

THE DAILY HERALD

Published every evening, (Sunday excepted)
by the

Herald Printing & Publishing Co.,

(LIMITED.)

Fredericton, N. B.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$4.00 PER ANNUM.

W. K. C. PARLEE,

L. C. MACNUTT,

Manager.

Editor

DAILY HERALD.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

ON HIS DIGNITY.

The prosperous town of Sydney, N. S., furnishes a sensation, which for the time being casts into the shade the great business boom of that community.

The Maritime Board of Trade is in session at Sydney, and so is the Supreme Court sittings, presided over by Judge Meagher of Halifax. The members of the former body after adjournment at noon Wednesday sat on the court house steps to be photographed, and when the judge came out of court for lunch he found it difficult to make his way through the crowd to the street. This angered him, and he is said to have used language not at all complimentary to the commercial gentlemen who impeded his progress. One of the delegates, Mr. DeWolfe, of Halifax, replied, and was arrested and locked up on a warrant sworn out by the judge, being released however after the matter had been discussed by the convention, whose members very warmly resented the manner in which their brother delegate had been treated. During the discussion the judge was pretty roughly handled by several speakers, one of whom declared he was prepared to move that a vacancy be declared in the bench. However wiser counsels prevailed, and the incident closed after a very free interchange of opinion regarding the judge's conduct.

There will not be much sympathy for the judge, who might very easily, and without any sacrifice of judicial dignity, have waited to make his exit from the court house until the Board of Trade members were photographed, and it would not have been any degradation to His Honor had he requested permission to step into the picture which contains some of the most eminent business men of the Maritime Provinces, men of quite as high intellectual calibre and social position as any judge of the Nova Scotia Supreme Court—gentlemen whose influence helps to make judges and may have had something to do with Judge Meagher's advance from the bar to the bench—men who do not forget the more than tradition that a certain member of a Supreme Court bench in Canada much outraged his fellow judges' sense of propriety and dignity by stepping from a trotting gig to the bench after he had handed over his steed to a groom at the very court house steps.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Fredericton's representation at the provincial rifle matches was small numerically, but Mr. Massie more than upheld the reputation this city had for many years for producing some of the crack shots of Canada. Our riflemen have been under a great disadvantage in recent years in the matter of a suitable range for practice, but that defect will be remedied when the new range now under construction is finished and properly equipped. The aim of the militia department since the experience in South Africa, is to produce soldiers who can shoot straight, and an army of men who could hit the target as often as Mr. Massie has done at Sussex, would be invaluable in any unpleasantness of the Boer war description.

Fredericton has a rifle club with a large nominal membership, and with the facilities for shooting practice that will be offered at the new range a large proportion at least, of the young men forming the club should become adepts with the rifle.

In the meantime Mr. Massie has brought home signal honors from the provincial rifle meeting, and if he attends the Dominion gathering of riflemen at

Ottawa, should be able to secure a good standing among the crack rifle shots of Canada.

The Tory newspapers are apparently very much worried about Mr. Tarte's future. The latest rumors from that source place him in the premierships and the governorships of Quebec neither of which positions the Minister is looking for. Mr. Tarte has often stated that if he should retire from active political life he would go back to his old employment as a journalist. In the meantime he is apparently well content in his present position, and is displaying great energy and push in conducting his department.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who owns a large part of America, has an option on several European countries, and is seeking to control the Atlantic ocean traffic, is home from London, where, besides furthering various commercial enterprises, he found time to hob nob with royalty. Mr. Morgan's presence in New York will have a great effect on certain features of the stock market, and there is some expectation that he may be able to effect a settlement of the disastrous strike in the anthracite coal regions.

Holders of stock in the New Brunswick Petroleum Company, which is sinking oil wells at Memramcook and in Albert county, are congratulating themselves on the bright prospects of the enterprise. The value of the stock has greatly increased recently, and it is said that a prominent Westmorland politician is in a fair way of becoming a millionaire if the industry turns out as profitable as is confidently anticipated.

The tourist business all over the Maritime provinces this season has been dull, the cold weather in the States keeping people at home. The greatest rush has been to the fortunate island of Cape Breton, which seems to be capturing about everything in sight these days.

Rev. L. H. Jordan, the well known Presbyterian clergyman, says that the Rhodes' scholarships will shake Oxford University to its foundations. Mr. Jordan, who is a graduate of Oxford, says Oxonians do not like the idea of the admission of American students.

The clerk of the weather has been very kind to the picnickers, who have enjoyed exceptionally fine days for their outings. The season closes tomorrow with the Methodist excursion.

Beefsteak on the Gridiron.

Sitting on the balcony of the Anglo-American club, Brussels, a Yankee and an Englishman spent a lazy afternoon gazing each other on racial and national foibles and traits. The conversation veered into flags. "Yours," drawled the Britisher, "reminds me of nothing so much as a gridiron, a damned big gridiron, d'ontcherknow?" "And yours," was the quick come back from the American, "reminds me forcibly of a beefsteak—a damned big beefsteak, but not so big that we can't cook it on our gridiron!"

Inherited the Business.

"O'm descended from Brian Bora, ma'am. O'd hox ye know," declared the haughty Mrs. Fitz Clancey. "Is that all indeed?" replied Mrs. Casey, the humble lady of the corner fruit stand. "Faith, O'm a descendant of Eve the first apple woman!"

For No Living Man.

Examining Counsel—What do you for a living?
"Don't do anything for a living soul. I'm an undertaker."

Acquiring a Golf Accent.

"Brassie detests oatmeal, but he is eating it regularly for breakfast now," said Larkin.
"What's his object?" asked Gilroy.
"He's trying to improve his golf accent"—Judge.

More Fortunate Than Most.

Wigg—No; I can't say that Talkalot is a friend of mine. I merely have a speaking acquaintance with him.
Wagg—Most people only have a listening acquaintance.

Hard Reading.

Professor Morandmore—The books of the Chaldeans were written on bricks—Sporter (in a still, small voice)—They must have made hard reading.—Harvard Lampoon.

Mexican Child Life.

Mexican children high and low are exceedingly fortunate in being treated almost uniformly with the greatest kindness and affection by their parents. From babyhood they have an excellent understanding with their elders, respect and affection on one side, affection and tenderness on the other. No Indian is too ragged or dirty to kiss the hand of his tattered old mother with the grace of a lord. This habit, with the real reverence of which it is the outward and visible symbol, is commenced early in childhood. An Indian, even drunk, does not abuse his family. Assisted home by a friend on either side, whose condition is only a few degrees better than his own, he sits on his doorstep, the one entrance to the single unlighted room constituting his dwelling, and contemplates life with maudlin good nature while the children and dogs play around him and over him until he falls into drunken stupor.

G. T. WHELPLEY.

Just received:

One Carload of

Bran,
Middlings,
Feed,
Flour.

Also in stock

10 Tons
Chop Feed.

G. T. WHELPLEY

310 Queen St., F'ton.

Buying at

R. B. Adams'

Insures the actual
saving of many
dollars.



We pride ourselves on having the nicest and best selected Caskets and Coffins in the city. We do not quote prices as space is limited but a visit to our store will convince you that we are not extortionate in our prices. Don't forget the name and place.

Robert B. Adams,

DOWN TOWN UNDERTAKER

Vinegars.

A full assortment of

Wilson's Celebrated
Vinegar

In White Wine, Cider and
Malt. Undoubtedly the
finest goods manufactured
in Canada. Wholesale only.

A. F. RANDOLPH
& SONS

Dr. R. H. McGrath,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Residence WINDSOR HALL,

Fredericton.

Aug. 18—d.w6m0s

We have laid out on the Counter at

Two Prices only 10c. and 15c.
Per Yard

... ALL COTTON GOODS IN ...

Mercerized Lawns, Dimities,
Piques and Muslins.

Some were as high as 35 cents per
yard. The sale begins

FRIDAY MORNING

At 9 o'clock.

John J. Weddall & Son

AGENT FOR STANDARD PATTERNS.

Remnant
Sale

... AT ...

DEVER BROS.

... ON ...

THURSDAY, AUG. 28th.

Doors open at 9 a. m.

Great preparations are being made for
special sale of

Crockeryware

... AND ...

Glassware

To begin early next week. Having decided
to go out of these lines, we are going to offer
some rare bargains. Watch our advertise-
ment for further information.

LEMONT & SONS.

House
Furnishers.

Nursing Complete
Bottles ... AT ...
10 cents

We are selling a fine glass graduated
scale Nursing Bottle, complete with
first rate rubber nipple at 10 cents.

DIBBLEE,

Agent for
Dr. Shoop's
remedies.



It Makes No
Difference . .

How badly your wheel is broken we
are the people that can make it as
good as new.

Sundries and Tires of all kinds.
Secondhand Wheels for sale.

BURTT'S Bicycle Machine Shop