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**Semi-Weekly Telegraph**  
ST. JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 23, 1907

**THE DAILY TELEGRAPH**  
**THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH**  
**THE EVENING TIMES**  
New Brunswick's Independent  
newspapers.  
These newspapers advocate:  
British connection  
Honesty in public life  
Measures for the material  
progress and moral advance-  
ment of our great Dominion  
No graft!  
No deals!  
"The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose and the  
Maple Leaf forever."

**MR. BALFOUR AND PROTECTION**

The conversion of Mr. Balfour to the doctrine preached by Mr. Chamberlain has gone slowly on, for Mr. Balfour is not a man of deliberate; but he passed a notable milestone the other night at Birmingham. At a Conservative meeting there he subscribed to a resolution "urging a broadening of the basis of taxation, safeguarding the productive industries and strengthening our position in foreign markets, and of granting a colonial preference." He added, characteristically, that any duties imposed must be small and widespread—not touching the raw materials and not increasing the burdens of the working classes.

This advance he made in spite of the solemn warning of the London Times, and in the face of violent opposition from the free trade wing of the Unionist party. To what extent Mr. Balfour's new profession, or additional profession, of faith will meet the desire of those who are crying out for a militant leader to carry forward the banner raised by Mr. Chamberlain, it is too early to judge with accuracy. The split with the Unionist free traders could not but become marked. The Unionist party must espouse the Chamberlain faith or approve it—cannot do both and hope to fire the country with faith in its cause. Mr. Balfour's hesitation was already causing mutterings among the Chamberlain lieutenants, while the free traders had long suspected him of the intention to desert. At last he is over the line, but he speaks guardedly at a time when big men of positive views are greatly needed. The situation cries out for a Chamberlain. Were he in harness with even ten years of active service before him, there would be no such "loose procession of political events as we now see in the United Kingdom."

Tariff reformers are frequently quoting Premier Deakin in these days. At Newcastle-on-Tyne recently Mr. Bonar Law, M. P., quoted the Australian Premier as well expressing the views of those who favor Imperial union and Imperial trade in the British Isles. "He is Australian, but he is British," too, and he desires wherever he can do it without injuring Australia to help us even in spite of ourselves. He believes also, or I am greatly mistaken, that though the present government is supported by an overwhelming majority, that government is not eternal. He is firmly convinced that the ideal which he has kept before him throughout the whole of his public life, the ideal of the British Empire united in reality as well as in name, by bonds of interest as well as by the tie of sentiment, where the good of each will always seem to be the good of all, is an ideal which will some day—and at no distant day—capture the imagination of the British people." Mr. Law said in concluding an analysis of the new Australian tariff: "Australia will continue to be a great importing country, the preference proposed for us will be of real value to our trade; but if we really desire to increase, or even to retain, our share in the trade of the Colonies in the future, we must cease to look upon this question as a question of theory. We must give a preference on our market if we expect to receive a preference on theirs."

The Unionists need a statesman who can do the work Mr. Chamberlain would be doing did his health permit. The Empire needs a man. Mr. Balfour will be observed of all now as one who may be disposed to try in good earnest to bend the bow of Ulysses.

**LOCH LOMOND CLAIMS**

There is a suggestion afloat that an approaching local election may increase the chance for a liberal settlement of claims by holders of property on Loch Lomond for damages due to the raising of the lake level. This question should receive the attention of St. John taxpayers. Some of these taxpayers favor the present local government. Perhaps a greater number are opposed to it. But how many taxpay-

ers believe the approach of an election should have any influence upon the Loch Lomond claims? If the city, in securing a plentiful supply of good water, caused damage to lands by raising the water of the lake above its normal level, it should pay reasonable damages. To that there can be no valid objection. But the city must indemnify no one for imaginary damages, because claimants happen to have votes or influence. Nor should it be difficult to draw the line between real and imaginary damage to the property in question. The limits of high and low water in the lake bed are not a matter of fact, but a matter of fact. The value of such land is no mystery. The whole countryside knows what it produced, or for what purposes it was used. It follows that the owners who have suffered injury and who are content with just compensation should be dealt with fairly and frankly and not put to legal expense in obtaining justice. If, on the other hand, there are some who believe the time has come to get some "easy money" by a combination of bluff and politics, the city should contest their every claim from the first.

And it should be kept in mind that the election has absolutely nothing to do with the Loch Lomond matter. The latter is simply a matter of business between the city and the landowners, and it should be settled as such.

**WE HAVE THE WOOD**

"We have the pulpwood; why should we not have the pulp and paper industry as well?" This, in brief, is the attitude of Canadians who are now examining the pulpwood situation to learn what measures are best calculated to promote the manufacture of the wood here instead of in foreign mills. "The Paper Mill," an American publication representing the pulp and paper industry across the line, makes violent war upon the suggestion that we have a right to place an export duty on the wood. Ignoring American tariff developments, many of which have been extreme, it warns Canada against the tariff wrath to come:

"As to the retaliatory measures, Canada may rest assured that if her pulpwood campaign is carried out to the extent that some of its promoters desire, this country will not consider such action friendly, but will protect its own interest by such legislation as may be necessary and which may work considerable hardship to the entire Dominion."

**THE BANKS AND DEPOSITORS**

In the course of an editorial showing how a stock panic and a scarcity of money affect all classes of people, the Montreal Star says in part:

"When a workingman is thus thrown out of employment, every body in touch with his sufferings. He can no longer pay for groceries or dry goods; he cannot pay rent; he cannot patronize any form of amusement or improvement; he cannot go without anything, but he must absolutely forego education. This translates the panic into money loss for every class in the community. The man who never bought a share of stock in his life cannot buy a loaf of bread because of a stock market panic. This brings the woes of the speculator pretty close home to the lives of non-speculators."

"There is one point at which it seems to the rank outsider that the banks might help to loosen up the money situation. One of the causes of money scarcity is lack of inducement to people having money to put it in circulation. They distrust stocks and bonds, and do not want to put their money in the hands of the banks. They only get three per cent from the banks, and so will not deposit there. Yet the banks of setting fancy prices for the money which they do get on deposit. Why could they not share some of this high interest with their depositors and so attract more money to their savings banks? If they could afford to pay three per cent five years ago, they can afford to pay more now; and if they paid more, all the laws of supply and demand would fail if they did not get more money on deposit. Our people trust their banks perfectly; but they do not like giving them their money at three per cent when they are always thinking that they will soon feel secure in picking up a stock market bargain at six, seven or eight per cent."

If one may anticipate the answer of the banks to the suggestion that they increase their rate of interest, it probably would be: "We don't have to." They could do it, and with profit; but as they can get some money at the present rate and more later on, they will be disposed to stand pat. But suppose the government, which is supposed to be a benevolent machine set up by the people for the people, should hoist the savings bank rate to four per cent tomorrow—what then? The banks would have to meet that. Hoarded money would come out of hiding. Much money that today is going into standard stocks, because they are low, would seek the four per cent. The government rate was four in the old days. Why should it not be as high today when the people's savings, for which they give three, are lured by the banks at a much higher rate? If the government raised its rate the rate of saving which makes France rich—the thrift of the small depositors—would be appreciably stimulated in Canada. Who would object? The banks, probably. Objection overruled.

**PRESIDENT ELIOT AND CANADA**

President Eliot of Harvard, one of the foremost men of the Republic, in a speech before the Harvard Canadian Club last Saturday, made extended comments upon Canadian institutions. These were interesting because of their author, though all that he said might not be received in the Dominion as the last word on the subjects treated. A correspondent sends to The Telegraph some account of the President's speech and of an inquiry as to why so many Canadians are attending the Cambridge university. The Harvard University, he explained, is an organization to promote social intercourse among its members and the furtherance of the interests of Harvard University in the British Empire and especially in Canada. This year a Parrsboro man, Mr. Varley B. Fullerton, is president of the society. Through his efforts the club had the privilege of listening to President Eliot's address contrasting the systems of government and pointing out wherein Canadian institutions were superior. Coming from a close student of governments and from one who has been styled the "foremost American," his views were extremely interesting. He paid a tribute to the labor disputes at which a few months ago passed the Canadian House of Commons, declaring it "the finest piece of legislation on labor disputes in the world." He extolled the wisdom of the founders of the Dominion in being farseeing enough to define the powers of the provinces leaving new matters which should arise to be handled by the Federal government. In contrast to this he cited the conditions in the United States where the exact opposite obtains, a condition of affairs he lamented. He praised the wisdom of the Dominion government in paying the leader of the opposition a salary, and expressed his belief that the democratic form of government, of which Canada and the United States were the finest examples, was the best in the world. He closed his thoughtful address by expressing

th hope that Canada and the United States would remain side by side as separate nations working out their own experiments in government to final success. Our correspondent says those who were acquainted with the views of President Schurman of Cornell, himself a Canadian, could not but contrast the views of the two men.

President Eliot at the close of his address asked for the reasons of the members of the club for coming to Harvard, and where they expected to settle when their education was completed. Mr. Fullerton called on members from most of the Canadian universities for their reasons and that generally given was that they were drawn here by the splendid body of men comprising the faculty of Harvard. Most of them expressed their intention of returning to Canada. President Eliot, in reply, said he could not, but said that he hoped they would do so and give to their own country whatever talent they possessed.

**NOTE AND COMMENT**

The highway act is to be abolished. Desperate cases call for desperate remedies. If the local government liked the political signs of the times better it would bring on the bye-elections. What excuse is there for deterring them if there is to be another session?

"The Canadian banks have somewhat reduced their foreign loans during the last few weeks, and doubtless a greater reduction is now going on. The government statement shows that the people of Canada increased their deposits in the government savings banks by some \$25,000,000 as compared with last year. There is a shot left in the locker yet, evidently."

**THE DISCOVERIES AT SAND POINT**

The discoveries at Sand Point continue. The Aldermen and the Dominion department of public works should join forces. United they might succeed in getting a comparatively simple task finished before next spring. The Common Council upon a time decided to appoint competent heads of department and hold them responsible for results. What a pity it is the city has no department chief upon whom it could place responsibility for this Sand Point nonsense.

In a column headed "Just Twenty Years Ago," the Ottawa Citizen reproduces the following which appeared in its news columns in 1887:

"Ex-Archbishop-General McLeod, Mr. Skinner, M. P., Mr. W. Pugsley, M. P., speaker of the New Brunswick legislative assembly, and Mr. Robertson, of St. John, N. B., delegates from the St. John Forwarding and Trade Promoting Company and board of trade interviewed the government on the question of mail steamers to St. John, the subsidizing of a fast line of freight steamers direct between St. John and Europe and between St. John and the regions of the north and west Indies. Sir John assured the delegates that the government would do all it could to develop the Canadian trade through Canadian ports."

**A TROUBLED CONVENTION**

This is the political record of York county:

1867—Fisher, Lib.	Acad.
1872—Pickard, Lib.	Acad.
1874—Pickard, Lib.	Acad.
1882—Pickard, Lib.	Acad.
1887—Temple, Con.	Acad.
1891—Temple, Con.	Acad.
1896—Roster, Con.	Acad.
1900—Gibson, Lib.	Acad.
1904—Crocket, Con.	Acad.

After storm and stress which would yield even under the diplomatic touch of Hon. Mr. Pugsley, the Liberal convention in York Wednesday nominated Mr. W. T. Whitehead, M. P., P. Many forces conspired to belittle the meeting, and it will be inferred by those who read a report

of the proceedings that much fighting energy which will be needed at election time was foolishly employed in strife within the party. The powers that be had selected Mr. Whitehead before the convention was called; but as many friends of Mr. Gibson, who formerly sat in the Commons for York, objected to the proposal to throw him overboard, and as Mr. E. H. Allen, I. C. R. claims agent, was said to have a strong following, it was necessary to have a show down.

For reasons which the political managers may be able to explain, but which they now must regret, it was deemed expedient to forego the customary convention formalities with respect to the qualification of delegates, and to permit all and sundry to walk up and vote as the spirit moved them. The convention seemed to have contained 187 men qualified to vote, but on the first ballot the number of votes cast greatly exceeded 187 and it is said to have approached 400. The inference is drawn from this brief but singular period of expansion is many, but we must suppose that in many cases at least the election habits of the voters caused them to repeat. Two of the candidates were then asked if they were satisfied with the manner in which the ballot had been taken. The ballot-box had not been opened, and as neither candidate knew how many repeats the other might suspect in his following, and as he evidently suspected the worst, they replied as with one voice that they thought the business had been rather overdone. It was at once apparent that another vote of the same sort would be risky, inasmuch as the issue being still in doubt, gentlemen who had voted only two or three times would feel impelled to do better if a fresh opportunity were offered.

It was decided, therefore, to proceed under the customary rules, take the name of each voter, and see to it that his name did not lead him into excesses. The low man having agreed to retire, Mr. Gibson was eliminated on the first vote, and enough of his supporters turned to Mr. Whitehead on the second to give him the nomination. Mr. Gibson promised his support, but Mr. Allen, who was a more dangerous and more active competitor, was absent. His friends may be heard from later on.

The prators, who had remained within call during three hours of strife, were now called in to administer first aid to the injured. First among the injured was the Minister of Public Works. The bulletins he had received appear to have reached him deeply, for in discussing the Valley road he referred to the mournful fact that he is mortal, saying that before he "passed away," he hoped to see the long trains from the West come rumbling down the Valley. There is a solemn chord in this, and it suggests, while it falls far short of the rhapsodies of Mr. Emerson when the future life is in theme. Dr. Pugsley, we trust, will live long and enjoy himself, but the electors will hope also that the Valley road is of some definite interest that his words would imply.

Throwing off the hindrance due to the unruly conduct of the delegates in not instantly and unanimously recognizing the virtues of Mr. Whitehead, Dr. Pugsley addressed himself to the condition of the local government. Attacks upon this government, he said feelingly, were really attacks upon himself, and he told that they had been made by the fact that he had been elected. The "Lumberman" believes this is the policy the Americans are aiming at. It is inclined to think that we should look sharply after our own interests in the matter, making much of the fact that, having the raw material, we have the position of advantage and cannot be deprived of it except through our own folly.

"The policy the United States would follow," says the "Lumberman," "is to preserve her spruce areas by using up the lumber for the tariff. In the present, the policy is to leave nature alone where there for a generation or two to reforest her now naked timber areas. Moreover, it would be a gracious act on our part to throw open our spruce wealth while this interesting resource to the aid of nature was in progress, but what condition would we ourselves be in ultimately? The best timber would have been removed from our forests and that remaining would be the least desirable and accessible in the country. We would have had the smallest possible return for our forest wealth and besides have precluded ourselves for a generation from sharing in the wood pulp industry of the continent."

"Under present conditions thousands of cords of pulpwood are annually cut in Canadian forests and taken over to the United States to be manufactured into pulp and paper. If that raw material were kept here, pulp and paper mills would be erected and we would secure for ourselves great industrial advantages. Pulpwood is scarce in the United States. Here it is comparatively plentiful. Moreover, when we export raw material to the north, we are losing the opportunity to develop the pulp and paper industry of the Dominion. It is certain that the Minister of Public Works will have to be questioned sharply when the session opens. He is becoming positively reticent regarding his last September in Fairville. He turned him what comfort he could in York yesterday, but it was not great. He knew after the convention that in leaving York he was leaving trouble behind him."

**WAR INSURANCE**

It seems that the other day when the world first heard of the Dreadnought type of warship, yet already fleets of them are ready to building. The Hague Conference is over, and on its heels come the British and German naval programmes. Britain, two years hence, will have twelve Dread-

noughts, and the government is building the immense docks demanded by these monsters. The Germans, whose Emperor has lately voiced his desire for perfect peace, is to have nine Dreadnoughts by 1913, and seventeen ready or building by 1919. In the interval her already staggering naval budget will be increased by \$17,500,000 a year. Germany will fix twenty years as the useful life of each of these vessels, after which period the people will have to build new ones though they will have nothing to show for the old but an enlarged scrap heap.

Germany's formidable naval programme will not be reduced unless hard times replace the present rate of expansion and production. In any case the British will feel that a great margin of advantage they now have over Germany in the matter of sea power must not be sensibly diminished. No matter how fast the Germans build, the British will build more ships and more powerful ones. The price of admiralty is terrific, and it grows.

The Americans rank their fleet as equal or superior to Germany's. The transfer of the United States battleships to the Pacific is thought to foreshadow a campaign for increased naval expenditure. The Americans have already begun to build Dreadnoughts. They will scarcely be content with any number smaller than the German navy, unless the present financial panic brings a period of reduced industrial activity; in that case there may be a popular demand to shorten all in the matter of armament. No doubt times would have to become very dark before the Americans would reduce their scale of naval expenditure. Before they do that they may begin to scale down their tariff.

When we remember how recently the Dreadnought type was introduced, and how many ships of that sort are building or planned today, not to speak of cruisers, destroyers, and submarines, we cannot but wonder how much longer the nations can carry the load. It is regarded as insurance against war. It is cheaper than war itself, but the size of the premium suggests that the risk must be very great or that the statement exaggerate it.

**LOVE SONGS OF IRISH SINGERS**

(From the "Golden Treasury of Irish Songs and Lyrics," edited by Charles Welsh, and published by the Dodge Publishing Company, New York.)

**A WHITE ROSE.**  
The red rose whispers of passion,  
And the white rose breathes of love;  
Oh the red rose is a falcon,  
And the white rose is a dove.  
But I send you a cream-white rosebud  
With a flush on its petal lips.  
For the love that is pure and sweetest  
Has a kiss of desire on the lips.  
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

**THOU CANST NOT BOAST.**  
Thou canst not boast of Fortune's store  
My love, while me they wealthy call;  
But I was glad to find thee poor.  
For with my heart I'd give thee all.  
And thou, my love, thou shalt own,  
I loved him for himself alone.  
—Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

**SONG FROM "WINDLE-STRAWS."**  
Were life to last forever,  
And the white rose breathe of love;  
And pause and pull the flowers that blow  
In the wind, and the wind shall own,  
I loved him for himself alone.  
—Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

**LOVE MAKING IN IRELAND.**  
(Under Kitty's Window.)  
"Ah, then, who is that talkin'?"  
"Sure it's only me, ye know."  
"I was waitin' 'er to walk in."  
"Wor ye ray thinkin' so?"  
"Och, ye needn't be so cruel  
An' me thrudged this storm mile—"  
"Is it cruel, Michael, jeez?"  
"Sure I'm dresin' all the while!"  
(Before Michael's Cottage.)  
"There, now, that's me cottagin', Kitty."  
"Is it, Mike?"  
"Yis, an' isn't it pretty?"  
"Him—loosene like."  
"Loosene!" (Now's y'r minute!  
Michael, strike!)  
"Sure, if ye wor in it—"  
"Ah, Mike!"  
Elen D'Esteer-Keeling.

**BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING CHARM.**  
Believe me, if all those endearing young charms  
Which I gaze on so fondly today,  
Were to change by tomorrow, and fleet in my arms,  
Like fairy gifts fading away,  
Let thy loveliness be as false as it will,  
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart  
Would entwine itself verdantly still.  
It is not while beauty and youth are thine own,  
And thou art unprophetic by a year,  
That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known.  
To which time will but make thee more dear,  
No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets,  
But as truly loves on to the close;  
As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets,  
The same look which she turned when he rose.  
—Thomas Moore.

**SLEEP ON.**  
Sleep on, for I know 'tis of me you are dreaming,  
Sleep on, till the sun comes to give you  
Through the pride of my heart is to see you  
Eyes beaming,  
Yet still to be dreamt of is better than all.  
For then 'tis yours that my heart's all ways speaking,  
And then 'tis the spell that enchains it gives  
And reveals all the love that I never, when waking,  
Could get round my tongue in the daylight to say.  
Yes, sleep on, my love, my joy, and my treasure,  
Not often does sleep get a comrade so fair,  
And no wonder it is that his eye takes a measure  
To watch by your pillow while you slumber  
There, softly, softly, till the day-dawn is breaking,  
And jumps in to give you a smile and a call,  
For though great as my joy is to see you when waking,  
Yet still to be dreamt of is better than all.  
—Florence Beamish.

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Mann's Green Bone Cutters.

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**W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd.**  
Market Square, St. John, N. B.

**A Tale of the Brave.**

(Montreal Witness.)  
There is an episode in the annals of British war replete with heroic incident than the siege of Lucknow, the relief of which city by Sir Colin Campbell took place fifty years ago today (Nov. 16). The mutiny broke out at Meerut on May 10, 1857, flamed up all over northwestern India and on the night of May 30 swept the majority of the Sepoys of Lucknow into insurrection. As the tumult rose in the town and the light of burning buildings shone through the windows, Sir Henry Lawrence and his staff came out to the steps of the residency. The Sepoy guard, on the verge of revolt, but outwardly loyal, came up at the double. "Shall I order the men to load?" asked the native officer. "Yes, let them load," answered Lawrence quietly. The charges were rammed home, there was a moment's pause, and then, at the word of command, the men swung round and marched into the darkness, awed for the moment by the fine courage of the great commander. Before morning, however, they were in open mutiny. On the last day of June came the disaster at Chitnut, not far from Lucknow, and immediately the siege began. The residency, into which the few British who had gathered there, the Europeans, was an irregular cluster of houses and gardens, covering something like thirty acres. How were gathered about 3,000 human beings. More than 600 were European women and children, nearly 700 more were native servants, 700 more were Sepoys, the majority seceding, but some nobly faithful. The real garrison consisted of 900 British, 700 being soldiers and the rest civilians. These had to defend about 2,500 yards of front. The strength of the mutineers was difficult to compute, but one of the besieged garrisons that it ranged from 30,000 to nearly 100,000.

Colonel Inglis, in his official report of the siege, after speaking of the "terrible and incessant fire day and night, says: "There could not have been less than 8,000 men firing at one time into our position. This 8,000 was of course a small proportion of the besiegers. On July 2 Lawrence was mortally wounded. As he lay dying he calmly dictated instructions as to the future conduct of the siege. Then he asked that he might partake of the sacrament. Throughout the service the boom of cannon and the crackle of musketry shook the building. He begged his friends to kiss him, and died with a word of prayer and the name of his dead wife upon his lips. Lawrence's funeral, and the last of the brave, was a scene of the most touching and heroic. The residency was raked with fire, its walls were shattered by artillery, assault followed assault on its eastern front, and again were mines driven under the defenses. These were countermined, the assaults were hurled back and marvelous stories surprised the mutineers. There was

ever the mine and assault, our sallies, their flying alarms, bugles and drums in the darkness, and shouting and shouting, and the sound of the labor of life and death, and then done by five. Ever the day with its traitorous death from the loopholes around. Ever the night with its ceaseless death to be laid in the darkness. He had to heat like the mouth of hell, or a deluge of Stench of old filth decaying, and infinite torment of flies.

But even upon the topmost roof our banner of England flew.

The flag was shot down time and time again, but the damage was instantly repaired, so that it never failed to tell the besieging host the story of the courage of the defenders. "During the whole siege," says one who went through it, "I never heard of a man giving up. Some croaked, some were desperate; yet others grew more desperate during those terrible days. The best of the best were the best of the best, and how jokes were bandied about beneath the storm of the Sepoy bullets, and the men were brave, the women were braver, and to their courage the spirit in which the defense was conducted was largely due. The first day of the siege ended with the relief by Havelock and his little force, after their wonderful fighting march to Cawnpore and thence across the Ganges and to Lucknow. It was still impossible to bring the women and children and wounded men through the swarming hosts of the mutineers, so fourteen days afterwards in the Sepoy Camp, and after a long and arduous march, the residency was gained and the mutineers were conveyed out in safety. The brave Havelock died as he was being carried through the defenses he had so gallantly held. It was months afterwards Sir Colin Campbell returned to recapture the city and suppress the mutiny.

It is a notable fact that the two Lawrence, Havelock and many of the other British leaders during the mutiny were men of unassuming but genuine piety, and that it was their lofty faith which kept their courage high during the fearful test. It is a remarkable coincidence that the revolt took place exactly 100 years after the battle of Plassey, and that now when exactly five decades have gone by there should be a recrudescence of unrest in India. The authorities have learned many lessons and there is little fear of the terrible events of 1857 ever being repeated. It is well to remember, however, that our true strength in India lies in the general high character of our administrators. Devotion to duty, even-handed justice and care for the genuine right of the people are our tower of strength in India, and will ever be found as impregnable as were the slender but nobly held defenses of Lucknow.

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