THE NEWCASTLE UNION ADVOCATE

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Try to Avert A Tariff War

United States Politicians Fear Retaliation by Canada if New Tariff Law is Put in Effect

Washington, Nov. 29—A partial revision of the Aldrich-Payne tariff act is to be attempted in a series of resolutions to be introduced by Representative Mann of Illinois. The discussion which these measures may cause may tend to encourage the agritation now under way in many states of the west for general revision of the new tariff law. Mr. Mann's bill and resolutions are designed in part as he expressed it "to avert tariff war with Canada," although one of them is general in its application.

In a statement issued last night, Mr. Mann declared that the "country may well be alarmed at the danger of a tariff war with Canada growing out of the rates on wood pulp and print paper imposed by the terms of the Aldrich-Payne act." Included in the series of measures to be introduced by Representative Mann is a joint resolution postponing the application of the maximum tariff from April 1, 1910, to Jan. 4,1911. Another resolution provides that the maximum tariff of the United States shall be held not to apply to goods imported from Canada.

The administration, it is known, is very much concerned over the present trade relations of this country with Canada, and is apprehensive that commercial warfare with Canada would be more hurtful in its influences upon United States trade than it would be on that of the Dominion.

Minard's Liniment Cu r Dphtheria

DRINKS MORPHINE FOR WHISKY

Woman Dared Companion and Then Swallowed the Poison.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 29—Thinking it whisky, Mrs. Christina Biddea drank a bottle of morphine to-day. She had previously dared a woman friend to drink. Mrs. Biddea died soon after she swallowed the poison.

New York, Nov. 29—By the overturning of a lamp which set fire to her bed, Mrs. Mary Doughty, 75 years old was burned to death in her room in the upper east side of the city. She was the widow of a wealthy carpet manufacturer of Boston.

A 50-cent bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

given in half-teaspoon doses four times a day, mixed in its bottle, will last a year-old baby nearly a month, and four bottles over three months, and will make the baby strong and well and will lay the foundation for a healthy, robust boy or girl.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

For Pale Delicate People

D.L.Emulsion

Builds up Strength; brings back the ruddy glow of health by creating a natural appetite for nourishing food.

Get only the D. & L., the original. 50c. and $1.00, at all druggists.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

HELP WANTED We want a reliable man with rig capable of handling horses, in every locality in Canada to advertise, introduce and distribute samples of our Famous Stock and Poultry Specifics, putting up posters, and doing other advertising work. No experience needed. We pay $1.00 a day and expenses, or $75 a month and expenses, with advancement to a position for farmers or farmers' sons, permanent or for fall and winter months. Write for particulars.

The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.

ELEVEN ARE SAVED

Astoria, Ore., Nov. 27—A lifeboat containing Captain Snyder, one passenger, and nine of the crew of the steamer Argo, who put off from the vessel when the craft was about to founder off Tillamook Bay, on Friday night, reached the Columbia River lightship Saturday. They were taken aboard the lightship and will be brought to Astoria.

AERONAUTICAL MAPS NOW

Berlin, Nov. 30—At a meeting of the Imperial Aerial Club of Berlin today, the preparation of aeronautical maps were discussed. It was agreed that such charts as would show the marked variations of the landscape, as well as electrical wires and other aerial obstructions, would be useful. A committee was appointed to gather information.

Will the Moors please take notice that they are licked? They have such a way of not knowing anything about it. Those who are dead cannot know and those who are still alive do not believe what they hear.

Many New Englanders are centenarians. Recently Mrs. Ruth Smith, o Putney, Vt., celebrated her 105th anniversary and Mrs. Jane P. Robinson, of Boston, her 103rd.

It is reported from Berlin that a method has been devised for making steel direct from iron ore. Every advance in the productioon of this, the chief raw material of productive industry, is of immediate interest to the Dominion.

The Pope, it is said, has been so besieged by recommendations for a new Cardinal for the United States that he has announced that no new cardinal will be created before next year.

Farmers in the West are being advised to hold their wheat. Sometimes action on such advice is profitable to those who follow it; and sometimes it is not. When prices are soaring it is not safe to say when the top will be reached, and when they are falling it sometimes looks as if the market had no bottom.

You say your son who is in college is quite a writer. Yes What does he write for—the magazines. No home for money.

That British Columbia business firm which is supporting the wife and family of an employee imprisoned for two years for a shortage of $6,000 in his accounts surely deserved a more loyal service than that fellow gave it.

A Pittsburg man claims to hold the record for dress buttoning. His wife has a row of fifty buttons down the back of her [illegible] and he says he has buttoned them in forty five seconds. Who will start a movement for the purpose of buying him a [illegible] for something?

[illegible]

The Clash of Circumstances

'Then I say you need never come beneath this roof again.'

'I had never hoped to, Elise, but a man must follow as his conscience adds.'

Elise Dubert faced Ellesler defiantly and he read contempt in a face that once had looked upon him with a warmer light. With her tall, straight figure and imperious attitude she showed her family's characteristics of pride and determination as her face bore its traits of firm mouth and chin. He turned to leave.

'At least I owe myself a word of explanation,' he said quietly at the door. 'When I accepted the hospitality of your father and your cousin it was with none but friendly intent. I was a stranger. I knew nothing of California. I can never forget the obligations they placed me under.

'I have formed political convictions and in so doing have found that I can no longer be associated with them. It seems small, treacherous, even, I suppose. I cannot justify myself to you for they are of your own blood. Still, you must know that it has cost me something in sacrificing the hope I had. For I did hope, Elise.'

She stood looking at him with proud eyes, unmoved, a white, erect figure. Her air was that of one who awaits the withdrawal of an intruder. He held out a hand to her, then dropped it and stepped quickly out upon the porch, thence to the street.

Joseph Ellesler was the subject under discussion in the study of the Dubert home a week later.

'There may be some difficulty in making him fight,' said John Dubert slowly, looking out across the wheat fields. 'It would be quite like him to overlook a challenge and carry it off with his superior air.' The speaker was a square, heavily muscled man of middle life, with a close cropped beard and mustache that did not hide a thin, hard mouth. His eyes were narrowed as he debated, half to himself, and took nothing from the aggressive quality of his face. Opposite him sat the only other occupant of the room a man about sixty years old, white and lined. His features showed the same marks that were somewhat veiled in the younger There was a strong resemblance between them.

'You seem to have a poor opinion of Joe Ellesler's courage,' he answered after a pause. John Dubert turned with a gesture.

'You misunderstood me if you think that, uncle,' he replied. 'Whatever it may be necessary to say to the contrary, I know Ellesler for a man of high spirit and fearless. When he was in Tennessee he fought often enough and readily enough, killed his man twice and never refused a challenge. But since he came to Sacramento he has avoided all meetings and has been heard to condemn the code.'

'Still, there must be some way of making him come to the front,' said the elder Dubert.

'I shall find a way. We cannot sit still under this thing.' John Dubert frowned heavily and there was an answering shade upon his uncle's face.

'If it came to a last resort he would fight if you laid a whip across his back,' suggested the elder man, grimly

'There is another method open. That would throw sentiment against us. With a convention coming I must be careful. If it is managed right, on the other hand, it will help. They will think twice before making an attack. For another thing, I have a fancy to be the challenged party myself. I tell you I knew Ellesler in Tennessee. The man is a crack shot with rifle and pistol. I have no mind to be a mere target. You know I am useless with firearms since my eyes went back on me.'

Old Dubert stared. 'Then what in heaven's name, do you propose to name as weapons?'

'All in good time, uncle. I have them ready picked.'

'If, as you say, he's not apt to accept a challenge, he's a lot less likely to issue one,' grumbled the aged man, who knew it was small use to press his nephew for what he did not care to tell. 'Meanwhile, did you verify the report we had of his words?'

'I did, and learned they were sharper than we had heard. Sam Fisher was in the group at the time. Some one asked Ellesler if he would support me for Auditor of State next fall. He said he would not. They asked why. Then he came out with that story about the county funds when I was Treasurer. He mentioned you too, uncle I inquired particularly about his language. He did not say 'thief,' bue he might as well have said it. He wanted to know where we made our money so fast.'

'He did, eh,' sneered the other. 'Perhaps he was not so anxious to find out before Elsie threw him over. Did he say anything about her?'

'Not a word.'

'Well, now, I want to know what you're going to do,' the elder Dubert broke out rising with vigorous movement from his chair and pacing the room. 'Joe Ellesler is leadnig the only opposition you've had for years. He has influence for all he's been here but a short time. You'll never make headway till you get him. If you can't or won't, by God, I will myself. What's the plan?'

John Dubert did not alter his pose in face of the sudden demand. He still stared out over the fields.

'I'm going to post him,' he said, deliberately.

'Good, good. I never thought of that' cried his uncle, exultingly. 'Post him in all the papers in the town. Put the thing up to him squarely. He can never hold up his head again if he ignores it.'

'He won't ignore it,' said John Dubert.

Joseph Ellesler sat late that night in the upper offices of the land company of which he was president. Word had reached him that the Dubert's were planning an answer to his public declaration against them. He was not disturbed. He had spent an active early life in the politics of his native state and had been accustomed to the chances of opposition. He saw in the Duberts a corrupt and dangerous element in the young, vigorous development of new California and he had set himself to combat them. The danger he ran in so doing was a part of the game.

He was engaged in writing a political article for the columns of the newspaper which had been willing to join him in his opposition of the Duberts. The door of his room opened suddenly and Crawford, the editor of the sheet, entered. Ellesler looked up in surprise. The visitor held a slip of paper in his hand and advanced with a scowl on his handsome face.

'This is what you run into when you back that crowd, Joe,' he said, without preamble and laid the paper on the desk. 'This is what they've inserted for tomorrow in every paper in the country. Even had the nerve to come to me with it; there's sheet iron check for you.'

This was what the note bore:

'In justice to myself I denounce Joseph Ellesler as a prevaricating, base, calumniating scoundrel, paltroon and coward.

John Dubert.'

'Let me be the bearer of your answer Joe' said Crawford, tensely. 'I'm in this thing with you to the end. I'd give something myself to have the change at the black visaged rascal myself.'

Ellesler was taken squarely aback. He had not been prepared for this. Flushed with anger, he sat reading and rereading the insult that would be the talk of the country within a few hours. Crawford awaited some explosion, some word of defiance, but Ellesler said nothing.

'Well' exclaimed the editor, impatiently. Ellesler stood up and faced him.

'Crawford,' he said, heavily, 'you haven't known me long and I can't complain if you judge me as you would any other man of your acquaintance in my place. But for myself I know it is no cowardice when I say that I would give ten years of my life if this had not happened.'

The other watched his face keenly, nodding in quick comprehension and sympathy.

'Joe, don't say another word. It's the girl. I understand, old man. Do you see any way out of it? You can count on me.'

Ellesler shook his head with a long breath.

'No; there's no way out of it. If he had met me in person, insulted me even struck me, I might have passed the thing off. I thought I had done with this miserable code of so-called honor that binds us in all our actions. It is false, Crawford, and that comes from a man who has lived by it.'

'Shall I act for you then?'

'Yes; you know the procedure. I give you full power to make the arrangements. Accede to anything. He will have a fight, and it makes not the slightest difference to me how he gets it.'

It was not the custom in the Dubert family to admit its women to [illegible] purposes of the men. The [illegible] the state of affairs [illegible] she read [illegible] ring. She started up as the paragraph came under her [illegible] Dubert [illegible] Elsie Dubert [illegible] know what she meant. From beyond the study door she could hear the voices of John Dubert and her father. But with her hand on the knob she drew back.

To whom could she go? What could she do? The man was an enemy to her house and [illegible] she hated him. [illegible] that she must [illegible] for support? [illegible] the weakness. No [illegible] of [illegible] It was the danger her cousin must [illegible] Blood flooding [illegible] returned [illegible] sold to [illegible] And the [illegible] harassed, but helpless against her peremptory tone. She put a hand on his arm.

'Come' she said, drawing him toward the parlor. 'I want to speak with you a moment.' Inside she shut the door and faced him.

'Jim Hammond, you have vowed and protested often enough to me. I have never asked anything of you. I'm going to ask it now.' The young man's face flushed and he stepped forward eagerly.

'Only try me, Elise. I'll do anything I can for you and you know it.'

'You are going to act as John's second?'

'Yes.'

She swept across the parlor to the table on which Hiram Dubert's box of duelling pistols lay. The weapons were oiled and polished by her father himself each week and had served in many an encounter involving members of the family.

'Then here are the pistols they will use,' she hurried on. 'I want you to not the calibre.' He looked at her blankly.

(To be continued).

SIGHT OF SLEEPING LITTLE ONES SOFTENS HIS HEART

Burglar Robs House But Gives Back All On Seeing Tots Asleep---Like a Scene In a Melodrama.

Chicago, Nov. 29—Two sleeping children today proved more effectual in disposing of a robber than all the bolts and bars on the entrances to the home of Adolphe Huber.

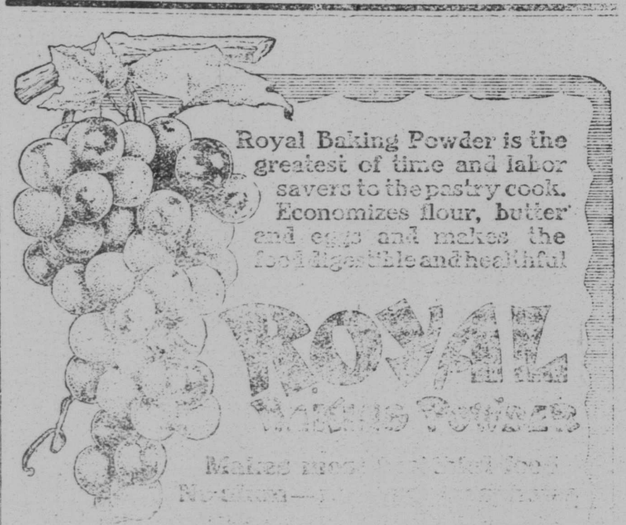
The discovery of the sleeping children, the small daughters of Huber, caused a burglar to repent and to return to the children's parents money which he had just taken at the point of a revolver. Huber, according to the police was awakened by the noise of some one walking in his room just before daylight and his question: "Who is there?" brought a threat to kill him if he did not give up his money.

The burglar then ransacked the garments of the father and took all the money which was in Mrs. Huber's purse. He then went into the room where the children were sleeping and tip-toeing out gave the astonished parents the money which he had taken and added a silver coin. "Those are great kids. I have not got much coin, but you give them this for me."

The police are looking for the burglar.

STOCK SHOW IN CHICAGO

Chicago, Nov. 28—The International live stock show opened at the stock yards here yesterday with 5,000 head of the finest live stock in the country on exhibition. Argentine Republic Great Britain and twenty-two states of the union are represented.



Royal Baking Powder is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Economizes flour, butter and eggs and makes the food digestible and healthful

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes pure [illegible] food

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But for all sick head

ACHE Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others only relieve it.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

For deep-seated COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.

A 25c. Bottle for a Slight Cold.
A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold.
A $1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough.

Sold by all druggists.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.