

The Daily Herald.

VOL. VII.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1902.

NO. 326—329

Mr. Gibson's First Visit To His Lands.

An Interesting Reminiscence of the

NASHWAAK KING'S PIONEER DAYS AT MARYSVILLE.

He Sang Songs in Those Days and Polly Told a Bear Story.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Dear Sir,—The reference to the enlargement of the Gibson Lumber Co.'s business in the Herald of Thursday, recalls to my mind the first time I met Mr. Gibson.

After he had purchased the property, now the site of the town of Marysville, and the lumber lands at the head of the river in connection therewith, one of the first men he employed was my uncle to take charge of the survey of his lumber in the woods and afterwards above the mills in the pond before it was finally cut. He served in that capacity upwards of 30 years and only relinquished his employ when he was no longer physically able to do his work. After the hiring Mr. Gibson said to him, "I want to visit my lumber lands at the head of the river and see for myself what they are like. How am I going to get there?" My uncle said to him, "I will let William drive you up with my team." So it was arranged that I was to drive Mr. Gibson and his surveyor, cruisers and axemen to the head waters of the Nashwaak.

This was in the month of December 36 years ago. We were to start from the old Pugh place at Nashwaak on a Monday morning at daylight. When I got up to feed the team about 4 o'clock in the morning preparatory to the start, a heavy northeast snow was on, accompanied by a heavy wind, and I made up my mind that no Gibson would cross the river that morning to start for the head waters of the Nashwaak, but just at the break of day in stepped Mr. Gibson and his crew, and wanted to know if I was ready to start. He had with him a Mr. Goddard a surveyor from St. John, a man of small stature, with a refined bearing, a brilliant pair of side whiskers and who looked better fitted for a drawing room than a tramp through the woods. George Crawford, who afterwards built the steamers Soulange and Bismark, and did considerable business on the river and in the vicinity of Fredericton; William Brown, then whom no lumberman was more familiar with the lumber country of the Nashwaak, and a Mr. Polly an Irishman, who seemed to be a privileged character with Mr. Gibson, and appeared to be along for no other purpose than to tell stories and make witty speeches, both of which he could do to perfection.

We loaded up and started. It snowed and blowed, but no man murmured, for we all knew that Gibson was going to Jim Johnston's that day, the furthest away settler in Fredericton Settlement, 28 miles distant from Fredericton and the last stopping place before the road was taken for the woods. I took in the situation, said nothing, drove and kept my eye on the track rapidly disappearing beneath the accumulating snow.

We reached Mr. Ben Richards' place, 15 miles distant, about 1 o'clock. Benj. Richards was a brother of Daniel Richards, father of William Richards, of Bissetown, David Richards, of Campbellton, and Daniel Richards, of the People's Back in this city. The old Richards men were among the foremost of that band of Welsh settlers, men of sterling worth and character, who settled Cardigan and made comfortable homes upon a barren soil and brought up their families upon farms upon which their descendants could not live, and which in many cases they have deserted to grow up in woods. I can see, in my mind, the stout sturdy form and benevolent face of old man Benjamin Richards now as he stood in his door yard on that day of December 36 years ago as we drove up in the storm, and his hearty whole-souled wife as she bustled about to get dinner for as hungry a lot of men as ever set foot on a threshold.

Dinner over, we started again, and through a blinding snow, and snow banks we slowly made our way to Johnston's, where we arrived at dark, having been

all day on the 28 mile road from Fredericton. After supper we occupied Johnston's parlour, which was furnished with a box stove and the floor. There we lounged, listening to Polly's stories and Mr. Gibson's Scotch songs. Mr. Gibson then possessed a rich tenor voice, and could sing a Scotch or Irish song with just expression and rare effect. I remember two songs he sang that night, "I'll awa to Nannie" and "Lachaber No More." When he finished the last song he said, "Now Polly for a story." So Polly told us a bear story as follows:

"I remember one winter when I was working on the St. Croix I was going into the woods with a load of supplies, and had on the sled with other things some beef and some rum; ye know Sandy we couldn't cut logs them days without rum.

After I had got about half way to the camp what should come out in the road behind the sled but a big bear, and I didn't know what the devil to do. The bear kept coming closer and closer until at last I thought I'd fix him. So I took a pail (keeping my eye still on the bear) and filled it with rum. I cut up pieces of beef and soaked them in the rum and threw them to the bear, and after he had guzzled 5 junks he got dead drunk, and then I got off the sled and knocked him in the head to keep him from getting sober, tied a rope around his neck and dragged him to the camp."

At the conclusion of this yarn Mr. Gibson took out his note book and wrote, "Here we are at Johnston's this evening of the 15th day of December listening to Polly's nonsense." Yes, said Polly, and while ye've the pencil in han', just put to it, 'and to Gibson murderin' Irish songs."

It was now getting late and we rolled up in our blankets and slept until 4 the next morning, when we started for the company line camp, 20 miles away up the Nashwaak, over a lumber road, which we had to newly break almost all the way. We crossed the Nashwaak lake and up on the other side of the stream, down Hayden hill, so steep that the team could barely haul the empty sled up it, on the return trip, and arrived at the company line camp about noon on the 16th, 48 miles from Fredericton. Mr. Gibson got out of the sled, ordered Crawford to get me my dinner and started at once up the stream, saying "he wanted to see some logs that he owned."

Thus was made Mr. Gibson's first trip to his lumber land at the head of the Nashwaak River from which he has cut and driven to his mill to be manufactured for the markets of the world, thirty million feet of lumber per year, an industry which has given employment to hundreds of men, built the town of Marysville, added to the material prosperity of the valley of the Nashwaak and the county of York and placed him in a foremost position among the great business men in the Dominion.

Mr. Gibson and I are the only survivors of that trip. He has outlived almost all his first employees on the Nashwaak. A new generation cut and drive his lumber, man his mills and assist him in his various enterprises, among whom, at 80 years of age, he still moves the master spirit and the commanding force.

Yours, etc. W.

Asthma can be Cured.

Thousands of testimonials conclusively prove that Asthma can be permanently cured by inhaling Catarrhazone, a vegetable antiseptic that destroys at once the germs causing the diseases. Catarrhazone gives immediate relief to the distressing cough and suffocating sensations, makes breathing easy and regular and insures undisturbed sleep. Catarrhazone cures Asthma that doctors are unable even to relieve and can cure you. The Catarrhazone inhaler is made of hard rubber, fits into the vest pocket, can be used at work, in church, in the street, in bed—any place—at any time. Two months' treatment (guaranteed), price \$1.00; trial size 25c. Drugists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

THE NEW IRISH PARTY.

The nine Irish members of Parliament who have decided not to act with the majority of the Nationalists have not yet formed themselves into a new or-

ganization. The action of the seceders is by way of a protest against the domination of the Irish Parliamentary party by the United Irish League. Timothy Healy, who wrecked Parnell's party, is believed to be aiming at the leadership of the dantless nine, but at present he is only their spokesman. As a Parliamentarian his knowledge and address are unrivalled, and he commands the ear of the House of Commons as no other Irish member can pretend to do.

A TRYING TIME

Is the Period When Young Girls Are Merging Into Womanhood.

Marked by Pale Faces, Heart Palpitation, Loss of Appetite and General Lassitude—How to Overcome This Condition.

After babyhood, the most perilous time in a young girl's life is when she is just entering womanhood. It is then that she is subject to headaches, dizziness, heart palpitation, feeble appetite and bloodless cheeks and lips. This condition may easily develop into consumption, and to prevent this—to keep the young girl in good health and strength, mothers should insist upon their taking a blood making tonic, such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Henry McIntyre, Port Dalhousie, Ont., gives sound advice to other mothers in cases of this kind. She says: "About three years ago the health of my daughter, Bertha, began to fail. She grew weak and seemed unable to stand the least exertion. She suffered from distressing headaches and fainting fits; her appetite left her and she lost flesh. I spent much money on medicines, but they did not help her. Then I took her to a doctor, and although his treatment was persisted in for a long time, she seemed to be growing worse, and I began to fear she was going into consumption. Then I took her to a specialist, but his treatment was likewise unsuccessful. Finally upon the advice of a lady friend, a doctor practising in Chicago, Bertha began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long there was a decided improvement in her condition, and by the time she had taken nine boxes she was once more enjoying the best of health and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I would strongly advise all similar sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as her case seemed as hopeless as could be."

All weak and ailing girls and women, sufferers from backache, headache, indigestion to work or exercise, who show by their pale and sallow cheeks that they are in ill health, will find prompt relief, bright eyes, rosy cheeks and active health in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can obtain these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail, postpaid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Never accept anything else which a dealer may say is "just as good."

The Archbishop of Canterbury now in 81st year, has been making his annual tour through his province, delivering three-four speeches a day, and otherwise showing remarkable mental and physical agility for one of his years.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics.

Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid intoxicants, keep away from dampness, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as a quick reliever of rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nerviline's power over pain is simply beyond belief. It also cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, 25c.

The Canadian Government is going to help on the Anglo-Jap, all ance by showing the Japanese how to make bread. This is most timely. Many of the alliances have been failures in this country owing to the inability of one of the partners to make bread.

The mother who would be horrified at the thought of letting her daughter wander away to a strange country without guide or counsel, yet permits her to enter that unknown land of womanhood without counsel or caution. Then, in utter ignorance, the maiden must meet physical problems whose solution will affect her whole future life. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been well named a "God-send to women." It corrects irregularities and imparts such vigorous vitality to the delicate womanly organs, as fits them for their important functions. Many a nervous, hysterical, peevish girl has been changed to a happy young woman after the use of "Favorite Prescription" has established the sound health of the organs peculiarly feminine.

Every woman should own a copy of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of 31 one cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. The same book of 1008 pages in substantial cloth for 50 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE YUKON ELECTION.

Winnipeg, Nov. 20.—The Free Press has received the following special despatch from Dawson, dated November 18: The election campaign is creating great interest, but betting is quiet. Feeling is running high in some sections and personal encounters are not infrequent. Only two weeks elapse before polling. The lists are practically completed and canvassers' returns are now of some value.

The opposition claims to be very strong among the miners and also claims it can win easily in the whole territory, as far as can be judged. Hon. Mr. Ross can carry Dawson by several hundred majority and will carry Dominion Creek by between 300 and 400 majority. Some important Creeks are adverse. The feeling is that Mr. Ross' election is already a certainty, with the tide running strongly in his favor. All the prominent Conservatives will support Mr. Ross and the fight is not on party lines.

The important feature of the the campaign is the number of aliens who have been naturalized. The number will probably be 500.

Pimples, Blotches and Skin Eruptions.

How unsightly, sometimes even disgusting, and certainly mortifying to the sufferer. They are merely an evidence of impure, poisoned blood, and lowered vitality of the elementary organs, which can be quickly changed by taking Ferrozone after each meal. Ferrozone cleanses the blood of all poisons and eruptions, makes it rich in red corpuscles that manifest themselves in a healthy, roddy complexion. To have a pure, soft skin and good complexion simply use Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at Drugists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

PACIFIC CABLE RATES.

Montreal, Nov. 21.—The announcement has been made that the rate for messages over the Pacific cable from all sections of this country to Australia will be, for commercial messages 58 cents a word, and for press messages 20 cents a word. This means a reduction of about fifty per cent all round.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office beginning Oct. 13 as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jet., Waasis Station, Rasiagornis Station.

7.00 a. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock, and 8.15 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oremooto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.

3.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.

5.15 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

11.40 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.

2.20 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.

4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.

8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

6.10 p. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock; 8.00 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

2.00 p. m. and 10.30 p. m.—City boxes served.

Judgment Has Been Delivered

by thousands upon thousands that the only cure for corns and warts that acts without pain in 24 hours is Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Try "Putnam's," it's the best.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

A LITTLE TYRANT

The Trouble Not Due to Original Sin.

There is no tyrant like a teething baby. His temper isn't due to original sin, however; the tyrant suffers more than the rest of the family. He don't know what is the matter. They do. The trouble is they do not always know what to do for his lordship. An Ontario mother writes to tell us what is best to do. "When my baby was teething," she says, "he was so cross and restless that I hardly knew what to do with him. He had a poor appetite and ate but little, and was growing thin. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they made a great change. He now rests well; has a splendid appetite, and gives me no trouble at all." This is the experience not only of Mrs. D. K. Schroeder, of Hanover, Ont., but also of thousands of mothers all over the Dominion. A baby teething is cross because his blood is heated and his little bowels constipated or unhealthily relaxed, and his system heated by the effort of getting the teeth through the gums. Baby's Own Tablets are like magic not only in this, but in all ailments of little ones. Sold by druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

A certain woman assured her husband she never told him a lie, and never would. He told her he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. No you won't she exclaimed. I'm not going to have my piano all roinded.

London, Nov. 20.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail telegraphs that a fire lasting three days has destroyed the town of Reht, in Persia. Fifteen hundred houses and many warehouses were wiped out, and 200 persons perished.

FLIGHT OF THE SNIPE.

Its Dodging Comes From the Ancestral Method of Avoiding Foes.

The flight of the snipe is swift, vigorous and usually for the first few yards erratic. The bird gets under way smartly, and as a usual thing goes boring up wind in a style rather suggestive of a feathered corkscrew. A series of electrical zigzags get him to top speed, whereupon his progress steadies a bit and he darts away in something more like a straight line. As a general rule a flushed bird springs a few feet into the air, hangs for the fraction of a second, then begins to twist and dodge as though the Old Boy was at his tail. It would be very interesting could we discover the original cause of the dodging. Possibly some ancient foe, now long extinct, was best baffled by that mode of flight, for there usually is some such explanation for peculiar actions by wild things. Because the flight happens to be puzzling to a gunner is no guarantee that the bird dodges for that purpose—such an explanation would imply a deal more intelligence than the entire tribe of snipe are possessed of. Snipe, of course, dodged on the wing long prior to the appearance of firearms, and it is extremely unlikely that the erratic flight has anything in the nature of protective tactics against the devices of human foes.—Edwyn Sandys in Outing.

A Plea For Leisure.

Individuals will rather helplessly reply to a plea for leisure by saying: "What are we going to do? Competitors 'hustle' and we must do the same or starve." Some will urge that the American temperament demands constant occupation, that "hustling" is our national trait. Well, I have no desire to insist that we go back to stagecoach days. But all of us have plenty of opportunity to tone down a little. And why not try it? A national trait may be dangerous as well as useful—may need control. If the average individual would make more leisurely use of his leisure there would not be nearly as many cases of nervous prostration as there are now. Put on the brakes a bit. Take things a little easier when you can. I know people who are never content unless they are "doing" something. Such abnormal desire for activity is not natural; it is an unnatural craving. It will be well for us not to be so eager to gratify it.—Great Round World.

Heroinism.

Glady's—Why did she ever marry him?
Ethel—Oh, he said he couldn't live without her.
Glady's—Well, she ought to get a medal for life saving.

When a woman has a weak case, she adds her sex to it and wins, and when she has a strong case she subtracts her sex from it and deals with you harder than a man.—Saturday Evening Post.

Your conduct to others should form the measure of your own expectations.