

THE DAILY HERALD

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Manager. Editor

DAILY HERALD.

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1902.

CLEAN THE STREETS.

Our very important matter that requires immediate attention from the civic authorities, especially in view of the fact that the season is approaching when Fredericton will have many visitors, is the cleaning up of the public streets.

Their present condition is simply disgraceful. It does not seem anybody's business to look after them, and it is a subject of remark that the authorities never seemed so neglectful in this respect as during the present season. Empty cans, old papers broken, glass and a variety of bric-a-brac are floating around untrained. Grass and weeds are permitted to flourish, and generally, some of the principal thoroughfares look like country roads. This condition of affairs is simply abominable in a city of the size and pretensions of Fredericton, and evidences a lack of taste and decency on the part of the civic rulers most regrettable.

There does not seem to be much road making or repairing going on at present, and the Roadmaster should be instructed to put his men at work cleaning up the streets, putting them into shape that will not be open to ridicule from our summer visitors—our coronation visitors.

If the road department does not begin the work promptly the citizens will be compelled to organize a private street cleaning brigade to do the business as it should be done.

THE BOER ATTITUDE.

Advices from South Africa appear to indicate that the Boers are preparing to accept the British terms of peace in the same spirit in which they are offered, that they appreciate the magnanimity of their recent foes, and that with tact on the part of the British the whole country may soon become a peaceful and prosperous portion of the Empire.

The Boer generals are setting an example which it is to be sincerely hoped will be followed by the rank and file of the burghers. General Dewet, only a few weeks ago, the most active, resourceful and implacable enemy Great Britain had in South Africa, is forward in good advice to the Boers. He wants them to settle down quietly to their former pursuits, and to become faithful subjects of the King.

The influence of such a leader as DeWet in adjusting his people to their new conditions, is incalculable, and if all the other generals take a similar course, the South African problem will lose much of its uncertainty and the country will not be long in assuming a desirable attitude.

Lord Kitchener has apparently impressed the Boers, not only with his ability to plan and execute a successful military campaign, but as a diplomatist and a man of sympathy and forbearance. These latter attributes have not hitherto been associated with Britain's present hero, but possibly no longer will the conqueror of the Soudanese and the Boers, be regarded as a man of blood and iron. His address to the Boer delegates after the peace terms had been signed, breathed a spirit of generosity and good will, greatly pleasing to his fallen foes, and sent them to their homes feeling that the British nation and Lord Kitchener in particular, are not the horrible oppressors that they had been painted in the Boer mind.

The Boers are a brave people, considering their narrow training and the manner in which their government had played on their prejudices against the British, they conducted their side of the war in a fairly chivalrous spirit, and there is some reason to believe that they will

now accept the inevitable and unite with their conquerors in building up the country which unhappily has been laid waste by war.

Montreal Star: An interesting group at the Windsor, Friday, was composed of Hon G H Murray, Premier of Nova Scotia; Hon L G Peters, Premier of Prince Edward Island, and Hon L J Tweedie, Premier of New Brunswick. In conversation with a Star representative they were all very enthusiastic in praising the Governments of their respective countries, but grew reticent when asked if the different Maritime Provinces were going to lose a number of the representatives in the Federal House.

CENTRAL KINGSCLEAR.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

June 6.—The farmers of this vicinity are making slow progress in putting in their crops, owing to the cold and wet weather.

Mrs Wilkinson of Prince Edward Island is visiting her son, Rev. F.N. Wilkinson. Mrs William Kilburn and son are moving in their new house.

Mr and Mrs Knight have rented John McKay's house.

The Methodist supper which was held in the hall at Lower Kingsclear on Tuesday evening passed off most successfully making about \$11. A great many were disappointed on account of the rain.

Father LeBlanc's pie social which was held in the Agricultural hall at Springhill on Wednesday evening passed off most successfully.

Miss Martha Kilburn paid a visit to the Elms last week.

We are glad to report that Miss Mabel Murray and brother, are home from California where they have been spending the winter and spring. We hope that Mr. Murray is much improved in health.

Wild Life in Ontario.

There were plenty of little incidents in my duck shooting jaunts of years ago, which stand out clearly yet before my mental vision. In those days I used to rise before dawn, and, accompanied by an English setter, make tracks for the boat-house and the marsh. A duck-boat is no place for a dog, but I got a good deal of pleasure out of his society, and he certainly seemed to get a good deal out of mine, and that was the reason why I took him along. He sat in the bow while I paddled the ship. Sometimes he retrieved the game, and sometimes I retrieved myself, but he was always interested in the proceedings. My usual course was to paddle out to the outer edge of the marsh and loaf about till dawn. Sometimes I would find ducks and sometimes I wouldn't, and if there were none in sight, and no apparent likelihood of any appearing, I would land and take a tramp through the upper marsh after snipe and plover. I remember one morning I had had some fair sport with the ducks. I noticed that the north gale which was blowing was bringing down lots of plover and snipe. I had no shells loaded with fine shot, and only a few loaded with coarse but I landed, and for about an hour I had some fine sport. Jacksnipe, greater and lesser yellowlegs, golden plover, curlews, and similar birds, came whirling by in flocks. I never saw such a flight. I blazed away till all my shells were gone. Then what did I do? What could I do? I went home for more shells. When I got back, inside of an hour, the water had risen so high in the marsh that I couldn't wade it, and the flight of shore birds had stopped.—Raven-spur, in Toronto Star.

The Value of a Hobby.

Sir William Van Horne, during his recent visit to Toronto, spent a day at an art exhibit, and bought nearly all the sketches he could carry away. Everyone knows Sir William is an art connoisseur, and rumor even says he handles the brush himself with more than the average amateur's skill.

Sir William has the right philosophy of life. A railway magnate and a financier, steeped in commercialism, still he believes in providing a retreat for his mind, to use a phrase of old Dr. Johnson's. Other men of affairs have had their hobbies, too. Gladstone was a great student of Greek; Salisbury finds time for chemical experiments; A. J. Balfour is a metaphysician.

The man who has spent all his active years chasing the dollars, with no thought for anything out of his own lines, is about the most miserable being on earth when he is obliged to retire and has no pleasures of the mind to fall back upon and prevent life from becoming a wretched bore. He is completely on the shelf.

Their Arduous Task.

First Lawyer—The lawyers had a hard struggle over the Moneybags estate.

Second Lawyer—Did they?

First Lawyer—Yes. They had all they could do to keep the heirs from coming to an agreement.

For mountain climbing cameis are very inefficient and seldom used in Abyssinia and other mountainous countries.

The Man Was Too Good.

"I met an old farmer in Pennsylvania last fall whose sympathies were too much for me," said the reminiscent tramp behind the stove. "He looked like a hard man, and I got off the old story about having a dying wife in Chicago and wanting to reach her as soon as possible, and I must have put a heap of eloquence into my words. He not only wanted to take me to the railroad and buy me a ticket for Chicago, but before I could get away from him he telegraphed the mayor of that city to call on my wife and render her every assistance and send the bill to him. He was taking me to a clothing store and had spoken of a weed for my hat and offered me a burial lot as a free gift when I took to my heels and outran him. I like a charitable man, and I like a man with a heart, but I'm a tramp who can't stand too much goodness."

The Road to Fortune.

"There's a mint of money in it!" exclaimed the man with tousled hair and restless eyes, "a mint of money!"

"Got another idea?" asked the investor.

"Yes, sir, and it can't lose! It's a game!"

"How is it played?"

"Oh, I haven't got down to details yet! Any kind of a simple pastime will do. All that's necessary is to fix up some sort of a game with a simple outfit and call it 'roddledydoo' or 'billibedum' or some other fool name and then sit down and wait for society to go crazy over it."—Washington Star.

Brave Man.

Mrs. A.—So you say there was a man under your bed the other night. Was he a burglar?

Mrs. B.—No; he was my husband. We heard a noise below, and while I went down to investigate he crawled under the bed.—Chicago News.

Reversed.

Tom—Do you think you'll have much trouble in popping the question?

Dick—No. I think I'll have more trouble questioning pop.—Chicago News.

Hon Dr Pagsley and Hon C N Skinner, of St John, are at the Queen.

D. P., W. B., D. and A.

It is just as the ladies say and they know you can get fitted out in the most approved makes in corsets at Edgecombe's where they have a competent lady in charge of the department who can anticipate your wants and furnish you with easy fitting and stylish corsets. The P. D., W. B., and D. and A.—d.

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PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for Supplies," will be received until Monday, 16th of June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies for the fiscal year 1902-1903, for the following institutions, namely:—

Kingston Penitentiary.
St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.
Dorchester Penitentiary.
Manitoba Penitentiary.
British Columbia Penitentiary.
Regina Jail.

Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:—

1. Flour (Canadian Strong Baker's)
2. Beef and Mutton (fresh)
3. Pork or Lard
4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous).
5. Cordwood.
6. Groceries.
7. Coal Oil (in barrels).
8. Dry Goods
9. Drugs and Medicines.
10. Leather and Findings.
11. Hardware, Tins, Paints, etc.
12. Lumber.

Details of information as to form of contract together with forms of tender, will be furnished on applications to the Wardens of the various institutions.

All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden or Jailor.

All tenders submitted must specify clearly the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsement of at least two responsible settlers.

Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefore.

DOUGLAS STEWART,
GEO. W. DAWSON,
Inspectors of Penitentiaries
Department of Justice,
Ottawa, May 12, 1902
May 23.—d11

AGENTS WANTED—For the Story of South Africa; over 1,000 pages, over 200 engravings; only complete History of the War in one volume, doing justice to Canada and Canadian troops; magnificent premium picture free to every subscriber; liberal terms, freight paid; credit given; prospectus free; send 2c to receive postage on prospectus and premium picture. WORLD PUB CO, Guelph, Ont.—June 5—d11

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