

THE DOMINION DAY DINNER.

Peace and Perfect Good
Will in Canada.

THE RELATIONS OF THE NOT-
ABLES GATHERED

At the Dominion Day Dinner in
London.

From the Canadian Gazette of London, the following descriptive of the Dominion Day dinner is taken: The Coronation has brought Canada to London. Thus it came about that of the many birthday feasts held by Canadians on Tuesday, the 36th anniversary of Confederation, the most representative, was held not in Canada, but at the Hotel Cecil, in London. The Governor-General, the Earl of Minto—P. C. now, if you please—was there, and so assiduous has he been in attendance upon his duties in Canada, that only now has he made his maiden speech in England. Of past Governor-Generals there were present the Earl of Aberdeen and the Duke of Argyll. By the side of Lord Minto sat the chief Canadian Commoner, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the friendliest conference with his neighbor, the Earl of Dundonald, and closely attended by such well-known Ministerial colleagues as Mr. Fielding, of Canadian preferential tariff fame; Sir Wm. Mulock, the father—or should one say the step-father?—of Imperial penny postage; Sir Frederick Borden, the organizer of Canada's contingents for South Africa, and the Hon W. Paterson. In pleasing forgetfulness of past conflicts, Sir Charles Tupper occupied a prominent place at the cross-table, happily in the best of health and voice. Provincial politics had for spokesman the Hon G. W. Ross, the diffident Ontario Premier, from whom only after repeated pressure, could any but for the most formal speech be drawn in proposal of the toast of "The Imperial forces," and had time and the occasion permitted there were also Provincial champions to fall back upon in the persons of Mr. Dunsmuir, the British Columbian Premier, Mr. Tweedie of New Brunswick; Mr. Roblin of Manitoba; Mr. Peters of Prince Edward Island; and Mr. Haultain of the North West Territories. Even the far distant Klondike was not forgotten in this representative banquet, for Mr. F. C. Wade, K. C., tired seemingly of waiting by the banks of the Yukon for criminals to hang and ruffians to prosecute for the Crown, smiled upon Hotel Cecil fare with all the experience of cuisine which a lengthy residence at Dawson City must bring. Lord Mount-Stephen made one of his rare appearances at an Anglo-Canadian gathering, and Sir C. Rivers-Wilson was also present. Mr. Merry del Val, gay in the robes of his high office in the Roman Catholic Church, made friends with his good Protestant neighbours, Mr. Barton, the Australian Premier, and Mr. Seddon, the inextinguishable Premier of Zealand; the Bishop of London represented the Anglican Church in England, and there were the Rev. Canon Dixon and many another as spokesmen for the Canadian churches. But why attempt to describe further? Those present at the dinner were, we say, an epitome of all Canada. Over all presided Canada's good genius in the mother country, Lord Strathcona.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S WORDS.

Lord Minto is thus reported: I am very proud, and consider myself very fortunate to be able to be present tonight as Governor-General of Canada to celebrate this anniversary. But I confess I realize very sadly that the day is already looming in the distance when the natural term of my official appointment must come to a close. I have now been in Canada nearly four years, and these, I think, have been perhaps the most eventful and stirring years in the history of the Dominion. (Hear, hear.) In these four years Canada has mourned over the loss of the greatest Queen who ever ruled over our Empire. (Hear, hear.) She has received the honour of a visit from the present heir to the throne and the Princess of Wales, and she is now gratefully rejoicing over the convalescence of our beloved King. (Cheers.) But the great landmark of

those four years will for ever be the day on which the first contingent, under Col. Otter, sailed from Quebec to take up Canada's share in an Imperial war. (Cheers.) The scene was one that fixed itself in one's memory—a bright, clear, frosty day; the troops drawn up in hollow square under the battlements of the old city, receiving the eloquent farewell words of Sir Wilfrid Laurier; the narrow streets, densely crowded, along which Wolfe was carried mortally wounded; and on the wharves farewells everywhere uttered, nearly always coupled with the words, "I'm afraid, old fellow, you will be too late to see any of the fighting." What did it mean? It meant that Canada had decided to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Old Country. (Cheers.) It meant that in future the nations of the world would have to recognize not only the existence of the gallant little British Army, but the fighting manhood of a world-wide Empire. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Since then Canada has sent other splendid contingents to the war in South Africa, but if the Canadians won their laurels at Paardeberg (hear, hear,) I confess that the die appears to me to have been cast when the Sardinian sailed from Quebec in the fall of 1899. (Cheers.) Now we have peace, and Canada can afford to look around and see the prosperity which smiles on her on all sides, and to look upon the great promise of a brilliant future. It has been my good fortune to have seen a good deal of the Dominion and its people. I have wandered from the gold fields of the Klondike through the Rocky Mountains; I have followed the trails of those wonderful prairies; I have passed along the Great Lakes to Cape Breton, and all I can say is I have found everywhere not only a loyal and contented people, but also magnificent proofs of great mineral wealth, of great agricultural wealth, of wonderful water communication, and of might; water power, all waiting for the development by the manly race to which they belong. (Hear, hear.)

The interests of a young country can never be exactly the same as the interests of an old country, but I am firmly convinced that the comradeship of the late war we have gone through, the knowledge that Canada has, that she has shared with the Old Country her sorrows and her glories, will throw over any of the driest Imperial questions brought before us a sentimental feeling which will do much to influence the career of our country. (Cheers.) This is not the place to enter upon any indirect considerations of tariff and preferential dealings between the Old Country and Canada. I hope, however, we can meet upon one common ground—the necessity that lies with the Mother Country and its dependencies of defending the glorious Empire of which we are all so proud. (Cheers.) We may consider Imperial Federation from all sides; but I can assure you it is an undoubted fact that it is by the strong hand only that we can keep and guarantee the safety of that which belongs to us. (Loud Cheers.)

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

The Canadian Premier spoke, in effect, as follows:

The great nation with which Canada shares the northern portion of the American Continent celebrate their national holiday on July 4th. Canadians celebrate theirs on July 1st. The resemblance goes no further. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) On July 4th, 1776, the American colonies violently severed their connection from the Motherland and proclaimed their independence as a nation. We can at this moment afford to take a calm view of those events, and we are forced to the conclusion that this was the last and crowning consequence of the mistaken policy which was followed at that time by the British Parliament in asserting over the colonies legislative authority which they thought to be incompatible with their birthright as British subjects. On July 1st, 1867, the Canadian Confederation sprang into existence by virtue of a charter granted by the same British Parliament, which not only united by that act the British provinces of the Continent of America, but also granted them at the same time full and complete legislative independence. Those two days—July 4th, 1776, and July 1st, 1867—connected with those events show at a glance the wonderful advance made in that period—in the life of a nation it was a moment, but in results it was nothing short of a revolution. (Hear,

hear.) It is the pride of Canadians that in that revolution they did not play a leading but the leading part. Although Canada is still a colony, it is a nation, and it has a history. As to the first part of that history, the memory of Wolfe is sacred to the French people of Canada, and the memory of Montcalm is equally sacred to British people of Canada. Cheers.

The second part of the history of Canada from the Treaty of Paris to the Confederation, is not as dramatic, but is, perhaps, more interesting to the student of history, for it shows the grappling with, and the successful solution by a young community of many problems which still tax the attention and the energies of older communities. The conciliation of two races, previously so hostile, blended now into one nation, is an achievement for which Canadians can claim some credit. England has always been in the van of religious toleration and civil liberty, but Canada has even taken the lead of England. Fifty years before Roman Catholic emancipation in England Roman Catholics had in Canada been placed on the same footing as those of other creeds, and long before the admission of Jews to the Imperial Parliament the same problem had been solved in the Dominion. self-government Canada has been a pioneer of the other colonies. It was Robert Baldwin, a Canadian, who first declared for the principle of self-government, and it was left to Lord Elgin to confirm this doctrine in spite of all opposition. If the British Empire is composed, as it is, of a galaxy of independent nations, it is due to the granting of self-government to the colonies. (Cheers.) There is not in Canada at the present moment a single British soldier to maintain British supremacy—moreover, it is Canadian soldiers who are garrisoning Halifax. Three years ago the colonies came forward to help the motherland, not surely, because England needed help to fight her battles—the history of England has shown she can at all times fight her own battles—but to show that henceforth the Empire is one, and if touched in one spot there will be a response in all the parts. (Cheers.) On the difficult question of the Confederation of the Canadian provinces there was a majority and a minority, but, as happens in all British countries, the moment the majority pronounced the minority subsided—they accepted the fait accompli, and Canada is today a perfectly united country. (Cheers.) The whole Australian Continent has now been moulded into another nation under the flag, and I see drawing beyond the Cape of Good Hope the day when there will be in South Africa another Confederation, which shall comprise Natal, the Cape Colony, Rhodesia, the Transvaal, and the Orange River Colony, and in which there will be civil liberty and equal rights for all races. Great Britain has shown that she can govern races other than her own kith and kin by entrusting them with full citizenship and by appealing to their gratitude and the best instincts of the human heart. (Cheers.) In conclusion Sir Wilfrid Laurier paid an eloquent tribute to the excellencies of the Canadian winter and the magnificence of Canada's natural resources. Here (he said, raising his glass) is to the land of the bountiful orchard and wheat field. Here is to the land of perfect equality between man and man. Here is to Canada, the brightest gem in the crown of the British Empire. (Loud cheers again and again renewed.)

The Day of Miracles not Past

A Toronto "Star" reporter investigated the case of Mr. Geo. Warner and found that after thirteen years of almost total deafness he has been cured by inhaling Cataarrhozone.

This proves that where Cataarrhozone treatment is employed impaired hearing and deafness can be cured. Cataarrhozone always brings quick relief and is warranted to give lasting satisfaction. All sufferers from Deafness Head Noises and Ringing in the Ears are advised to inhale Cataarrhozone and derive the great benefit it is capable of affording. Price \$1.00, small size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

The Duke of Devonshire has assumed the Government leadership in the House of Lords in succession to Lord Salisbury.

Warts Removed without Pain.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor never fails to remove Warts, Corns or Bunions without pain in 24 hours. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's" it's the best.

TOO HOT HEADED.

Mr. J. A. Hopkinson, of Huddersfield, England, who is in Toronto, expressed surprise at the apparent opposition aroused in the English Cabinet by Mr. A. J. Balfour's succession to the premiership, as evidenced by the resignation of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Balfour is a very popular man throughout Great Britain, he said, and his selection to fill Lord Salisbury's place would meet with general approval.

"The predominant feeling toward Lord Salisbury of recent years has been one of sympathy," said Mr. Hopkinson. "Everyone sympathized with the aged statesman who had served the country faithfully for so many years, and yet was ending his days of public life amid strife. You might almost call it pity, for it was generally recognized that his position was a difficult one, and that he had to navigate among strong and able men whose purposes were often at variance."

"Mr. Balfour is a cool, far-sighted man; not prone to enthuse over anything, but a man of good judgment and firm purpose. He may not be popular with some of his colleagues of the more hot-headed sort, but the nation has confidence in him, and I think that for Canada and the colonies no better man for the position could possibly have been chosen."

"Of course Mr. Chamberlain is just now the public man of the hour with Lord Kitchener. He has had what you might call waves of popularity. Sometimes he has been execrated, but it never seemed to bother him. He worked persistently in his own way, and perhaps within a month of the time he was hated people would be shouting themselves hoarse for him. Yet they feel that the best and strongest man that could be got for Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain is too hot-headed and too regardless of consequences for the premiership."

"He is something like President Roosevelt of the United States. He thinks somebody or something has got to be smashed, and he goes to work to do it without sparing anything that stands between, and following his course utterly regardless of what bad results may follow."

TRIED TO SEE LAURIER.

(London Cor. Montreal Star.)

My visit to the Hotel Cecil this afternoon brought me within hearing of an episode which illustrated the kind of social tyranny from which even Colonial Premiers are not exempt when they come to London. In the portico of the Premier's entrance of the hotel, sit, or, rather reclines a gorgeously apparelled royal servant. He drops his h's, it is true, and his face bears more evidence of good living than good manners, but he is a king's servant for all that, and he knows it. No one could fail to be impressed by his magnificent red coat and bulging calves. The visitor asked for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. "Sir Wilfrid Laurier, sir, is not in," said the stately one in red.

"But I have an appointment with him for 3 o'clock," said the visitor.

"Oh, well," said the visitor, "just tell Mr. Boudreau, Sir Wilfrid's secretary, that I am here."

With a half mumbled grunt the King's servant mounts the stairs. In a moment down he comes—

"Sir Wilfrid has with a gentleman, sir, he will see you when 'es prepared."

"Why you told me he was out, just now."

"Ab, sir," was the instant reply, "we as our instructions. You hevently don't know the ways of society, sir."

The visitor not unnaturally replied that he might not perhaps know the ways of society, but that he knew the ways of liars, and begged that even royal servants' lies might another time be kept for the benefit of some one else."

MARRIED HER ABDUCTOR.

Toronto, July 16.—The romance of David McGee and Lillie McIntyre reached a climax yesterday, when the girl's father, A. G. McIntyre, of 509 Queen street west, heard that they were married on Saturday. David was sentenced to nine months in the Central Prison by Judge McDougall last September for the abduction of the girl, who is but seventeen years of age. He served the term, and was released a few weeks ago. The term in prison seemed but to deepen his love for the girl, and she, in turn, saw in him the self-sacrifice that is always alluring.

The result of this increasing affection was that on Saturday the two met and were married. The girl went home at

night, but before going out again yesterday to meet her husband she made known to her father what had taken place. He became very indignant, and later in the day, when Mrs. McGee and her husband applied at the father's home for admission, it was refused. Then they went to their own home, corner of Augusta avenue and Oxford street, and last night Mr. McIntyre and his son went there, and made it look as if something serious was about to happen. But the police interfered, the large crowd that had gathered was dispersed, the newly-married couple protected and quiet and order restored.

How to Beautify the Complexion.

So have a soft, smooth skin, free from pimples and eruptions the blood must be healthy and pure. Ferrozone invigorates inflexible blood, and cleanses it of all impurities and poisons; it brings color to lips and cheeks, brilliancy to the eyes whitens the teeth, and sweetens the breath. No tonic compares with Ferrozone in rapid action and permanent results. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

BUMPED UPON A ROCK.

Christiana, Norway, July 15.—Owing to faulty steering gear, the United States battleship Illinois struck the bottom of the harbor, which will compel her to go back to England to be placed in dry dock there.

The Illinois is the flagship of Rear-Admiral A. S. Crowninshield.

While the Illinois was steaming into the harbor, leading the squadron, her steering gear failed and her helm jammed hard to starboard with the ship headed straight for the shore. Both anchors were let go and her engines were backed promptly, but the port anchor chain parted, the ship struck an obstruction, and a hole was punched in her bottom. Two small compartments filled with water, the crew were piped to collision quarters, and the watertight doors were closed. The rest of the squadron stood into the inner harbor. The Illinois was eventually back off and anchored safely. Rear Admiral Crowninshield will possibly shift his flag to the Chicago, and the remainder of the proposed Baltic cruise may be abandoned.

Lightning Remedy for Cramps.

Some people have cramps pretty often; others only now and again. But when you do have it is mighty quick relief you want. Polson's Nerviline is as sure as death to relieve cramps in five seconds—it's instantaneous, just a few drops of Nerviline in sweetened water and pain is gone. Buy a bottle of Nerviline and keep it handy. Nerviline is a common household necessity and costs only 25c. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

John O'Meara, a carpenter of Ottawa, aged 60, walking in his sleep Sunday morning, went through an open window and fell twenty feet to the ground. He sustained a compound fracture of the leg and internal injuries, which render his recovery doubtful.

A Convenience.

The Herald is for sale every evening shortly after publication at the stores of Miss Dunlap, Cor. Northumberland and Brunswick sts., P. Burns, King st., and A. E. Eardley, Cor. St. John and Kinc streets.

Jaggs—Doctor, my wife has insomnia very bad. She often remains awake until two or three o'clock in the morning. What shall I do for her? Doctor—Go home earlier.

What's the matter, Willie? said Mrs. Brown to her small son, who was crying. My kite won't fly, sobbed Willie, and I made it out of fly paper, too.

The price of bread in Toronto is to be increased from eight to ten cents for a large loaf, and four to five cents for a small loaf.

Charles Pelletier, C. P. R., agent and operator at Port Rouge, station, Que., was killed while unloading a car of lumber.

The detached bell tower of St. Mark's church at Venice which was founded in 888, has utterly collapsed.

Teacher—Johnny Stokes, how many makes a million? Johnnie—Very few on dis earth.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.