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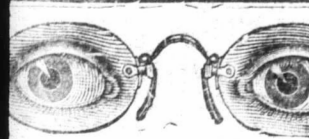
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MR. BALFOUR ON HOME RULE

Appeal at Aberdeen for a General Election or Referendum.

Mr. Balfour, speaking in the place of Sir E. Carson, at a Unionist demonstration at Aberdeen on Monday, demanded a General Election on Home Rule, or, failing that, a referendum.

He said he had watched with some astonishment the slow appreciation of Scotsmen and of Englishmen to appreciate the realities of the Ulster situation.

Those even of the most sluggish imagination were surely beginning to realize how appalling was the position in which this country might find itself within a very few months unless real statesmanship and courage were brought to the task.

He would not merely say that the referendum was a Radical majority unaltered, whatever the verdict of the referendum was.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

citizens of Aberdeen, if they were impelled to submit to a Dublin Parliament, would sign the Covenant, but that the present Government individually would go and sign the Covenant.

Lord Crew the other day deplored the results of the Ulster movement upon public opinion in India.

"It cannot be otherwise than disastrous that you should compel one of the most orderly industrious and loyal portions of the kingdom deliberately to organize itself against the attempted legislation of a Government. But who are responsible?"

"Who will have to bear in the sight of posterity the blame for what may yet occur? It is due to the careless and unthinking manner in which, without really facing the true facts of the situation, a great party has allowed itself to drift into a position which I believe their very best members deeply regret and for which the collective wisdom of all parties in the land may find it uncommonly hard to extract the country."

Mr. Balfour proceeded to urge the submission of the Home Rule Bill to a referendum if the Government would not have a General Election, and remarked:

"The Government could go on and would have its Radical majority unaltered, whatever the verdict of the referendum was. No Radical member would lose his seat or anything which his seat brought in from the Exchequer, and this additional advantage would be gained, that the attention of the country would be concentrated upon a solitary issue."

"We have often said that the electorate was not adequately consulted at the last election about Home Rule. And I think that it is true. Did anybody know in 1910 what the position was which we have

got to face to-day? No. If they had, do you believe they would have given the verdict which they did? Again, we are living under an interim constitution, and every honest politician ought to do his best to see that that does not mean that the opinion of the country is evaded."

"These are some of the reasons why I think it is absolutely incumbent upon the Government to consult the people before they proceed further. It would be an infamy to thought was the will of the people this measure upon Ulster, upon England, and upon Scotland. Therefore the Government must hold the opinion, right or wrong, that the country is with them."

"Well, then, if that is so, they risk nothing by an appeal to the country. On the contrary they get a new lease of four years, starting from the date they might hope to retain their power."

"But supposing that they are wrong, supposing that they miscalculate, and though they believed the country is with them, the country is in fact against them? Is it not absolutely vital from their own point of view to show that they have not tricked the country and tricked Ulster into its present condition, but that they have been acting as the mandate of a majority of the electors in England, Scotland, and Ireland?"

"Of all the possible courses open to them, said Mr. Balfour, by far the best was that a Government which called itself Democratic should act up to its Democratic principles, and see that in this unprecedented proceeding, the driving out from their midst the most loyal of their subjects, they had at least behind them the settled conviction of the British people."

Mrs. Mary Devereaux, a native of Ireland, died at her daughter's home in London in her hundred and second year.

Five relatives of a Hindu woman who, as per Indian custom, was burned to death with her husband's remains, have been imprisoned as having abetted her suicide.

When the company sat down to dinner Kelvin found at his plate the heavy bulletins. They were all highly favorable to the election of Kelvin and Rolins and had the effect of starting the dinner with much lightness of spirit.

"I don't like that fellow," he observed. "He's a dangerous man to have around. He's a fool and a fanatic, and there is no telling where and when he will break loose."

"I believe that all you say about him is true, but I rather like to play with fire, don't you?"

"No," replied Kelvin shortly, "not unless there is a definite end to gain by doing so."

Forty-five thousand coal miners are on strike in the Pas de Calais district, France. The miners demand a work day of eight hours.

"I cannot understand it," he declared. "It would look as if the labor vote had suddenly switched."

Lillian, watching Blagg, saw his face light with a malignant smile. "I cannot understand how the labor vote should have been estranged," commented Kelvin slowly; "but after all, what does it matter? The thing in even absorption in your campaign, Mr. Kelvin. We think it has been very cleverly conducted indeed."

"I thank you," said Kelvin to Mrs. Rensselaer, who he knew hated him. "But we all have to remember that, while the campaign is on, our only safety is in the hands of the public."

"I cannot agree with you," broke in Rolins. "The man who disregards the tremendous, resistless force of public sentiment reacts without the mighty power which has made every important change upon the maps since history began."

"Mercy," cried Lillian, "how vitally serious we are becoming! When and where are we to have a dinner?"

"I cannot get out of my mind the fact of all that money there alone. It-it calls to me, Phillip."

"Nonsense," replied Kelvin, glancing at him curiously. The old man was prone to pass from normality to abnormality and back again within only a few minutes, but also comforting only a few minutes.

"It isn't that," Bred half-whispered. "It-it calls to me, I say. I hear it in tongues of silver and of gold and in 1907, when my readings when I try to sleep away from home. As for safety, it's safe enough, but it-it calls me not for protection, you know, but for company—just company—not that it's afraid. It knows that I have guarded it well. I have doubled my forces of watchmen around there, did you know? I have almost a regiment."

"I have almost a regiment," ignorant fellows that I have brought up from the mountains, men who know nothing but how to handle a gun. I have a solid line of them all around the house and all around the walls and all around the drives, with instructions to shoot the first man that comes near. His voice sank to a whisper. "They have shot two in the

The Cash Intrigue

By George Randolph Chester (Copyright, 1909, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

A cheer answered that question, cheer of mighty relief, as if from men in distant water, as of men who had found the gates of paradise. Then began the most amazing heap in the history of civilization.

Through the day and the night for more than two weeks this tremendous exodus went on. Lillian, bereft of her leadership because there was no one to lead, put her stubby finger upon the facts.

"He'd he'd take it away from me, and be gone I, dash him!" exclaimed Mr. McCalken, half indignantly and half admiringly, his red face puffing redder and currier little wrinkles forming upon both sides of the nose on his nose.

"Now, don't be cross," she rallied him playfully. "You haven't been down to see me in a month, and you have never written me a single letter."

"I never put myself on paper," returned Phillip. "You're a most unsatisfactory lover," she charged, shrugging her shoulders.

Blagg, gaunt and emaciated, passed them with a look of concentrated fury; his eyes, sunken deep in their cavities, looked like wells of blackness. Lillian smiled at his malvolence, but Kelvin shook his head.

"I don't like that fellow," he observed. "He's a dangerous man to have around. He's a fool and a fanatic, and there is no telling where and when he will break loose."

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past month. They dragged them away and buried them at night." Kelvin turned to Bred, shocked and horror-stricken. The old man's eyes were blazing, and his hand as he laid it upon Phillip's arm was trembling, not with fright, but with some more lustful passion.

"Mine is the appointed hand," he went on. "Mine is the appointed hand. From the just wrath of the Most High there is no escape."

"No, I presume not," admitted Kelvin, with calmness at least in his voice. "There is no so much to guard as there used to be," he suggested.

"No," admitted Bred, shaking his head. "That's true." He seemed quite set down about it for a moment, then he chuckled shrilly. "But let's get it all back, Phillip. It's only an investment, and when you become president and we get a senate and congress that we can handle my vault will receive every cash dollar in the United States. Then we'll see what we shall see." And he bobbed his old bald head like a toy mandarin.

"We shall see what we shall see," repeated Kelvin emphatically and turned abruptly toward his suite. Lillian, awaiting down the hall after them, called to Phillip. He waited at his door for her.

"I've a crow to pick with you," declared Lillian, drawing up closely to Phillip and putting her hand upon his forehead.

"And what is it?" he asked, frowning slightly and making no attempt to conceal it.

"Now, don't be cross," she rallied him playfully. "You haven't been down to see me in a month, and you have never written me a single letter."

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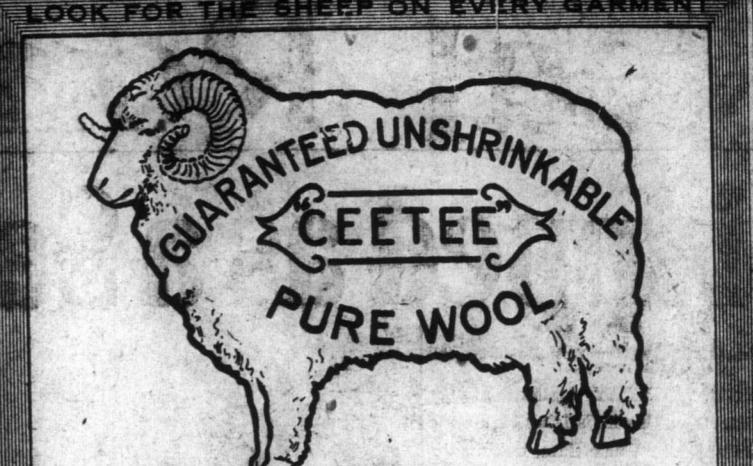
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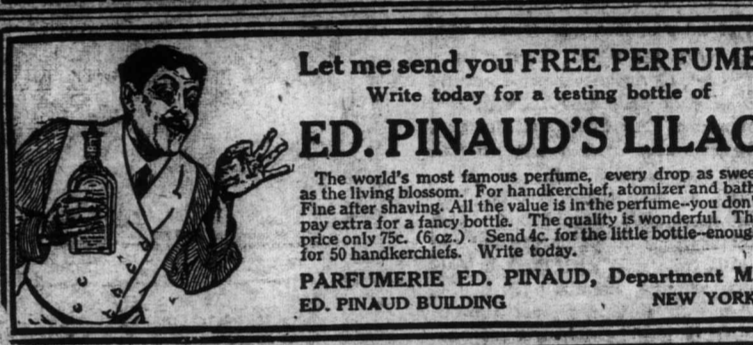
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