

THE DAILY HERALD

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DAILY HERALD.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1902.

THE ATTACK ON CHARITY.

Possibly in no other city in Canada of the size and population of Fredericton is there less real poverty than exists among the people here. We have no millionaires it is true, and not many wealthy citizens, but the great majority of our people are in comfortable circumstances, and but few have need of direct aid from the charitably disposed.

However there are in every large center of population this side of paradise, worthy persons who if not assisted at certain seasons of the year, and perhaps all the year, would find existence scarcely tolerable. They are poor perhaps, through no fault of their own. Possibly death has cut down the bread winner, perhaps vice has so destroyed his sense of duty to his wife and family that he neglects to provide them with bread and clothes when they are well, and with medical attendance and other comforts when they are ill. Is there a man or woman in this or any other community, worthy of the name who would refuse or even discourage charity in such a case? Supposing even the husband is alive but worthless, must the wife and children be neglected by the kind hearted men and women who take pleasure and satisfaction in extending charity to the needy and helpless?

The charitable work of this city is carried on by various agencies. Most of the churches have benevolent societies which do a good work, and there are the Kings Daughters who take no note of denominational lines, but perform their gracious, God-like work among the poor of all churches in the community. Very little actual cash is distributed by any of these societies; but each case deserving help is closely enquired into, and food or clothing, or both as the case may demand, are distributed by the charity givers. There may be some small abuses in the distribution but they are mighty few. Better to err in that direction than to shut up the fountains of charity and permit the worthy poor to suffer.

The charge that the charitable societies of the city levy "blackmail" in collecting help for the poor and distribute it to "scoundrels," is flung back indignantly in the teeth of the writer, who dared insult the kindly hearted ladies who have given so much time and attention to relieving the wants of the worthy poor. The writer of the brutal attack on the ladies talks of the debasing influence of charity distributed as it is in Fredericton, but the men and women he libels have an easier conscience in recollection of what they have tried to do in charity, than the person who could be guilty of defaming the work of relieving the poorest of God's creatures, and making their lot a little bit happier. Why should this preacher of the abominable doctrine that the poor be permitted to starve in their hovels, be allowed to insult and defame the charitable men and women of Fredericton.

Is it one of the missions of higher education to sneer at and condemn, to vilify and defame the motives and actions of those who are so filled with the milk of human kindness who have caught sufficient of the Christ-like spirit that they are prepared to make some sacrifice to render what aid is within their power to their less fortunate fellow citizens? Do the widows and orphans cry out with the writer of the attack on charity against the distribution of alms in the sad and neglected, the poverty stricken, miserable places of the city? Are the business men, the professional men, the artisans, the laborers, the young and elderly women of the city expected to answer that writer's appeal by "sitting tight on their

purse strings" while some poor devil's family, ill of diphtheria or fever or worse, hungry for nourishing food and naked for comfortable clothing, calls aloud for assistance from the charitable organizations of the city? Is the stream of Fredericton's charity to be dried up because one lazy man or a drunkard may perchance secure an undeserved crust?

WILL HAVE TO EXPLAIN.

Mr. Borden, the federal opposition leader, has left Halifax for Ottawa to attend the parliamentary session, which is not likely to be a very pleasant one for that gentleman. The utter uselessness of Mr. Borden as a fighting leader has been more than demonstrated during the recess. There have been bye elections in some fifteen constituencies, but in only one did Mr. Borden make an appearance. He came to York and spoke for Mr. McLeod, and everybody knows what a disastrous failure that speech was. Possibly Mr. Borden's political friends in the other contested constituencies were warned that their leader was a Jonah, and so Mr. Borden was kept in his law office at Halifax instead of being permitted to discount his party's chances in the other bye-elections.

If this is not the correct view of the situation, it is probable Mr Borden will be asked some embarrassing questions in the Tory caucus at Ottawa. The Ontario members will naturally want to know why the leader did not give them a hand in West York where the battle raged so fiercely and which was finally captured by the Liberals. Mr. Borden will no doubt discover by contact with his political friends in Parliament that they want more than a kid glove, dress parade leader, they want a man who can take his place at the head of the party, not only in the Commons chamber, but in the thick of the fight wherever it may rage in the country, one that will infuse his followers with enthusiasm, and inspire them to put forward the best that is in them. Mr. Borden is not that kind of a leader.

A BAD ADVISER.

The Sun which was unable to induce any kind of a candidate to oppose the local government nominee in St. John county a few weeks ago, is very anxious that its party shall put up a fight for the vacant York seat.

The Sun got its fingers singed the last time it touched a York county election, and it should profit by that experience. Had it not been for the Sun's encouragement Mr. McLeod would not have pressed his protest, and might have escaped the political oblivion into which he was blown by the result of the contest that followed the unseating of Mr. Gibson. Probably Mr. McLeod regrets that he followed the Sun's lead, and any other opposition aspirant will be very careful before committing himself to any course mapped out by the erratic St. John Tory organ.

The newly appointed Governor is connected by marriage with Mr Blair, and the newly appointed senator, Hon. F. P. Thompson of Fredericton, is Mr Blair's brother-in-law.—Chatham World. [Governor Snowball is not any relation to Mr Blair, neither is Senator Thompson Mr Blair's brother-in-law. With the exception of these trifling errors the World's item is in the main correct.—Herald.]

Think of the enormous quantity of horseflesh that has been destroyed during the war in South Africa. The war secretary, Mr. Broderick, in Parliament the other day said that the number of horses purchased during the war totalled 446,088, of which 11,364 came from Canada and 77,101 from the United States. In addition, about 89,705 horses had been captured in South Africa.

Sir Wilfred Laurier evidently appreciates editors. One of that class makes the best finance minister Canada ever had, and another Senator Templeman of Victoria B. C. has just been called to the cabinet. Mr. Templeman is editor of the Victoria Times, the stalwart Liberal organ of the Pacific Coast.

Lazy Liver

When the liver goes wrong, everything is wrong. You have dyspepsia, coated tongue, constipation, biliousness, sick headache, nausea, general debility. One of Ayer's Pills each night, just one, gently starts the liver and removes all trouble.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for liver complaint, and have found them to be the best thing I have ever tried."

E. N. North, Sidell, Ill.

25c. a box.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The hearty sympathy of everybody will be extended to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, who are watching anxiously over the sick bed of their son, dangerously ill of pneumonia.

Montreal citizens have subscribed \$23,000 for a memorial to Lord Strathcona.

HOARFROST.

The Fabric Out of Which This Feathery Whiteness Is Built.

Commonly hoarfrost is described as being frozen moisture, but this is not an adequate description of an agent that has the power of adorning in a few hours such prosaic objects as gateposts and dustbins with all the trappings of fairyland. Moisture is indeed the fabric out of which all this feathery whiteness is built up; but, although it seems sometimes as if it is disturbed in a very capricious manner, there are nevertheless certain definite circumstances which cause the hoarfrost to settle down on some surfaces rather than others. On any cold and frosty morning it will usually be found that those surfaces that are the best radiators of heat are also those that are the most successful in collecting hoarfrost. It is not always realized, however, that all objects are continually radiating heat, so that, no matter how much they may receive from the sun, they are constantly trying to get rid of it.

A fern leaf or a stone may perhaps receive generous supplies of heat during the day, but as soon as night comes it hurries to spend or radiate it, and the object that is quickest at this work will soon become covered in hoarfrost. Every one has observed how the moisture from the air will settle on the outside of a glass of cold water brought suddenly into a warm room. A similar process takes place in the open air, so that as the currents of moist air travel across surfaces that are very cold they pay tribute in drops of vapor, which in warm weather take the form of dew and in cold of hoarfrost. Moisture therefore plays a very important part in the development of these hoarfrost pictures. But there must not be too much of it. Some of the most delicate designs occur during the prevalence of mist and haze, and in towns especially it is no uncommon thing for a choking brumous fog to be in some degree compensated for by a subsequent display of copious hoarfrost.—Knowledge.

His Ambition.

Young Jones—I mean to so live that when I die all the great cities of the earth shall quarrel over the question of my birthplace.

Young Brown—Yes; each one will lay the blame on some other.

Men's Rubber Soled BOOTS.

Why wear Overshoes or Rubbers. Rubber Soled Boots are warm, dry and comfortable. Made in black or tan.

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NELSON CAMPBELL

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act to incorporate The Sovereign Life Assurance Company of Canada to transact the business of Life Assurance in all its forms and branches.

Dated at Toronto this thirteenth day of January, 1902.
HUNTER & HUNTER,
Solicitors for applicants.

Jan 23,—dlaw91

John J. Weddall & Son

Have decided to allow a discount of 10 per cent. off all

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, and Sheeting

for the balance of this month.

Our sale yesterday was a grand success from the customers' view. We were crowded all day. We have still lots of the same bargains on hand.

JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON.

Valentines ! Valentines !

Lace,
Comic,
Sentimental

VALENTINES

from 1 cent up.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

Dinner Sets.

You are pretty sure to find a Dinner Set here that will fully satisfy you, a set of the quality you want, handsomely decorated and tinted to suit the tastes of all. We are showing a splendid line

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I am prepared to insure all kinds of property at lowest current rates in the following reliable companies.

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Apr 8—dlj

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Fresh Fish. Salt Fish.

We have just received Fresh Codfish and Herring. Lovely Smoked Haddies and Bloaters and some extra fine Salt Mackerel and Codfish

A. E. EARDLEY'S,

Corner King and St. John Sts. Telephone 316.

Fine Tailoring.

Our Stock is now complete in all the leading makes in

Overcoatings
Suitings and
Trouserings.

IMPERIAL HALL

GEO. S. STANGER

Merchant Tailor.

Seville Oranges.

Seville oranges, the real marmalade oranges, just in at G. T. Whelpley's.—d.

To Clergymen.

Marriage certificates, a good form neatly printed on good paper, can be had at the Herald office.—d&w.