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LAURIER'S MOVING ELOQUENCE.

Canadian Premier Charmed a London Audience.

BRITISH EMPIRE AN UNEQUALLED SPECTACLE.

Without Parallel in History.

Following is The London Times report of the speech delivered by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in reply to the toast of our guests at the Constitutional Club banquet to distinguished colonial visitors given in London on Monday, July 7:—

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was received with loud cheers, after acknowledging the welcome accorded to the guests, said:—The guests who are here assembled at this board have come from all over the globe, and in coming here their object was first and last to testify to the loyalty of his Majesty's possession beyond the seas to the person of his Majesty the King and to British institutions. Five years ago it was the privilege of many of those assembled at this board from beyond the sea to visit England in order to take their share in the celebration of the Jubilee year of a Sovereign whose life was the pride of her subjects and the honor of mankind. (Cheers.) On both occasions the opportunity was seized to discuss problems and questions which affect the welfare, not only of the colonies, but of the motherland as well. (Cheer) Scoffers there may be, not, I hope, within the bounds of the British Empire; sceptics there may be, perhaps within the bounds of this Empire; but the most confirmed of the representatives of so many nations and races coming at short intervals to testify to and attest the unity of the British Empire, the loyalty of all to its dynasty, and to treat grave and important questions, is a spectacle of singular grandeur. (Cheers.)

You may search the annals of history, so far as the human eye can plunge into them, and you shall not find a parallel to the spectacle of which we are today the witnesses. The Empire of Rome in the heyday of her splendid power never reached that level of moral altitude. And the reason is obvious. The Empire of Rome was composed of slave States; the British Empire is a galaxy of free nations. (Loud cheers.) In order to find any parallel, if, indeed, you can find any parallel, or even, as I should better say, to find anything approaching to it, or even suggesting it, you must go to that remote period when the Hellenic nations were accustomed to assemble periodically at certain sacred places; and even here what a difference! The civilization of the world at that time was centered and had its highest exposition and expression in the Hellenic civilization. The civilization of the British Empire encircles the whole surface of the globe. Again, among the Greeks none were admitted except those who were of pure Hellenic stock, for those proud and exclusive peoples indiscriminately conferred the term of barbarians on all those who were not of their kith and kin.

The bond of the British Empire, let me tell you this, my fellow-countrymen—(loud cheers)—and accept it from a man not of your own race, the bond of union of the British Empire is not the race, it is allegiance to the King without distinction of race or color. (Cheers.) Again, with these ancient assemblies the motive, the inspiration was purely aesthetic. The object was sports, art and letters, and it was in accordance with the genius of a race which, though to some extent commercial, and, in a high degree, politic, was the most aesthetic of all the races the world has ever seen.

But in the British Empire, whose characteristic is strong common-sense, the first object is to assert the authority of all, to provide that there shall be no revolution in the British Empire. The first thought is for loyalty. The second is gravely to sit down and discuss and debate the problems which affect us all. And, if I gather well the expression in the mind of all those whom I see assembled before me, the thought uppermost is—what is to be done? Shall the British Empire be maintained on the line on

which it was created, or shall new departure be taken?

Perhaps there are some, perhaps there are many, who believe that the British Empire must be maintained by war measures. For my part I believe that it can be well defended by the arts of peace. You are the one nation in Europe which never would be carried away by militarism. You are the one nation in Europe, which, whilst other nations were bled white to create and maintain armies, resolved that no standing army should be created by the British Parliament. You are the one nation in Europe which has founded an empire by the arts of peace far more than by the arts of war. Napoleon once called you a nation of shopkeepers in a fit of temper, or perhaps, in a moment of irritability. But the Colossus was brought down chiefly by the nation called shopkeepers. He surrendered to that nation, and admitted that she had been the most powerful, the most competent, and the most generous of his enemies. My conviction is great that what it has gained the British Empire will keep; and it is not so much by war as by cultivation of the arts in which England has an undoubted supremacy that it shall be maintained. I am a believer in those old doctrines that have made England great, and it is a firm conviction of my heart that if persisted in they will make her still greater. (Loud cheers.)

RANSOM-HILL ROMANCE.

Ransom Hill, N. Y., July 23.—A sale of property which has just taken place here recalls a romance of fourteen years ago. The sale was pursuant to an action entitled John H. Wolson, as administrator, against William H. Helms and others of the town of Porter. The property sold consists of a home and was bought by Seymour H. Ransom for \$2,205.

Fourteen years ago William H. Helms and Miss Mary Jane Balmer were engaged to be married. The maiden was of a practical turn of mind, and said that, much as she loved William, she would not accompany him to the altar unless they could return as husband and wife to a home of their own. Mr. Helms at that time had only \$450, but his betrothed told him to buy a lot with that and she would provide the money for a house. Accordingly he purchased a pleasant site for a home and on the lot bought with his money Miss Balmer built a house. The house was just about ready for the happy couple when death stepped in and claimed the bride to be a few days before the day for the marriage.

Miss Balmer's administrator began an action in 1899 against Helms to recover the money she put into the house. The final judgment was that the property should be sold, Helms to be paid \$450, and after deducting the cost of the action, the balance should be paid to the Balmer estate. Administrator Wolson will accordingly receive the \$2,205, less \$450, and costs after thirteen years.

CANADIAN SOLDIERS DROWNED.

Winnipeg, July 24.—Private Espie and Trumpeter Davey, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, were drowned in the Assiniboia river yesterday while returning in a row boat from bathing. They lost control of the boat, which dashed against a pier and was overturned by a strong current. Another man named Couston managed to swim ashore. Davey was 26 years of age, and had just returned from London, being one of the coronation contingent. Espie was 29 years old, and returned from South Africa a few days ago.

Weary Brain Workers.

All fagged out, ideas flow slowly as molasses, snap and energy gone! The buoyancy that made life a pleasure that gone also. A doctor would say you are run down enervated, neither eating or digesting enough. It's Ferrozone you need to brace up that fitful appetite and improve assimilation and digestion so that lots of pure strong blood will be formed to nourish the broken down system. Ferrozone will drive away the tired feel, restore your spirits and energy, revive your ambition and strength for work. No tonic or re-builder like Ferrozone—try it. Price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

PICTURES OF LONDON LIFE.

Canadian Correspondent's Glimpse at the House of Lords.

(Correspondence of the Toronto Globe.)

Hotel Cecil, London, July 8.—It was a most interesting afternoon in the House of Lords. The Peer under whose guidance I went is a most wonderful specimen of the longevity of the present race of Englishmen, being hale and hearty and keenly alive to all that is going on, at the age of 84. We were rather early, and waited in the famous lobby for the Lord Chancellor, Lord Halsbury, who passed through with his mace-bearer and attendant, wearing his long, black robe, which was borne by a page in waiting, and the famous wig, which is always irresistibly suggestive, to my mind, of comic opera. Lord Halsbury is possibly in his way the most distinguished man in the British Isles, but his face, heavy as it is, is full of humor, and during the debate which took place in the House one could see that it was the humorous side which appealed most directly to his Lordship. The day was intensely hot, but the chamber was cool and made a beautiful study in color, the immense blinds, which are outside the stained glass windows, being lowered, and a few of the windows on the shady side of the building open. Still there might have been more air for the noble Lords who addressed each other in such polite but cutting terms. A biting sarcasm, prefixed by "my noble friend," has a sting attached to it which a less courteous manner of utterance could not convey.

THE EX-PREMIER.

I had heard so much about the increasing frailty of Lord Salisbury that I was delighted to see with my own eyes, and at very close quarters, that he did not appear in the least helpless or decrepit, but that, on the contrary, he walked as briskly as a man of his great bulk and weight could be expected to move, were his years much less than they are. Certainly he is a splendid figure, and his head and face are suggestive of one of the busts of the old Greek philosophers. I had always imagined the Premier of Great Britain as a man slightly negligent in his dress and with hair and beard rather ragged and untrimmed, but there was about him all the ruggedness of great power, without a trace of disregard for the neatness of personal adornment which is so characteristic of the mass of public men of the present day. Very few that I have seen affect the careless, unconventional style of dress or evince any sort of eccentricity. Mr. Balfour, who was at Lady Lucy Hicks-Beach's garden party in Downing street last week, struck me as being particularly well turned out, in spite of the low collar which he invariably wears. He appears to have broadened out, and is of a more massive build than habitually represented by the cartoonists of the London papers.

It struck me as curious that all this impressive gathering of the Peers of the realm (for there was a very good attendance) should be for the consideration of what is known as the "shop clubs bill," a matter of such a purely domestic character that one began to feel that the noble Lords assembled were almost in the position of housekeepers; and yet so many of them are large employers of labor that the question of prohibiting unregistered shop clubs and thrift funds, and preventing the employer from compelling his employees to become members of the clubs, registered or unregistered, was in reality one which affected them very closely, judging from the interest with which they watched the progress of the debate. Lord Cross opened the ball, and moved the second reading of the bill, while Lord Wemyss suggested what is known in our country as a "six-months' hoist."

Lord James, Lord Belper, Lord Tweedmouth, Lord Ebury and Lord Londonderry each spoke in turn, and one heard them fairly well, in spite of the extremely bad acoustic qualities of that beautiful chamber, which is a mass of marvellous carving, gilding and richly stained glass, bringing out in splendid relief the almost scarlet hue of the morocco benches on which the Lords either sprawl at ease or sit bolt upright, with hats tilted over their eyes. I had expected a much more languid aspect and demeanor among the class of legislators who find their way to the benches of the highest tribunal of the land by right of birth rather than by their own inclination or by the desire of the people; but it was a pleasant surprise to see many young men among those present, who evinced a keen interest in the subject under discussion. Lord Roseberry came in for a short time,

He was looking very grey and worn, in spite of being stout. I had a chance of scanning his face very closely, and came to the conclusion that it was not that of a physically strong man. As a rule the men present were a strong and sturdy lot. Lord Oaslow and Lord Tweedmouth are both splendid specimens of manhood, and in replying to a question of Lord Camperdown apropos of the repatriation of the Boer prisoners who declined to take the oath of allegiance on their return to South Africa, the utterance of Lord Oaslow, Under Secretary for the Colonies, was so decided, so clear and ringing, that it brought forth an involuntary note of admiration from the assemblage. While the House was cleared for division I amused myself by examining the sticks and umbrellas and gloves which were taken with the Lords by the attendants and put in racks which bore the names of the owners of their articles. The majority of walking sticks were of the plainest description, with a simple carving rather than knob, at the top, of hammered gold or silver, and the umbrellas were really almost of uniform design as regards handles. It would have been impossible to distinguish one from another had they not been labelled. Lord Mountstephen was in his seat, looking rather grey and old, I thought, and Lord Aberdeen was there, taking no part in the debate, but evidently highly amused at the character of the discussion.

Why Sniffle and Sneeze?

Don't suffer any more with a cold in the head, just carry a Catarrhzone Inhaler in your vest pocket, use it now and again and you won't have colds. Catarrhzone knocks out a cold in ten minutes kills a headache in five minutes, and hard hacking coughs in half an hour. Inhale the pleasant Catarrhzone vapor five minutes four times daily and it will cure Bronchitis, Lung Trouble, Deafness, Asthma and Catarrh in any part of the system. Catarrhzone is the most direct modern and scientific method, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Complete two months' treatment costs \$1.00, trial size 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

READY FOR TO-NIGHT.

San Francisco, July 24.—The eve of the heavyweight championship fight finds both of the principals asserting that they are in prime condition. Both are equally confident of getting the decision. Neither sees how he can lose.

Both Jeffries and Fitzsimmons spent the day quietly, cutting out all work. Jeffries said:—

"My training is over and I am glad of it. I never felt better in my life, and I don't see how I can lose. I am pleased to hear that Fitzsimmons is in good condition, and I hope to prove to the world that the dope story he sprung last time was without foundation. I have not been able to let myself out in my training, and I look forward with pleasure for the chance to cut loose for keeps. If I win I intend to keep on fighting as long as there is anyone to fight. I am also satisfied with the referee. Tomorrow night will settle everything, and may the best man win.

Fitzsimmons said:— "I see by the morning papers that Delancy says all I want is the short end. It has always been the short end that I have had before the contest, but they have always turned out to be very long ends when the fights have been finished. What I want and what I am going to get is the championship. That is everything to me."

STRUCK AND KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

During the fierce storm of Tuesday afternoon last week, Moses Mills and William Hill of Monticello, Me., who had been hoeing potatoes, mounted a horse each and started for home. Both men and horses were struck by lightning. Mr. Hill and his horse were instantly killed, and Mr. Mills and his horse were prostrated on the ground. Mr. Mills was very badly injured, and at last report his life was despaired of.—Woodstock Dispatch.

The Surest Cure for Warts

Is a few applications of Putnam's Painless Wart and Corn Extractor. It has been used successfully for 30 years and never fails. Try "Putnam's."

Further earthquake shocks at Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, damaged many buildings.

POLICEMAN SAVED CHILDREN.

New York, July 23.—A horse attached to a hansom cab driven by Thomas Loughlin of 181 West One Hundred and Seventeenth Street, bolted at Thirty-fourth Street and Lexington Avenue last night and dashed down Thirty-fourth Street toward the river at breakneck speed.

At First Avenue Mamie Clark, eight years old, and Jennie O'Brien, six years, who live on that corner, were playing in the street. They apparently did not understand the warning shouts of the people on the sidewalks as the maddened animal and swaying cab bore down upon them.

Policeman Lanagan of the East Thirty-fifth street Station saw their peril, and, dashing in front of the horse, he picked both children up and started for the sidewalk. He did not have time to reach the curb, but stumbled into an excavation and fell with the little ones a distance of six feet. In the meantime the horse dashed by and the wheel of the cab carried away a part of the fence about the excavation.

The horse, a few feet further up the street, ran into a delivery wagon driven by John Bock, and belonging to E. Becker & Co., of Third Street and Avenue A. The animal's fore feet became entangled in the rear wheel of the wagon and both legs were broken. Roundsman Quinn put it out of its pain with a shot from his revolver. The cabman had clung to his seat and was unhurt.

RUSIAGORNIS.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

July 24.—The recent heavy rains have prevented the farmers from beginning haying; hay is reported a very light crop.

Miss Lottie Noble, who has been in Lewiston, Me., for the past few months is visiting her parents here.

Prof. Hackett, of New York, passed through this place one day recently. The Prof. intends making this place his permanent abode, as he considers it a good site in which to practise his profession.

The Misses Speedy, of Harvey Station, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. George Mills spent the day recently at Bankerville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dagan are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Misses Janet Peabody and Stella Smith spent Sunday at Waterville.

Dr. Hanselpecker of Oldtown, Me., has lately purchased the Bolster property, where he will locate.

A. Smith, merchant, spent a few days recently in the Celestial.

Mrs. S. B. Sinclair intends making an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. J. E. Bailey, of Worcester, Mass. She will be accompanied by her two youngest sons, Walda and Smith.

Our singing class intends giving a musical entertainment before long.

Frank Foss, of French Lake, was the guest of A. Grass one day last week.

Got Lame Back or Lumbago.

No need of that now. That sort of pain can be knocked out in short order, for Polson's Nerviline which is five times stronger than any other, penetrates at once through the tissues, reaches the source of suffering, drives it out and thus gives relief almost instantly. Not magic but strength that gives Polson's Nerviline this power. You will think it magic however if you try it pain goes so quickly Sold by C. A. Burchill.

The Council of Westminster have decided that the Canadian coronation arch, condemned by the Police Commissioners as an obstruction, shall not be removed.

Belle—She doesn't seem disappointed that the engagement is broken. She says there are just as good fish in the sea. May—But they don't always bite.

Hoax—How did he make his money Joax—Quite by accident. Hoax—How was that? Joax—He lost a leg in a railroad wreck and recovered damages.

The Winnipeg hotels are unable to accommodate the throng of visitors to the Exhibition.

The Peary steamer Windward has sailed from Sydney in search of Lieut. Peary.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.