

ATTENTION! CONSIDER!

In case of FIRE are you fully protected?
If not INSURE with

The British Oak Insurance Co.
Limited
(of London, England).

CASHIN & COMPANY, LIMITED.
AGENTS.

F. A. G. Association TRAVEL SWEEP

1st Prize: Round Trip to New York for two, \$1,000.00; Five other prizes.

TWO SURE THINGS:

1. The Sweep will be drawn on Tuesday, December 22nd, 1925.
2. Every Ticket sold will have an equal chance of winning a Prize.

TICKETS: 10 CENTS. BUY A FEW EVERY DAY.

PONY VOTES

GET THEM FROM US.

"SPECILISA"

5 QUART ALUMINUM KETTLE, \$2.15

1 QUART ALUMINUM JUGS . . . 60c.

POCKET KNIFE (2-Blades) . . . 35c.

COAL BOX (Gold Band) . . . 75c.

COAL SHOVEL . . . 18c.

STOVE BOARDS (26 x 26) . . . \$1.55

STOVE POKERS . . . 15c.

DESSERT KNIVES (Per Doz.) . . . \$3.00

NONSUCH STOVE POLISH—
(Per Bottle) 25c.

ALUMINUM ROASTERS . . . \$1.45

Wm. J. CLOUSTON, Ltd.
184 Water St.

Get Busy, Children!

Tell Daddy to remember EVERY LID TAKEN FROM A QUART TIN OF "MATCHLESS" Paint is worth 1,500 Votes in The Majestic Theatre Pony Contest. For every Dollar's worth of other products manufactured by us you gain 1,000 Votes. When buying insist on "MATCHLESS" Paints, Varnishes, Enamel, Shellacs, Putty or Oiled Clothing, Leggings, "STANYL" Disinfectant.

ROLL UP YOUR VOTES.

Standard Manufacturing Co.
Limited

A Crime of the Secret Service

The book which Mrs. Stan Harding has published under the title of "The Underworld of State" is of deep and varied interest, and deserves to be widely read. Mrs. Harding suffered for five months the worst tortures that could be inflicted on an innocent lady under sentence of death in a Bolshevik prison as a foreign spy. That she escaped alive, if broken in health, was due in part to the fortitude under suffering which is sometimes found even in the most fragile of women, but chiefly to the accidental turn of the political wheel which procured her release, with other political prisoners, before her strength had finally given way. Her book gives a vivid picture of her experiences in Russia. It is a picture drawn with great restraint, and, apart from its human interest, it is necessary to a due appreciation of the quality and enormity of the crime of which Mrs. Harding was the victim. Incidentally, the book shows how the vices and brutality of the Tsarist regime have reproduced themselves under its successor, in mockery of the cry of revolution. Above all, it teaches an inclusive lesson—underscored by Mr. Bertrand Russell in his Introduction—on the wickedness, and also the futility, of the international spy service and the utter helplessness of its victims. It is the story of a crime perpetrated by a secret service agent, and of the struggle—futile up to now—of the victim to obtain justice against either agent or principals. In the face of the powers of darkness that are leagued together to protect criminals of this class. Those who read the whole story will understand, if they did not before, why journalists and members of Parliament have laboured unceasingly for three years past to get this crime publicly confessed and atoned for. I hope that the publishers have taken suitable measures to get the book circulated in the United States of America, where the true facts of the case are grievously misunderstood.

So much has been written on the case that there is no occasion to go over the whole ground again now, but its cardinal features cannot be too strongly impressed on the public mind. After the Armistice, Mrs. Harding had occasion to go to Berlin on private business of her own. There she made the acquaintance of Mrs. Marguerite Harrison, who was at Berlin amongst the entourage of the American Military Mission, and was ostensibly a journalist and secretly an employee of the American Military Intelligence Department. She was a lady eminently qualified in every respect for such work. In 1920 Mrs. Harding, who was curious to see for herself exactly what was going on in Russia, obtained a commission from the New York World to represent it in that country (she had previously acted as correspondent of the Daily News at Berlin), and by means of introduction from the "Red" elements in Germany, obtained the necessary passports from the Soviet Foreign Office, and departed for Russia as unsuspecting of danger as a young mouse walking into the first trap it has ever come across.

A few months previously Mrs. Harrison had entered Russia in pursuit of her professional activities, had been caught, sized up, and sentenced to death, and had been relieved on consenting to remain in Moscow and give the Russian police any information they wanted about foreigners visiting Russia—one of the common tricks of this dirty trade. In her confession she has since explained that she only saved the Russians false information. As she has retained her reputation and popularity in her own country, it must be presumed that to the American mind, ignorant of the implications of this sort of work, the whole proceeding only presents itself as something particularly "cute" and entirely creditable to Mrs. Harrison. What may have happened to other foreigners against whom this lady gave false information only the Russian police can say. What happened to Mrs. Stan Harding is only too clear. Mrs. Harrison was presumably asked by the police for information about Mrs. Harding, upon that lady applied for passports. She told them that Mrs. Harding was a British secret-service agent, adding, apparently, other cock-and-bull stories, the nature of which was indicated when Mrs. Harding was interrogated during her imprisonment, as may be seen in her book. The consequence was that on arrival at the frontier Mrs. Harding was met by an attentive gentleman who represented himself as on the staff of the Soviet Foreign Office, but was in fact the head of the Foreign Espionage Department of the Cheka. This gentleman—a Polish Jew named Mogilevsky—politely escorted the unsuspecting lady via Petrograd to Moscow, where, within a few hours of her arrival, she was lodged in the Lubianka gaol, without an indication of what was in the wind till the prison doors had closed upon her. The crime of Marguerite Harrison was thus consummated.

The motive on the Russian side for decoying into Russia a supposed British spy has been explained before, but may be mentioned again, as it is necessary to a full appreciation of the character of the whole affair. The object was to catch the lady and use her exactly as Mrs. Harrison had been

IN STOCK:

Beaver Brand Roofing

3.50 per Roll

— ALSO —

Red Ruberoid Slate

and

Ruberoid Heavy

18 Inches Wide.

At Lowest Prices

THE DIRECT AGENCIES Ltd

nov18, eod, ley

used. For that purpose, after having been notified that her sentence was death, she was kept under the torture of solitary confinement and the vilest prison conditions month after month, with the inducement continually held out to her that she could obtain her liberty at any moment if she would act as a Soviet informer. Unlike Mrs. Harrison, she preferred death to giving false information about innocent persons, and she was not in a position to give any other kind, even if she had desired to give it. From her detailed story it looks rather as if when her gaolers lost hope of breaking her spirit and reducing her to such a mental condition that she would buy release at any price, they began to have doubts as to whether she really was a British Government agent. From this point of view, it is perhaps significant that shortly before Mrs. Harding's release Mrs. Harrison herself was again arrested and imprisoned on the charge of having given false information to the Soviet Government which had led to many arrests. This explanation was broadcast by wireless from Russia and published in America in due course.

Readers of this journal will hardly need to be reminded what has been the attitude of the British and American Governments towards Mrs. Harrison since her release. In the first instance, the late Lord Curzon—the only prominent politician who has handled the case without discredit to himself—was able, at a price, to extract from the Soviet Government compensation to the amount of £2,000 for their share in the outrage. This amount was modest in view of the general circumstances of the case: £10,000 was obtained at the same time for a widow whose husband had been officially murdered in Russia. But it is a fair presumption that in asking for no more than £2,000 for Mrs. Harding, Lord Curzon took into consideration that in their treatment of this supposed British spy the Russian authorities were the dupes of another international spy, and that Mrs. Harding's real cause of complaint lay against Mrs. Harrison and her employers. Manifestly that is the just and equitable view. Could this case be adjudicated upon by some international tribunal, like that of The Hague, competent to sit in judgment in this case could only be that the American Government, by the wrongful act of its agent, was answerable for the wrong done to Mrs. Harding, and that it ought not only to pay her adequate compensation, but to refund the £2,000 which the Soviet Government has had to pay as the result of the imposition practised upon them by the American agent.

Since Lord Curzon left the Foreign Office the history of the case is a history of inaction but hitherto futile efforts by the journalists' organizations and by M.P.'s of all parties to induce the British Government to submit Mrs. Stan Harding's claims officially to the consideration of the Government of the United States. In the first instance, a sort of hint was given to Mrs. Harding that she had better go to the American Embassy. She took the hint, and the result was illuminating. In carefully worded diplomatic language, she was given to understand that her case was regarded with sympathy, and that £10,000 would not be an extravagant estimate of her claim to compensation, but that the first thing necessary was

that she must hold her tongue about Mrs. Harrison. The phrase was used: "America will protect her agent." Assuming that any Government has the slightest obligation to protect an agent who commits an outrage that nearly meant death to the innocent subject of a friendly country, the question remains, why should the British Government protect America's agent? That is virtually what our Government has been doing, deliberately and of set policy, and under successive Foreign Ministers of different political complexion for two years and more. In the particular case of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald it has been done in open, cynical defiance of the Minister's express election pledge.

What is the explanation of this attitude? It has been suggested that the British Government is precluded from making any representations to the American by having received for its own use information furnished by Mrs. Harrison to her own Government. A denial that this was the case, though a denial of a guarded and limited sort, was given by the Foreign Office in Parliament. Whether it was the case or not seems immaterial. We are dealing here with a question of abstract right and justice, not with any technical legality in which a plea of "estoppel" could be raised. Even if the British Government was, as a matter of courtesy, furnished with Mrs. Harrison's reports, that does not make the British Government Mrs. Harrison's principal, or make it in any way a party to, or responsible for, any wicked act that the agent might commit against a British subject. It certainly would not justify successive representatives of the Foreign Office going out of their way to speak of this abominable outrage as a personal dispute between two women with which His Majesty's Government could not concern itself. In effect, this Gallic-like cynicism has been twice uttered from the Government benches in the House of Commons.

What is the conclusion? It is that there is a tacit understanding among Governments that when they are at peace they will not raise unpleasant questions about one another's spies. In time of war it is, of course, understood that if caught, spies will be shot at sight. But as between friends spying is a recognized game played by gentlemen according to the rules—the counterpart in diplomacy of the honour which is alleged to prevail among thieves. If you catch your friend's spy at work on your ground, you must tell him to move on and pretend to his employer that you have never seen him. You can rely on your friend's honour as a gentleman to do the same if a like occasion arises on his premises. It becomes, in short, the duty of a Government not only to protect its own spies but to protect the spies of its friends, even if they go the length of Mrs. Harrison when, for her own benefit, she denounced an innocent Englishwoman to the merciless Bolsheviks as a British Government spy.

From top to bottom it is a dirty, dishonest business built on lying and treachery, and fertile in crime and even greater disasters. In his introduction to Mrs. Stan Harding's book, Mr. Bertrand Russell shows, from the unpublished Serbian documents, how the Serejevo murders—the occasion, if not the cause, of the most awful war in history—were the outcome of secret service plots and counterplots. He goes so far as to say that, "The Great War was fought to protect the Serbian and Russian Secret Service from exposure." He points out that with the establishment of the League of Nations the only excuse for international espionage has been removed, which is absolutely true. It is certain that if nations unite in agreement not to make war upon one another, and in token of that agreement, abandon all preparations for making war on one another, international espionage as at present conducted will be as much a proof of insincerity and double dealing as secret arming. I hope that justice will yet be done by the United States to Mrs. Stan Harding. But whether it is or not, the story of her case should provoke universal disgust with the practices out of which it has arisen and a determination to put an end to them at the first opportunity.—Truth.

WATCHES:

Our stock of Ladies' and Gent's Watches is the finest ever shown by us. See them. Prices right.

W. & R. ENGLISH,

Jewellers.

Est. 1871. 404 Water St. Box 441.
June 15, 6mo, eod

GARGLE

Your throat every morning with Minard's in water and prevent colds.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Barbara La Marr and Conway Tearle
STAR MOVIE To-Day

IT'S A FIRST NATIONAL IN TEN PARTS.
And a picture in which the beautiful Barbara excels any of her previous productions.

Ruth Roland

— in —

'Ruth of the Range'

Monday:—The Picture Sensational, "My Son," with Nanzimova. A most truly wonderful production.

McMurdo's Daily Bulletin

MERITOR brushes are made for women and men who want the full concert pitch of personal charm. They give a double dose of brushing. A specialized hand-craftsmanship places these brushes as a blessing in the private sanctum of every man and woman who wants to look radiant and to feel refreshed.

A printed guarantee is given with every MERITOR brush.

MERITOR
SPECIALIST IN PARTICULAR PEOPLE

Brushes of Merit.

Hair Brushes . . . 2.50 up
Military Brushes, 7.00 up
Tooth Brushes—
Tom Thumbs . . . 35c.
Child's 45c.
Ladies' 60c.
Gents' 60c.
Long Handle . . . 60c.
Dental Plate
Brushes 70c.
Nail Brushes 90c.
Shaving Brushes—
Badger 2.50 up
Mixture 1.75 up
White Hog Hair, 1.25 up
Bath Brushes . . . 1.75
All Brushes of Merit.

AT

Our Candy Counter

We have some really delicious Candies, all fresh and wholesome.

Butter Almonds, 70c. lb.
Butter Ginger . . 70c. lb.
Butter Walnuts, 70c. lb.
French Raisines, 1.10 lb.
French Nougatines, 1.10 lb.
Fruit Liqueurs . . 1.20 lb.
Moirs' X X X . . . 85c. lb.
Moirs' Cherries . . 90c. lb.
Moirs' Fruit Cake, 75c. lb.
Ganong's B.G. asstd., 80c. lb.
Ganong's Fruit Creams, 80c. lb.
Ganong's Hand Made Creams . . . 60c. lb.
Our Week End Special!
Mallow Delice . . 60c. lb.
Cocoanut Bon Bons, 45c. lb.

T. McMurdo & Company, Ltd.

CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS

ESTAB. 1823.

St. John's, Nfld.

Water Street.
oct29, tf

Would YOU Like to WIN
one of these prizes for
ten minutes thought?

THREE PRIZES:

\$20.00

\$10.00

\$5.00

You may very possibly do so if you have a good try: Read the easy conditions below!

When do you most enjoy a cup of Luxura Tea? For the 3 best answers to the above question we offer 3 PRIZES. This Competition is open to all, one condition only being made, as follows:—Competitors can make as many entries as they please, but each entry MUST be accompanied by an EMPTY LUXURA PACKAGE. This competition closes at 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, December 19th.

"TASTE THE LUXURY OF LUXURA."

F. M. O'LEARY,
Distributor.
nov25, 21, w, f

THREE PRIZES:

\$20.00

\$10.00

\$5.00

Muir Bldg.,
St. John's.

Don't Say Paper, Say "Evening Telegram."