

CANADIAN BORN ADMIRAL.

Now in Command of North American Squadron at Halifax.

FIRST CANADIAN TO HOLD THE POSITION—HIS CAREER.

Halifax, Aug. 2.—Old Admiralty House, at the north end of Halifax N. S. adjoining Wellington Barracks, and overlooking the dockyard, is a plain three storied gray stone structure. It is thoroughly English in style, and though only occupied six months out of the year, manages during that period to dispense more real enjoyment for society people than any other half a dozen establishments in the city. For it is the summer home of the commander-in-chief of the North American and West Indies Squadron. "All the world loves a sailor," particularly the head sailorman—the admiral. The navy is the popular arm of the service. Jack, drunk or sober, is jolly Jack. Nobody fears him. The officers, generally men of the best families the old land produces, are always gentlemen. And when spring time comes there is always an anxious awaiting of the ships from the Sunny South. The best homes are thrown wide open to the officers, middles and all, and Admiralty House returns the compliment. As a rule the admirals on this station have popularized themselves. Of late years we have had such men as Hopkins, Erskine, Fisher and now we have Douglas—Sir Archibald Lucius Douglas—and although he has only been among us a few short weeks, the impressions are already formed that he will take rank as the most popular of them all.

A special interest centres around Vice-Admiral Douglas from the very fact that he is a Canadian. He is the first of our people to hold the important post. To the people of Quebec Province this fact should be of the deepest interest, because he is a native of Quebec, and although he left that city when a mere lad to tread the quarter deck of a man-of-war as a "midshipmate," he retains a deep affection for his native port, and a confidence in the noble St. Lawrence, which, it must be admitted, was not a strong point with some of his predecessors. He is now arranging a cruise for the fleet to Quebec, the flagship to remain at the Ancient Capital while the admiral once more ascends the St. Lawrence to Montreal in one of the smaller ships.

Vice-Admiral Sir Archibald Lucius Douglas, K. C. B., is a native of Quebec. He was born there in 1842, his father being George Mellis Douglas and his mother Charlotte, daughter of Archibald Campbell, of Quebec. The vice-admiral was educated at the Quebec High School, and joined H. M. S. Boscawen, the flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, K. C. B., on this station in 1866 as midshipman.

He was promoted lieutenant in 1861 and served in West Africa until 1864. He served with the naval brigade up the Congo and Gambia. In 1866 he served on the Canadian lakes. He was director of the Japanese Imperial College 873 75, and commanded H.M.S. Seraple at the time of the Sudan affair. Later he had command of the Edinburgh and Excellent. In 1893-95 he acted as A.D.C. to the Queen and wears the jubilee medal. In 1895 he was promoted rear admiral, and was commander-in-chief of the East Indies station, his flagship being the cruiser Eclipse. In 1896 Sir Archibald became vice-president of the ordinance commission and held the position for a few years.

Three years ago he became a lord commissioner of the Admiralty, from which position he was appointed to the command of the British America and West Indies station.

Sir Archibald has seen good service, and among his medals is the bronze star, Gwalior, Afghanistan, Egypt and Ashantee, 1895 6.

The vice-admiral is a lover of fishing and shooting, and is a member of the United Service and Royal Naval Clubs.

Lady Douglas is an English lady, being a daughter of Rev. Wm. Hawks, formerly rector of Galeshead Fell, County Durham. The English home of the Douglas family was Rock Cottage, Avonweek, Devon.

FIRST LINE OF DEFENCE.

(Toronto Globe Editorial.)

The return of the members of the last contingent which Canada sent to the war will be regarded as the close of a most remarkable series of events, interlinking the histories of mother country and colonies in a wonderful way. The period of action is past; the period for reflection on the events, for the drawing of lessons and for profiting by them, has come. There is an uneasy suspicion that the British War Office is not in a teachable mood. Whether it is or not, there is no reason why the colonies should not pay heed to whatever light events have thrown on the art of war. It is an art which the world, certainly the new world, could well dispense with, but while mankind continues in the present stage no State can quite neglect preparations for the defence of its borders. In Canada our expenditures for military purposes are not large, but they are large enough to make it worth while to study to get as useful a return for them as possible, and with that end in view we may be sure that the Dominion authorities are studying the lessons of the war with earnest attention.

The one fact that towers above all others is the splendid service rendered by the non-professional soldier. This lesson was not only conveyed to the world by the performances of British, Canadian, Australian and New Zealand volunteers, but it was the lesson, written in blood, that our enemy taught us. Even in England the question that used to rouse the ire of the volunteers, namely, "Who shot the pig?" will no more be heard. The value of a citizen soldiery has been tested, and it has been found of higher value than even those who had the greatest faith in it could have expected. It has always been considered that the worth of this branch of a nation's armament would be found greatest in defending the national soil or the national integrity, as in the War of the Secession. It has been tried in South Africa, however, in a war thousands of miles from the homes of the volunteers, and has been found a most efficient offensive weapon. As a defensive weapon it would, of course, be a still more tough and stubborn barrier between an invading force and the homes and hearths of the nation.

A question that will be earnestly studied will be the value of much of what passes under the name of training. When we see how Lieut. Carruthers and his men bore themselves at Kleinhar's River we feel that this little band of virtually untrained and inexperienced men acquitted themselves in a manner that could not have been expected by a similar group with the final touches of Alderhot pipeclay on their buttons. Our military authorities will undoubtedly go into all the particulars more fully than is required in a brief newspaper article, but it is fair to say that there is abroad a belief that in the Boer war the soldier with a stout heart, a good rifle and a knowledge how to use it, but with most elementary ideas of drill, was as dangerous a customer for the veldt farmer to run up against as the faultless piece of mechanism clothed in the brilliant uniform of the Guards.

No one who had given the matter any attention will deny training. In certain branches of the service it is simply indispensable. No set of tyros could, for example, manoeuvre and serve a park of military. No set of tyros could act as the commissariat of an army or as that branch which is known as the Army Medical Service Corps. These are branches which are absolutely indispensable in the hour of stress, and yet the branches most likely to be neglected in times of peace and ease. But to turn to the original theme, it may be repeated that the patriotic youth of a country are a glorious infantry, ready to hand when in the course of events the life of a nation is put in jeopardy. If among that youth familiarity with the use of a rifle were a common knowledge there would be at the call of the authorities a force that would not only be the first line of defence, but would be found in the last ditch if the fortunes of war drove them back to that position. With skilled organizations to feed and physic them and to handle the big guns, a nation would be justified in feeling considerable confidence in being able to keep her borders inviolate with such a force in possession

of the points of vantage along the frontier. All that such a host would require would be a good cause and a spirit such as that which breathed in the letters of young Evans of Port Hope, which might have been set down for mere soldier's gasconading had he not subsequently attested them earnest and true by a glorious death. If free nations take care to imbue their sons with that spirit, the means for preserving the nation's integrity will not be wanting.

The Story of Morning Tiredness.

Is told by impure blood, poor digestion, sluggish liver and tired nerves. It is a warning of very serious trouble ahead and should prompt sensible people to take a bracing tonic like Ferrozone, an energetic invigorant and re-builder. Ferrozone will give you a sharp appetite, promote good digestion and sound sleep; it will feed and energize the enfeebled organs, strengthen the nerve and vital forces and regulate the heart. Ferrozone changes that tired feeling into vigor, strength and ambition, and does it quickly. Remember the name, and insist on having only Ferrozone; it's the best tonic made. Price 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C.A. Burchill, Hamilton's pills cure constipation.

LITTLE HOPE FOR LIBERALS YET.

London, Aug. 2.—Calmer estimates of the significance of the unprecedented Liberal victory in this week's Parliamentary election in Leeds indicate little real basis for the renewed hopes that the Liberals are gaining control of the Government. The Government has been soundly lectured and solemnly warned this week, not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters; but the Opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about early getting together of all branches of the Opposition were pretty effectively speckled by Lord Rosebery's dispassionate reiteration that he has no intention of abandoning the Imperialistic platform, and the equally stubborn contention of the Radicals that they will not relinquish home rule as a standard party issue. In politely deploring Lord Rosebery's utterances, the chief Liberal organ disappointedly remarks:

"We do not think Lord Rosebery quite realizes the passionate desire for unity that exists among Liberals throughout the country, nor the passionate desire to arrive at it with or without leaders."

The paper scolds the Liberal leaders for their folly in splitting hairs at a time when the Government is floundering in the labyrinths of the patched-up education bill, and is "revealed to the country to be without aim or policy."

A PRONOUNCED VERDICT.

"I LOVE MALT BREAKFAST FOOD."

Young and Old Who Have Used This King of Foods Say it is the Most Delicious of All Cereals.

Malt Breakfast Food, delicious, appetizing, easily digested, rich in nourishing properties for blood, flesh and brain, is the chosen breakfast food of all who prize good health. The pronounced verdict of each man, woman and child is: "I love Malt Breakfast Food." No other grain food has had such a welcome into the homes of all classes; no other food is now so popular at the morning meal. If you would be strong, vigorous and happy, use Malt Breakfast Food. Do not be induced to take a substitute from any Grocer. Insist upon having Malt Breakfast Food every time. All progressive Grocers sell it.

A western farmer in the flood district watching his mortgaged house and barn fall over and float down the river remarked: That represents my floating indebtedness.

A HOT WEATHER LIFE SAVER

Lactated Food saves babies' lives in the hot summer weather. It is the most healthy breast milk ever devised by medical science. It saves infants from cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and other hot weather dangers. If your baby is cross and fretful, try what Lactated Food will do for it. Ask your Grocer for Lactated Food.

Try the HERALD for visiting cards.

ENNISKILLEN STATIONS.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Aug. 1.—Much dissatisfaction is caused among the merchants and farmers on account of the irregularities of the C.P.R. freight trains to and from St John.

For example a farmer or merchant lives a long distance from the R. R. station and starts very early with a shipment of green vegetables and fresh meat for the market, he expects the train to be somewhere near the advertised time.

But with a few exceptions he generally has to wait from two to four hours and on some occasions he goes home with his goods.

Now the day perhaps has been sultry and the fresh meat is spoiled, hence a financial loss to the owner.

The C. P. R. would make a great addition to its financial department if it was compelled by the Dominion government to run daily freights and in the meantime help the people along.

The C. P. R. should build some extra engines for excursions and leave the regular ones to haul the freight.

Miss Jones' Voice Greatly Improved

A startling improvement is noticeable in Miss Jones' singing. Her voice is stronger and sounds clearer and sweeter than before using Catarrhazone, which is a wonderful aid to singers, speakers and ministers. Catarrhazone Inhaler insures absolute freedom from Colds, Coughs, and Catarrh, clears the nose and throat, and prevents hoarseness and huskiness. Catarrhazone makes the voice brilliant and enduring, and is uncommonly well recommended by Prima Donnas, members of Parliament, Lawyers, Doctors and thousands that use it daily. Better try Catarrhazone. Price \$1.00 trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Recognized Their Old Friend.

The late Sir John Steell, who was sculptor to Queen Victoria, was modeling a bust of Miss Nightingale when an officer of one of the highland regiments which had suffered so cruelly in the Crimea heard that the bust had just been completed and was in Sir John's studio. Many of the men in his company had passed through the hospital at Scutari, and he obtained permission from the sculptor to bring some of them to see it. Accordingly a squad of men one day marched into the studio and stood in line.

They had no idea why they had been mustered in so strange a place. Without a word of warning the bust was uncovered, and then as by one impulse the men broke rank and, with cries of "Miss Nightingale, Miss Nightingale!" surrounded the model and, with hats off, cheered the figure of their devoted nurse until the roof rang.

So spontaneous and hearty and so inspiring was the whole scene that in after days Sir John Steell declared it to be the greatest compliment of his life.

An English Transvaal Justice.

Sir William Smith has gone to the Transvaal, where he is to have one of the newly-created judicial appointments in the High Court, which opened on the 15th. He has had a varied experience since he joined the colonial service in 1880, having served as a puisne judge on the Gold Coast, in Cyprus and in British Guiana. After the Boers were driven from Natal Sir William—who was in London on leave from Georgetown—was specially selected to go to Pietermaritzburg to preside over the Treason Court. He got through that work rapidly and well, and returned to London some time ago with apparently no idea of going back to British Guiana. Sir William was in Cyprus for fifteen years—the last five as Chief Justice—and was knighted in recognition of his useful work there. He was educated at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and called to the bar in 1875. He was only 27 when appointed a judge in the Gold Coast Colony. Since '96 he has acted as Chief Justice in British Guiana.

A Careless Poet.

According to M.A.P., the poet Aubrey de Vere cared little about his appearance and even when called upon to act as "best man" at a wedding saw no reason for discarding his shabby tweed suit and white cotton umbrella in favor of a wedding garment. In later years he still clung to this white cotton umbrella and on one occasion electrified London by appearing in Hyde Park in Mary Anderson's carriage, at a time when she was at the zenith of her popularity, calmly holding up this dilapidated machine, the sides of which were ornamented with long ragged slits.

Persecuting Corns.

Don't suffer, just apply Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it cures Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callosities in 24 hours. Insist on "Putnam's," it's the best.

A Word to the Great Army of Summer Toilers.

If You are Not as Robust, Vigorous and Happy as Others in August, a Bottle or Two of

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Will Give You Health, Full Energy and Happiness.

Many men toiling in offices, stores and work-shops during this hot summer weather, and women weighted with the works and cares of home, are critically near the breaking down point. The symptoms of coming sickness and disease are manifested in sleeplessness, nervousness, tired feelings, languidness, irritability, failing health and poor blood circulation.

Paine's Celery Compound is a precious boon to those ailing, sick and rundown in August weather. A bottle or two used at once will quickly bestow the needed strength to battle against the weakening and enervating effects of the oppressive heat, and will enable men and women to go through the necessary routine of daily toil with heart, soul and energy. Paine's Celery Compound is specially distinguished for its ability to build up rundown systems in hot weather. Mrs. Mossop, of Mimico, Ont., says:

"I have much pleasure in giving my testimony in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. I was entirely broken down by hard work, anxiety and sleeplessness, and had pains all through my body. Doctors' remedies had no effect, and nothing met my case until I used Paine's Celery Compound. This medicine has done wonders for me, and I would strongly urge all sufferers to use it, as it is the best in the world."

Cut Out the Gold Lace.

There was a time when the citizen soldiery were held more cheaply than they are to-day, says The St. John Telegraph. The war fields of South Africa tell a more potent story of heroic daring and devotion on the part of Canadian volunteers than any amount of criticism by arm chair war critics can wipe out. The Canadian people have not lost their good sense in any national war fever, but they have learned from experience that they, as a people, have grown out of swaddling clothes, and fear the entrance to a quarrel only as brave men do who realize the true horrors of war. Straight shooting, and not gold lace, is what Canada can afford to cultivate in her soldiery, and the disparagement of the volunteer has passed away with many of the myths which red tape had created for the aggrandizement of its devotees.

A Sure Cure for Constipation.

Some remedies cure this distressing complaint in a day, some in a month, but Nerviline never fails to cure in a few minutes. Just ten drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water—that's enough and away goes the dysentery, cured to stay cured. Nerviline also cures Cramps, Colic, Pain in the Stomach and Sick Headache. It has five times the strength and curative powers of ordinary remedies, and should be in every household. Better buy a 25c bottle and try it. Nerviline is all right.

Hamilton's Pills for the Liver.

Speak the Kind Word.

An Italian was taken to a Toronto hospital the other day who could speak but little English. When they carried him from the operating table to his cot he longed for a friendly eye or tongue that told of the Fatherland. The day wore on, and the hours were long in this day; night came and morning, and in the morning a sick man rose from a near-by cot happy with the touch of approaching convalescence. He saw the poor chap and knew his nationality. He was acquainted with but two Italian words, but he knew that hearts were hearts the world over. Going to the cot he held out his hand and said: "Buon giorno," and from the eye of the sufferer there dropped the tear of the gratitude as he tried hard to say, "You are kind to me."

The Light on the Isle of Pharos.

The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the Isle of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing up 1,600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.