THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST, 3, 1910

GALA ATTIRF

Immense Throng Welcomes Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Party

MONSTER PARADE

SASKATOON IN

Tore Side Out of Big Arena So That Overflow Crowd Could Hear the Liberal Chieftain-Premier Scores Rabid Tory Grain Growers' Remarks.

Saskatoon, July 29 .- So dense was the rowd in the arena tonight that hundreds outside were unable to get entrance and prior to the opening of the meeting the rvices of carpenters were requisitioned tear out the side of the great frame lding, thus securing ventilation, and nd allowing many on the outside to hear Sir Wilfrid spoke generally on the policy is the government, dealing with the bene-ts of the British constitution. He wel-omed the newcomers and outlined the deoment of the immigration policy. Hon Mr. Graham spoke

and referred to the best governme whed and managed railway in the world Germany, showing that it charged suffi at rates to pay the government interest the money invested and a profit of six cent above that. It gave cheap passer rates, but high freight rates, much gher than those in Canada

Monster Parade

In the afternoon he laid the corner the Saskatchewan university, brilliant social function, and at night au dressed a mammoth public meeting in th great arena. Saskatchewan's receptio as on a large scale, the city was brilliant decorated. Bands inted police and militia were features parade, extending a mile

premier administered a dignified re und not receive a bonus from the gov ment, the same as the Dominion Iror teel Company. 'The Liberal part departed from all the principles of Lib m and today are the most ernment on the face of the civilized declared. "In 1896, the Libera ent came into power on a distinct of free trade, the ideal system is of free trade free trade. Today you are furthe it than in 1896. In 1896 you promis to skin the Tory bear of protection e you done it? If so, I would like to out what you have done with th

British subjects," he observed, "and we oy the British right of free speech. My has availed himself of his oppor-He will doubtless agree if L claim o freedom of speech. I certainly realized at a good deal of what we heard from arious speakers has been comm out must find fault with him olitics, rather than grain growing m here, to confer, to learn, on business the country's well-being, not to departy differences."

We offered you free trade, he stated. I have given you free trade. To abol-the tariff at one stroke would create financial crisis. It is impossible for us ow to raise the revenue as in England am a free trader. I am not a protec My creed-what I stand

revenue tariff, nothing else. We are making progress.' The lieutenant governor presided at the laying of the university corner stone in the afternoon. An immense gathering was in attendance.

THE WORLD LOOKS DARK

To the Dyspeptic. How to Make It Bright.

Father Morriscy, the learned priest-physician, realized that many of the dif-ficulties and troubles of this world are due He believed that to get to indigestion. proper mental and spiritual attitude, a nuch study to the important question of the stomach. His famous prescription, "No. 11,"

for dyspepsia and indigestion, consists of simple tablets cleverly compounded from the materials in Nature's laboratory. Each tablet will perfectly digest a full meal of 13 pounds of food. Father Morrisey's "No, 11" has brought ease and continued health to

thousands of sufferers who had previously tried other remedies in vain. stantly relieves and in due time restores the stomach to full vigor. If you suffer at times or regularly from

a sick, sour, dyspeptic stomach, try No. 11, and see how quickly you can again enjoy hearty meals, and how bright the world looks once more. In convenient flat boxes at 50c, each. Get a box from your dealer, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd.,

Walt Philosopher

Chatham, N.B.

earning, one day in the Temple of d turning, I said: "I am tired of of this jim-swizzled game. I've of discerning a picture of Poe in think is a rickety shame. Oh tell of learning, why this picture is not ighed and he stuttered, and wiped fellow you mention," he muttered sure was no slouch of a fan; he's tered, for he was a dissolute man have to be careful." he spluttered, ; we know where our biscuits are plan." Then he hung on the wall Sneed, who's written some fierce reamers read. "His verse," said oral and helpful, indeed! And all haste as his uplifting screed!" WALT MASON.

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