

BUSY DAY AT LIVERPOOL.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Made Seven Speeches

AND GOT A ROUSING WELCOME EVERYWHERE.

The last day in England of the Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, appears to have been a busy one. Just before sailing from Liverpool for Canada Sir Wilfrid opened the new Produce Exchange there, visited the Corn Exchange, the Chamber of Commerce, and the Exchange News Room, and was entertained at luncheon by the Mayor and corporation. English exchanges give reports of these proceedings, at which the Premier made no fewer than seven speeches.

At the opening of the new Produce Exchange, Sir Wilfrid said that it was to him a most fortunate circumstance that his visit to England—which in the early months of the summer he made in his official capacity as Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada, in order to bring over to His Majesty the King, on his coronation, an expression of the loyalty of his Canadian subjects—(hear, hear)—should come to an end by such an auspicious gathering and ceremony as the one in which they were now engaged.

The chairman had spoken very kindly of Canada, but not too kindly, because all the sentiments to which he had given expression were amply reciprocated by the Canadian people, whatever might be their race or religion. (Applause.) The Canadians were British subjects, and were just as proud of the title as the people of the mother country. They found that the name of British subject was a passport all over the world, as he had recently learned from a short visit to the continent; and he did not know any title that could be borne with greater pride. (Applause.) But there were British subjects and British subjects, and he was a Canadian British subject, while they were the primary British subjects. He belonged to a country which was vast in its territory, and vaster yet, perhaps in its ambition.

They did not approach the people of this country in population or wealth, but—and this was a free country, where one was free to speak his thought—they had the ambition to excel Great Britain some day in all this. The race was open to all, and if Great Britain could do better the Canadians would submit to the unavoidable; but there was going to be a struggle, though a struggle in peace and in trade. He believed for his part in the building up of the empire by the arts of peace and by trade; for however much the empire might have been welded together by the war, it had still more been built up by the arts of peace. (Hear, hear.)

Between Liverpool and Canada there were many links, and the strongest of all was the fact that they took so much of Canada's produce. Canadians were patriots, but Wellington said of his soldiers that "they could fight better when their stomachs were full of beef," so he thought that the patriotism of Canadians was still more ardent when they found that Great Britain could take so much of what they raised. (Laughter.) He was glad to see Sir Alfred Jones, who had in the past done so much, and would continue in the future, to extend and promote the trade of Liverpool. (Hear, hear.) Canada could send Great Britain her products, but Great Britain could send her something more—their men and women. That was what they wanted in Canada above all things. Although in the part he represented, the province of Quebec, the supply of men and women was not small, it still was not altogether sufficient. They had in Canada today a country amply sufficient to give shelter and food to at least 100,000,000 people, and they had not yet 6,000,000 of people. They must fill up this immense territory. They had at the present moment 80,000,000 acres of surplus land, which was just awaiting the tiller.

He knew that at the present moment the British Isles were successful, and in a flourishing condition. But he was sure that in this country, and certainly in the City of Liverpool, there were many young men with strong limbs and stout hearts who felt perhaps a little

anxious as to their future. Let all such go to Canada, where they would have the choice of being the masters of their own destination in a very short time. First of all, his good friend Sir Alfred Jones would give the emigrant the very best possible conditions in regard to the voyage across, and then an agent of the Government would meet him at Quebec and take him out to the prairies, where he would have the choice of a homestead of 160 acres without any cost at all. The only remuneration to the Government was that he would make the land his own farm. Supposing he had no money—and money was always a good commodity even in the great Northwest, he would be able to work for the farmers in the vicinity, and in the summer on the public railways, which were always being constructed, and in this way he could earn from three to four hundred dollars in the season. Then he could break up the prairie land, and get his crop and in three years' time he would receive the fee-simple of the land. Then if there were no pretty lasses in Great Britain to take out they could be got them in Canada. (Laughter.) A man could not invite his wife out to a gilded palace or a broad mansion, but to a little cottage where she would have the satisfaction of living and toiling with her husband on property which was their own, and there she would enjoy the splendid fresh air of the prairie, a good appetite, and abundance of food. This, he was sure, would be a tempting offer to the young men of the country, and if they went out then Canada would grow more and more of the produce of which the members of that association were the distributors. (Hear, hear.)

They had had the misfortune lately to pass through a war, but now that war was over, and they might now, he supposed, look forward to a long period of peace under the new conditions of South Africa—good government, purity of administration and equality of races—and the prosperity of South Africa would mean the prosperity of England, and also of Canada, as well as of the other parts of the British Empire, the great City of Liverpool included. (Hear, hear.) In concluding, he said that he would treasure to the last day of his life the reception accorded to him that day. He had come to the last of a very present trip—a trip undertaken for the purpose of testifying that, like Englishmen, the Canadian people had no allegiance but the King's allegiance—(applause)—and that there were one in heart and sympathy with the people of the mother country, because, like the latter, they were a free people, and treasured that privilege of freedom as highly as it could be treasured in any part of the United Kingdom. (Applause.)

Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited the Corn Exchange, and was accorded an enthusiastic greeting. After thanking them for the cordiality of their reception, he referred to the magnitude and the possibilities of the wheat capacity of the Dominion of Canada, and touching upon the quality of the Manitoba wheat, which the Chairman had referred to, he said he was proud to take back to his country the testimony of such an able and competent body as the Liverpool Corn Exchange, that the first wheat in the world today was the Canadian wheat, grown in the good province of Manitoba. ("Quite true.") He believed there was even better wheat to come from the provinces of Canada. Eighty per cent of the breadstuffs of Great Britain was imported from abroad, but he had no doubt that within a very limited period of years this 80 per cent would be fully and amply made out by the Dominion of Canada.

At the luncheon in honor of Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the Town Hall, the Lord Mayor, in toasting the Canadian Premier, expressed gratitude for the assistance given by Canada in the great war.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in responding, spoke of Canada's part in the Boer war. The battle was fought, not for a predominance of one race alone, but for the equality of all. In many respects the position of things in South Africa was one which for a long time prevailed in one way in Canada; that was to say, in the part of the British Empire, there were there, as in Canada, a number of races, and the problem was to keep them all on an equal footing and to bring them together with the same privilege and joy and confidence under British citizenship. It was not always so in Canada; but

they had solved that problem, and by maintaining the dignity of each they could all stand under the liberty of British citizenship. In Canada they were all one people. They were all Canadians; they were all British subjects; and he did not despair that, under the condition of things which must prevail in that distant land, the example of Canada might teach British and Dutch to follow a policy of good, to respect the feelings of each other, and to make everyone proud of the fact of being a British citizen.

Sir Wilfrid afterwards visited the Chamber of Commerce, where he met a deputation of members representing the shipping trade.

Sir Alfred Jones, the President, expressed the hope that good results would follow the visit of the Prime Minister of Canada to this country. He also trusted that Canada, by means of the new line of steamers, would have a due share of the trade of South Africa.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, alluding to the presence of ladies in the chamber, said he did not know whether the ladies of this country were free traders or protectionists, but in his country the ladies were all free traders.

Lady Laurier—All smugglers. (Loud laughter.)

In the absence of the chairman the pleasant duty of welcoming the Canadian Premier in the Exchange newsroom devolved upon Mr. W. Adamson, Deputy Chairman, who conducted the right hon. gentleman and his party, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and others to the West gallery. Sir Wilfrid made another felicitous speech in which he said he was going back to Canada, and proud as he was of this reception and of England, there was another country still dearer to him, where there was a reception waiting for him which would have even more charm for him—the reception of his own people in the land of his birth, the Dominion he represented. (Hear, hear.) In saying "good-bye" to them he might be allowed to add "au revoir." (Loud cheers.)

Lazy Livers and Sluggish Kidneys.
When these organs fail to perform their proper functions, the blood becomes poisoned and suffering and disease commence. This can be avoided by keeping your vitality at high-water mark, the blood rich and pure by taking one Ferrozone Tablet after each meal.

Ferrozone has a mild but rapid action on the liver and kidneys, and is certainly the greatest producer of red vitalizing blood known to science. Morning tiredness, languor, dizziness, pain in the back and sick headache disappear at once when Ferrozone is used. Get it today. Price 50c. at druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Billions.

MIDDLE SOUTHAMPTON.
(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Oct. 20.—A very severe electric storm passed over this place last evening. The lightning struck the barns of Mr. William Stanley, of Temple, and they were all burned with their contents, their being several tons of hay, also grain and machinery stored in them.

Special services are being held in the Reformed Baptist church. Rev. Messrs. Colpitts, Wiggles, McDonald and Gravinor are assisting the pastor, Rev. Mr. Archer.

Mr G A Grant shot two deer a few days ago.

W K Oldham has returned home from a hunting trip. Mr Oldham was fortunate enough to get a fine caribou.

Miss Nora Martin of St John, is visiting her sister Mrs A J Way.

Mr and Mrs J W Brothers of Houlton, are visiting Mrs Brothers' sister, Mrs J F Freeman.

Our milliner, Miss Lillie Grant had a very successful millinery opening a few days ago.

James Neville of The Herald passed through here a few days ago.

Hedley Mason who is teaching at Millville spent Thanksgiving day at his home here.

C. S. Mann of St. John, manager of the Royal Victoria Life Insurance Co., spent a few days here last week.

Diarrhoea Weakens the System
and if not checked becomes a chronic condition. No remedy compares with Nerviline, which is prepared specially for Nervine and bowel troubles. As a radical cure for cramps, colic, gas in the stomach, summer complaint, Nerviline excels everything in the medical line, is an indispensable household staple, and costs only 25c. Buy a bottle today.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

NOTES FROM THE WOODS.
(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Graham's Camp, St. Leonard's Station, Oct. 20.—We will try and tell you a little more about the doings in and about our camp.

Thomas Graham, our foreman, received the sad news of his father's death which came very unexpectedly. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved family, especially Thomas, who had to leave our camp at a midnight hour to catch the train and in pouring rain.

The weather is fine now and our men are rushing business, although its a very hard place to get lumber. It needs a man with one leg six inches longer than the other to get balanced. James Wolverton and Frank Shanks do the yarding and are putting up good word and Frank says he can do as much as Jim. They are both very conceited and I think both can do the most.

Gabriel Brewer, Sandy Lee, Allen Martin and Lorne Doucet say they can chop them as fast as they can yard them.

George Smullen, John Lyons, Henry Hunt, Fred Mishe, Norman Bird and Oran Banks do the swamping main roads, tending teams, tending yards, etc.

There is one man who gets a little crazy once in a while, but harms no one; he looks bad by spells.

Our boys feel well at night, we will have to get them boxing gloves to put on or otherwise they might hurt each other's eyes.

Our mail comes regularly twice a week, carried by J. H. McGaire and Harry Nason.

Our contractor, Jim McManus, brought us a nice beef on foot and butchered it at our camp.

I will tell about how the boys enjoy themselves in the evenings. We keep good hours, the lights are out at 9 o'clock, p. m., but they must have a little waltzing. Fred Mishe and Myles Hagerman give the music; the dancing is good, only their partners wear overalls.

Next to come is our cook, John McLean, he is busy boxing the dough. We have the best of grub, which consists of potatoes, beef, pork, herring, white bread, brown bread, molasses cake, sugar cake, marble cake and apple dumpling.

The moose are very plentiful, they can be seen at almost any time. The sports are losing a good opportunity.

It's very amusing to hear the gossiping in our sleeping room in the evening. They will pull horses, and tell all the adventitious accounts of their former career.

Our portage is very rough, and our totes tell of the great calamities that take place. The are all good fellows the same as if they were telling the truth.

Our bookkeeper we are sorry to say is not feeling very well today.

Allen Martin saw a very large bear the other day. They were both very plucky and each one ran in an opposite direction.

The healthy old man wears his gray hairs like a silver crown. What if he be threescore and ten if there is still fire in his eye, firmness in his step, command in his voice and wisdom in his counsel? He commands love and reverence. Yet how few wear the mantle of age with dignity. Dim eyed, querulous of speech, halting in step, childish in mind, they "lag superfluous on the stage," dragging out the fag end of life in a simple existence. The secret of a healthy old age is a healthy middle age. The man who takes care of his stomach, who keeps his body properly nourished, will find that the body does not fail him in old age. The great value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery lies in the preservation of the working power of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. From this centre is distributed the nourishment of the whole body, the salt for the blood, the lime for the bones, phosphates for the brain and nerves. A sound stomach means a sound man. A man who keeps his stomach sound by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" will wear the crown of gray hairs as befits a monarch, with dignity and ease.

You see, if I engage you, you will have to tell people sometimes that I am out, when I am at home, do you understand? said a lady about to engage a new maid. Perfectly, said the applicant; I am not opposed to lying occasionally. What reference have you? I have a brother in the weather bureau ma'am.

How the Cocaine Habit Starts.

Generally from using catarrh snuffs and ointments containing the deadly drug. It is well to remember that the only direct scientific cure for catarrh is

Catarrhazone, which cures by the inhalation of medicated air. Simply breathe Catarrhazone and it will cure all forms of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, lung troubles and deafness. Every breath from Catarrhazone Inhaler soothes, heals and relieves. Permanent cure guaranteed even though other remedies failed. Try Catarrhazone, price \$1.00; small size, 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Billions.

Marjory's Profits.

Baby Marjory has been having her first experience of rural sights and sounds, of green things growing, of flowers hiding in the grass, of cows in the pasture, of horses in the stable. She was delighted with all but one of them, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

The one exception was the big, surly dog that keeps watch and ward over the farm. She respected Hector in his own place, but that place is at a distance. She did not want him or his kind to approach near enough for intimate acquaintance.

Having been invited by a lady of the house to take a walk down to the village, Marjory hesitated a little.

"Why, Marjory," exclaimed the lady, in an injured tone of voice, "don't you want to go with me?"

"Yes," replied the little maid, "I want to go, but please don't let any dogs happen to me!"

Oldest Inn in England.

In the village of Norto St. Philip is the George Inn. It claims to be the oldest licensed village alehouse in England, the license dating from 1397! Its appearance is eminently picturesque, each story overhanging that beneath, while the front is broken by bay windows, a porch and a flight of stone steps leading to a doorway in the wall. At the back are more quaint doors and windows, a turret built against the wall and inclosing an outside stair, while in the yard still remains a portion of the old gallery which in the middle ages was found in so many hostleries. Most of the front is timbered. Each gable is surmounted by a curious chimney. A curious feature of the interior is the upper floor, which is of plaster.

An Adequate Supply.
"Henpeck has given up smoking, eh? That takes a good deal of will power." "Yes. His wife has it."—Puck.

His Great Pressure.

The German officer is nothing if not practical, so there may be an element of truth in the following amusing incident, which comes from Berlin, says the London Express:

A sergeant was perplexed how to deal with a bowlegged recruit. At last he bethought himself of a plan. Taking a one mark piece, about the size of a shilling, he ordered the recruit to put it between his knees and said, "Woe betide you if you let the money fall before I come back in five minutes!"

The unhappy recruit, with knees pressed together, remained in that uncomfortable position for a minute, and at last, struck by a happy idea, he took the coin from between his knees and put it in his pocket.

When the sergeant moved in sight, he hurriedly replaced what he thought to be the same coin. It was, however, a two mark piece, about as large as a florin. The sergeant smiled as he complimented the bowlegged recruit on the great pressure he must have exerted on the coin between his knees.

Minnie—Evidently Sally thinks herself one of the 400. Kattie—One of them? She thinks she's the four, and all the rest are the two ciphers.—Boston Transcript.

A woman is a bride as long as there are only two events of interest to her in the day: When he goes to work in the morning and when he comes home at night.

Novice—They tell me a man can't go into politics and remain honest. Old stager—Yes, he can. But it isn't necessary.

Startling Difference in Complexion.

Many corn and wart cures contain caustics and acids, but Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is entirely vegetable in composition, never hurts, acts quickly, and is sure to cure. Try it.

Lawyer—In order to defend you, I must know the whole truth. Have you told me everything? Client.—Everything, except where I hid the money. I want to keep that for myself.

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