

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

VOL. XLIII.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1904.

NO.

NAN PATTERSON TAKES STAND

Dramatic Recital of Young's Death

Tells of Cab Ride and Gives Conversation Before the Tragedy Was Enacted in a Sensational Manner—Her Counsel a Valuable Stage Manager.

New York, Dec. 19.—"Did you or did you not shoot Caesar Young, Nan?" said Lawyer Levy to Miss Nan Patterson today.

"I did not," replied the witness in a voice. "I would give my own life to bring him back were it in my power. I never saw the revolver with which he was shot."

"There was a flash and then the end." In a voice quivering with emotion, but filled with dramatic intensity, Miss Patterson, who is on trial charged with the murder of "Caesar" Young, the bookmaker, recited to the jury the scenes in her life which had to do with her dealings with Young, but she denied every allegation in the case, which the state has brought against her. She denied that she was dismayed because Young was about to leave her and go to Europe, after having been told by him, as has been alleged, that all was over between them. On the other hand she testified that as a result of her conference with Young, it was agreed that she should join him in England and take apartments in the Hotel Cecil, London, taking care that she kept her whereabouts a complete secret from Mrs. Young and Young's relatives. An important feature brought out was the fact that Young gave the woman a postal card on which he wrote her name and address, saying it was something she might need. The crowded court room became suddenly still when the former school girl took the stand. The first of her testimony, relating to herself, was given in a low, even voice, but as she proceeded her tones became more tense until, in her account of the fatal cab ride, her voice was filled with tragic expression.

Early in her story, Miss Patterson told of her original meeting with Young, of their life together and of their contemplated European trip. She told of her talk with Young the night before his proposed departure for Southampton; of her being awakened by a telephone message from him to go to the pier to see him off; of the ride down town, of the moments at a saloon and of the ride in the cab before the shooting.

A Dramatic Recital. She was asked to describe what happened after leaving the saloon, while driving down west Broadway.

"We talked about his going away and he kept questioning me about my coming to meet him," she said. "I didn't say anything and finally he said: 'I don't feel positive that you are going to come over.' He said: 'I believe that you are feeling; are you?'"

"Then he said: 'Are you going?' I said: 'Well, Caesar, there's no use saying I will, because I've made up my mind not to, but you go over there and get things quieted down; until the folks have forgotten about this. I will meet you at the Stratford meeting.'"

"He looked at me a while, and said: 'Do you mean that?' and then he grabbed me by my hand and went to him and pulled me over toward him. He hurt me so that I tried to pull away, but I could not get away from him. I put my other hand up and he grabbed me. Somehow or other I got away from him. I told him that he hurt me."

"He said: 'If you don't come over there and I have to wait until the Stratford meeting I may never see you again. My horses have gone back on me. I've lost all that money. Now I'm losing my little girl; do you mean that?'"

"He grabbed me and hurt me so badly that the tears came to my eyes. I tried to struggle away from him again and had to bend away."

"There was a flash—the end."

"You heard a report?" his lawyer asked.

"Yes."

"Was the pistol in Young's hands?"

"I had not seen the pistol. Mr. Young fell over my lap, got half way up, fell again, and I thought he was having a spasm. He kept twitching and twitching. I called to him and tried to make him answer, but he would not. I believe I put my hand up and told the cabman to drive to a drugist. I don't know whether I ages before I could get anyone to pay any attention to me and help me."

"Nan, look at me. Did you shoot Caesar Young?" asked Mr. Levy.

"Mr. Levy, I didn't have any pistol to shoot Mr. Young with, and if I had—"

Assistant District Attorney Rand objected to further answer and was sustained.

"Did you or did you not shoot Caesar Young, Nan?"

"I did not. I would give my own life to bring him back if it were in my power," she answered.

Nan Patterson—"The Other Woman"

A STUDY IN MURDER AND IN MORALS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, Dec. 19.—It was a story as old as the eternal hills that Nan Patterson told on the witness stand today, the story of "the other woman." It was a story of that relationship between man and woman inseparable to everybody save that man and that woman which, since the days of Lilith, has been broken rarely but by death. Eve probably wondered what on earth Adam could see in Lilith, selfish, and went on working for his comfort. Lilith probably loved Eve a trifle, laughed and went on dancing her ruin—marked way through his emotions.

It is this that makes the interest in the Nan Patterson trial a matter of psychology, not of guilt or innocence. Did she kill Caesar Young? There is really not much doubt that, whether she did or whether she did not, the jury will acquit her.

While Frank Young was a working man he was not a libertine, not a notorious loose liver, and was honorable according to the lights of the sporting fraternity of which he made himself a part. His friends say that until Nan Patterson crossed his path no woman but his wife ever occupied a shadow of his attention. There is every reason to believe that he sincerely loved his wife, even while leaving her to rush across the continent at the beck of "the other woman."

Young an Englishman.

Young is always spoken of as a bookmaker, which calls to mind the picture of a coarse, le-diamonded, uncultured and not over-keenly sport. As a matter of fact, he was an Englishman of good family, with good training and education. He took to athletics in his schoolboy days, and with his brother, Will, held local championships. His brother was the more noted of the two, and the leading athletic club of America invited him to visit this country. He could not come, and Frank, in a spirit of boyish adventure, came in his place. He was successful. In later years he acquired the nickname "Caesar," and a good reputation among sporting men from New York to the Pacific.

Young married a good girl. The companion necessarily obtruded herself. No man who ever saw both women but would say that Mrs. Young was worth a thousand and Nan Pattersons. As a mere matter of physical attractiveness, if the two were captured in a savage country and put up at auction, Mrs. Patterson would bring ten times her rival's price.

No Comparison in Women.

In the matter of cultivated intelligence there is no comparison. So far as devotion went, Mrs. Young helped her husband in every way possible, was even a companion for him in his business ventures, and forgave him again and again. And yet, even up to the tragic end of it all, Young was the Patterson woman's slave. Prevailed upon, almost compelled by his friends, moved by his sense of duty, he made final arrangements to go to Europe with his wife and children, leaving the other woman behind. Even while his wife was waiting for him on the pier to go aboard the steamship, he kept questioning her about my coming to meet him."

"I didn't say anything and finally he said: 'I don't feel positive that you are going to come over.' He said: 'I believe that you are feeling; are you?'"

"Then he said: 'Are you going?' I said: 'Well, Caesar, there's no use saying I will, because I've made up my mind not to, but you go over there and get things quieted down; until the folks have forgotten about this. I will meet you at the Stratford meeting.'"

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Earl of Suffolk a Spectator.

Women secretly wonder what sort of a woman it is that inspires such an infatuation as led Frank Young to his death. There would have been a certain female nab today, but women spectators are not admitted to the Patterson trial. The Earl of Suffolk, whose engagement to Daisy Leiter was announced recently, wanted to take some of his own women folk there today. He went himself, and was an interested spectator throughout the proceedings.

To those who want to know of Nan Patterson's personality, it may be said that she is a woman of the cheapest and commonest description. There is nothing romantic about her, nothing alluring. She is vain, untrained, with only the culture of the fringe of the green-room, capricious, and seems to lack entirely any sense of human responsibility. Her voice is unpleasant. She told her carefully prepared story today in a singsong way that reminded one of a careless child reciting at school.

Two Types Wide Apart.

Mrs. Young is staturesque, calm, almost beautiful, and seems to have a devoted good woman. She is distinguished. The two types are as wide apart as the poles. I have had the opportunity of studying at close range the principals in most of the American murder "cases celebres" in the last fifteen years, and an overweening, irrational vanity has seemed to be the chief characteristic of every one of them. Fifteen minutes after Charlie Harris had his last hope of escaping the electric chair taken away from him, he asked me to be taken away from him, he asked me to be taken away from him, he asked me to be taken away from him.

(Continued on page 5)

VESSEL STRANDED; CREW MISSING

The Richard S. Leaming, Windsor to Philadelphia, Abandoned

LIKELY ALL LOST

Many Schooners Damaged or Driven Ashore in Recent Storm—St. John and Other New Brunswick Vessels Among the Sufferers.

Woods Hole, Dec. 19.—Yesterday's storm, which blew a hurricane off the southeastern New England coast, left in its wake, according to reports received here up to a late hour tonight, three vessels totally wrecked, fifteen damaged, and five with lost anchors.

But one of these disasters to the coast was fleet occurred within a radius of forty miles of this port. It is feared the entire crew of the New Jersey schooner Richard S. Leaming, wrecked on Long Shoal, Nantucket Sound, has been lost. The crew probably numbered ten men. No known fatality has been reported. On land the only serious effect of the storm was the almost complete prostration of telegraph and telephone lines on Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard.

Tonight for the first time since the storm broke early Sunday morning, telegraphic communication between this port and Boston was established. East and south of here the wires were still down tonight.

The list of known shipping disasters is as follows:

Totally Wrecked.

Schooners Richard S. Leaming, of Danversville (N.J.), on Long Shoal, Nantucket Sound; George B. Ferguson, of Belfast (Me.), ashore on Nantucket Island; barge Albertus, of New York, ashore on Fisher's Island.

Ashore and Damaged.

Schooners Ludovick, Franconia, Faraway and Rothwell (Br.), all ashore at Vineyard Haven; John J. Perry, D. J. Melanson, Eva May, Rhoda Holmes, Horatia, Lugano, A. Heaton, Frank & Ira (Br.), Edna, Ella M. Mitchell, all damaged at Vineyard Haven by collisions. Otis—Jill, Mary Lee Newton, Kolon and Frank Barnett, with lost anchors on Nantucket Shoals. Tug Luckawanna disabled at Vineyard.

Whole Crew Missing.

The wreck of the Leaming was found of the storm. The schooner was bound from Windsor (N.S.), for Philadelphia with plaster, and Saturday anchored near Cross Rip Lightship. Yesterday night, after the storm cleared, the Leaming was discovered on Long Shoal, apparently in distress. The Minkegists' lifeboats were launched their boat and pulled out into the Sound in the teeth of the gale, only to find on reaching the stranded schooner that no soul was aboard. As no word had been received of any boat being picked up in the sound, or blown ashore in Nantucket, it is feared that the crew has been lost in an effort to reach shore.

The crew of the little Maine schooner, George B. Ferguson, had a hard time getting ashore after their vessel struck on the side of the channel at Nantucket, but they succeeded in saving their effects.

The storm was undoubtedly the most severe in this vicinity since the November storm in 1888, when more than a score of vessels were blown ashore in Vineyard Harbor alone.

JAPANESE CAPTURE ANOTHER IMPORTANT FORT AT PORT ARTHUR AFTER DESPERATE FIGHT

Tokio, Dec. 19.—The following report of the capture of North Fort, East Keikwan, was telegraphed from General Nogi's headquarters today:—

"On Dec. 18, at 2:15 p. m., part of our army blew up the parapets of the north fort of East Keikwan Mountain, and then charged."

"A fierce battle with hand grenades ensued."

"Owing to the stubborn resistance of the enemy with machine guns, our operations were temporarily suspended."

"Subsequently at 7 p. m. General Semaniam, commanding the supports, advanced into the caucanets, and encouraging his men, threw his supports into the fighting line in a last desperate charge."

"At 11:50 p. m. we completely occupied the fort and immediately engaged into the construction of defensive works. Our occupation became finally assured today."

"Before retiring the enemy exploded four mines in the neighborhood of the neck of the fort."

"We captured five nine-centimetre field guns and two machine guns, as well as plenty of ammunition."

"The enemy left forty or fifty dead. Our casualties are not heavy."

SACRIFICED SKIN TO SAVE BROTHER

Lad Gives Large Piece from Leg to Graft on Other's Chest

BOTH DOING WELL

John D. Rockefeller and Other Magnates, Accompanied by Daughters, Visit Ottawa—Visit in Connection With Railway Sale.

Ottawa, Dec. 19.—(Special)—Six weeks ago Allen Robertson, aged seven, son of William Robertson, gardener, 364 Leinster avenue, while playing with matches, set fire to his clothing and was very dangerously burned about the chest. The little chap has since been lying in the Protestant Hospital, and as it was found impossible to heal his wounds it was decided to resort to grafting, the little fellow's brother Joe, aged 12, immediately volunteered to have an operation performed upon him.

Joe was placed upon the operating table and a piece of skin ten inches long and five inches wide was removed from his right leg and successfully grafted upon the chest of his little brother. Both boys are now lying in the hospital and are doing well.

John D. Rockefeller, accompanied by his brother, Wm. G. Rockefeller, W. H. Newman, president of the New York Central Railway, Miss Rockefeller and Miss Newman were visitors to Ottawa yesterday. The visit of the Standard Oil king and his fellow capitalists had to do with the sale of the New York and Ottawa Railway, which takes place on Dec. 22 at St. James Fair (N. Y.).

LONDON PAPER TRYING TO SCARE SETTLERS FROM CANADA

Reynolds Publishes a Yarn from Supposed Immigrant About Great Hardships.

Montreal, Dec. 19.—(Special)—A special London cable says:

"Under the heading 'Beware of Canada' Reynolds' newspaper, which has a large circulation amongst the working classes, publishes the experience of a supposed immigrant to Canada. It describes immigrants as being herded together in a box on the boat and afterwards being induced to travel from Quebec to Toronto where men, women and children are huddled together for warmth in the government quarters. Food being supplied. It says Ontario farmers are Scotch or Irish who think nothing of setting a dog on those seeking work and the people are the most superstitious on earth who have no pity for those lured out by official prospectuses and information and relying on the generosity of their colonial cousins."

German Count Weds Tokio Girl.

Tokio, Dec. 19.—Hannah, daughter of Viscount Aoki, formerly minister to Germany, and Count Alexander Von Hatzfeldt, would have been the bride of the German legation here, were married today in the Catholic cathedral.

NO OPPOSITION TO F. J. SWEENEY

Westmorland Conservatives Decide That Contest is Not Wise

OTHER BUSINESS

New Officers Elected and County Organizer Appointed—Committee Named to Revise Constitution—Albert County Man Has Finger Blown Off.

Moncton, N. B., Dec. 19.—(Special)—Between forty and fifty representatives from different parts of the county attended the Westmorland Conservative Association's annual meeting in the W. C. T. U. hall this afternoon. F. W. Sumner occupied the chair, with F. A. Harrison as secretary. It was decided not to oppose the Hon. F. J. Sweeney's election.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—O. M. McLennan, Shodice, president; F. W. Sumner, Moncton, vice-president; F. A. Harrison, Sackville, secretary; J. L. Black, who has been president of the association for fifteen years, retired from office on account of the condition of his health.

The question of keeping up a better organization for the revision of the lists in local and dominion elections was discussed, after which a committee composed of Senator Wood, R. W. Hewson, and F. A. Harrison, was appointed to revise the constitution and formulate a scheme or organization.

F. A. Harrison, Sackville, was appointed county organizer for the ensuing year. Resolutions tendering the thanks of the association to the retiring president and secretary, were adopted.

The question of nominating a candidate to oppose Hon. F. J. Sweeney was considered, after the association had finished the regular business. After a number had expressed their views on the situation, it was decided that it was not in the best interests of the party to put forth a Conservative candidate in opposition to Mr. Sweeney. A few present wanted a contest, but a large majority felt it was not desirable.

William Smith, of Turtle Creek, Albert county, while working with a rifle cartridge Saturday, had his finger blown off and another severely lacerated by the shell exploding. Smith was picking at the cartridge at the time it exploded.

CHATHAM WILLING TO ASSIST SHOE FACTORY

Chatham, N. B., Dec. 19.—(Special)—A public meeting of the ratepayers to discuss the advisability of assisting in establishing a boot and shoe factory was held here tonight. After Joseph Grost, the promoter, explained the scheme, W. S. Leggie, M. P., moved that \$20,000 be loaned by the town to a company with a paid up capital of \$20,000, said loan to be repaid \$1,000 yearly without interest.

After considerable discussion, Premier Tweed moved the meeting adjourned to Thursday night, when the following committee, W. S. Leggie, M. P., Mayor Murdoch, Warren C. Winslow, W. B. Snowball and Ad. Morris, were appointed. The papers allege fraud and bribery and formulated a provision to guard the interests of the town. Carried.

PETERSONS WENT BANKRUPT TRYING TO FLOAT FAST LINER

Montreal, Dec. 19.—(Special)—Advice from London says that William Peterson, Limited, of Newcastle, attribute their bankruptcy to their attempt to establish a steamship service between Canada and continental ports for which the Canadian government granted a subsidy.

MEYER COHEN IS ARRESTED

Taken in New York on Arrival from St. John

PREMIER PETERS TIES OPPONENT

Speaker of Legislature May Have to Decide Matter if Scrutiny Doesn't Change Result.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 19.—(Special)—This was declaration day for Prince and Kings counties in provincial elections. In the former county ten Liberals were returned, all with safe majorities, ranging from thirty-five to more than 200.

In Kings county the situation was sensationally interesting especially in the second district where Premier Peters and H. D. McEwen contended for the seat. Last week unofficial figures including special votes put, McEwen in by a majority of one. Today's official returns gave both the same vote, and both were declared elected for the same seat. Probably a scrutiny will be made before the house meets and the expurgation of bad votes may settle the matter, if not the vote of the speaker may be required to put Peters in.

Next Wednesday, declaration for Queens takes place. Councillors, commissioners of public works, has an unofficial majority of one and his seat is also none too safe. This is the only seat in Queens likely to be effected.

THREE FIRST CRUISERS TO START CANADIAN NAVY

Ralph Smith, M. P., Tells Esquimaux Liberals That Laurier Has Promised It.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 19.—(Special)—The force at Esquimaux dockyard averaging 80 expert mechanics and was receiving three months notice of dismissal on Friday, now joining energetically in the local agitation for Canadian navy construction as well as maintenance, to be assumed by Canada.

The subject was debated in detail at a meeting of the executive of the Esquimaux Liberals, Ralph Smith, M. P., coming from Nanaimo to attend. He made a public announcement that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had given positive assurance that Canada would shortly embark on a naval construction programme, starting with three first class cruisers, to be built in Canada, these being added to training ships on the Atlantic, the Great Lakes and the Pacific.

Circular letters have been received in the city from the American Vitagraph Company containing references damaging to Cohen, and announcing that he is no longer connected with the company.

The Brooklyn Eagle, of Dec. 16, publishes a picture of Cohen and the following story:

"Meyer Cohen, whose career as an actor, newspaper reporter, theatrical manager and Sing Sing convict reads like a romance, is a wide awake business man, and it looks strange, if he was in fear of the law, that he should have gone to New York."

There are a good many Meyer Cohens in the United States, and there are more than one in the theatrical business, but in connection with this case the Brooklyn Eagle has a long story and prints a picture of Meyer Cohen, very much like the man who was here.

"Owing to the fact that the company has not yet laid hands on him, the officials were somewhat diffident about discussing Cohen's career as a moving picture show promoter. Cohen has written to a representative of the American Vitagraph Company that he leaves Canada for New York city on Saturday and that he will be at the home of his sister, at 321 St. Nicholas avenue, on Monday."

"I've got \$30 coming from my pals for my part," this young man said this morning, "and there will be two detectives waiting for him when he shows up."

His Entry Into Theatrical Business.

"Cohen first appeared in Brooklyn as a four years ago. He had a small job as a reporter on one of the Brooklyn papers but soon gave that up and went into the theatrical business. Dave Weiss liked his enterprise and took him in as an assistant manager of the Columbia Theatre. While he was looking down this job a much bewitched woman came down to the Adams street court one day and asked for a warrant for Cohen's arrest. She said she had met Cohen in St. Louis, where he was employed at the Castle Square Theatre. She followed him here but after her money was gone he neglected her and finally got a \$50 loan from her parents in Boston, who believed them to be married."

(Continued on page 3.)

MEYER COHEN IS ARRESTED

Charges Which He Denies, But He is Held for Examination--Was in St. John and Booked Dates Here Saturday--Brooklyn Paper's Accusing Story.

Meyer Cohen, who managed the vitagraph pictures here at the Opera House, and at the exhibition this fall, is under arrest in New York.

A special despatch to The Telegraph Monday evening says:—

"Meyer Cohen was arrested here at 6 o'clock tonight on a charge of grand larceny made by the American Vitagraph Company, who allege that he appropriated money and papers belonging to them. Cohen denies the charge. He was locked up pending an examination."

Cohen was in St. John Saturday, and while here spoke of the relations of the company and himself having been severed and that he proposed going into the moving picture business himself.

Cohen had been here several times with the American Vitagraph Company's pictures, and during last fall's exhibition he superintended the taking of moving pictures of this city.

He and the company had broken apart when he was here last week, and he was then representing another picture machine company—his card read general manager, and he booked dates at the Opera House here for three days next month. When he left Saturday he said he would be in St. John again Wednesday—that meant tomorrow. Cohen is a wide awake business man, and it looks strange, if he was in fear of the law, that he should have gone to New York."

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 21, 1904.

THE CITY CONTEST

In so far as appears on the surface last night's Conservative convention was a lullaby, and in Alderman Maxwell the opposition has nominated an energetic and capable candidate who may be expected to make a strong fight. Possibly Mr. Wilson was not available, and the convention probably decided upon the strongest of the aspirants. It would be idle to say that Alderman Maxwell's recent aldermanic activities have been such as would be likely to help him in his appeal to the electors; for city issues, as a matter of fact, will have little to do with the contest, and as he is a well known and capable business man, a vigorous and effective speaker and a man of affairs, he may be able to win the support of his party and secure him a fighting support. It may be said that both sides will experience some difficulty in raising the money to run the contest, but this is a matter of no great importance, for the result of the contest cannot be vital to either side, and there is a class of voters whose blood is not warmed by the lesser struggles. Our political history in this constituency since the last general provincial election has been marked by sensational swings of the pendulum, and the records are such as to puzzle would-be forecasters of the next result. The local government won the county by a two to one vote before, and carried its full city ticket, two men having but narrow margins. Political views were unsettled there after, by the Federal bye-election. Then came the great battle of November, in which feeling over the railroad issue, and the Liberals to unparalleled defeat in both city and county. The result then did not indicate the real standing of the parties, and while at present Federal lines are drawn it is unsafe to infer too much from the majority of Doctor Daniel and Doctor Stockton.

Unquestionably much now depends upon which party can put most ginger into its campaign. Bribery agreement or none, it is a fact that the "resources of civilization" are expected to be scarce on both sides. Mr. Skinner has the advantage of what ever prestige attaches to the local government's majority in the House. Mr. Maxwell has the advantage of whatever prestige attaches to the recent Conservative victory here. Within certain limits the contest should be keen and interesting. Both men should be heard not only on the usual local political issues, but also in regard to questions of civic concern which should come before the next Legislature.

OUR ARMY AND NAVY

Those who think Canada is ringed around by perils from sea and land will not appreciate the views of Mr. E. W. Thomson who writes of Canada's army and navy in the Boston Transcript, of which journal he is the versatile Ottawa correspondent. Mr. Thomson, one surmises, would hear Canada independent, but like others of that trend, he sees that to be independent, there must be a help. Therefore he takes it for granted that an offensive and defensive alliance between Britain and the United States will soon free us definitely and surely from any peril from the south, and concludes that if we are not menaced from that quarter we cannot be menaced at all. The outstanding objection to Mr. Thomson's scheme as we see it is that it is too frankly a case of neglecting to consider Canada's obligation and future as an important member of the great and enduring British family. For all that he commands interest.

He assumes that the virtual withdrawal of the British North Atlantic squadron is equivalent to Britain's acknowledgment of Canada's independence, and he says that the Ottawa government must assume new and heavy responsibilities. He does not care that they are new, and he is not at all afraid that they are too heavy. "With this the Ottawa government must assume new responsibilities, and the expenses pertaining to new dignity. That government has long been contributing part of the cost of keeping up and improving the fortifications on both coasts. It will now, or soon, have to maintain about two thousand more Canadian regulars, some few cruisers and coast defence craft. Arrangements for these services are fairly under way."

He maintains that a peace league be-

ween Britain and the United States is practically an accomplished thing. Who can attack Canada? No other power owns a foot of land nearer than the Azores (St. Pierre?) Not Germany, Russia, Italy, France, Spain or Japan has any coaling station either in the Pacific nor the Atlantic so near to Canada that it could be used as a naval base against her. No country has a more perfect strategic position, for defence. Probably all continental Europe united could not, without seizing some British or some United States property, land 5,000 men in Canada, and keep them supplied until all rounded up." He thinks we need about four good cruisers to prevent a possible far flung naval raid on either coast. These with small fishery cruisers and a few torpedo boats would be sufficient for all possible contingencies, for fishery patrol and for amateur pirates and "coast-Indian" uprisings." He continues:

"Oh, but," some Canadians say, "our seaboard commerce could not be safe unless we had a large navy, one that would be seen in every port and on every line of ocean traffic the world over." Not safe against what? Pirates? The pirates of the civilized world are a unit against that. Canada's right to the common defence would consist in guarding her own shores against pirates and keeping those shores well charted and lighted and buoyed. Belgium, population over seven millions, has no navy, though her sea-borne imports are about two billion francs, her sea-borne exports nearly as valuable, and her trade with both the Americas, with Asia, and with Africa countries. Sweden and Norway, united population about eight million, operating a large mercantile marine, have no navy, except for coast defence. The Netherlands have a considerable navy, other than that for coast service, because they have great and distant colonies. Mexico, population fourteen million, has two dispatch vessels, two unarmored gunboats, a training cruiser and two gunboats, total crews of her navy 124 officers and 451 men. These instances indicate that the King's independent Canada, unless for the purpose of making a grand foolishness, could need only a few coast defence ships."

This is all reasonable enough but for one important fact—that Mr. Thomson has lost touch with the British Empire in his fight. The Dutch, the Belgians, Sweden and Norway have only themselves to consider. Canada, though self-governing to the limit of self-government, is and will be, an integral part of the Empire, and her scheme of defence must be considered with that fact in view.

SOUND DOCTRINE

Mr. Roosevelt, who drew much criticism upon himself by his intervention in the great anthracite coal strike, has won much commendation by his recent reference to the relations between labor and capital. In his determination to uphold the law at any cost, the president resembles Mr. Cleveland, and his views are shared by the best element in all enlightened countries. In his message he argued for fair treatment of men by employers, and of employers by men. And he maintained that while unionism is right, non-unionism is no crime and must not be punished. He said in part:

"There are in this country some labor unions which have habitually, and other labor unions which have often been, the most effective agents in working for good citizenship and for uplifting the condition of those whose welfare they are concerned to improve. But when they seek to achieve proper ends by improper means, all good citizens and more especially all honorable public servants must oppose them as resolutely as they can. They have a legal right, which, according to circumstances, may or may not be a moral right, to refuse to work in company with men who decline to join their organizations. They have under no circumstances the right to commit violence upon those, whether capitalists or wage workers, who refuse to associate with those with whom they are at odds; for mob rule is intolerable in any form."

All of which, though homely, is sound. It means that hereafter the governor who fails to suppress disorder in his own state with state troops, will find Federal troops keeping his house in order. The strike without disorder is no such calamity as the strike accompanied by mob rule. An orderly strike may be justifiable and even useful. A strike accompanied by sustained violence is a crime against the general welfare, and its continuance argues cowardice or incapacity on the part of the authorities.

MORMON DICTATION

Mormonism is an insidious disease of which the world is learning some amazing facts. Recent revelations proving at once the effrontery and the power of the Saints, have shown also the extent to which the Mormon church has dared, and been able, to dominate the politics not only of Utah but of Idaho as well. The church is in politics and in business. It desired the passage of a bill giving a bounty for the manufacture of sugar. Of four referees in Idaho, "Apostle" John Henry Smith is president of these. John Henry recently established the fourth in self-defence. A sugar bounty bill was passed by the legislature because the Mormons threatened to defeat the men who dared vote against it. Men from Utah go into Idaho and tell the church officials. They bring news of "revolution" that a certain ticket is to be supported. That ticket wins. Governor Morrison, of Idaho, desired a

reconciliation. He was a Republican, sat in the factory to his party. The governor had assisted Mormon demands. The Mormons killed him politically. A witness before the Senate committee told of Mormon interference in the last election. "It is impossible," he said, "for any man or any party to stand against the Mormon church in Idaho. The delegates elected by Mormon counties are not always Mormon in religion, but they are always Mormon in political action." The witness said the Mormons declared that not a vote would be given the Democrats, and "they made good." He stated as his belief that not one Mormon voted the Democratic ticket. The church grows in power. Its missionaries are everywhere—quiet, persistent agents who do not know what absolute failure is. They are today quietly establishing a colony which will be a political power in the Canadian Northwest. Thirty, prosperous, hard-working folk, they are doubly dangerous because they display no desire to interfere in politics until they are sure of their ground. Evidently they are sure of it in Utah and Idaho, and they are strong in other states. An effective antidote is yet wanting, but the Smoot revelations will at least concentrate a greater degree of attention upon a problem of immense and rapidly growing importance.

FACING NEW DISASTERS

Since the czar decided to accord the Russian press a degree of liberty the St. Petersburg newspapers have placed some disturbing truths before the people. Even before the Japanese finally shattered the Port Arthur ships in the harbor, the St. Petersburg Novoye Vremya discussed Russia's chance of recovering Manchuria. When it was announced that Russia's cause is hopeless unless she can defeat or disable Admiral Togo's fleet, the frankness shown by the St. Petersburg newspaper appears remarkable. This journal believes the Japanese may capture Port Arthur before the Baltic fleet arrives, and may repair some of the Russian vessels that have been sunk in the shallow harbor. Even if the Vladivostok squadron is not frozen in, the Russian writer does not believe it can be of material assistance to Admiral Rojestvensky. He points out that when the Vladivostok ships attempted to co-operate with Admiral Witthof in accordance with instructions telegraphed by his headquarters from Chefoo, the news of his having put to sea was published in London the same evening, in spite of the most stringent censorship of all telegrams, and thus Admiral Kamimura was fully informed of its movements. There is no reason to suppose that a second attempt of the same kind would be more successful.

Since the Baltic fleet must depend on its own guns, what is its chance against Togo? The Novoye Vremya believes its chance is slight: "The value of the opposing battle fleets, including armored cruisers, is estimated numerically at 613 to 394 in favor of Japan; the calculation being based on a comparison between their fighting qualities in respect of speed, armament, and defensive armor. Even if Admiral Togo should consider it necessary to detach four armored cruisers to intercept the Vladivostok squadron, which the writer considers improbable, the value of his fleet might still be stated as 414, thus leaving a considerable balance in his favor. The superiority of the Japanese in protected cruisers and in torpedo craft of all kinds is regarded as so great that no comparison can be instituted."

But the odds against the Russians are really even greater than the Novoye Vremya admits; for the Baltic fleet is to encounter veteran veterans, tried ships commanded by one of the greatest captains of history, who has under him officers and men who have recently astonished the nations by their courage, their gunnery and their resourcefulness. The Baltic fleet has no open port to steer for. It can seize one only after it has dealt with the Japanese admiral whose fleet even the Novoye Vremya regards as greatly superior to that of Rojestvensky.

Retaining command of the sea, as evidently Japan will, even a reverse in the region of Mukden would not be irreparable. The world has heard much of the Russian reserves that have been poured into Kurapatkin's lines from the north since Oyama's advance was stayed. The Japanese have said nothing about reinforcing their field marshal, but as they have busy transports and a clear railway line to Liao Yang, it is safe to assume that Oyama has received as many fresh troops as he requires. Russia, it is probable, can do nothing by sea. It is most improbable that she can drive Oyama back beyond Liao Yang. In good time, will take Mukden.

CHAMBERLAIN AND DILKE

Mr. C. Wentworth Dilke, a son of Sir Charles Dilke, is visiting the United States, and has been interviewed in Washington in regard to Imperial preferential trade and the future of the British Colonies. The British Liberals, he says, will win the next election, but their reign will be short, as they lack a strong leader. Mr. Chamberlain, says Mr. Dilke, might live to see his plan adopted if he were a younger man, but England is unlikely to give up her system of free imports within his lifetime. After a while a modification of the Chamberlain plan may be adopted. Mr. Dilke, who has lived in Australia for many years, expresses the belief that the Colonies will drift into independence. "No

artificial expedient," he thinks, "can bind them forever. The preferential plan he evidently regards as artificial. Australia, he is sure, will raise the cry 'Australia for the Australians'—not now, nor in the immediate future, but some day.

Mr. Dilke, it is clear, has doubts about pretty much everything, and everybody. He is doubtful about the Chamberlain plan, but he does not believe free imports will long be held sacred. Meantime the latest speech of Mr. Chamberlain, a brief summary of which has appeared in The Telegraph, shows that he is becoming more outspoken in his advocacy of protection. He told his East End audience that the antiquated fiscal system was the greatest of the evils that oppress the British working classes. He referred to the system of free imports as "an old superstition," to which England has clung while every other civilized country, including every British colony, has rejected it. Mr. Chamberlain once more expressed alarm about the future of the Empire. Once more, it seems, we are "at the parting of the ways."

"On the question of our future relations with the Colonies he felt most deeply, because he believed it was most urgent. If we did not grasp the opportunity now great changes would be passing over our heads which we should be held responsible by our descendants. Sixty years ago the colonies were in their infancy. They were so far distant that they were almost out of the minds of the statesmen of the day. The idea that they should ever combine into one great empire would have been laughed at as distinctly impracticable. Now the great majority of people in this land have no dearest wish than to bring all men of the British race into one great empire, and this is distinctly impracticable. Now the great majority of people in this land have no dearest wish than to bring all men of the British race into one great empire, and this is distinctly impracticable. Now the great majority of people in this land have no dearest wish than to bring all men of the British race into one great empire, and this is distinctly impracticable."

After breathing threatenings and slaughter, Mr. Thomas Lawson and "Colonel Bill" Greene talked peacefully for seven hours and announced that they had arrived at an understanding. Presumably it was an understanding that a speculative public might be whipped to the tune of a few more millions.

General Stoessel does not use the form "I regret to report." "I am happy to inform your majesty" is his introduction to the story of the terrific Japanese assault which resulted in the capture of Port Arthur. The world will hope that Stoessel will escape death at Port Arthur, though the odds against any such luck are fearful.

If the fears of some of the newspapers are well-founded certain voters would do well to look out for smooth or otherwise deformed relief. There is said to be "corner" in that, and the man found with any of it after election day will deserve it. Seriously speaking, the community is in no great danger of being deluded by either party on the present occasion, and it may be that readiness to reform simply argues an empty purse.

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A MOMENT PLEASE

We are very grateful to our many kind friends who have sent in the money for their subscriptions for the coming year. But there are a great many valued subscribers who have not yet responded to our appeal for remittance of all arrears and payment for the coming year. We close our books on December 31, and are anxious to have all subscriptions fully paid up in advance. Will every one who has not paid kindly do so at once and enable us to close our books for the year showing every subscription paid up in advance. If three thousand persons will send in their renewals before December 31, we will be delighted and appreciate most heartily such a response. Address all communications intended for the business department to S. J. MCGOWAN, Business Manager, The Telegraph Publishing Co., St. John, N. B.

By means of charcoal in improvised hatches—Marshall Oyama has other improvised hatches—Russian drum-quarters of officers and men are to be warned. They are even to be used in the front trenches to mitigate the rigors of frost. The soldier is clothed with a waistcoat of goat skin (such as you see in De Neville's paintings of the French in the war of 1870), and over that, a long, soft and hands will suffer most, and the blanchet is to give opportunity for casual warmth to a man. A Japanese does not wear a hat in Japan at any rate, if he is to mind cold in the hands over live coals now and again.

The Chinese interpreter had found me a horse-boy named Quong Yu, and told some what in charge of him. The other day he came to me and said, "Quong Yu, he want to go to the city, to visit his father. Very well," I answered, "tell him he may go at nine in the morning. And he leaves the noon feed for the pony he need not return till evening." "He not go for all day," rejoined the interpreter; "he come back chop-chop (quickly). He no have much pig (business). After some bestation he added: "He have no much pig. His father

have catch one wife for Quong Yu; and Quong Yu want to look see." "Well, I should think he would," I rejoined cordially, reviewing mentally the Manchurian women I have seen in the process of refugees. Now from what you know in New York of Chinese you cannot picture Quong Yu. He is healthy and strong, and tall and broad, like a true Manchurian, and talks in a breath like servants of other bloods if he does not like his assigned duty. But he is faithful in every particular, always to be trusted. I told him at the start that the pony, when not in use, must be exercised by the halter daily. He understood only the last part of the injunction, and as the interpreter turns up only now and then, as suits his mandarin habits, I have for days been unable to stop Quong Yu from taking the pony out for a long walk, even though I had just had it on a forty-mile ride! Certainly one of the best of those who serve us is "George." Nobody knows his Japanese name. He was on Dewey's ship at the battle of Manila Bay as steward, and previously had served as second cook in San Francisco. So he is what is called in the East "savvy." Most of the other Japanese servants and interpreters went home after a taste of war and Manchurian cold weather.

"George," I inquired his employer, "are you going home, too?" "No, sir," "until you die!" This is the old, storied Japanese spirit of devotion—the spirit of the samurai. "George" is the only exponent we have seen. He is referred to as George, having been in a country where that is a generic term. His name was complicated. And one day, when we noticed he had a new Chinese horse-boy, we asked: "George, where did you get this boy?" and learned that he had followed on and attached himself, as adventuresome boys at home would do to a traveling circus. "What are you paying him?" "Oh, sometimes I give him five cents, sir."

"What is his name?" "His name is Charlie, sir." His real name turned out to be Chong Chooey Fat. So the question was asked: "Party-servant, so you call him by his right name?" "Yes, sir," "George replied, "it's too darn hard to remember!" F. C.

An Unhappy Woman's Advice. A woman who has had a very unhappy married life gives this advice to young women:— "Don't marry a man to reform him. It can't be done unless he is under twenty-one."

The woman who permits her heart to rule her head makes a sad mistake. If a girl loves a man, no matter how dissipated or selfish he may be, she plunges into matrimony with her eyes closed. No woman should ever depend entirely on her husband for happiness. It is folly and leads always to heartache. A married woman should have a life apart from her husband.

Let her keep sweet and true and loveable, but beyond a certain point she should not venture, lest she lose her individuality in her husband's, with the result that he will impose upon her. Beware of a man with the rosiest temper, and almost all men are endowed with this quality.

Shun the man who drinks to excess, for it is a habit that leads to wretchedness. Avoid also the man who is selfish, the man who considers always his own interests before those of his wife. All men are feeble, and depends on a wife's power to hold them—Baltimore Sun.

Poor Policy. "A liberal policy pays best," said Mayor Stoy, of Atlantic City. The government of the townpeople of the resort are liberal, and that is why or partly why—Atlantic City is so well succeeded.

"We had a grocer here once who was not liberal. He did not get on. He soon had to shut up shop. His methods did not suit a place like this."

Here is an example of that grocer's way of doing business. "A middle-aged cottager called on him one morning and said, half amused and half angry: "You have charged me on this bill, sir, with things I never got. What do you mean by such items as one handful of raisins, three lumps of cheese, one pocketful of almonds, two pieces of candy and three mouthfuls of sugar?" "I mean, sir," said the grocer, "that they who bring their boys with them when they do their marketing must pay for all they get."

The Meaning of "Worry." (From the Lancet.) The generic and much-covered term of "worry" is often the name for a trouble the essential part of which is the "difficulty of making up the mind." Those who can read between the lines discern also in many a case of suicide the same difficulty as the final cause which plunged the unfortunate catastrophe. Sooner than continue the struggle with doubts, alternatives and perplexities the mind takes cannot be "made up" is overturned altogether.

The Tea Party in the East. When the little Jap is weary Chasing up the flying foot, Flooding on in sand and sunlight, Or in bitter frost and snow, Then he halts beneath the shelter of a spreading warded tree. Builds a fire and boils the kettle, And prepares a pot of tea.

When the battle-dawn is breaking On the cruellers of the East, All his big and burly sailors Gather round the samovar. And, before the silver trumpets Call to death or victory, Fortify their gallant spirits With a draught of steaming tea.

For the hand that's always sober Is the surest in its aim. And will reach the highest laurels Growing on the heights of fame. Here a cup of amber lysan To the armies over the sea, Marching on to martial glory On a simple drink of tea.

China is the greatest slave country in the world. Of a population of 400,000,000 over one-fourth are slaves. Every family of means keeps its girl slaves. The girls are mostly purchased to do housework, it being cheaper to buy than to hire.

For a Time. Constipation and indigestion may give rise to a feeling more serious than a disease, and, if not relieved, it may lead to a permanent or temporary loss of the digestive organs.

Beecham's Pills. will easily put the right, but if neglected what a burden of illness may be the consequence. Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

SCENES IN THE THEATRE OF WAR

How the Manchus Fare While
Russ and Jap Fight for
Their Fields

BETWEEN THE (WAR) ACTS

Refugee Chinese Women and Children—Forced Guests of a Village Patriarch—A Sick Man and His Doctor—Little Wong Yu's Jealousy and How It Was Cured—Bethrothal of Quong Yu, the Stable Boy.

(Special Correspondence of the Evening Post) Field Headquarters, Gen. Oku's Army, Near Mukden, Nov. 5.—Our compound is rather desolate, though it covers a hundred and fifty acres, and is the presence of war.

Next door all the women of the village have been collected together, with their children, in a big hall. One night there was considerable commotion—soldiers had been sent to the village to see the shelter of the underground bungalow. In our garden the Chinese women were gathered, and were compelled the soldiers to give back to the Chinese women their shelter. They have, however, to come to our compound to grind their millet, for here are the only two millstones. One was wounded with a shrapnel ball, but he can still walk the round of the mill-grinder (though he has to be blindfolded, so he won't see too many things). A log-like stone over a flat stone, thus increasing the miller from his hands.

Here are far from—indeed, all Manchuria, so far as we see in a 25-mile journey from the peninsula, is one great garden of millet and beans, with walled settlements, where the cultivators hustle to get with their dogs and fowls. The soldiers against the bandits who otherwise would eat and steal all they had. What these Manchurians live for is no more than the half-wolves of the surrounding plains live for. They have no other life but to be fed and who are a link with the Chinese race, great fears falling from his round cheeks.

"What's the matter with Quong Yu today?" I asked an interpreter. "What's he doing up the door jam for a crying?" "Oh, he very angry, said the interpreter, "because his mother, she petted one of the other children."

I got Wong Yu some chestnuts and a pear, and a piece of unspeakable native jelly candy, and gave it to him with a slap on the back. "Toshi, toshi," he said at once, "he lies on his kang, mugged into by his mother, and she is the mother of his sick father, and to his unsympathizing brothers and sisters, and this afternoon we have heard nothing except Wong Yu's childish, delightful laughter, and gave me the Manchurian names for them—the ox, the ass, the wolf, and the temple. Wong Yu cannot restrain, having innumerable characters to learn by heart, but you would be surprised to see how many characters he can give a name to. He is twelve years old, and since his father's death he has not seen a single school. They learn them every one saying the same thing over and over in American—all pronouncing over the same word at the same time.

We have been somewhat concerned about the sick father, and the man found with any of it after election day will deserve it. Seriously speaking, the community is in no great danger of being deluded by either party on the present occasion, and it may be that readiness to reform simply argues an empty purse.

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RUNNING ELECTION WITH AS
LITTLE MONEY AS POSSIBLE

Something Along These Lines
Talked Of in Committee
Rooms—May Be No Host-
ings Speeches, But Opposi-
tion Announces Some
Campaign Addresses.

The talk about the ward committee rooms for the local by-election to be fought with the least possible use of money. There is no agreement to this effect, so far as can be learned, but there appears to be a disposition to have such an understanding and it may be something will be arrived at this week.

It was said last night that there was an idea for both sides to agree to have only two teams at each polling booth, and to have the booths manned by volunteer workers instead of paying men as usual. Then, too, there will be no long list of agents of nomination papers—trouble and expense will be saved in that respect—and the papers of each candidate will be signed by all thirty electors.

It is possible, too, that the hustings speech making will be done away with for this election. There was also an idea that perhaps no speeches at all would be made during the campaign—at least it was intended on the government side not to take the stump unless the opposition did so first—but the opposition this morning announced meetings and speeches for this week, so likely the government forces will also be heard from.

Borden Club Meeting.

A special meeting of the R. L. Borden Club held Monday in the rooms of the St. John Conservative Club, Breeze's Corner, was largely attended. President Armstrong explained the meeting was to decide what stand the club would take in the coming local contest. After some discussion the following resolution was moved by Milton Price, seconded by Earl Logan and carried unanimously:

Resolved, that the R. L. Borden Club of St. John, which was organized in the interests of good government, and which has been in the coming provincial election on behalf of the opposition party, whose object is to stamp out opportunism, which is so characteristic of the present administration, and all those other evils which are the cause of the basic principles of responsible government, and whose policy in general is to promote the welfare of the community at large, irrespective of the pretensions and special interests of individuals whether in public or private life.

The following resolution, moved by W. H. Harrison, was carried unanimously:

Resolved, that the action of the local government in bringing on the present election at the end of the year just three days before the new year, is a gross insult to the force, thereby preventing a large number of young men from casting their votes, and that the strongest condemnation of all the young men in these constituencies and is strongly condemned by all the members of this club.

The meeting was then addressed by J. D. Hazen and Robert Maxwell. All members of the club are requested to attend the next meeting. The club will be taken at 8 o'clock sharp. The meeting will be addressed by Robert Maxwell, the candidate; L. P. D. Tilley, Harry O. McInerney, and J. D. Hazen, M. P. P.

On Friday evening next a grand rally will be held in the committee rooms, Breeze's Corner. Addresses will be delivered by Alderman Maxwell and others.

George Calen, general baggage agent of the I. C. R., has been appointed vice-president of the New England Association of General Baggage Agents.

The year 1905 will see the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the business now conducted by the W. H. Hayward Company, Limited. The business was established in 1855 by the late William Warwick and W. H. Hayward, the store being situated in Water street.

John Rhea has made public correspondence between License Inspector Jones and himself relative to the enforcement of the provisions of the law that say there shall be only one door to a bar. Mr. Rhea observes the law and asks that others be compelled to. A meeting of the commissioners will be called to deal with the matter.

The friends of Florence B. McCarthy, of Bath & McCarthy, failed to get up a petition in the death of his sister, Miss Katherine T. McCarthy, which occurred Sunday morning after several weeks' illness. She was the youngest daughter of the late Daniel and Ellen McCarthy. Her funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon from her late residence, 24 Pond street. Her brother and two sisters survive.

Anderson, the Swede who, as reported some time ago, was brought here from Winnipeg last week to be deported on the steamer Lake Erie, was one of the passengers—though an unwilling one—on that steamer sailing from Saint John Saturday.

The immigration agent who brought Anderson here from Winnipeg also brought word that the Swede was being deported for pocket-picking in the western city, a resident of which he had been but a few weeks. While detained here, Anderson has been in charge of Immigration Agent Lantlam.

Judging from present indications it is believed the new ferry steamer, being built in Hillyard's yard, North End, will be finished within contract time—by the first of April. Mr. Burney, the inspector, superintends the work of construction, and he is well satisfied with the work being done. It is expected that in about a week the hull of the boat has been set up in place. Forty men are employed, among them many carpenters. Much of their work has consisted in having the timbers to be used for the hull, but yesterday they began to piece wood.

o Breakfast Table complete without

PS'S

able food, with all

qualities intact,

and up and maintain

it, and to resist

extreme cold. It is

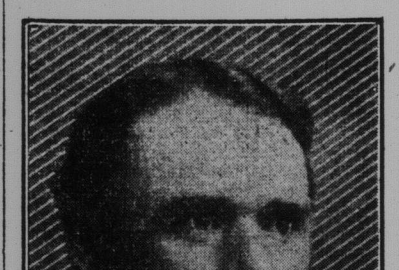
a diet for children.

COCA

Most Nutritious

and Economical.

One of the travelers for the west from St. John Saturday was Miss Mary Ann, a Syrian boy who has been detained at Sand Point with relatives for some days. He left for Sudbury (Ont.) to join his uncle, A. Kil. The boy is one of the party for whom relatives in Toronto deposited \$7,000 with the mayor of that city so that the inmates could get free from detention here. All but the boy are held for cure of trachoma but as the boy is not suffering from the disease he has been allowed to proceed. There are three girls and one man in the party held at Sand Point.

JAMES LOWELL,
Government Candidate in St.
John County By-

election.

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The friends of Florence B. McCarthy, of Bath & McCarthy, failed to get up a petition in the death of his sister, Miss Katherine T. McCarthy, which occurred Sunday morning after several weeks' illness. She was the youngest daughter of the late Daniel and Ellen McCarthy. Her funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon from her late residence, 24 Pond street. Her brother and two sisters survive.

Anderson, the Swede who, as reported some time ago, was brought here from Winnipeg last week to be deported on the steamer Lake Erie, was one of the passengers—though an unwilling one—on that steamer sailing from Saint John Saturday.

The immigration agent who brought Anderson here from Winnipeg also brought word that the Swede was being deported for pocket-picking in the western city, a resident of which he had been but a few weeks. While detained here, Anderson has been in charge of Immigration Agent Lantlam.

Judging from present indications it is believed the new ferry steamer, being built in Hillyard's yard, North End, will be finished within contract time—by the first of April. Mr. Burney, the inspector, superintends the work of construction, and he is well satisfied with the work being done. It is expected that in about a week the hull of the boat has been set up in place. Forty men are employed, among them many carpenters. Much of their work has consisted in having the timbers to be used for the hull, but yesterday they began to piece wood.

o Breakfast Table complete without

PS'S

able food, with all

qualities intact,

and up and maintain

it, and to resist

extreme cold. It is

a diet for children.

COCA

Most Nutritious

and Economical.

One of the travelers for the west from St. John Saturday was Miss Mary Ann, a Syrian boy who has been detained at Sand Point with relatives for some days. He left for Sudbury (Ont.) to join his uncle, A. Kil. The boy is one of the party for whom relatives in Toronto deposited \$7,000 with the mayor of that city so that the inmates could get free from detention here. All but the boy are held for cure of trachoma but as the boy is not suffering from the disease he has been allowed to proceed. There are three girls and one man in the party held at Sand Point.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION IS INITIATING
A NEW CAMPAIGN

TO THE TEACHERS OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

(Circular No. 5.)

Harvard, December 1, 1904.

Dear Friends: The N. B. Teachers' Association has now subordinate associations organized in Albert, Westmorland, Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester, Victoria, Carleton, York, Sunbury, Queens, Kings and St. John counties, and in St. John and Fredericton cities, besides individual members in two or three of the other counties.

Starting on Sept. 20th, 1904, our membership on Dec. 1st, 1904, was 11, all of whom were members of the N. B. Teachers' Association.

On June 20th, 1904, our membership was 100, and on June 20th, 1904, our membership was 100.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1904.

BEGINNING TODAY: "UNDER THE ROSE"

The Telegraph's New Serial--A Novel of Remarkable Interest by
FREDERIC S. ISHAM
Author of That Great Success "The Strollers"

CHAPTER I.

A song, sweet Jacqueline!"

"No, no!"

"Jacqueline, Jacqueline!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

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"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

then the dwarf's little heart had expanded

with such a sense of freedom as he had

known since Francis's sometime throne, and

those Sir Jollys were his subjects all--

Marot, Callette, Brusquet, Villot and the

latter lights, jesters of barons, cardinals

and even bishops. Rabelais, too, that

poor, dissolute devil of a writer, learned

as Homer, but as Homer's swine--all

subjects of his, the king of jesters, save

one--one whom he eyed with certain fear

and wonder, for because she was a woman

and Triboulet esteemed all the sex but

"highly perfected devils"--and wonder at

finding her different from and more per-

plexing than even the rest of her kind.

"Jacqueline!"

Now she was perched on one corner of

the table, and her face had a wistful

loveliness, as though borrowing its pallor

and beauty from the moon, source of all

magic and necromancy. Her eyes shone

with such lustre that, seeking their hue,

they held the observer's gaze in mocking

laugher and cheated the inquisitive cor-

comb of his quest, the while the disdainful

lips curved laughingly and so bewildered

him he forgot the customary phrases and

stood staring like a nunny. Her footstep

fell so light, she was so agile and quick,

the superstitious dwarf swore she was but

a creature of the night and held surrepti-

tious meetings with all the familiar spirits

of demonology. As she never denied the

uneasy imputation, but only displayed

her small white teeth maliciously by way

of answer, Triboulet felt assured he was

right and crossed himself religiously when-

ever she gazed too fixedly at him.

A most graceful folle, her dress was in

keeping with her character, yellow being

the predominating color. To the fanciful

adornment of the gown her little figure

lent itself readily, while her rebellious

curls were well adapted to that badge of

her servitude, the jaunty cap that crown-

ed their yawning abundance.

In especial disdain, from her position

upon the corner of the table, her glance

wandered down the board and rested on

Rabelais, the gormand, before whom were

an empty trencher and tankard. The

empty trencher and tankard were

company of jesters and liked not a little

the hospitality of Rabelais's table, which

joined the poverty of the castle

kitchen and was not far removed from

the wine butts, had just unrolled a bundle

of manuscript, all daubed with trencher

grease and tankard droppings, and was

about to read aloud the strange adventure

of one Pantagruel when, overcome by

indulgence, his head fell forward on the

table, almost the wooden platter, and

the papers fluttered to the floor.

"Put him out!" commanded Triboulet

from his high place.

But she of the jaunty cap sprang from

the table.

"There is no your majesty's decree!"

she said mockingly, with her glance upon

the dwarf. He smiled uselessly in

the throne. "You should have put him

out before! But now," turning contemptu-

ously to the poor figure of the great man

she said, "his silence is golden; his

speech was dross."

"No more, I say!"

"No more, I say!"

"And yet," answered Marot thoughtfully,

the king esteems him--the king, who is

at once scholar, poet, wit, soldier!"

"Soldier," she exclaimed quickly, "when

he cannot conquer Italy and regain his

heritage!"

"Cannot?" continued Triboulet, mindful

of the dignity of his royal master. "Why

not?"

"Because the woman would conquer

him."

"Nay," the king prefers the blue eyes of

France," spoke up the cardinal's fool, he

of the villa.

"Then do you set our queen of fools, our

fair Jacqueline, out of his majesty's good

graces," interposed one of the lower jest-

ers, a mere baron's henchman, who long had

burned with secret admiration for the

maid of the coquetish cap.

"I am such a fool as to want the good

graces of no man or monarch!" she re-

plied boldly, without glancing at the

speaker.

"An he were in love you would be two

fools," laughed Callette, the court poet.

"In love? The man is the fool or the

foolish," she returned pointedly, and

Callette, despite his self-possession, flush-

ed painfully. Since Diane de Poitiers had

wedded her ancient lord the poet had be-

come grave, studious, almost sad.

"And is your mistress, the king's ward,

fooling with her betrothed?" he asked

quietly, conscious of knowing winks and

nudges.

"The Princess Louise and the Duke of

Friedwald are to wed for reasons of state,"

said the young woman gravely. "There'll

be no fool."

"Ah, a loveless match!"

"But not a landless one," retorted she

of the cap without the bells. "Besides, it

commends the friendship of Francis and

Charles V. What more would you? But

I'll tell you a secret."

At that the company flocked around

her as though there was something entic-

ing in her tone, the vague promise of an

interesting bit of gossip or the indefinite

suggestion of a court scandal.

"A secret!" said the cardinal's fool, rub-

bing his hands together. His master often

rewarded him for particularly choice mor-

els of loose little tidbits.

"Oh, nothing very wicked!" she answer-

ed, waving them back with her small

hand. "It is only that they play at make

believe in love, the princess and her be-

trothed! But, after all, it is far more

agreeable than real love-making, where if

the pleasure be acute the pangs are there-

fore the greater. She addressed to

him the tenderest counterfeits of rever-

ence, and he, in return, she even stimu-

lated such an illusory sadness that the duke

of such an illusory sadness that the duke

of such an illusory sadness that the duke

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"Watch me spit this bantam cock!"

A guarded laugh arose from the gather-

ing, and the dwarf's eyes gleamed.

"Depose me, Triboulet!" he shouted,

rising. "Triboulet is sovereign lord of all

at whom he looks! His wand is mightier

than an episcopal miter!"

In his overweening rage and vanity he

fairly crouched before the throne, eying

them all like a cat. His thick lips trem-

bled, his eyes became bloodshot. He forgot

all prudence.

"Dish not the king himself seek my

advice!" He laughed horribly. "Hath

not, perhaps, many a fair gentleman been

burned--aye, burned to ashes as a Calvi-

nist--for my suggestion?"

"Miserable wretch! Spy!" exclaimed

the cardinal.

"And, observing the incongruity of his

surroundings, he laughed lightly while his

glance, turning inquiringly if not insolent-

ly from one to the other, lingered in some

surprise upon the young woman. He had

heard that in far-away France the morley

was not confined to men. Had not Jeanne,

wife of Charles I., possessed her jesters,

Artande de Puy, "folle to our dear com-

panion," as said the king? Had not Mme.

d'Or, wearer of the bells, kept the nobles

laughing? Had not the haughty, eccentric

Don John his handsome merry jester, Jac-

queline, attached to his princely household?

But knowing only by rumor of these

things, the jester from abroad looked

hard at her, the

