

Liberal Organ's Forcible Reply.

To the Faddists Who are
Advocating a Higher
Tariff.

MR. TARTE AND HIS CONSERVATIVE ADMIRERS.

(Toronto Globe Editorial.)

Of all the freaks in the museum of Canadian politics nothing is more remarkable than the proposal to abandon the policy under which Canada has enjoyed the most marvellous growth and prosperity, and go back to the policy under which trade and industry were stagnant. After long years of waiting the fertile lands of the west are at last being filled with settlers of the most desirable class. The grand and statesman-like idea which seizes the Tory Solons is that the tariff screw is not being applied to these new-comers with sufficient vigor. The Manitoba farmer is making money out of his crops this year; is there no way in which more tribute can be squeezed out of him? Such was the narrow and illiberal policy under which the affairs of this country were maladministered for so many years, and under which all but a small part of our magnificent western country was a howling wilderness. We now see prosperity a-ke in the west and in the east among farmers and among manufacturers. The trade of the country has increased in six years by \$185,000,000, while in the sixteen years of high tariff the increase was only \$86,000,000. The faddists propose to abandon the system which has succeeded and go back to the system which failed.

It is not surprising that the proposal to abandon the policy of prosperity and go back to the policy of depression and stagnation should be supported by freakish arguments. Our own manufacturers are prospering, it is true, but foreign goods are "pouring in." No Canadian industry is being injured, nor are we informed what new industry would be built up by a policy of exclusion; the simple fact of large imports is put forward as conclusive evidence that a change is required. There is one change that would speedily reduce our imports. It is the change from good to bad times. When times are hard the people have less money to spend either for native or imported goods. At present the times are good, and there is a strong demand for native, foreign and British manufactures. Another crude notion is that if a 25 per cent tariff will produce so much prosperity, a 50 per cent tariff will produce twice as much. A third is that the present tariff is only fit for good times, and that when hard times come a flood of foreign products will sweep over the barrier and destroy all our industries. Exorbitant taxation is to be imposed to guard against remote and fanciful evils. The original advocates of the National Policy did not go to this ridiculous length. They conducted their agitation in the midst of hard times. They were wrong, we believe, in attributing the hard times to the low tariff, but still there was a practical basis for their agitation. They did not, in the midst of abounding prosperity, ask to have the tariff raised to 40 or 50 per cent., lest hard times should take them unawares. Whatever their errors may have been, the men who agitated for protection a quarter of a century ago had a force and originality which preserved them from the excesses into which their feeble imitators of the present day have fallen.

It is natural that these freak arguments should be accompanied by a strange political development. No member of the present Ministry has been pursued by the Tories and their newspapers with more virulence than Mr. Tarte. In his person was illustrated the idea of French domination, and over his shoulders the most violent and unscrupulous appeals to racial passion were made. The "old Liberals" were told how he flouted all their principles, and how their representatives in the Ministry had to bow to his imperious will. The Tory campaign of 1900 in Ontario was almost exclusively a campaign against Mr. Tarte. Extracts from his speeches in Paris were reproduced with the object of proving that Mr.

Tarte was the friend of France and the enemy of England; and as the election was held in the midst of the South African war the trick was attended with a good deal of success. Today the same Mr. Tarte is hailed by the same Tory press as the most brilliant and patriotic member of the Ministry. All his sins are forgiven because of his advocacy of higher taxation, and because of the hope that his action may cause some dissension in the Liberal ranks. Usually a Liberal must die or retire from public life before being honored with a Tory certificate of character. Mr. Tarte receives his at a time when it must afford him much enjoyment and amusement. Handsome compliments are taking the place of the abuse which has been showered upon him since he exposed some of the methods of Tory administration. "Come back and all will be forgiven" is written above their doors for the erring child to read.

As the Liberals were not disturbed by the Tory abuse of Mr. Tarte, so they do not propose to make concessions to Tory ideas of taxation. They regard the large imports not as a calamity, but as evidence of prosperity, of the increased purchasing power of the people. They say that the low tariff is better than the high tariff for every important industry in the country. And while their policy is justified by present conditions, it is also the policy for the future. It is only by maintaining, and possibly increasing, the British preference that we can hope to obtain better treatment for our own products in the British market. The future of the country depends largely on the development of the west, and the west will not submit to be bound by narrow, stupid and antiquated notions of commerce. The present tariff is a compromise. The compromise will not last forever, and when, like other human devices, it serves its turn and is superseded by a new system, that system will be an advance in the direction of freedom, not of restriction.

Asthma Can Be Cured.

Thousands of testimonials conclusively prove that Asthma can be permanently cured by inhaling Catarrhzone, a vegetable antiseptic that destroys at once the germs causing the disease. Catarrhzone gives immediate relief to the distressing cough and suffocating sensation, makes breathing easy and regular and insures undisturbed sleep. Catarrhzone cures Asthma that doctors are unable even to relieve and can cure you. The Catarrhzone 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. Druggist, or N. C. Polsen & Co., Kingston, Ont. Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

One of the leading firms in Liverpool undertook to mail a paper to Murray Harbour, P. E. I. This was how it was addressed:

The Hon. S. Prowse,
Murray Harbour,
Pacific West Indies,
Canada.

It takes an Englishman to thoroughly mix up Greenland's icy mountains with India's coral strand.

"The blood is the life." Science has never gone beyond that simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgment are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. No one can be well balanced in mind and body whose blood is impure. No one can have a wholesome and pure life unless the blood is pure. Foul blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the blood is pure, body and brain are alike healthy and life becomes a daily happiness.

ACCUSES WIFE OF BIGAMY.

Corporal Harvey Akerley, of No. 4 Co., R. C. R., this city, who in 1886 married Fanny Duffy, of Amherst, N. S., has

learned that his supposed wife has a husband living. Akerley and the woman have separated, she going to her people and taking their only child, a little daughter. The woman came here from Amherst several years ago and married Akerley, who is bugle instructor in the R. C. R. A short time ago he learned that previous to coming here she was married to an Amherst man named Duffy, her maiden name being Brown, a daughter of John Brown. Not getting along well together, she and Duffy separated, agreeing to never bother or interfere with each other. It is said that Duffy, who is now living in the States, has since married, so he is not likely to make any trouble for his first wife. Akerley says he will take no legal proceedings against her further than to secure separation. He is now with his corps at Camp Sussex.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

IS NOURISHING AND SUSTAINING

Medical Authorities Say It Is An Unequalled Health Food.

Thousands of really respectable people are quite indifferent to the requirements of the stomach, unless that organ is seriously deranged. Poor breakfast grain foods soon interfere with digestive vigor. When Malt Breakfast Food is regularly used each morning, perfect digestion, bodily energy and happiness will be your reward. There is no insoluble starch in Malt Breakfast Food; every particle is nourishing. The best medical authorities say Malt Breakfast Food is an unequalled health food for young and old.

WANTS CASH FOR LOST LOVE.

Yonkers, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Francis L. Caulkins of this city has begun suit for \$25,000 against a Miss Secor of Dobbs Ferry for the alleged alienation of the affections of her husband, Dr. Douglas R. Caulkins. Dr. Caulkins is well known in club and political circles in this city. His wife recently obtained a warrant for his arrest on a charge of abandonment and non-support, but the police say he has left the city, and they have been unable to serve the warrant.

Mrs. Caulkins alleges that she found in her husband's trunk several letters from Miss Secor which were couched in very affectionate terms. Her suit for damages is based on those letters. The couple were married four years ago and lived at 141½ Warburton Avenue, this city. Mrs. Caulkins is a daughter of Patrick Gallagher, a wealthy stone dealer of this city. Dr. Caulkins two years ago was a candidate for Alderman in the Third Ward—the "silk stocking" ward of Yonkers.

TO HUNT MOUNTAIN LIONS.

Denver, Col., Sept. 9.—President Roosevelt will engage in another lion hunt in Colorado the latter part of this month.

The Rev. J. Walter Sylvester, of Albany, N. Y., is authority for this statement. Mr. Sylvester is now in Denver and was to have been one of the President's hunting party, but is compelled to be in New York next week and will not be able to participate in the lion hunt.

He said, however, that the noted guide John Goff, who served the President in his last hunting trip in the White River country of this State, has received word to prepare for another visit from the President this month.

Pimples, Blisters and Skin Eruptions.

How unsightly, sometimes even disgusting, and certainly very 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 meals. Ferrozone cleanses the blood of all poisons and eruptions, makes it rich in red corpuscles that manifest themselves in a healthy ruddy complexion. To have a pure, soft skin and good complexion simply use Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

Old Bull, an Omaha Indian Chief is dead. He was in the Custer battle at the Little Big Horn in 1876, and afterward entered the regular army, serving until retired on account of age.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

A HUNTING TRAGEDY.

Major Smylie, or New
York, Shot by His
Friend

IN MISTAKE FOR A DEER.

New York, Sept. 9.—The Chicago Limited rolled into the Grand Central Station last night bearing the body of Major Charles A. Smylie, who was killed in the Adirondacks by Judge Charles B. Storrs, who mistook him for a deer. Everyone on the train knew of the tragedy, and that the man who killed the Major, through accident, the widow, and several members of the two families were fellow-travelers. The sympathy expressed for all concerned was heartfelt.

Judge Storrs was in a state of collapse, and was practically carried from the train by his brother. His face was ashen white, and he now and then muttered: "Oh, my God, and it was my good friend I killed!"

The first reports of the death of Major Smylie did not give accurately the way he happened to be added to the long list of those who have been killed in the Adirondacks in mistake for game.

Major Smylie asked the Judge to hunt on Grasse Pond that night, as it would be the last night in camp, and finally, after they had arranged a set of signals, they started out. They encircled the lake from opposite directions, and it was agreed that when one was ready to stop, he should flash his lantern from the landing, indicating that the other would afterward be alone on the Pond.

They had been out about two hours when Judge Storrs and his guide saw Major Smylie and his guide standing on the shore at the landing flashing their light. Judge Storrs was paddled to the landing and asked Major Smylie what luck he had had, and whether he was through. The Major answered that he had not heard a thing all the evening and thought it was useless to go on.

"Just that instant the guide with the Judge heard a deer on the shore a short distance away. He paddled toward the sound and heard a deer splashing in the brook, which empties into the lake there. After listening to the deer they concluded to move further into the lake to give it a chance to come to the water. They had, in the meantime heard the boat pulled up on the shore and saw the light flash in the trees. Waiting there in the starlight, sounds were heard in the water near the shore, and their light was turned in that direction. A gray object was seen moving slowly along the shore—apparently a deer. The guide in a whisper advised shooting quickly as the deer was going away. Judge Storrs fired and heard some one say "Don't shoot again."

"According to the guide in Major Smylie's boat, the latter said, 'You hit me,' and that was all. What looked like a deer was the light drab coat worn by Major Smylie. The boats were paddled together to the landing, but Major Smylie was passed assistance.

Judge Storrs' family is alarmed at his condition. His grief is uncontrollable. He lives at 333 Lincoln Avenue, Orange, and is the son of the late Rev. Rev. Dr. Henry M. Storrs, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of that city. For seven years he has been a Judge of one of the three Essex County District Courts. He was elected to the House of Assembly in 1893 and 1894, and in the latter year served on most of the important committees.

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 cures also sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, price 25c.

ENNISKILLEN STATION.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Sept. 9.—The farmers of this vicinity are engaged harvesting their grain, which produces a great yield.

The home of Mr and Mrs Joseph McCutcheon was made pleasant by the recent arrival of their newly married

daughter May, who was united in marriage to Edgar Langille of Fredericton.

Hugh Monahan has purchased a very fine reaper from Frank Quigg.

Miss Maggie Timmons of St. John, is visiting friends in this place.

James Kirkpatrick of Portland Me., is visiting relatives here.

Crab Eating Monkeys.

People are so much in the habit of thinking that monkeys are found only in forests that it comes as a surprise to learn of one that bears the name of the crab eating macaque. It is found through Burma, Siam and Malay land, living among the trees that line the tidal creeks. The chief food of these animals consists of seeds, insects and crabs. In pursuit of crabs they must take to the water. Use has become second nature with them, as with other animals, and they are said to be able to swim uncommonly well.

All Claim the Center.

"Yes," he said thoughtfully; "Shakespeare was right. All the world's a stage, but it's a mighty funny stage at that."

"How so?"
"Practically every one who steps on the boards thinks he is cast for the star part, and as a general thing he's more than half through his lines before he discovers his mistake."

Russia's Armies.

Russia has three different armies. In Europe her men are five years in the active army, thirteen in the reserve and five years in the second reserve. In Asia they are seven years in actual service and six in the reserve. In Caucasia they are only three in the active army and fifteen in the reserve.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jet., Wausie Station, Rasiagornie Station.
7.00 a. m.—Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock.
7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oromocto, 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.
5.30 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.
11.30 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.
1.45 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.
8.50 p. m.—Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock.

2wds.

Sir Algernon West's Recollections contain this amusing anecdote. A man at election time tried to sell some kittens with blue ribbons on and failed. The next day he tried to sell them with the Liberal ribbons on. "Why," said some one, "they were Tories yesterday!" "Yes," he replied, "but their eyes are opened since then, and they have become Liberals."

"Me darter Norz is goin' t' marry Casey, that warracks in th' basement iv that buldin'. B't Oi do be tillin' her that she might hev looked higher!" "Tadade?" "Yis; she cud hov hod Murphy that warracks on th' top story iv that same skoiscraper."

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.

The teacher asked the class wherein lay the difference in meaning between the words "sufficient" and "enough." "Sufficient," answered Tommy, "is when mother thinks it's time to stop eating pudding, 'enough' is when I think it is."