protection which the manufacturers presented at last session of Parliament referred almost wholly to articles the duty on which is lessened by the preferential tariff, and the resolutions passed by the Manufacturers' Association recently at Halifax, while nominally in favor of a British preference, really demanded that the general tariff be so raised that the "preference" itself would be so high as to bar out British goods. As the Montreal Gazette, a protectionist organ, phrased it, the manufacturers merely added hypocrisy to folly—the hypocrisy of professing British sentiment, the "folly"—so-called—of showing the faintest tolerance of the idea of letting British manufactures into Canada. As to the Conservative party's policy, the declarations made during last session of Parliament, coming perilously near to committing the party to abolition of the British preference, have just been emphasized bluntly by Mr. Monk, the Quebec leader of the party. Speaking of Laval on Sunday, he denounced the preference, referring to its effects as "a disastrous state of affairs," and complimented Mr. Tarte on his efforts to end it. Mr. Tarte's remarks at Gananoque showed that the compliment was appropriate. "As to the preferential tariff," exclaimed Mr. Tarte, "it makes me sick to say, 'Hands off, don't touch it.' I would like to try a good, strong, healthy Canadian tariff for a few years; it would help British connection." We guess it would help British connection along in the same way as a good, strong, healthy kick.

A POWERFUL COMBINATION.

Before the people of Canada there is then a powerful combination urging a tariff policy embracing two points—one that the country shall try higher protection as a general principle; the other, that the Dominion shall abolish tariff preference to the rest of the British empire. The Conservative leaders are decisively committing themselves to both these things. Mr. Tarte, who is a Liberal Minister, is decisively committing himself to both these things. He claims that the majority of the Liberals are with him. If they are, then of course no party issue on the tariff exists at all, for both parties could have the same policy. But it is fair to argue from the almost unanimous voice of the Liberal press that the majority of the party are not with Mr. Tarte in his tariff views. If they are not, the logical course is for Mr. Tarte to join the Conservatives. There is no reason apparent why he should not do so. No difference between the parties exists that anybody knows of or can point out except the difference which exists on the question of the tariff. If Mr. Tarte left the Conservative party after Sir John McDonald's death because of dubious political methods tolerated in the party, he can leave the Liberals now with about as good cause of a similar kind, and so remain perfectly consistent on that score. And as to anything else, there is nothing but the tariff.

TO DESTROY THE PREFERENCE.

Thus, at a time when all the other great British colonies—Australia, New Zealand, Cape Colony, Natal—have just committed themselves through their Prime Ministers to an agreement to try inter-Imperial tariff preferences, in the hope and conviction that such will

strengthen the great British bond, a powerful effort develops in Canada to destroy the preference which Canada was first to give, a powerful effort to bar out from Canada the trade of Britain, of Australia, of New Zealand, of South Africa; a powerful effort to place Britain and the British colonies upon the same basis in trade as alien or unfriendly nations; a powerful effort to treat our own kin and blood in the same manner commercially as our worst enemies. And why? Because our national business is depressed? No—it is prosperous, it flourishes, it is splendid beyond precedent. Or because we need more national revenue? No—it is by far the largest on record; we are told it shows huge surpluses. Then, can it be merely because certain special lines of industry decay? Not even that—even in the industries in which the whines are loudest the greater part is profitable. At a time when the country is marvellously prosperous, marvellously progressive; at a time when the vast majority of industries are working overtime and making unprecedented profits; at a time when combines and trusts are multiplying with tariff assistance; at a time when the great British bond is warmer elsewhere around the globe—at such a time comes the cry, "Up with the tariff! Away with the British preference!" The requirements of an unsuccessful political party, the greed of manufacturers, are indeed needed to account for such a cry at such a time. As to Mr. Tarte, he can only be given credit for sincere protectionist convictions. If the Liberal Cabinet declines to follow him, he will doubtless join the protectionist party.

CHASED BY A WHALE.

Maindieu, N. S., Oct. 1.—Chased by a huge whale with nothing but a pair of oars to defend himself with. Such in brief is the experience of Frederick Campbell of this place.

Yesterday Mr. Campbell was out in a small boat. He wasn't very far from land when he noticed a huge sea monster approaching towards him. Not wishing to encounter it, Mr. Campbell bent himself to the oars and tried to get in shore before the monster reached him. But inch by inch the whale gained on him and he soon recognized that his efforts to reach shore ahead of his pursuer was futile.

His means of defence were not of much account but he made good use of what was at hand.

The monster opened its jaws wide and tried to swallow boat, man and all. Mr. Campbell reached over with an oar and for a few minutes succeeded in keeping the whale at bay. When it looked as though Mr. Campbell was doomed a small boat hove in sight and its occupants noticing the man's perilous position hastened to his aid. The whale then disappeared.

CONFERENCE ON COAL STRIKE

President Roosevelt's Efforts to Settle the Difficulty.

Washington, Nt. 1.—President Roosevelt will make an effort to bring the anthracite coal mine owners and their striking employees together in the interest of the public good. This conclusion was reached after a series of conference with his cabinet advisers covering Tuesday and Wednesday. The decision was arrived at when the lawyers of the cabinet informed the president that there was no way, under the constitution and the form of government of the United States, for federal intervention to end the strike.

Every phase of the situation was canvassed and the determination to have the mine operators and President Mitchell meet the president was reached when it was found that no other method was open.

A conference has been called for Friday and at it the line of approach towards the settlement of the strike will be an appeal by President Roosevelt to both sides to come together as men and not to allow false pride or a feeling of obstinacy to stand in the way of the termination of the great strike which is fraught with such threat of misery to thousands of people. It is stated by one of the president's advisers that beyond this the president cannot go, he has no powers of compulsion to bring into play against either side, and he must rely upon his

persuasive abilities and his appeals to their sense of humanity if anything tangible is to be accomplished.

The president intends to lay before his hearers the situation as it appears to him with all the prospective horrors that will follow a fuel famine, and will urge them in the interests of humanity to open the mines and supply the demand for coal. The president has taken this action because he feels it to be his duty to do so, as the executive head of a nation, threatened with great peril.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 2.—If the broad smile which President Mitchell wore when he opened President Roosevelt's telegram inviting him to the conference at the White House on Friday is any indication, he was highly delighted with the message.

"Of course I shall accept President Roosevelt's invitation," he said. "I have just sent a reply to the president's telegram. I shall leave here tomorrow afternoon. I have no means of knowing just what matter will be brought up at the conference."

The general impression is that the conference will agree upon a plan to settle the strike satisfactorily to both sides.

CURE FOR CIGARETTE HABIT.

(Sydney Post.)

The other day a wise Cape Breton mother suddenly came upon her son and heir, a youth of tender years, and discovered he was indulging in a cigarette. "My boy," she said if you must smoke, why not be manly and smoke a cigar? Come with me." And she led him into the house and bestowed upon him a large black fumer, and brought him a light and sat down by him while he enjoyed the fragrant weed. She was with him, too, when his lower lip began to tremble and his eyes to grow yellow and a wave of chalky whiteness overspread his face. "Nice cigar, isn't it?" she said in her pleasant way, "so soothing and restful and enjoyable. Don't you find it so?" The boy couldn't steady his voice sufficiently to reply, but he forced himself to take another puff and when his hand with the cigar in it dropped he gave the smouldering thing a glance that expressed nothing but the deepest loathing. "I always like the looks of these nice, large fat cigars," said his mother. "They seem so—"

"P-p-p-please d-don't mother," gasped the boy, "I-I th-think I'm g-g-going to d-die!"

And twenty minutes later he promised in a broken voice that he would never attempt again to smoke until she told him he was old enough to begin.

ENNISKILLEN STATION.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Oct. 1.—The threshing machines are making their rounds in this vicinity, among them being Whittaker and McDevitt, Burns, Bell and Hoyt Bros.

Oats are exceedingly heavy and other cereals are about the same as last season. The shooting season has commenced and many persons are taking a few days outing. Partridge and deer are quite abundant while moose are very scarce.

The demand for men to work in the lumber woods near here is increasing and wages are reported good.

Daniel Mack of Springhill Mines, is visiting friends in this vicinity. He has just returned from Cuba where he was engaged with the Americans in their late war with Spain. He was engaged in the Philippines also.

Potatoes are a good crop down here, but rot has struck many of them.

A lazy liver may be only a tired liver. A stick is all right for the back of a lazy man. But it would be as savage as well as a stupid thing to beat a weary or a starving man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging liver it is a great mistake to lash it with drastic drugs. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred a torpid or sluggish liver is but a symptom of an ill-nourished body, whose organs are weary with overwork. Let your liver alone. Start with the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in proper working order, and see how quickly your liver will become active and energetic. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of their organs.

ANDOVER.

Special Correspondence to the Herald.

Sept. 30.—Brighter weather opened upon us today.

Andover can boast of a few more new verandahs. A good thing. More wanted. Sheriff James Tibbitts took train yesterday for Milwaukee. He will visit his sister Mrs. Mae Cameron, whose husband, James, died a few weeks ago of heart disease while out driving.

Miss Flossie, only daughter of James Porter, M. P. P., left yesterday to continue her studies in music at Mt. Allison. She will remain a day in St. John on her way through, to attend the Musical Festival.

Miss Ira Baxter began her duties as teacher at Bairdville this week.

Rev. W. R. Demmings spent a few days in Fredericton last week. His trip was in response to an urgent request from Mr. Woodbridge to attend the D. and D. enquiry.

Herbert, eldest son of Senator G. T. Baird, will go to Acadia College in a few days, to resume his studies. The first six weeks of his vacation were spent visiting places of interest in Cape Breton.

The teachers of Victoria Corner convened in a Teachers' Institute on Thursday and Friday of last week, at the Grammar school. Mr. Brittain, of the Normal School staff was present and addressed the teachers concerning teaching Natural History. A paper prepared and read at one of the sessions by Miss Ira Baxter was one of much interest. Having just completed a year's study at Truro, N. S., of the Sloyd system of Manual Training, she very nicely set forth in this paper an idea of the system and how it may be taught in public schools.

Roy Murphy will resume studies at the U. N. B., Fredericton, in a few days. A large part of his vacation was spent at Rat Portage and other places west among relatives.

A pleasant event took place at the residence of Rev. Mr. Gregg on the 27th. It was the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Charles Garcelon, of Mapleton, Me., and Mrs. Elizabeth Bull, of Presque Isle, Me. They returned to Presque Isle that evening.

Miss North, who has been visiting for some weeks at her sister's, Mrs. Frank Howard, returned this week to her home in Canning, N. S.

Excitement ran high at this place last week over the trial of Mrs. Thomas Rogers, charged with poisoning her husband. Every session of the trial was largely attended. Women and girls were in the majority. The prisoner was conveyed to Dorchester yesterday to serve a term of five years as a penalty for her crime. She was in the custody of Constable Charles Larlee, of Perth.

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., Waas's Station, Rusiagornis 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.
2 wds.

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

WESTMORLAND OIL WELLS.

Company Much Encouraged by Showing Made.

Moncton, Oct. 2.—Pumping on the group of three wells was commenced Wednesday. St. Joseph's wells 4, 5 and 7 were linked into one system and pumped from the central power.

Well No. 7, which exploded early in July, proved to be the best. It is pumping at the rate of 27 barrels per day. Petrolia wells are only averaging one third a barrel per day. Well 14 will be torpedoed today also well 13 is giving good indications. They struck oil sand at the same depth and on the same line as No. 7. At 375 feet deep, the thickness of the oil sand strata is 48 feet, which is big sand for the depth.

These two wells develop 2,000 feet of additional oil territory.

The company have now four drills working, and two additional drills will be set in operation this week, and then the company will be sinking six wells simultaneously.

Bigger Than the Sun.

A minute parallax of about one-sixtieth of a second are found for Arcturus by Dr. Elkin gives a most astounding result. This small parallax implies a distance from the earth equal to about 12,000,000 times the sun's distance. This vast distance would produce a diminution of light of about 35% magnitudes, so that the sun placed at the distance of Arcturus would be reduced to a star of only 9% magnitude! It would not be visible with an opera glass! Arcturus is therefore in round numbers 9% magnitudes, or over 6,000 times brighter than the sun would be at the same distance. Assuming the same density and brightness of surface as the sun, the diameter of Arcturus would therefore be about seventy-nine times the sun's diameter, or over 68,000,000 miles, and its mass about 500,000 times the mass of the sun—figures well calculated to "stagger the imagination."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Time For Business.

Pa—Has that young man who has been calling on you rather frequently of late any steady occupation?

Daughter—Oh, yes, pa. He's a traveling man.

Pa—Indeed! Well, please tell him when he calls again I'd like to have him attend strictly to business when the clock strikes 10.

The Motion Prevailed.

An old town official of the city of Macon, Ga., says in Short Stories that during the night of the earthquake disturbances of 1886 the city council was in session.

When the quake shook the city hall from basement to attic, the councilmen ran out, thinking the house would topple over, whereupon the wag who kept the minutes of the meeting concluded his record with the following sentence:

"On motion of the city hall the council adjourned."

Breaking It to Him Gently.

Carrie—When that fat Mrs. Soper came in, there was a tall hat in one of the chairs, and she sat right down upon it.

Harry—By George, but that was a good one! If I'd been there, I believe I should have split with laughter.

Carrie—I don't think it Harry. You see, it was your hat.

Familiarity.

"It isn't true in all cases," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that familiarity breeds contempt. The more you know about the hind feet of a mule the more respect you have for them."

"Centsitive."

"An Albany man has sent a cent to the treasury conscience fund."
"Must have a centsitive conscience."
"Or a pennyurious one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Times Changed.

"But before we were married," said complained, "you used to give me beautiful presents."

"Yes, but a dollar looked like a dime then, and now—er—a dime looks like a miracle."

A Financier.

Ethel—I know he is a financier, but he is not a speculator.
Maude—How do you know, dear?
Ethel—He didn't buy our engagement ring until he was quite sure that we would accept him.

The first cannon was carried by mules, and one man held it in his hands while the other fired it.