

THE DAILY HERALD

Published every evening, (Sunday excepted)
by the

Herald Printing & Publishing Co.,

(LIMITED.)

Fredericton, N. B.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$4.00 PER ANNUM.

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Editor

DAILY HERALD.

MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1902.

CITIZENS OF FREDERICTON, AWAKE!

Do you realize the pressing importance of sewerage, both for the health of yourselves and your families and the credit of the city?

Do you know of any city of the size and pretensions and importance of Fredericton that is without sewerage?

Do you think that the capital city of the province should lag behind small towns like Chatham and Truro that are putting in sewerage systems?

Are you awake to the danger of longer delaying the inauguration of sewerage in this city?

Do you know that the soil of this city is impregnated with cesspools of the vilest character and that the number is constantly increasing?

Are you aware that in excavating a few years ago for a new building, in the very centre of the city, the workmen found one round dozen cesspools in an area 60 ft. by 30 ft.?

Do you know that the surface water sewers on the cross streets have connected with their water closets and sinks, although they were never built for any such purpose?

Are you aware that at the corners of the main streets, in many instances connected with these surface sewers, there are what are called wells, that excrement from the water closets drop into these wells instead of being swept into the river, and that this is the cause of the horrible odors at the street corners?

Do you think that a desirable condition of affairs?

Do you know that the sewerage from the Victoria Hospital where all kinds of diseases, infectious and others are treated, empties into the river only a couple of hundred yards below the water works intake?

Do you know that in midsummer and early autumn when the river is very low the rise of the tides at St. John actually backs the river up so that the hospital and other sewage, flows around and about the water works intake?

Do you think that under such conditions the water obtained from such surroundings is fit for people to drink?

Do you not know that there could be no more successful disease breeder than water thus contaminated?

Have you ever counted up the number of typhoid cases reported in Fredericton during a single season?

Do you know that at the present moment there are eight cases of typhoid being treated at the hospital, that in a single day last week four cases were admitted, and that there are quite a number of other cases in the homes of the city?

Do you not think we should have another plebiscite on the sewerage question, when the civic elections are held next March, and if the proposition carries that work should be pushed forward this very year?

Do you not think it almost criminal to leave the waterworks intake where it is at present?

Will you see the alderman for your ward between this and tomorrow evening, and urge them to vote for another plebiscite on sewerage?

Do you think we have overdrawn the conditions or put the case too strong?

Citizens of Fredericton, Awake! throw off your lethargy, your apparent indifference to the sanitary condition of the city, your evident fear of a few dollars extra taxation and demand of your aldermen another plebiscite on sewerage. That is the first step, the others must follow. There are enough believers in sewerage to carry it at the polls, there is enough public spirit and enough pride in our fair city to place it alongside others of similar

proportions in all that makes life happy and agreeable so far as municipal arrangements can aid these. We want but to be shown our duty and we will do it.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S EXPERIENCE.

This province once had a prohibitory liquor law, and an attempt was made to enforce it for about six weeks, ending in a failure.

During the parliamentary session of 1884 at Ottawa, Sir Leonard Tilley, then Finance Minister, speaking on a resolution on prohibition introduced by Mr. Foster referred to his (Tilley's) attempt to give New Brunswick prohibition. The matter is now one of ancient history almost forgotten by the present generations but Sir Leonard's observations on that occasion are interesting in view of the renewed agitation for provincial prohibition.

Sir Leonard said that in 1855 he introduced into the Legislature of New Brunswick a most stringent prohibitory law. The bill had strong support in the House and the country. Petitions brought into the House favoring the bill were as large as rolls of carpet, and were signed by three-fourths of the people. The bill passed into law by a two-thirds majority. Yet there was strong opposition in some quarters, and Sir Leonard said that he was burned in effigy; that the doors of his house were broken by a battering-ram, and that he received threatening letters, illustrated with death's heads and crossbones. The law was enforced for about six weeks. Litigation then began, and Magistrates who tried cases and committed errors were fined. Other magistrates then became alarmed. Finally it was decided that the matters should be tested in a new election. Very many who had signed the petition against prohibition voted against the law, and a majority was returned for its repeal. The result of Sir Leonard Tilley's experience was that, while he thoroughly believed in prohibition he thought it would be useless to endeavor to enforce it with less than a three-fifths majority. "If carried by a bare majority and without public sentiment behind it the law would fail, and the cause of temperance would be damaged instead of benefited."

PROBABLY GROWN RICH.

Mr. D. G. Smith who is retiring from the editorial and business management of the Chatham Advance, is doing so, it is presumed, because he has grown wealthy in a line of human action that offers such splendid financial results. If Mr. Smith had been a banker, or a politician, or a lawyer, or a lumberman, or a doctor, he would have been compelled to labor to the end of his days to eke out a miserable existence. We shall miss Mr. Smith's trenchant pen from public discussions. He belongs to the older school of New Brunswick journalists, only a few of whom are left, and while he received plenty of hard blows he knew how to give them. Mr. Smith has that fat, prosperous, happy look that well becomes a retired journalist, and we trust that no shadow may cross the sunset of his life; that he shall enjoy the pleasure of his children and grandchildren rising up to call him blessed, and that in his new business relations whatever they may be, and in his domestic relations he may find prosperity, enjoyment and peace.

Nomination in ten Canadian federal bye elections to be held on the 15th inst, occurs on Wednesday. Five of the contests are in Ontario, four in Quebec and one in P. E. Island. Perhaps the one exciting the greatest interest is West York which for many years has been overwhelmingly Tory. It was impossible to defeat the late Carke Wallace in that constituency, and his majority on one occasion ran into the thousands. The present candidates are T. F. Wallace, brother of the late member, Tory, and Archie Campbell, ex-M. P., Liberal.

The Toronto mayoralty election took place today, and the expectation is that Mayor Howland will be re-elected, although W. F. McLean, editor and M. P., has put up a stiff fight.

The divorce of the Irish Nationalists from the Liberal party of England is apparently complete. In a recent speech at Sligo, Mr. Redmond advised Lord Rosebery to rally round him "all those rotten members of the Liberal party who called themselves Liberal Imperialists." The meaning of this is that the Irish party will again carry out the policy adopted by Mr. Parnell in the days when Mr. Gladstone was coercing Ireland, and will fight for home rule without the slightest regard to the feelings of their former English allies.

Poor President Roosevelt. Think of his having to shake hands with 8,100 people who called at the White House New Year's day.

How quickly people readjust themselves after the bitterness and turmoil of a parliamentary election.

Don't pledge your vote to any aldermanic candidate who is opposed to sewerage.

FOR A' THAT AND A' THAT.

Wha wad for honest poverty
Hing down his head, an' a' that,
The coward-slave, we pass him by—
We dare be poor for a' that!
For a' that, and a' that;
Our toils obscure, an' a' that;
The rank is but the guinea's stamp—
The man's the gowd for a' that.

What though on hamely fare we dine,
Wear hoddin grey, and a' that?
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine—
A man's a man, for a' that,
For a' that, for a' that.
Their tinsel show, and a' that;
The honest man, though e'er sae poor,
Is king o' men for a' that.

Ye see yon birkie, ea'd a lord,
What struts and stares an' a' that.
Though hundreds worship at his word,
He's but a coof for a' that;
For a' that, and a' that;
His riband star, and a' that;
The man of independent mind,
He looks and laughs at a' that.

A prince can mak' a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Guld faith, he mauna fa' that!
For a' that, and a' that,
Their dignities, and a' that.
The pith o' sense, and pride o' worth,
Are higher ranks than a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may—
And come it will for a' that—
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree and a' that;
For a' that, and a' that.

It's comin' yet, for a' that,
That man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brithers be for a' that!
—Robert Burns.

The Art of Roger Payne.

The art of Roger Payne was, perhaps, ultimately a product of the extraordinary impetus that was given to the pursuit of book-collecting in England about the middle of the eighteenth century. With the demand for fine buildings to encase the treasures that were being gathered together from every possible quarter, Roger Payne, in the language of a contemporary eulogist, "rose like a star, diffusing lustre on all sides, and rejoicing the hearts of all true sons of bibliomania." A filthy, ragged, ale-sodden creature himself, his name, perhaps, is still first in the English school of book-binding, and it was to Payne that England owed her final supremacy in the art in which she had so long contested with France for the premier place. His work, as he expressed it himself, was "very carefully and honestly done," the tooling especially being very beautiful, and the fine and delicate method of ornamentation, which is so characteristic of his buildings, exceedingly artistic and appropriate. He died in want and distress Nov. 20, 1797. There is a story told of the Countess of Spencer's French maid fainting at his unkempt appearance when she saw him engaged one day in conversation with her mistress. Lord Spencer was one of Payne's chief patrons.

Will your Feet
Fit These?

LADIES' FINE

Vici Kid
Slippers

reduced to

SEVENTY-FIVE CTS

sizes 2½, 3, 3½.

Nelson Campbell,
178 Queen St.

FAREWELL 1901.

John J. Weddall

WISHES ALL HIS FRIENDS

A Very

Happy

New Year.

Clearance
Sale.

In order to make room for other goods we are selling a lot of odd pieces of

CROCKERY at greatly
reduced prices.

Soup Tureens, Sauce Tureens, Gravy Boats, Pickle Dishes,
Sugar Bowls, Butter Dishes, Bakers, Pitchers,
Plates, Butter Pads and numerous other
articles.

LEMONT & SONS.

Early Closing.

We will close our store every
evening at 6 p. m., except

SATURDAYS,

... ON AND AFTER ...

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1902.

LOTTIMER'S

Cash Shoe Store, 210 Queen St., Fredericton.

Diaries

Office and Pocket Diaries for
—1902—

Assortment still complete.

Also a few CALENDARS left, which
we have marked at just half price.

C. W. HALL.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am prepared to insure all
kinds of property at lowest
current rates in the following
reliable companies.

The Manchester, of London, Eng.
The London & Lancashire, of London, Eng.
The Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.
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FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS

Apr 8—dn

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shortly after publication at the stores of
Miss Dunlap, Cor. Northumberland and
Brunswick Sts., and A. E. Eardley, Cor.
St. John and King Sts.—d.

Golden Syrup.

Griddle cakes made from Western grey
buckwheat meal and spread with golden
syrup is a combination worthy of eating.
You can get both at G. T. Whelpley's.—d.