

# The Daily Herald.

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## Judge Landry at Waltham.

He Made an Eloquent Speech at the Acadian Convention.

DESCRIBING THE AIMS AND ASPIRATIONS

Of the Different Branches of the French Race.

The Acadians of Waltham, Mass., invited their brethren living in the United States to celebrate their national feast, the 15th of August, at Waltham, this year. They were good enough at the same time to ask some of their prominent men from the Maritime Provinces to attend and speak. In answer to this invitation the three Maritime Provinces were represented among others, as follows: N. S. by Rev. Father Dagueah; P. E. Island by Mr. Buotte, editor of L'Impartial, and N. B. by Rev. Fathers Richard, Cormier and Belliveau and Messrs. Senator Poirier, Judge Landry, Dr. Belliveau, Editor Robidoux and O. Turgeon, M. P. The Province of Quebec had several influential men to speak for them, both from among the clergy and laymen. And within the United States representatives came from New Orleans on the one hand to Washington territory on the other.

One of the principal speakers was Judge Landry of New Brunswick, and his friends who heard him all agree in pronouncing his remarks as among the most felicitous, the most appropriate and the most impressive of his public utterances. He had spoken in French with that rapidity, that abundance, that sense of conviction that accompany most of his speeches on subjects in which are intermixed sentiment and patriotism, and had taken his seat in the midst of enthusiastic applause. A call was heard from the audience: "In English," when the words were taken up by hundreds and encored till he rose in response.

Judge Landry said: "This call to speak in English affords me a double pleasure. It satisfies the deep debt of gratitude and of courtesy which we owe the English speaking people of Waltham for their cordial welcome extended to us by their genial mayor, and it furnishes the opportunity to say to them in their own language all we feel of friendship and brotherhood toward them. Should it seem strange to you English speaking citizens, that we, so small a minority among so populous, so strong, so resourceful, so wealthy and so liberty loving a people, should call an Acadian convention in your midst; should you desire, through curiosity or interest, to question the motives that prompt us to do so; should any suspicion arise in your minds as to our intentions, one moment's reflection, based on what you see about you the whole year round, must make clear and convincing the reasons that induce us to convene and hold such a gathering as stands before me now. If St. George can give inspiration and strength to the English in their yearly convivial meetings; if St. Patrick affords comfort, eloquence and hope when on the 17th of March, your citizens who hail from Erin, meet and orate; if St. Andrews extends to the Scotch an adulation and a strengthening of the good qualities that make them advantageously conspicuous in all the walks of life; and if other races may find advantages and joy in having their respective patron saints, may we not invoke the same reasons for holding our yearly meetings, and may we not expect protection, strength, comfort and hope from the Blessed Virgin, the greatest of all saints, the mother of our Saviour? We meet, Mr. Mayor, because we believe that such meeting, the greetings which we give and receive, the acquaintances which we renew and which we make, the study we make of our position; the interchange of views which we express, the advice we give and receive, the awakening of the patriotism and of the enthusiasm which we possess, the hope which we enkindle and encourage, the fears which we allay, the blessings which we invoke and receive at the altar, all, Mr. Mayor, all tend to

strengthen us in those qualities that make the citizen good, honest, sober, industrious and contented. And in none of these efforts can one be found intended to prejudice our neighbor in his good name or fortune. Our deliberations, greetings, expressions of hope, wishes of prosperity are, it is true in the French language, the language of our forefathers and the language we love, because it is a part of our existence. But the use of this tongue on such an occasion is not to conceal from you what we say, what we desire, what we express. We believe that Divine Providence had an all wise purpose in implanting upon the soil of North America heterogeneous elements such as are found in the United States and Canada, composed of peoples speaking different languages; and we believe that in such elements and in the influences exerted by each are to be found the qualities best suited to the growth and prosperity of our respective countries. When therefore we aim at maintaining, propagating and extending our language, we do it to second the views of Divine Providence and thereby make our respective countries greater and stronger. But we do not, at the same time, neglect the study, the use and the acquiring of the language of the majority. Here we are, over one thousand Acadians, assembled to rejoice in talking French, in indulging in French ideals, in extending the French ideas of the beautiful, the ideal and the sentimental, and I venture to say there is not one of us who cannot understand, speak or appreciate the English language. Where can you gather on this continent an equal number of English speaking people, by a similar invitation, who can boast of such an advantage, who can pride themselves of such an accomplishment, who can show the strength that the possession of both languages gives in this country? Are we then as French a menace to the best interests of your land; should then our neighbors take umbrage at the efforts we make, to remain in sentiment, in ideals, in aspirations French, so long as we remain true and loyal to the respective flags we live under? We are Acadians, Canadians, French and Creoles if you will, but only as members, as parts of the great French family, as the calix, the sepal, the stamen, the petal, and corolla are members of the beautiful rose. Not French in the desire to be governed by French laws, to be subjects of the French republic, to be hostile or disloyal to our respective sovereigns. No, we are pleased and satisfied with our respective governments, and each of us in his country is the peer of his neighbor speaking another language.

"Ah! Mr. Mayor, another reason gives us great delight in being here and speaking to you in English. One hundred and fifty years ago Boston, this country, this territory, was the scene of great activity, some considerable excitement, many sacrifices of money, time and comfort; fathers, brothers and husbands left their homes here to wend their way to Acadia to assist in exterminating our forefathers, in effacing from the face of the earth our race. 150 years ago the warlike efforts of Bostonians helped to secure the most cruel dispersion of a people of which the darkest annals of history makes mention; 150 years ago nearly 2,000 of our forefathers were forced ashore here helpless, crushed by misfortune, without arms, without money, looked upon as dangerous to the public welfare, and treated as though their absolute disappearance from the face of the earth was a 'consummation devoutly to be wished for.' Here they suffered sickness, poverty, want of freedom, the hatred and fear of the conquerors, the oppression of the strong—in a word all that humanity could endure and live under. And now, we their descendants, in this same Boston, on this same soil, we voluntarily, joyfully and contentedly land, meet in convention in the midst of the descendants of the conquerors of our forefathers, speak our language, extol our qualities, practice our religion, enjoy full freedom and genuine hospitality and are welcomed by you, the worthy representative of one of the thriving cities of the then inimical soil. And we meet as friends, in the spirit of brotherhood, on a footing of equality, and we rejoice in proclaiming it. What a triumph for civilization, what a sweet revenge for us Acadians, and what a vic-

tory for peace and good will. May the centuries bring about still greater results in the direction of peace and harmony and may we French Acadians contribute our full share to such a consummation!"

### Cramps are Like Burglars.

They come unexpected and when least welcome. Be armed with a one-minute cure in a bottle of Nerviline, which relieves cramp and stomach pains in five minutes. In Colic, Summer Complaint, Diarrhoea, Indigestion and Nausea, Nerviline is a remedy of remarkable potency, and acts promptly and satisfactorily at all times. The composition of Polson's Nerviline expresses the highest medical progress of the age, which accounts for its superior merit. Price 25c. Hamilton's Pills are Good Pills.

### UPPER QUEENSBURY.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald)

Aug. 25.—We had a very heavy rain storm here yesterday which will benefit the crops very much as previous to this no rain had fallen for some time, and the ground was getting very dry.

Miss Hattie Hazelton and her niece Miss Nellie Ingraham of Fredericton spent last Friday with their aunt Mrs. Geo. Keetch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hagerman are now visiting relatives at Presque Isle, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bartlett of Temperance Vale spent Aug. 10th with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Whitehead.

The Misses Scribner of Boston who have been spending several weeks with their many friends here, have returned home.

Our school which opened a short time ago is progressing very favourably under the management of Miss Francis Hood.

H. Taylor general agent of the Massey Harris Co., spent last week with A. C. Whitehead assisting him in closing up the reaper and binder trade.

The remains of Percy Vanwart only son of Havelock Vanwart of Presque Isle, Me., formerly of Bear Island, passed through this place on the 17th inst., en route to Bear Island for interment. They were in charge of Mr. Chas. Guion of Presque Isle, and Mr. Vanwart father of the deceased. Deceased was only 14 yrs of age and was highly respected and his many friends and relatives will hear of his demise with regret. Appendicitis was the cause of his death. Mr. Vanwart has the sympathy of the entire community, as deceased was his only child and his wife also died several years ago in Dakota.

Mrs. Wm. B. Parent's flower gardens this year are very beautiful and surpass any that she has ever had. Mrs. Parent's ability as a florist is well known, but she has a larger garden than usual this season, and a greater variety of flowers.

A band of gypsies camped in this place last Saturday and had lots of visitors on Sunday.

Byron McNally of Lower Line Queensbury, was in this place today, the guest of A. C. Whitehead.

### Inflamed Nose and Throat.

And such diseases of the organs as Bronchitis, Weak Lungs Cold in the Head, and Nasal Catarrh are treated with marvellous success on strictly scientific principals by Catarrh-ozone. The medicated vapor of Catarrh-ozone quickly traverses every air passage possible to be reached by any treatment. All soreness, pain, congestion and inflammation are at once dispelled, and by means of the healing powers of Catarrh-ozone the vitiated tissues are restored. When Catarrh-ozone is used colds last only ten minutes, coughs half an hour, and Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis flee as from the fire. A trial will convince anyone of the startling merit of Catarrh-ozone. Costs \$1.00, small size 25c. At Druggists' or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

The other day a Mr. Avery was married to a Miss Small. A sub-editor headed the report of the ceremony, "A Very-Small Wedding." But the composer knew better and set it up as "A Very Small Wedding."

"I suppose you hope to make a very cultivated young man of your boy, Josh." "Yee," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "we're cultivatin' him the best we can. Every now and then mother and me gives him a rakin' over."

Brown—I understand the German Emperor says he will never consent to his son entering into a morganatic marriage. Jones—Great Scott, man! Has Morgan got a corner on royal engagements, too? —Yonkers Herald.

## CAME TO SAD END.

Romance in Which a Toronto Hero Figured.

SOUGHT HAND OF RICH AMERICAN GIRL.

Only to be Turned Down by Her Papa.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 26.—A sad ending has come to the thrilling romance of love, separation, war with bloody battles and thrilling rescues, then true hearts reunited—a romance in which a Toronto young man is the hero, and that was to have ended in a happy marriage Saturday at the Fort Lowry in Bath Beach. But perhaps it is not entirely ended.

It was such a pretty romance that everybody in Bath Beach feels a personal sorrow in the unhappy outcome. There wasn't a single element of the romantic that it did not possess. And now it has ended like the saddest novel ever issued.

The announcement of the approaching wedding was made just ten days ago.

Collis Prescott, wealthy, a prominent business man of Columbus, O., had to have a private secretary to help him in his voluminous correspondence. He employed Henry W. Ramsay, son of a respectable and well-known family of Toronto.

Adelaide! She was Prescott's pretty daughter. Of course, Ramsay fell in love. It was the old, old story. He was only her father's secretary, but he was young and handsome and had engaging ways. She was very gracious and smiled upon his love, and one day she promised to be ever true, just as they do in real story books.

But Papa Prescott was like the story book papa, too. When he heard of his daughter's love, there was a scene, and Ramsay was notified of his discharge. Miss Prescott cried when he went away and she told him that he need not fear, for she would be waiting for him always.

Ramsay went out in the wide world looking for a fortune, but he couldn't find it. Finally he grew desperate and determined to go to South Africa and fight. He enlisted with the Canadian contingent and went away. Before he sailed he wrote to Miss Prescott telling her that she was free. But she refused to be free, and sent him word that she would be constant forever and aye.

What happened in the Transvaal is Ramsay's own story, and that is surely thrilling. He passed through bloody battles and was unscathed. One day at Vlakfontein there was a battle. Ramsay says he saw a member of the Imperial Yeomanry shot down on the field in the midst of the raining bullets. At the risk of his own life he ran out through the leaden storm and carried the yeoman to cover. After that he caught the fever and had to ship for home an invalid.

Now comes the finely dramatic feature. On the hospital ship that carried him away from the battle scarred shores of Africa, Ramsay met the yeoman whose life he had saved. The rescued soldier's name was Thomas Gadhill. He, too, was going home an invalid.

Gadhill was very rich, or at least his father was. Gadhill made his rescuer go home with him to England. There at Balton, Yorkshire, in the old ancestral home of the Gadhills, the two men recuperated. The younger Gadhill interested his father in the future of the Transvaal as a cattle and farming country, and Mr. Gadhill decided to go into the ranching business in Africa. Ramsay says he interested his wealthy London friends and a strong company was organized. He also says that he, Mr. Ramsay, was made vice-president. He was to get a large salary and considerable stock in the enterprise.

Then Ramsay came home to seek out his lady love.

At Columbus, O., Ramsay found that Mr. Prescott and his daughter were at Bath Beach stopping at the Fort Lowry Hotel. He followed on the first train.

Two weeks ago Ramsay registered at the Fort Lowry. There was a happy reunion beneath the shadows of the big trees. After that Mr. Prescott consented and gave his blessing.

Ramsay announced that he had to sail

for South Africa early in September, so it was decided that the marriage should take place at once. Preparations were made for the Fort Lowry Hotel. Meanwhile Ramsay and Adelaide were happy.

Mr. Prescott went to Columbus. Three days ago he telegraphed Mr. Richardson, the hotel proprietor, to call off all arrangements for the wedding. This despatch was from Cleveland, where the Prescotts have a home. Thursday morning Mr. Prescott arrived. He didn't say much, but he packed trunks at a lively rate. Among the trunks packed were Adelaide's. The trunks were sent away to a train and the Prescotts left, some say for Florida, others for Ohio.

Mr. Prescott refused to discuss the change of wedding plans.

Ramsay left the hotel at the same time; no one knows where he was bound for.

### Completely Fagged Out.

The world is full of sickly, despondent, tired, enervated people all hoping to be well some day. The surest road to health is along the way of taking Ferrozone after meals. Ferrozone is a great appetizer and enables one to eat plenty of wholesome food without fear of indigestion or dyspepsia. This results in a rapid formation of red vitalizing blood, which will restore the nerves, increase flesh and vigor, and nourish and food every organ of the body. Ferrozone is an ideal restorative and invigorant. It is a tonic of unequalled merit that anyone can use with benefit. Price 50c. or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Barchill.

### THOUGHT HER CHARMING.

New York, August 25.—"Most beautiful of the peeresses present at the coronation," was the compliment paid to Her Grace, Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough by Mr. G. W. Ross, the Premier of Ontario, who returned from England, with his two sons, on the Cunard liner Lucania. After remarking on the rapid recovery of King Edward VII, Mr. Ross became enthusiastic as he spoke of America's Duchesses.

"The Duchess of Marlborough is a remarkable woman, and a beautiful woman, of rare good sense," he said. "Honours have left her unspoiled. She has a dignity and grace rarely manifested by one so young, and at the coronation she was the most beautiful of all the peeresses. I have met both the Duke and Duchesses before in England, and they are a splendid couple."

### YOU SHOULD USE

## MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

IS THE ONLY PERFECT HEALTH FOOD OF ALL AGES

It Fortifies Weak Digestion And Gives Force, Vigor And Strength to The Puny And Frail.

You should use Malt Breakfast Food because the Malt in it gives to the gluten wheat granules from which the food is made a most delicate and appetizing flavor, very different from that of the insipid foods now so common. The Malt adds its strengthening and tonic properties, and makes Malt Breakfast Food the most valuable food adopted for invalids in the market. It is especially adapted for people with weak digestion. It is good for the strong and weak, for the child strongest athlete. Ask your Grocer for it.

"Yes, sir," said the man in the cell, "time was when I was admitted to the very best houses." "And what brought you here?" "They caught me coming out."

"And did you tell her she was worth her weight in gold?" asked Archibald. "Far better!" responded Claude, "I told her she was worth her weight in hard coal."

### Corns Cured In 24 Hours.

When Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is used. Corns, Warts and Bunions can be removed in one day. No pain no bother, no suffering. Try "Putnam's".

"Is he a good lawyer?" "A good lawyer! Why, say! I've known him to prove the truth of what isn't so, and not half try."—Chicago Post.

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