

FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

FREDERICTON

Fredricton, N. B., Dec. 17.—The ice jam in the river here this week and there is little likelihood of breaking up unless there is a soft spell during the next few days.

The school trustees, at a meeting last evening, decided to refer the proposition of Rev. Canon Cowie in reference to the Madras school to a committee for a report.

The Diocesan Synod has ordered the school closed, but the local committee want the city trustees to assume control and pay the teachers until the close of next term.

The complaint of T. Amos Wilson against Miss Sadie Thompson, principal of Charlotte street school, for ill-treatment of his son, has been disposed of. The committee to whom the matter was referred, submitted a report in which the evidence was reviewed in a diplomatic manner.

The teacher was mildly censured, but a paragraph was added praising her for her efficiency. The opinion was expressed that the boy was deserving of punishment, but strong disapproval was expressed of the practice of teachers in using harsh and irritating language towards pupils.

Location surveys for the transcontinental railway between Chipman and Grand Falls are about completed, and reports will be in the hands of District Engineer Dunn in a short time. It is expected that contracts will be awarded in time to have the construction work begin in the spring. Fifteen camps will be erected during the present winter along the right of way, for the use of resident engineers.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 15.—Rev. George Wood, of the Free Canadian Church, of Andover, has been registered to solemnize marriages.

The fishing rights on the New Brunswick river and branches will be sold at auction at the crown land office on January 2. The upset price is fixed at \$20.

The pupils of Miss Mattie Woods, daughter of Hamilton Woods, and Herbert White, late of Douglas, but now of Seattle, was celebrated at the bride's home here this evening by this evening's train for St. John to spend a few days. They will return to Fredericton for Christmas and will then proceed to Seattle to reside.

A wedding of interest to many New Brunswick people was solemnized at Simon's church, Toronto, yesterday afternoon, when Miss Maggie Allen, late of the town of Fredericton, was married to Henry G. V. Smith, of the civil service, Ottawa. Miss June Allen, the bride's half-sister, was bridesmaid, and the groom's brother was the best man.

Between six and seven o'clock last evening, while the members of the household were at supper, a young colored woman entered the boarding house of Mrs. James McNally, Northumberland street, and making her way into the attic stole eighteen dollars from trunks belonging to two Acadian normal students. The thief was caught in the act by one of the students, but managed to get down stairs and out of the house before she could be apprehended.

Thomas Bridges, a well known resident of Sheffield died last night aged seventy-eight years. He is survived by a widow, three sons and three daughters.

Fredericton, Dec. 19.—The annual meeting of the Farmers' and Dairyman's Association of New Brunswick will be held in this city on Wednesday and Thursday, January 22 and 23. Prof. Cummings, of Truro, and Dr. Staveland, of Ontario, will be among the speakers.

WICK FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION

There is not much doing in political circles here this week and the opinion seems to prevail that there will be another session before dissolution of the legislature.

The weather continues very cold and the water in the river here has fallen a foot since last night. Judging by present indications it will be some days yet before teams are able to cross on the ice.

Robert W. McLellan and Peter J. Hughes, barristers, have formed a professional partnership. Witter Penney, of North Bay, arrived home today. He comes to take the position of chief operator of the C. P. R. Telegraph Company in this city in the place of M. J. McFadden, who leaves shortly for Halifax, where he enters the company's office there.

Mrs. A. F. Randolph who returned last evening from a visit to St. John had the misfortune to have fractured her left arm near the shoulder. The injury was a very painful one and will confine her to her home for some time.

The Normal School and University have closed for the Christmas holidays and most of the students have departed for their homes. At the C. P. R. station yesterday afternoon 180 tickets were issued to the students.

River conditions here have not changed much during the last few days. The river is almost up to spring freshet and is completely blocked with broken ice. Local ice men say that there will be little chance to gather in the ice crop this season.

The police have not yet been able to lay hands on the colored girl who entered Mrs. McNally's boarding house Tuesday night and stole \$18 from two Normal School students.

Woodstock, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Charles Barnett, of Greenbank, York county, is visiting friends in town. Mr. Kennis, so well known as a crick hockey player on the Sackville team, who is employed as a C. P. R. express messenger, fell out of the baggage car at Perth last night, dislocating his shoulder. He is being treated at the Woodstock Hospital today and may leave tonight for his home in Sackville.

Miss Marguerite Lamb, who is taking a course at the Ladies' College, Halifax, is spending the Christmas vacation with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Gardner. The students at the University, Colleen Wetmore, Raban Vince, Charlie Jones, Eugene McKee, Abram Cronkhit, Burdette Hanson, Clifford Grant, Misses Maud Smith, Amy Sharp, Myrtle Harmon, Leora Harmon and Mary Gillen, will come home tomorrow to spend the holidays.

Saunders Young of Meductic, Fred Malory of Jacksonville, and Barry Hopkins of Fort Fairfield, arrived in Woodstock from Wolfville University last night on the way to their respective homes. Miss Mary Moore, a pupil of the Ladies' Seminary, Wolfville, now visiting St. John, will be home Monday.

At the last regular meeting of Woodstock Division, No. 1, A. O. H., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: L. E. Sheagren, president; Alex. Beaton, vice-president; John P. Maloney, secretary; James Brown, John McMurray, M. McManus, Hugh Judge, J. H. Thompson, standing committee; C. F. Gallagher, of the Central division, was elected the big game of the evening. The semi-annual meeting of the county council of Carleton will be held at the court house on Tuesday, Jan. 14. It is expected that the question of building a court house will be discussed.

Hartland, N. B., Dec. 17.—Mrs. C. M. Dunphy, of Charlestown (Mass.), has arrived to spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. John Gallivan, Deserville. Miss Doris Thornton is expected to arrive from Bangor (Maine), where she has spent a year, to visit her brothers and sister. The teacher, Miss Laura Glass, and scholars of Somerville school, will have a Christmas tree and concert on Friday evening.

NORTON

Norton, Dec. 18.—Court Kennebecensis, No. 24, I. O. F., met in their hall last night for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year as follows: John McKinnon, C. R.; Wesley H. Spoon, V. C. R.; Early T. Harmer, secretary; C. B. Belding, E. Secretary; Richard J. Gaudin, in the principal's, Miss McInerney's room, and Friday in the Jardineville school.

Geo. E. Call returned Tuesday from a visit to St. John, where he visited Mrs. Misa Call, of Trout Brook, visited friends here today.

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John McKinnon and wife were at Salisbury yesterday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Beck, a brother of Mrs. McKinnon.

Miss Helen Barnd returned last Saturday to her home here after a protracted visit to her sisters at Chipman and Minto.

Robt. D. Goggin, one of our engineers on the bridge, is receiving congratulations on the advent of his new baby.

H. A. Myers is still looking for a portable mill with machine in connection. He has two junior engineers in a workshop about two miles below here and another near Hatfield's Point.

Rev. C. P. Manning visited in matrimonial relations at his home of the late George Wilson and Miss Addie Richardson. Only the immediate friends were present.

St. Martins, Dec. 19.—Harry Smith, of Fredericton, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Smith. Miss Orion Beck, who has been attending school in Montreal, is spending a few days with her parents here.

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Harcourt, N. B., Dec. 18.—On Sunday night the store of W. W. Pridie, general merchant, was broken into and a number of articles were stolen. An entry was made by breaking the shutter and taking the glass out of the window. This is one of the several little burglaries that have taken place this fall. Mr. Pridie has offered \$25 reward for any clue to the guilty parties.

GRANGER HORSE AND CATTLE FOOD

The Standard of Quality. Gives extra growth and fine appearance. Saves 25 per cent. of grain usually required. Increases the flow and richness of milk in cows fully 25 per cent. Calves will thrive on skim milk when this food is added. 4 Pounds for 1c.

Manufactured by The BIRD CO., Ltd. Main Chemists, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

home tonight to spend their Christmas holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Beer are expected to arrive here from Toronto on Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. Beer's parents.

On Friday morning in the High School, August Keneen, who won the lieutenant-governor's medal in the high school entrance examination in June last, will be presented with the medal by Colonel J. D. Chipman, chairman of the school board.

Mrs. Charles Kelly, who resided about four miles from the school, was yesterday in town and leaves a husband and five daughters to mourn their loss.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Corbett was celebrated at the official board of the Methodist church, Rev. G. M. Young was present for a week. Mr. Young was present for a week. Mr. Young was present for a week.

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HARDEN KEELY TO WEAKEN IN BERLIN SCANDAL

No Cheers Now for the Once Bold Editor as He Goes to Court.

Berlin, Dec. 19.—Maximilien Harden, who, two months ago, was the favorite of the people and was cheered and congratulated by crowds of admirers as he came and went to the court house, was received today with icy silence by the few hundred persons who were collected outside the main entrance of the criminal court to witness the departure of the principals in the present hearing of the Harden case.

Harden's own attitude also has changed. Instead of making passionate and denunciatory appeals to the people as he did two months ago, he has been content to evade today and took care to keep closely behind every available legal barrier.

The name of Emperor William was mentioned only once or twice in the hearing today and then in Harden's explanations to the presiding judge of his references in the past to the emperor as "my father" and "the emperor" and the person called "the hopper" and the person called "the sweet one."

Maximilien Harden was haggard and worn and has pale face and flushed alternately when he appeared before the criminal court to answer the accusation brought by the state that he had offended not only General Count Kuno Von Moltke but against the interests of society in writing in Die Zukunft of Von Moltke, Prince Philippe Zu Eulenburg, General Count Wilhelm Von Bismarck and others in the manner in which he did. Harden smiled wearily as he acknowledged the solicitude of the bailiff in helping him remove his fur coat and the subsequent court required courteously if Harden felt strong enough to follow the proceedings.

The presiding judge had him to leave the prisoner's bench and take a more comfortable chair next to the attorneys. The prisoner was asked to remain seated in fits of coughing which he tried in vain to suppress. Dr. Marx, Harden's physician, said when Harden got up this morning that he absolutely refused to appear in court and disavowed all responsibility on the effect on his part.

Count von Helldorf, who has been in much better health than when he was brought to court Monday. He occasionally glanced intently at Harden, but the prisoner paid no attention to him. The hearing was moved to the ground that a person could not be tried in two courts at the same time. By reason of the appeal and the subsequent processes the proceedings in the magistrate's court, counsel declared, had not yet been completed.

The attorney for the state, Dr. Isenbichler, declared that he had the right to bring the case before the criminal court, in spite of the fact that the investigation to institute the prosecution of Harden before Von Moltke began his private complaint on the ground that the investigation was in nowise concerned. During the hearing of the private suit representatives of the ministry of justice had perceived that the interest of the public was affected and he now brought this prosecution in order to protect these interests.

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J. ISRAEL TARTE DIED WEDNESDAY

Ex-Minister of Public Works Had Been Ill a Long Time—An Active Figure in the Political Life of Canada for Many Years.

Montreal, Dec. 19.—Hon. J. Israel Tarte died here today a few minutes before 2 o'clock after an illness of some months, during the latter part of which his friends knew that there could only be a fatal issue to his fight for life. During the last three days the ex-minister had been unconscious all the time, and died without regaining consciousness.

Although Mr. Tarte had been in noticeably failing health for a year past, it was only nine days ago that he was compelled to take his bed. For several months, however, he has refrained from taking any part in public life, and had given up his work as chief editor of La Patrie to take a run in the country, which apparently did him a lot of good for a while, when his malady returned with increased virulence, and two weeks ago he was brought to the city and taken to the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. Martigny, under whose care he remained to the end.

The news of Mr. Tarte's serious condition, however, was carefully guarded, and as a result when it became known that he was dead a very general sensation of surprise and sorrow was felt throughout the city, in English as well as French circles, since he was far too big a man to be counted as representative of any single section of the city's life.

Outside of his ministerial energies Mr. Tarte for years past has been a leading figure in Montreal, owing largely to the great energy he had displayed in starting the work of re-establishing the port of Montreal—a work which he planned, and which his successors at Ottawa have steadfastly kept up. He also always took a keen interest in the city's affairs and through the editorial columns of La Patrie he was a distinct power in the city.

Three years ago Mr. Tarte married for the second time, taking as his wife Mrs. Tarte, a widow of Ottawa. One child

was born of that union, a little girl, now two years old. The sons who survive Mr. Tarte are Joseph E. and Antoine. There are three daughters by his first wife—Mrs. J. E. Koblitz, Mrs. Francois D. Martigny, and Miss Annie Tarte.

The body of the late Hon. Mr. Tarte will be removed as soon as possible to the residence of his son, Joseph Tarte, 386 St. Hubert street, from which place the funeral will take place at a date yet to be determined.

Regret at Ottawa. Ottawa, Dec. 18.—(Special)—There was general regret expressed here over the death of Hon. J. I. Tarte, who had many friends in parliament. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Hon. W. S. Fielding, R. L. Borden and others sent telegrams of condolence. The parliamentary press gallery, of which Mr. Tarte was for many years a member, passed a resolution of condolence and sent a floral wreath.

Mr. Tarte was within one month of completing the sixtieth year of a strenuous life. The son of a farmer living at Lesperance (Que.), Mr. Tarte studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1871. He early took to journalism and politics, and has been very much in the public eye since 1875, when he was elected to the Quebec legislature. Quitting politics in 1891, he was elected to the house of commons in 1891, and succeeded in driving Sir Hector Langevin from public life. When Sir Wilfrid Laurier founded his government in 1896 Mr. Tarte became minister of public works, retaining the ministry in 1902, and declining to be a candidate for the house of commons in 1904. Since then he has been successfully conducting his paper, La Patrie.

ABOUT BELLE. I once made love to gentle Belle, She was so sweet and so demure, She was, it pains me sore to tell, A belle without a ring.

She was as fair as gentle spring, Her charms were often sung, She was, it pains me sore to tell, A belle without a ring.

Just Twenty Years Ago. (Ottawa Citizen, Dec. 17, 1887). Mr. Ellis, M. P., editor of the St. John Globe, "has come out squarely in favor of a political union with our neighbors, and says it is preferable to either Unrestricted Reciprocity or Commercial Union."

CAPITAL NURSERIES OTTAWA, ONT.

WARM FEET. KAR'S ELECTRIC INSOLES. THEY keep the Feet and Legs, cure Cramps, Pains, and all aching arising from cold, and will warm the feet in a few minutes. Price, 50c. per pair, but in order to introduce our new Electric Appliances, Trusses and Suspenders, we will send one sample pair, for only 35c. Agents everywhere. KAR CO., LIMITED Largest Drug House, Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY. Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough, a lot of phlegm, or a dry cough. It does it actually and is quicker than anything you ever used. Safe to take, nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success command Shiloh's Care—25c, 50c, \$1. 212

We want Men. Any man, unemployed or with spare time each day or week, can make good money selling our highly acclaimed Red Tag Brand guaranteed Trees, Plants and Seeds. Complete stock—only success guaranteed. No return money required. We teach you the business. Handsome sample free. Salary or commission paid weekly. This is the best season to start. Write CAPITAL NURSERIES OTTAWA, ONT.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

Is issued every Wednesday and Saturday by The Telegraph Publishing Company, of St. John, a company incorporated by Act of the Legislature of New Brunswick.

JOHN RUSSELL, JR., Mgr. E. W. McCREADY, Editor.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES Sent by Mail to any address in Canada at One Dollar a year. Sent by mail to any address in United States at Two Dollars a year.

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN N. B., DECEMBER 21, 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 advancement of our great Dominion No graft! No deals! "The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine, The Maple Leaf forever."

BAD GAS, AND DEAR

The Board of Health, having investigated the complaints of citizens who assert that they are being stifled by bad gas for which they pay an excessive price, is going to press the matter upon the Common Council.

WILL SHE CONVERT THEM?

Are the women of North America going to carry on a fighting campaign for the right to vote? This awful question may be answered definitely before long.

SENTIMENT AND BUSINESS

At a public meeting in Toronto a few days ago several speakers who discussed the "All-Red Line" confessed to being unable to say where the matter stood.

WILLIAM BAYARD

Bearing a great name, and honoring it, Dr. William Bayard was for a great many years one of St. John's most conspicuous and distinguished figures.

"DISAFFECTIONS"

A government journal somewhat guardedly advances the opinion that the local government will carry the city. "While," it says, "the city in local politics is closer than the county, the government may be as sure of success here as there, if its forces will work in union behind a strong ticket."

POSTPONED

The executive committee of the local government party decided at its meeting on Tuesday, when delegates to the convention were selected, that the convention had been postponed.

NOTE AND COMMENT

Discussing the political outlook in St. John county a government journal says of the opposition ticket:

THE PUBLIC AND THE LIGHTING QUESTION

Members of the St. John Board of Health and of the Common Council, and the public which depends upon union action by these bodies in regard to the gas situation, will follow with interest the course pursued by the St. John Railway Co.

MONCTON AND THE BONUS SYSTEM

To the Editor of The Telegraph: Sir—Speaking of Samuel Winter's letter appearing in the Moncton Transcript on the 17th inst. opposing the bonusing of a new board and shoe factory, the only fault I have to find with your letter is its moderation.

RED POLL PREDICTS HARD WINTER

One of the rarest birds to New England is here, prophesying a cold, hard winter, says the Boston Record. It is the red poll, a member of the blue jay family of birds.

one. On such occasions as his attendance at the reception to Earl Grey and at a political meeting his appearance was the signal for a sort of ovation. Last summer, when he completed his seventieth year in medicine, his arrival at that remarkable milestone was signaled admirably by his associates in the profession.

A STRONG TICKET

Messrs. Mosher and Clark, who were nominated on the first ballot by the local opposition county convention Wednesday, are easily the strongest men who could have been selected, and they will conduct a fighting campaign with first class prospects of success.

BUYING VOTES

It is related that some politicians in a New Brunswick county town recently were discussing electoral corruption, a subject to which the pulpit, the press and the public are at present devoting considerable attention.

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with a reasonable time. If the All-Red business is to prosper anything it must soon borrow somewhere both body and bones. At the moment it is too unsubstantial to be convincing.

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a monopoly will be able to obtain a hearing for their views." The Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co. is a very powerful corporation, but it has been taught that a popular demand for fair treatment cannot be ignored with safety.

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Cypher's Poultry Foods.

Oyster Shells, Crystal Grit, Mann's Green Bone Cutters.

Write for catalogue and prices to

W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd.

Market Square, St. John, N. B.

NEWCASTLE NEWS

Game License Receipts for Northumberland County More Than \$9,000—Other Matters of Interest

Newcastle, Dec. 17.—Chief Game Warden John Robinson has the following report of sale of game licenses in this county for season ended November 30 ult: Newcastle.

Table with 2 columns: License type and Amount. Includes Resident 88, Resident 371, Guides 59, Camp help 17, Bird licenses 30.

Boiestown.

Table with 2 columns: License type and Amount. Includes Non-resident 25, Resident 82, Guides 13, Camp help 10.

Doaktown.

Table with 2 columns: License type and Amount. Includes Non-resident 18, Resident 22, Guides 7, Camp help 5.

Chatham.

Table with 2 columns: License type and Amount. Includes Non-resident 5, Resident 306, Guides 5.

Blackville.

Table with 2 columns: License type and Amount. Includes Non-resident 6, Resident 85, Guides 2, Camp help 1.

Totals. \$9,099

The report shows that Newcastle is the chief centre from which non-resident sportsmen seek the big game woods.

SECOND SEARCH OF HAMPTON HOTEL FOR CONCEALED LIQUOR

Scott Act Officer Looks Even in the Safe at Heath Hall and Found Nothing; Roberts' Case Adjudged.

Hampton, Kings county, Dec. 17.—The preliminary examination before Stipendiary Magistrate Horrocks, of Sussex, into the charge of sending threatening letters and letters to extort money from persons supposed to be amenable to prosecution for violation of the Scott Act, made against Joseph W. Roberts, of Hampton Village, now under arrest, has been postponed until Saturday next to admit of the accused securing counsel for his defence.

NO MORE WOMEN IN BOSTON CATHOLIC CHOIRS

Women singers in Catholic church choirs must go, and the customary form of church music must give way to the Gregorian chant, rendered solely by male singers.

The Abandoned Platform.

(Toronto News.) Liberals continue in their endeavor to show that the platform of 1893 has been carried out. This is a vain and futile performance.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The opinions of correspondents are not necessarily those of The Telegraph. This newspaper does not undertake to publish all or any of the letters received.

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HIS POSITION SAFE.

(Lippincott's Magazine.) When the jury had filed in for at least the fourth time, with no sign of coming to an agreement in the bribery case, the disgusted judge rose up and said:

Free Veterinary Book

Be your own horse doctor. Book enables you to get all the common ailments, curb, splint, spavin, lameness, etc. Prepared by the author of 'The Horse and His Care.'

Tuttle's Elixir

The world's greatest horse remedy. \$1.00 reward for the takerman failure to cure above diseases where cure is possible. Write for the book. Postage 2c.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 74 BREWERY ST., BOSTON, MASS.

MONTREAL: H. A. TULLY, MGR., 26 ST. CATHARINE ST.

NEW YORK: J. W. BROWN, 100 NASSAU ST.

C. H. B. CROCKER, South Farmington, Nova Scotia.

A LOST LEADER

A FASCINATING STORY OF MODERN LIFE By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.

CHAPTER IV.

Clara stepped through the high French windows, and with skirts a little raised, crossed the lawn. Lindsay, who was following her, stopped to light a cigarette.

"We're getting frightfully modern," she remarked, turning and waiting for him. "Mrs. Handell and I ought to have come out here, and you and uncle ought to have stayed and dined at one another over the dinner table."

"You have an excellent prepossession in modernity," he remarked. "May I say that I am sure you are not been like the same man since she came?"

"I'm glad you appreciate that," he answered. "Do you honestly think that he's any the better for it?"

"I think he's immensely improved," she answered. "He doesn't grub about it any more. He's stretched himself out upon the seat, and frowned."

"You're picking up some strange ideas, Clara," he remarked. "Well, if I am, that's better than being contented to all eternity with the old ones," she replied. "Mrs. Handell is so sure of her ground, she makes us think! We all ought to think, Richard."

"What on earth for?" "You are really hopeless," she murmured. "No, but you are not. I seem to recognize the inspiration. I hate that woman."

"My dear Richard!" she exclaimed. "Well, I do!" he persisted. "When she first came she was all right. That fellow Borrowsman seems to have done all the mischief."

"Poor Sir Leslie!" she exclaimed, demurely. "I thought so. I didn't. I hate a fellow who doesn't do things himself, and has a way of looking on which makes you feel a perfect fool. Neither Mr. Manning nor Mrs. Handell—nor you—have been the same since she was here."

the rustling of leaves there in the elm trees, the faint night wind, like the murmuring of angels? Life your head? Was there anything ever sweeter than the perfume from that hedge of honeysuckle? What can a man want more than these things—ah—

"Do you mean me?" she asked, "or do you mean Mrs. Handell?" "Do you mean me?" she asked, "or do you mean Mrs. Handell?"

"You talk as though they were conspirators," she exclaimed. "That is precisely what I believe them to be," he answered, grimly.

"Richard!" he declared. "I will tell you something—that I have no right to tell you. Mrs. Handell is not your friend's real name."

"Richard, how exciting!" she exclaimed. "Do tell me how you know." "Her real name? But—when she let it to her."

"Oh, her references were all right," he answered. "My people saw that she was not merely a woman for a moment, she had an improper reason for calling herself Mrs. Handell, or anything else she liked. The explanations given were quite satisfactory. But she has become very friendly with you and your uncle, and I think that she ought to have told you both about it."

"Do you know her real name?" "No! It is not my affair. My solicitors knew, and they were satisfied. Perhaps they ought not to have told you this, but—"

"Hush! she said. "They are coming out. If you like you can take me down to the orchard wall, and we will watch the tide come in."

Manning came out alone and looked around. The full moon was creeping into the sky. The breath of wind which shook the leaves of the tall elm trees which shut in his little demesne from the village, was soft, and for the time of year wonderful mild. Below, through the orchard trees, were faint visions of the marshland, riven with creeks of silvery sea. He turned back towards the room, where red shadows were still streaked upon the white tablecloth, a curiously artificial dash of color after the splendor of the moonlight land.

"The night is peaceful," he exclaimed. "Do you need a wrap, or are you sufficiently acclimated?" She came out to him, tall and slender in her black dinner gown, the figure of a girl, the pale, passionate face of a woman, to whom every moment of life had its own special and individual meaning. Her eyes were strangely bright. There was a tenderness about her manner, a restraint in her tone, which seemed different from the usual crisis. She passed out into the quiet garden, in itself so exquisitely in accordance with this sleeping land, and even Manning was struck by the beauty of an alien note in these old world surroundings which had long ago soothed his ruffled nerves into the luxury of repose.

checks. One realized then that under different conditions she might have been pretty. Her face was no longer expressionless.

"You are so kind," she said, softly. "I shall always like to think of this. And you're impossible."

"Why?" "And the woman he loved! There, I have said it. Useless words enough! You know very well that I love you. I meant to have said nothing just yet, but who could help it—on such a night as this! Don't talk of going away, Bernice. I want you here always."

She held herself away from him. Her face was deathly white now. Her eyes questioned him fiercely. "Before I answer you. You were in London last week?"

"Yes." "I know that it was my wish to go. I had business." "In Chelsea, in Merton Street?"

He gave a little gasp. "Of course I should." "You mean to say that you were in Chelsea, in Merton Street?" "Yes, in Chelsea, in Merton Street?"

"You were there, not for the first time. The person whom you visited—my name is Mrs. Handell. I am somewhat notorious, is she not?"

"He was very quiet, pale to the lips. A gloom, muted expression had crept into his eyes." "I want to know what took you there. Am I asking too much? Remember that you are a man of business."

"Richard, how exciting!" she exclaimed. "Do tell me how you know." "Her real name? But—when she let it to her."

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towards him. "It was a foolish promise. It has done neither of us any good. It has spoilt a part of my life. Why should I keep silent, and let it go on to the end. Do you know what it has made of me, this promise?"

"Don't! I have done all I could!" "All you could?" she repeated, scornfully. "You drew a diagram of your duty, and you have moved like a machine along the lines. You talk like a Pharisee. Lawrence! Come! You knew me years ago! Do you find me changed? Tell me the truth."

"Yes," he admitted. "You are changed." "You are not," she said. "You are the same."

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THE TELEGRAPH'S LONDON LETTER

A Smart Commentary on Political, Social, Musical and Theatrical Events of Today in the Empire's Capital—The New Star in Opera—A Canadian Favorite.

(Special Correspondence of The Telegraph.)

London, Dec. 5—King Edward is out of town paying visits, and so are the Spanish royalties. King Haakon and Queen Maud are at their own place in Appleton, and the German Emperor has retired to the seclusion of the quaint town of Christchurch near Bournemouth, where, by the aid of frequent long distance motor rides and the congenial task of sending telegrams in response to the countless messages received by him, he is killing time while he "rests" and gets cured of the bronchial trouble which shortened his speeches during his state visit. And so it happens that London hasn't had a pageant or anything spectacular to amuse her for more than a fortnight. She is, therefore, obliged to fall back upon her daily routine, which is not so dull a proceeding as it sounds, for in this city it means that one abandons oneself to the buffeting of successive waves of interest, as a swimmer submits to the drenching of the constantly oncoming billows of the ocean.

And these wild waves of life are saying much that may be considered portentous as they come thundering up to the shore of our everyday existence, to bespatter us with their sometimes frothy foam of theories and doctrines and "causes." For one thing there is a prophesy of a general election for next year in this year, and the cries of various political factions rise so high above the other din that they seem to echo this forecast.

We have speeches nightly by various great men on both sides of politics. The prime minister has made himself ill in denouncing the House of Lords, which he complains won't allow him to legislate, though Mr. Asquith boasts of the amount of legislation the government has accomplished and is laboring to convince the masses that British trade is not hurt by foreign tariffs, while Mr. Haldane, following him, points out that this selfsame trade has been dealt a serious blow by the tariff. Taking these gentlemen's statements successively "gives furiously to think," the Unionist side, Mr. Balfour, speaking at Birmingham, linked his party to tariff reform and colonial preference, and the Liberal side, Mr. Asquith, speaking at Birmingham, linked his party to tariff reform and colonial preference.

Of course the loudest shriek of all this political clamor comes from the Suffragettes. In pursuance of the new act, they are "making themselves troublesome to ministers," so that the meetings addressed by Sir Henry's colleagues are invariably made lively by unusual scuffling and struggling as these zealous ladies are forcibly ejected from the halls. The atmosphere of the room seemed charged with electricity. Manning's face was grey. Her mother was nervously crumpling up a ball of her tiny lace handkerchief. Mrs. Phillimore rose abruptly from her seat.

"I have got the brandy and soda, Hester," she said. "I'm afraid I forgot it, mother," the girl answered. "Mayn't I make you some Russian tea? I've had the brandy and soda." "The woman laughed, a little unamused."

"What a dutiful daughter," she exclaimed, looking at her. "After that, after that? I'll have the tea, Hester, but send it up to my room. I'm going to bed. That wretched mother-in-law has given me a headache, and I'm dining out tonight. Good-bye, Mr. Manning, if I don't see you again."

She nodded, without glancing in his direction, and left the room. The maid arranged the tray and departed. Hester showed no signs of being aware that anything unusual had happened. She made a little desultory conversation. Manning answered in monosyllables.

When at last he put his cup down he looked at her. "You are quite sure, Hester," he said. "You have made up your mind?" "You too, rose, and came over to him. "You know that I am right," she answered, quietly. "The life you offer me would be paradise, but I dare not even think of it. I may not do any good here. Perhaps I don't, but I can't come away."

"You are a true daughter of your sex," she said, smiling. "The keynote of your life must be sacrifice." "Perhaps we are not so unwise, after all," she answered, "for I think that there are more happy women in the world than in this country."

"There are more, I think, who desire to be 'dear,'" he answered, holding her hand for a moment. "Good-bye!" Manning walked in somewhat abstracted fashion to the corner of the street, and signalled for a hansom. With his foot upon the step he hesitated. (To be continued.)

More novel, if not so popular, is an exhibition of "Music Pictures" now being held in Baillie's Gallery in Baker street. The artist is Miss Pamela Colman Smith and her work, as the name indicates, is an effort to describe the impression made upon her mind by various pieces of music by the means of water color drawings. The result, as may be expected, is rather odd. Each picture bears the name of a well known musical composition, but whether musicians who have deeply studied these works would recognize them as depicted by these pictures is a question which they alone can answer in the depths of their inner consciousness. For the most part these studies represent draped figures in gigantic disproportion to the somewhat dreary landscapes which form the background of the picture. The artist is suggestive of certain features which are generally barren mountain peaks. It is not easy to reach the meaning of such compositions; they are certainly not to be expected as a category. They simply illustrate the difficulty of conveying an image from one human brain to another. As far as color goes, however, the artist is suggestive. Most of the musical compositions are in minor keys, and this fact makes the murky browns and greys of the pictures intelligible, especially as they are relieved by an occasional touch of some strong bright color, just as the composer occasionally enlivens his theme with the more positive coloring of the major. Miss Smith has already shown her work in New York where she evoked lengthy comments from the press, but the critics merely pointed out the fact that she was not a musician in drawing and has received her inspiration from Aubrey Beardsley and William Blake. So much is evident to any casual visitor on one of the many occasions that will be an interpretation of these mysteries.

This season's opera which has just come to an end will be memorable for the remarkable triumph—rather series of triumphs scored by Madame Tetrazzini. It is not often that a woman of her caliber rises to a singer and shouts her recall. But on her first appearance in La Scala, the general applause was so wild an enthusiasm. The opportunities for coloratura singing in this opera are indeed numerous, and she made such remarkable displays that she has established her reputation as one of the great vocalists of the first time. Success has never been increased at Covent Garden when she sang her latest success as Lucia in a grandly even greater impression. She is booked for Covent Garden for the next season, Archambault, the French-Canadian singer, is among her supporters, and has also been very well received.

Both artists are to take part in two great concerts to be held at Covent Garden this week. The rush for seats will certainly be very great, despite numerous counter attractions. For of making many are on the programme. Yes, the great Belgians, the French, the Italian, the English, the American, the Canadian, the New Brunswick, and M. P. for Dulwich, is one of the finest singers in the country, and particularly strong on the fiscal part of the program. From the weighty utterances by the leading journals, it is evident that the dominion has produced another man of whom we may be proud.

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ONE SPOT DRY, ANYWAY. Angler—Hang it! Is there a dry spot in this boat where I can strike a match? Boatman (who has been disappointed as regards refreshments)—Try my throat, sir—sketch.

IRONY OF FATE. (Harper's Weekly.) Hewitt—I see that Grout, the life insurance agent, is married. Hewitt—Yes; and his marriage is a case of the irony of fate. Hewitt—How is that? Hewitt—He didn't know until after he was married that the woman in the case carried a lot of life insurance, and now he will have to keep up premiums on her policies.

