

A STATESMANLIKE SPEECH

Lord Rosebery Eloquenty Reviews the Situation

THE BOER WAR.

OPENING REMARKS.

Speaking at Chatham, England, a short time ago, (we quote the London Times report,) Lord Rosebery said:

Lord Rosebery who was again loudly cheered in rising to propose the toast of "Prosperity to the Borough of Chatham," said—I thank you very much for the heartiness of your reception I have been entrusted with a toast from which I have vainly endeavored to disengage myself in favor of some one more locally acquainted with the topic, but I have failed, and therefore it is with pleasure that I propose succinctly "Prosperity to the Borough of Chatham." (Cheers.) I need hardly say that your member would have done it much better than I could, but he has declined on the ground that you have enough of him already (laughter), and would rather hear afresh mind being applied to this local topic. But I do not propose to apply my mind to that topic to-day. You know all about Chatham. You all wish it prosperity, and there is no necessity for a stranger, coming here at such a time as this, to drink prosperity to the borough of Chatham. You have a character of prosperity to-day which to my mind is worthy to be remembered. At a time of war which stretches us on the rack of expectation—a war more formidable in some respects than any in which we have ever been engaged—Chatham proceeds placidly to open its town-hall. I like that as an indication of your spirit, and as long as that is your spirit, you will not want people to propose and to drink "strength and prosperity to your town." (Cheers.) I said that in some respects this is the most formidable war in which we have ever been engaged; and as this, after all, is the topic which engages us to the exclusion of every other at this moment, perhaps you will excuse me for diverging for a moment from the immediate topic of the hour to say a few words which are very near to my heart.

THE BALANCE OF GAIN AND LOSS.

I have said, then, this is one of the most formidable wars, and in some respects the most formidable, in which we have ever been engaged. It is the most formidable in respect of the number of British troops which are now arrayed in the field. No such British army has ever been sent from our shores before, and in that respect alone this war takes a primary place among the wars in which we have been engaged. It is formidable because I find arrayed against us, on false, insufficient, and in some respects corrupt information, almost the unanimous opinion of Europe. That in itself is a formidable fact. I am not going to stop to explain on what that misapprehension is founded. There is a great deal of ill-will floating about against this country at all times and in all circumstances, and the agencies of our active and intelligent enemy are by no means slumbering in Europe while the war is raging; but at the present time there is a conviction, which of course is not unnatural, that this is a great Empire waging war against two small Republics, and that, therefore, the natural sympathy of those who love freedom must be with them. It is not necessary to point out to such an assembly as this the inherent fallacy of that conviction. We are fighting, not against freedom, but against privilege and against a corrupt and despotic oligarchy. (Cheers.) Of course, with such a war as this we must have our bad moments and we have had our bad moments—I trust in the providence of God that they are over (hear, hear)—but, at any rate, I think the time has come when we may strike a balance between the evils we have undergone and the good we have derived, and having done that I did not think the balance is much against us. There is no doubt, of course, that in the debit side of the balance we have to reckon the loss of many gallant lives. I hope that it may not be unseemly, or that it may not be indelicate, if I mention the name of the chivalrous General Wauchope, whose loss has caused a gap in that portion of the United Kingdom to which he and I belong. (Cheers.) We have lost some gallant lives, and we do not feel confident that some of this loss of life might not have been avoided; but even here we may console ourselves with the thought that, "To every man on earth death cometh soon or late," and that a man cannot die better when his time comes than in the cause of his Queen and his country.

(Cheers.) We have had reverses; these, again, we must put to the debit side of our balance. But, after all, reverses such as we have had, grievous as they are for the moment and painful as they are to those who suffered the loss of those near and dear to them are only incidents in the history of a country like ours. We must not take them too gravely. I will give you a reminence which may make you understand how transient, after all, these reverses are. We are fighting under similar conditions of strategy and locality, a battle like that which a great military Empire like Austria had to fight when it took over the province of Bosnia and Herzegovina. She thought as some of us thought, that fighting against these mountaineers would be a very simple matter, and that she would soon reduce them to order. But it took two or three hundred thousand men to settle them, and she, after all, was only fighting the mountaineers and some Turkish troops in that country, not very sufficiently or powerfully armed or adequately led. We, on the other hand, are fighting men possessed of the best weapons that science can produce, purchased largely out of the earnings of our own fellow-countrymen; led, not by Boer generals alone, but by the stray condottieri, the loose talent of Europe, called forth from the bosoms of our friends and neighbors, who take part with our enemies in the field. (Hear, hear.) There are other considerations that may console us under these reverses. One is that, if you look over the history of the past, you will always see that England has begun badly on land. Land is not our primary or natural element (laughter), and it has been unfortunately the fate of England, in almost every great campaign that I can recollect, to have begun with a considerable amount of disaster, and misfortune. Another consolation is this. Though I read with the greatest interest the criticisms of the military experts on the Continent, and read with a considerably greater interest the deductions they drew that the sun of England is setting, and setting forever. I am not aware that any other country in the world has ever sent an army of 120,000 men to fight 7,000 miles away from its base. (Cheers.) If that be a fact, as it is a fact, we need not think the impotence of England is so great as it is supposed to be on the Continent.

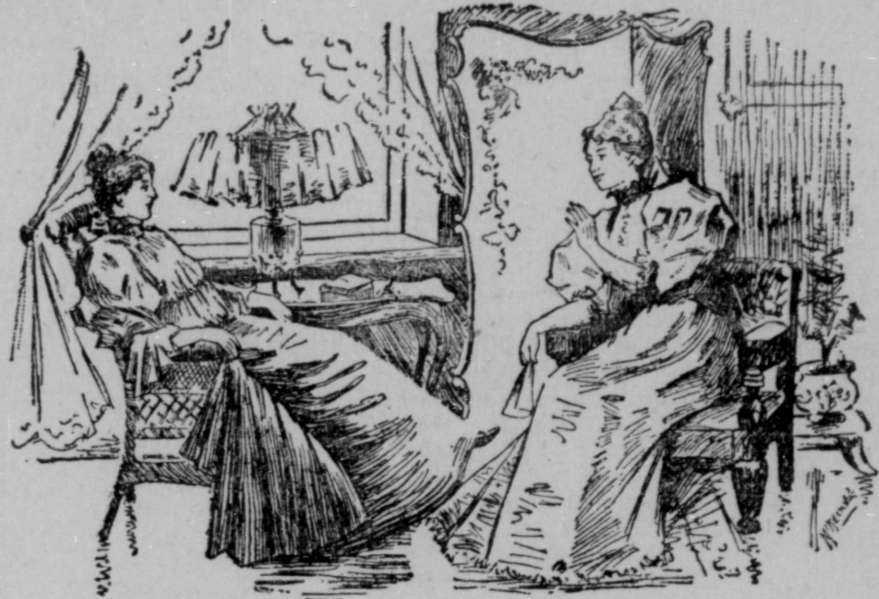
OUR PRESTIGE AND OUR NATIONAL CHARACTER.

There is a third item which we must set down on the debit side. There is a great loss of prestige. The word "prestige" has not always been in good colour in this country. Yet every thoughtful person must feel that it is a token of empire and a very useful asset in the possessions of the empire. I suppose that at the end of 1898 the

prestige of England stood higher than it has stood since Waterloo. I am afraid that this war has dispersed a good deal of that sentiment; but I ask you to remember that, if it was ill-founded, it is infinitely better that it should be dispelled now than that, resting on a rotten foundation, it should lure us by its dream of power into enterprises which might be much more disastrous. (Cheers.) That prestige, I venture to predict, will be recovered without much difficulty. What we have to do is to set ourselves, with as little loss as may be, to recover all that prestige. When the war is finished, if we set ourselves earnestly to do the work of recovering the reputation which undoubtedly we have lost by our military operations in South Africa, we shall be infinitely more powerful, infinitely stronger, and infinitely more formidable than at any previous time of our history. (Cheers.) This country has two supreme assets, to a degree which no other country in the world possesses; therefore I venture to use the word "supreme." They are our Navy and our capital (cheers)—weapons of enormous importance in time of war and instruments of enormous weight in time of peace. These are the supreme assets which we have in a condition superior to all other nations, and with the start of a Navy and capital, we should not be long in building up our prestige, we have another asset, but it would be offensive to other nations to say we have it in a degree superior to any others, and therefore I will not say it; I will only say it is solid, visible, and tangible—I mean the character of our people. (Cheers.) That, at any rate, none can deny after what has occurred. I am glad that I have come to that item in our assets because it takes me at once from the debit to the credit side of our account. I think that many of us of late years, in watching the march of prosperity, the march of luxury, the march of ease in this country, the heedlessness with which we were assuming enormous responsibilities abroad without really thinking sufficiently of how we were to sustain these responsibilities, must have begun to fear that the nation must be suffering from fatty degeneration of the heart (laughter); that the nation might prove itself unworthy of its high destiny; that it had had too easy a time; and it required to be braced up and tested by adversity. I venture to think that if that week which ended with the battle of the Tugela had been passed in some countries and among some peoples, it would have ended—perhaps not in revolution, though not impossibly in that—yet in such disquiet, such mortification, such accusations of betrayal and treachery against their chiefs, that the end of the nation might have been visible. I for my part was never so proud of my country as at the end of that week. (Cheers.) There was no tendency to accuse anyone; politics disappeared absolutely; there was little or no criticism, none certainly of a party character. There was, on the other hand, a passionate resolve to pour out the last shilling and the last man to assist the country in her hour of need. We saw the ready offers to serve in the ranks as private soldiers. We saw all classes of the community thinking in what way they could best serve the country. There has been almost too great a competition of various schemes. At any rate, the spirit was there and the spirit is there; and if more reverses should come, which God forbid, there will be more money and men still forthcoming. (Cheers.) Aye, whatever foreign nations may think, they have not got to the bottom of Old England yet. (Prolonged cheering.)

THE EMPIRE A REALITY.

I could say the test of the character of our people will alone counterbalance the losses we have undergone. But I say much more. We have a greater gain than that still to reckon up. Five-and-twenty years ago we had an Empire in name. It was the fashion



Ladies Tell Each Other

of the comfort and security afforded to them by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Headaches and Backaches that come expectedly or unexpectedly are charmed away, and the rich, red blood made by

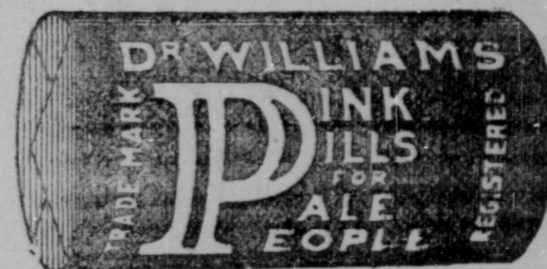
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

shows itself in the rosy cheeks and clear, bright eyes of those who use them. These pills are not a purgative; they give strength instead of taking it away. They act directly on the blood and nerves; invigorate the body; regulate the functions, and restore health and strength to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. Mothers anxious for the healthy development of their growing girls should insist upon their taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

IN A DECLINE.

Mrs. W. Goodwin, Argyle Sound, N.S., says:—"After the birth of my first child I was in poor health and unable to recover my strength. I had a severe pain in my left side and lung, which almost made it impossible for me to breathe. I had a bad cough day and night, and was troubled with night sweats, and on awakening found myself very weak. My complexion was sallow, and my appetite entirely gone. All my friends believed me in a decline. Our family physician attended me for a long time but I got no better. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting on this advice I bought a supply, and continued their use for a couple of months, when my health was fully restored. I am sincere in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

The wonderful success of this remedy has led to many attempts at imitation and substitution, but these never cured anyone. Refuse any package that does not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Put up in packages that look like the engraving on the right, the wrapper printed in red ink. Sold by all dealers, but if in doubt send to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.



to consider it as something loosely compacted together, which at any moment might break up, and as to which it was only a matter of calculating the time when the principal members of it might depart and set up for themselves. I remember those days well. I daresay some of you remember them too. What, at any rate, this war has done, if it has done nothing else, is to prove that the Empire is a fact; that it is based on a rock; that it is as compact as that, and that it is not merely a small congeries of countries in the world. (Cheers.) Australia, Canada, aye, and great parts of India, have shown a spirit not inferior to that of the mother country herself. That has been—I can vouch for it, at any rate, in Australia, from which country I heard only yesterday—that has been not so much the work of Governments as the spontaneous impulse of the peoples themselves. (Cheers.) I say then that if with all reverses we had purchased only the fact that our Empire is a united Empire, and, therefore, henceforth a supreme factor in the balance of the world, we should have made a profitable transaction out of the war.

THE NEED FOR SCIENTIFIC METHODS.

We ought to get another great advantage out of this war, for, after all we in this country have much to learn and this war will have been a cheap one, whatever it may cost, if it has thoughtfully several important lessons. I humbly think that in this country we live a great deal too much from hand to mouth. We do not proceed by

scientific methods. We go on the principle that things have carried on so well so far, that we are a noble nation, that we are very rich, that we are pretty numerous, and that we have so muddled out right in the end (laughter) and indeed, with our love of liberty and with our free institutions, it is not a very easy matter to get things placed on a scientific or methodical basis. What with the obstruction in Parliament, what with the obstruction of privilege, with the obstruction of prejudice, the difficulty of getting any reform carried through is so great that Governments, as a rule—and small blame to them—prefer to patch up and botch up any immediate difficulty that may be presented in our organization, and pass on until some worse difficulty faces them. (Hear, hear.) I do not deny that we are a great nation—any of our loud patriots may declare us to be. I will certainly not yield to any of them in my belief in our qualities and in our destiny. But I say this, that we are a people of enormous waste. We waste simply by not pursuing scientific methods. I do not like to compare us with Germany. It is hardly safe to mention the name of foreign Powers lest some innuendo be suspected, or else some guilty thought in one's mind. But at any rate we may be certain of this—taking Germany as an example of the opposite method of treatment—Germany is infinitely more pains-taking and scientific in its methods than we are. But without taking as a model Germany or any other country, I believe, if we wish to take full advantage of the lessons of this war after it is concluded, we must become more scientific in our methods in commerce, in education, and in war. We are not methodical, we are not scientific, we are not abreast of the more advanced nations of the day; and if we want to keep our place we will have to consider the lessons we have been taught in this respect. Depend upon it, however brilliant you may be, the tortoise of investigation, method, and preparation will always catch up and overtake the hare which leaves everything to the inspiration and effort of the moment. (Cheers.) Great as the task before us

in the field is at this moment, the task that remains for us after this war is completed is the greatest task that ever lay before a nation. You will have when this war is over, to put your Empire on a business footing. We must have no more discussions as to the way in which one thing has happened to go wrong, or has happened to go right. We must consider deliberately, patiently, and scientifically, the methods by which we have been accustomed to proceed, and see in what way they have fallen short; and determine to reconsider and revise them. I believe that as a task which will occupy the Government, and perhaps many Governments, before you will see your Empire as it should be. That task will have to be faced but, of course before that comes we have another task before us which is great indeed. We have not finished the war. We have first to take in hand the bringing of it to a triumphant conclusion. We have, secondly, when that war is completed,

(Continued on page 7.)

YOU WOULDN'T DO IT.

You would not think of blowing powders or snuff on a sore on the outside of your nose. Would you?

Why do you do it then with the little Catarrhal ulcers on the inside of your nose? Japanese Catarrh Cure is a healing salve. It is the only real cure for Catarrh.

A well-known lady of Springfield, Ont., writes a few commonsense words regarding her experience in trying Japanese Catarrh Cure. She says:—"Enclosed find \$2.50 for six boxes of Japanese Catarrh Cure. A few days ago I received a sample box, and from the results obtained from this sample I am sure the remedy will cure me. I have great faith in a salve like this for catarrh and believe it to be the proper thing. We never blow powder on a sore of any kind, and I don't see why people advertise powders to cure catarrh. I have tried all the powders on the market, they relieved at the time, but I was worse when I stopped using them. Japanese Catarrh Cure is a healing, penetrating, volatile pomade, it reaches every catarrhal diseased portion of the head and throat, and will permanently cure any case of catarrh wherever located. Your druggist sells it. Price 50 cents."

Dr. A. W. CHASE

DISCOVERED NERVOUS DISEASES A NEW TREATMENT FOR

In his study of diseases of the nerves, Dr. A. W. Chase found that in nearly every case the cause of trouble was improper nourishment. About one-fifth of all the blood in the human body is found in the brain, and unless this blood is rich and pure the nerves cannot obtain proper nourishment, and become worn out and exhausted. Nervous depression, nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, loss of sleep and vital force, lack of energy, are symptoms of weak, watery blood and exhausted nerves. It was as a food for blood and nerves that Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food was prepared. Its remarkable success in curing all diseases arising from thin blood and impoverished nerves is proof that Dr. Chase's theory of feeding the nerves and blood is the proper one; stimulants only urge on the tired and worn out nervous system until there comes a complete collapse. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food creates new brain and nerve cells, and makes the blood pure and rich. It restores to the exhausted nerves the vigor of perfect health. 50c. a large box, at all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

John T. McKenzie,
THE TAILOR
CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. ISLAND

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial Trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything until I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK,
Fredericton.