

POOR DOCUMENT

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The Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

NO. 18

BRITISH LABOR LEADER AT FRISCO

Speaks on Capital and The Toiler at Federation Convention

INVITED TO CANADA

John A. Flett, Dominion Representative, Asks Them to Hold Next Meeting in This Country—Gold Watches and Badges for the Strangers.

San Francisco, Nov. 17.—So many resolutions regarding the labor day question were presented to the national convention of the American Federation of Labor and so important was the matter considered by the executive of the federation that it was recommended that all legislation pertaining to the short work day be referred to a special committee of fourteen members.

At the hour set apart for listening to fraternal delegates from Great Britain and Canada, James Wignall of England was introduced and was given a great ovation. In his speech he said that to be ambassador of labor was a greater honor than to represent his country a diplomatic mission. Speaking further, he said: "The idea of having across the sea and the bonds of brotherhood which must come to the Anglo-Saxon family will come through the fraternalism of the toiling masses of the countries."

Wm. Abraham, a member of the British parliament, was then introduced and said:

"I come to you as a representative of the class of unions whose main tenet holds that the workers and capitalists together are common producers of wealth. In that I am a worker for peace. We are all apostles of peace in my country, but peace can never come until based on justice."

"Labor organizations are as necessary to capital as to workers. The day of the individual employer is past, and he has been superseded by the corporation. So the era of the individual laborer has passed. The trusts in the nature of things then, must deal with organized labor; it is not unfair, then, for the non-unionist to sneak into the union shop and reap the benefit of the expense, toil and endeavor of the men who have organized."

"Let us pray then always for a peaceful solution of the great questions that confront us, but never peace at the cost of justice."

John A. Flett, representative of the dominion of Canada, addressed the convention and invited the delegates to hold their next annual meeting commemorating the twenty century of their existence, in the dominion of Canada. He compared the trade conditions of the two countries.

At this stage of the proceedings a policeman entered the hall and placed all three of the foreign delegates under arrest. This was a run to present each of them with a gold watch and a gold badge in the name of the federation.

LIGHT ONLY A FORM OF ELECTRICITY

German Professor Tells an Audience, Including Kaiser, That He Has Proved His Statement.

Berlin, Nov. 17.—Prof. Braun, of Strasburg, well known inventor of one of the German wireless systems, spoke at today's session of the German Society of Naval Architects on the new method and the aims of wireless telegraphy. The professor affirmed that the problem of directing an electric wave exclusively to one point of the compass had been solved by creating electric energy at points along the same line.

Turning to the relations of light and electricity, Professor Braun asserted that he had recently proved that light was only another form of electricity as physicists had already anticipated.

Emperor William joined vigorously in the applause, exclaiming "bravo."

HARMSWORTHS BUY LARGE PULP TRACTS

Transfer of Newfoundland Property from H. M. Whitney for Half-Million.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 16.—Henry M. Whitney, of Boston, president of the Newfoundland Timber Estates Company, today transferred to Sir Alfred Harmsworth & Bros., the London publishers, lumber areas in this island, on which the Harmsworths purpose establishing large pulp mills.

The price paid was \$700,000. The Harmsworths will spend \$2,000,000 next year in erecting pulp mills.

THREE DEAD AND ANOTHER WILL DIE

Terrible Result of Collision Between Toronto Trolley and Train

CROWDED CAR CUT IN TWO

Fast Grand Trunk Freight Struck It as it Crushed Through the Street Gates ... Forward Part Carried 500 Feet ... Baby Torn From Mother's Arms.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—(Special)—A crowded streetcar was struck by a train at the Queen street conductor of the street car; Russell F. Stevens, a Royal Grenadier, returning from a sham fight; Mrs. Mahaffy, of 25 Wardell street.

The accident occurred at 6:35 when the car ran through the closed gates and was struck by a fast Grand Trunk freight train.

The car was cut in two and the forward part carried up the railway track 500 feet on the cow catcher. The motorman was carried with it but miraculously escaped injury.

The conductor was taken out in a dying condition and two others died after they reached the hospital.

An infant in the arms of its mother had one of its legs torn off and will die. The mother escaped with slight injuries.

There were no passengers in the second section of the car.

BONAR LAW FAVORS BRITISH PREFERENCE

Wants Canadian Markets for Manufactured Goods—Chamberlain's Plan Favours Colonies Too Much, Says Lord Hamilton.

Montreal, Nov. 17.—(Special)—A special London cable says: "Bonar Law, M. P., said at Birkenhead that he was in favor of the Canadian plan of government of the Emperor Nicholas on the throne, and officially announcing the failure of General Nodzu's nine day attempt to present Port Arthur to the Mikado as a birthday gift, is tempered by private information that the gallant commander of the garrison has been ordered General Stoessel to withdraw from the head by a general from a shell while he was personally directing the repulse of a particularly desperate assault, but fortunately the wound is not serious and General Stoessel has not been obliged to relinquish command."

General Stoessel is regarded as the heart and soul of the garrison, and his death or capture would cause him to relinquish command would be regarded as an irreparable misfortune.

Other information sent by General Stoessel which has not been divulged for strategic reasons, it is stated by the war office is by no means unfavorable. While the garrison is not prepared to defend itself, neither is the main fort has been taken. The garrison has been provisioned, fresh ammunition has arrived and General Stoessel expresses confidence that the defense can be successfully maintained until the arrival of Vice Admiral Rojstevsky's second Pacific squadron.

The report that the armored cruiser Grivenski had been captured by the Japanese was confirmed. The vessel grounded as she was returning to the harbor from a trial trip after the repair of the injuries received in the fight with Admiral Kaminski's squadron; but at the admiralty the injuries are said to be slight.

Another Sortie Soon of Vladivostok Fleet.

Moscow, Nov. 17.—Vice-Admiral Bazov, who has just returned from Vladivostok, was interviewed here today. He said the recently constructed fortifications at Vladivostok made the position there stronger than ever. The entrance to the harbor has been strengthened.

Admiral Bogatyr is out of dock undergoing repairs. Admiral Beobrazoff said the second Pacific squadron will be attacked in the Indian ocean. He says the Vladivostok squadron will soon make another sortie.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

SAYS A KIPLING STORY CAUSED THE SOUTH SEA OUTRAGE

The Yellow Journalists are queer folk. Julius Chambers, a New York managing editor, who has been writing for the past week, says he is responsible for the action of the Russian fleet in firing on the North Sea trawlers. Mr. Chambers' logic is this: Kipling wrote a story in which a fishing fleet was used to cover a torpedo attack; the Russian officers had read Kipling's story and were inspired by a similar idea. The critics will not hang Kipling and the logic may prove that Chambers should have his head examined by an expert. But, there's the point.

(New York Herald)

THE LITTLE BLUE DEVIL.

From Rudyard Kipling's "Their Lawful Obedience":

"The fog went down with the sun,
When the Witch of the North took an egg
She laid."
With a little Blue Devil inside,
"She laid it safe in a woven cage," said.
"It's a secret I will get from me,
And that's the finish of him!" said.
And the "egg" went to sea.

The wind was up, the sea was rough,
And the fog flew off with the rain.
When the Witch of the North saw the egg
She laid again.
"Did you swim?" she said. "Did you sink?"
she said.
And the little Blue Devil replied,
"For myself I swim, but I think," he said.
"There's somebody sinking outside."

To the Editor of the Herald:

The first thoroughly rational explanation of the terrible catastrophe of the North Sea caused by the Baltic fleet of the Russian navy firing upon the Hull trawlers reached this city today. It is so accurate and so convincing in its details that the catastrophe becomes memorable for reasons entirely outside the international complications that it threatened and almost precipitated.

The skill of the Hull trawlers will probably go down in history chargable to Literature!

In Russia the popular blame for the unfortunate massacre of Admiral Rojessenskiy and his subordinates will eventually be placed upon the shoulders of the English author Rudyard Kipling—although the officers of the Baltic fleet are not likely to offer that defense before the High Commission of The Hague.

By one of the most remarkable coincidences the popular history of literature, Rudyard Kipling wrote and recently published there (that is) a former American minister (to) Russia declares Baltic fleet officers probably crazy; but admiral was only guarding against conditions exactly described (as) readily accomplishable (in) Kipling's "Their Lawful Obedience," published last year in library (of) every European war ship, and recently read by all classes.

Could anything than occurred in peace or war be more remarkable?

The cablegram that follows puts an entirely startling phase on the international incident. It indicates that Mr. Kipling actually showed an enemy of England, in a mistaken zeal, how to slaughter England's sons and subjects.

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The cablegram is in English, is quite long, and the first forty words relate to personal matters. They represent the important part of the message:

Down Channel in a Fog.

"In the drive of the unusual mass fog of the Atlantic I allowed to little more than steer by my listening. Presently a hand bellows foghorn jarred like a cornerstone, and there rattled out of the mist a big ship literally above us. We could count the rivets in her plates as we scrooped by and the little drops of dew gathered below them."

"This is the best thing could have happened to us," said Moorshead. "It gives us the chance to run in on the quiet. Hello!"

"A cracked bell rang. Clean and sharp (beautifully grained, too), a bowsprit (steered confidently hooking itself forward).

"About the educated classes in Russia English and French are universally read and spoken. Stacks of Kipling's books, especially in the Tauchnitz editions, are on sale in the various shops of St. Petersburg and Moscow. They are found even on the railway stalls and large stations."

He hid his eyes and the Russian capital.

The particular tale mentioned in the above cablegram as part of Russia's case before the world broad court of public opinion is fourth in the recent volume entitled "Tragedies and Disasters," a serial work which has had wide circulation throughout the length and breadth of the Russian empire. It has been reproduced in French, German and Italian by St. Petersburg publishers. It is not an easy story to read, because of the methods of Kipling's art. Overreaders will scarcely dare to touch it.

As I am informed from a highly trustworthy source, the tale has been received with the greatest interest by the Russian naval officers since the opening of the Japanese war, beginning, as that did, with a sudden onslaught by torpedo craft at Port Arthur.

The Russians have come to regard attacks by torpedoes and submarine boats with feelings akin to terror. When they studied the Kipling article, definitely flung to the winds, they became apprehensive.

They were afraid that Japan (always alert and resourceful as the Russians know by bitter and experience) could read it, the navy of the Tsar, from admirals to midshipmen, became expectant of attack off the English coast. They comprehended the Japanese contempt for death—a feeling that is not possible to the Tartar nations.

Cablegrams from America contained constant announcements of the mysterious departure of submarine and torpedo boats for unknown destinations. Many of these announcements were apocryphal, but some of them were true, because Russia had secured at least two of the boats. It was well known on their way to Port Arthur. If it were possible for the English to buy submarine and torpedo boats in the United States why couldn't Japan do the same thing there, or in England? Distrust of England's good faith is universal in Russia.

A DWINDLING BAND OF HEROES--THE RUSSIAN GARRISON AT PORT ARTHUR



REVIEW OF THE BRAVE MEN WHO ARE DEFENDING PORT ARTHUR.
FROM THE ILLUSTRAZIONE ITALIANA.

meet his antagonist, the commander of the "Blues."

The Prophetic Story.

The remarkably prophetic story may be summarized as follows:

The scene is the English Channel, off Portsmouth. The British fleet has been divided into Blue fleet and Red fleet; the rendezvous of the first is the Irish Sea, and it has sailed for the scene of the mimic battle which will be the culmination of the war between the Officers Moon and Pye boats. Hinchliffe (Moon) and Moorshead (Pye boat, Two-Six-Seven, have been left behind at Portland because repairs could not be completed in time to sail with Blue fleet. The ingenious Pye boat, with fires in several places, has been reduced to a skeleton, the idea of reducing the repairs and changing the appearance of the torpedo boat by rigging two funnels of canvas, distended by hoops and supported by a wire between the masts. To give the low craft the sheer and deckboard of a deeper vessel, Dr. White, lately ambassador to the court of Emperor William II, was said to have applied to an inquiry made by an Associated Press correspondent who saw him at Syracuse: "The commandants of those ships must be mad." The statement was denied, and it was added that the comment appeared to exactly fit a grave outrage against humanity.

Retreating to the destroyers Gnome, which is with the reserve at Portland, the ingenious Pye boat steams alongside the flagship and procures a copy of the signal officer's orders to be used in the approaching battle.

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Grand Falls, Nov. 14.—In the case of Charles Chisholm, the son of a man of Grand Falls, whose action brought to recover damages from the town for the alleged shooting of plaintiff's cedar by reason of a defective sewer-pipe, whereby preserves, vegetables, etc., were destroyed, and to recover the value of a quantity of sand alleged to have been wrongfully removed from the premises of plaintiff's father, the workmen, Saturday last allowed the appeal with costs against the town, and ordered a new trial. At the trial of the cause last spring, Judge Carleton non-suited the

plaintiff, and an appeal was taken from his judgment with the above result.

Claud McSweeney has just completed the erection of a handsome new residence on Front street, opposite the residence of his ex-Major Chas. McSweeney.

Charles Garden, C. E., ex-major of Vancouver (B.C.), formerly of Woodstock, and Mrs. Garden still in town, being guests at the former's home.

The following gentlemen from St. John registered at the Curries Hotel today: E. G. Enslow, F. B. Steeves, J. R. Keenan, W. H. Smith, and J. R. Haycock.

Miss Anderson, of Woodstock, is visiting friends in town.

A. R. McKenzie, of St. Stephen, and E. A. McDonald, of Woodstock, are in town to-day.

Eggs are a scarce commodity in Grand Falls, commanding thirty cents per dozen, and not obtainable at that price.

Agents from across the boundary line have gone through the country and purchased all available turkeys for the American Thanksgiving, and have Turkey dinner at the Thanksgiving here.

A hunting snowshoeing in this morning and continued all day. There is now excellent sledding, and winter may be said to have arrived.

Grand Falls, Nov. 15.—George Mockler and his party of men from Grand Falls who were arrested a week ago at Caraquet (Me.) have been released on bail, and were brought to Bangor (Me.) on Thursday, when they appeared before U. S. Commissioner Hamlin. Mockler was committed for trial and his bonds fixed at \$500. Four of his party from here are held as witnesses against him, and they were put under bonds to appear at the trial. He was not to be found. He had found that things were getting too warm for him and had quietly left town. Two young men who endorsed for him and the barrister who went his bail would like to see McDonald.

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A telephone call from McLean Brothers stated that James Goulet, of Nelson, was accidentally killed there on Saturday. No details are given, but the body will likely be brought out tonight.

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Albert Byron Pugsley, Sussex hotel manager, petitioned for letters testamentary. The will was proved on November 8th, 1908, H. H. Parlee, proctor.

Mr. P. King submitted bill of costs in estate of Rufus Hicks also bill of costs of Hon. A. S. White on estate of late Robt. J. Nesbitt, which were duly taxed.

In estate of late James Donald, of the parish of Hampton, Thos. C. Donald, deceased, the widow and next of kin having renounced in his favor. The deceased left no will. The petition was granted. Estate valued \$1,839 personal. E. R. Chapman, proctor.

ST. MARTINS.

St. Martins, Nov. 15.—The death of Hugh Bell, after a very brief illness, resulting from diphtheria, has left a deep gash in the entire community. Mr. Bell was most widely and favorably known. Deceased, who died last Thursday, was buried at Kirk Hill cemetery, the funeral services being conducted by Dr. Pollock, pastor of the church.

The town council met last evening in their rooms, Main street. The principal business brought before the council was whether the town should build a new pumping station or install a plant in connection with the electric light station. The decision was to proceed with the new pumping station.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

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E. W. McCREADY, Editor.

S. J. MCGOWAN, Bus. Mgr.

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the run of the paper, each insertion \$1.00
per week.

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one cent a word for each insertion.

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5 cents for each insertion.

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Editor of The Telegraph, St. John.

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BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.

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The following agent is authorized to can-
vass and collect for The Semi-Weekly Tele-
graph, viz:-

Wm. Somerville

Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

LORD ROSEBERRY AND THE PREFERENCE

Our own elections over, Canadian inter-
est in the progress of the Imperial resi-
dency debate in England will naturally

grow as that debate develops and the question approaches a decision by the British electors. The policy of Mr. Chamberlain played no great part in the Dominion elections, and that it will generally be agreed, is fortunate; for it is most de-
sirable that the question before the British people shall not be prejudiced by more or less erroneous statements concerning the opinions and desires of Canadians in respect of the preference, the fact being that as yet they know all too little of Mr. Chamberlain's plan.

In a recent speech by Lord Rosebery

that at Trowbridge on October 29—the Liberal leader attacked Mr. Chamberlain's proposals with all the wit and resource and facts he could marshal. From his speech one gets some impression of the lines of battle now forming in England and the basis on which the struggle is to be fought out. At the outset Lord Rosebery charged that Mr. Chamberlain's pro-
posals, in the end, will mean high protection.

"I am," he said, "not pretending that Mr. Chamberlain proposes to bring in a high rate of protection for agricultural produce at once. I do not believe

that in his mind there is any idea of bringing in a high rate of protection for corn or foodstuffs; but what I am quite certain of is this, that in the minds of those who support him—and behind the slender form of Mr. Chamberlain I discern the burly hunchback of Mr. Chapman-

(laugh)—I say in the minds of those who support him there is certainly the intention to make this two shillings duty the basis of high thumping protection which shall bring back the rents to something like what they were."

He maintained that a preference on

Canadian wheat—make Canada the granary of Britain—would not help the British agriculturist, or even the British milling industry. Continuing, he advanced the somewhat practical idea that sentiment would not be permitted to set aside the laws of business. He said:

"Canada is at present growing only one-seventh of the wheat which, under the healthy stimulus which Mr. Chamberlain offers, she could grow. That is to say, it may be as great from Canada as from the rest of the world. Now how will that benefit the farmer in this country? (Cheers). I am afraid the truth in this matter is this, that human nature is human nature everywhere—(laughter)—and the farmer, why not work for a vast empire? The two shillings duty is, however, simply because it is Canadian, any more than the Canadian manufacturer will welcome a vast and cheap importation of manufactured goods into Canada simply because they are manufactured in Great Britain. (Hear, hear.) Well, Mr. Chamberlain will tell you, after all, that if he so, it will take the food dealer. People will supply food and glad to do it, in order to make food dear—sometimes a reasonable one—but, even if they did not take the excuse of the two shillings duty, I am sure of this, as I have already said, that there are plenty of men surrounding Mr. Chamberlain who mean that protection should not stop at the two shillings duty, and will take very good care that food shall be much dearer in the future than it has been in the past." (Cheers.)

Lord Rosebery said, and with reason,

that the alleged offers to and from the Colonies had been too vague. His idea is that Canada and Australia have received the impression that some plan to benefit them is afoot, and that they naturally is no disposition to refuse favors in advance or to take up a position seemingly hostile to any patriotic endeavor to further unite and strengthen the Empire. He evidently fears that both in England and in the Colonies the suggestion of benefits to be received has overshadowed the suggestion that considerable sacrifices may be necessary. In England, he says, the idea that sacrifices are to be made for the direct benefit of the Colonies will be repudiated; and no doubt he knows what he is talking about.

He referred ironically to Sir Howard Vincent's long tour, and those who read Sir Howard's letters and speeches closely will appreciate Lord Rosebery's reference to him:

"Sir Howard Vincent, who has just re-
turned from Canada, assured us last night

that ninety-five per cent. of the people of

Canada were in favor of Mr. Chamber-

lain's policy—which allows that ninety-five

per cent. of the people of Canada under-

stood Mr. Chamberlain's policy, which is

more than can be said of ninety-five per cent. of the inhabitants at home. (Laughter). I confess I should prefer that this information as regards the feelings of Canada should come from a channel less biased than that of Sir Howard Vincent. Moreover, I think my friend Sir George Grey is right in giving the massive virtue of utterance that to the mere active virtue of utterance, (Laughter), I do not feel sure that he is the best possible person to collect information as to the feeling of that country; but, suppose there are ninety-five per cent. of the people of Canada who understand and are in favor of Mr. Chamberlain's policy, and are willing to do their duty in that cause.

As a commercial trustee offers an admirable opportunity of putting this policy to a test. Let five people of the tariff reform committee meet five skillful representatives of the ninety-five per cent. of the people of Canada who are said to favor this policy.

Let them try to hammer out a commercial treaty between the British Colonies and the line of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. They will meet difficulties. They will meet with considerable difficulties. (Cheers). Raw materials are excluded from Mr. Chamberlain's policy. I think that is judicious on his part."

Mr. Balfour, and later Mr. Chamberlain, repudiated protection. Lord Rosebery changes them with ambiguity and insincerity:

"It is proposed Colonial conference is to be held in Edinburgh by Mr. Balfour, and it was accompanied by some very engaging amenities between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. (Laughter). Mr. Balfour, apparently to shake off the embarrassing attentions of Mr. Chamberlain, said, 'I am not a protectionist.' To which the unexpected reply came from Luton, 'Are you not a protectionist?' Then Mr. Chamberlain said, 'No more am I; then we are agreed.' (Lord laughter)."

That rather reminds me of that old story as old as the hills, of two people meeting, and one says to the other: 'Have you a strawberry mark on your left arm?' (Laughter). 'No,' replies the second, 'certainly not; upon which the first man embraces his friend and cries out: 'Then you are my long lost brother.'

Growing serious, Lord Rosebery warned his audience that Mr. Chamberlain's plan, if adopted, would "a slow, insidious process of luring interests, all pulling hard to obtain tariff remissions in their favor."

He saw safety in the old plan—"a band of self-governing communities, spread all over the world, united without constraint by sentiment, policy and tradition with the centre of this Empire."

Lord Rosebery, it is clear, does not regard as serious the frequently repeated statement that "we are at the parting of the ways"—a phrase that has been somewhat overworked. The campaign across the water bids fair to be a most instructive one, whatever its result.

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S CREAM

Mr. John D. Rockefeller is one of the men who experiences no difficulty in getting his name into the American newspapers, albeit the fashion in which he is mentioned may not always prove a source of delight. Mr. Rockefeller is interesting to see how he has more money than anyone else in the world, but also because certain newspapers profess to see in him the camel attempting to pass through the eye of a needle.

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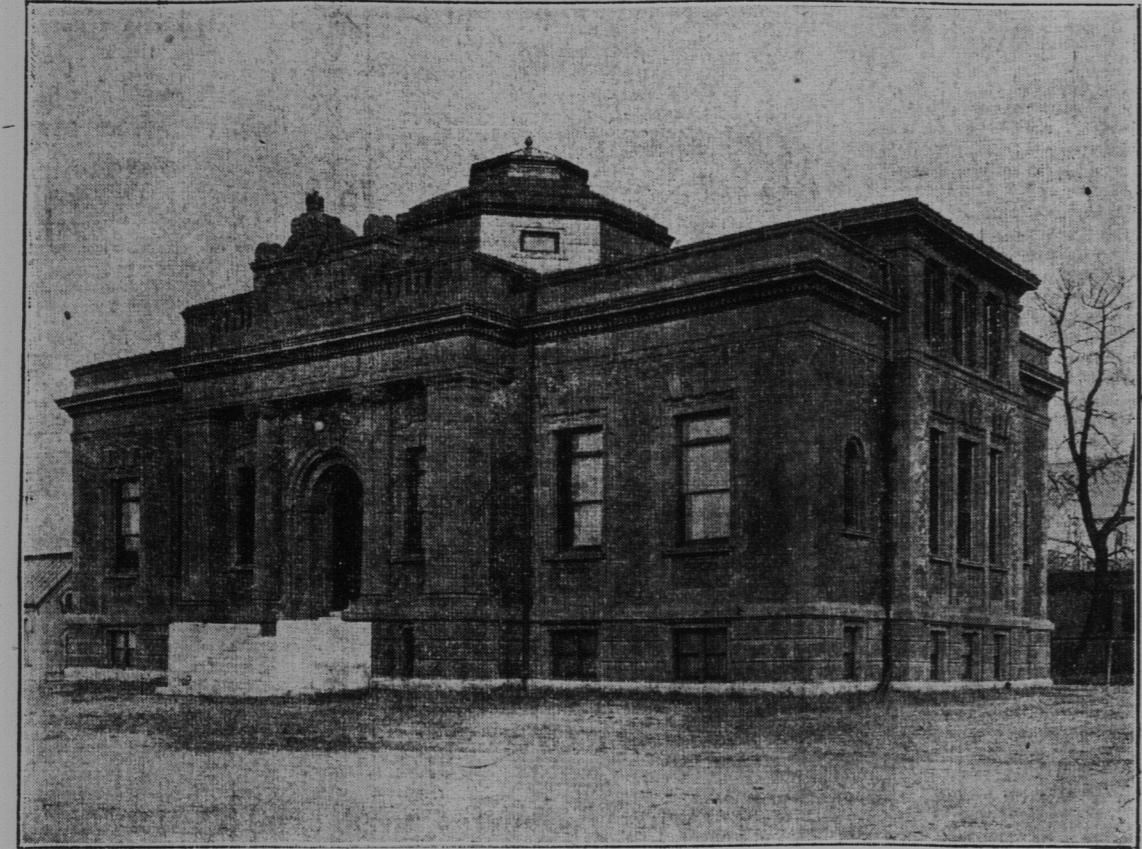
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POOR DOCUMENT

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

NEW CARNEGIE LIBRARY OPENED WEDNESDAY MORNING



View of the New Carnegie Library in St. John.

The new Free Public Library, in Hazel Avenue, will be opened to the public Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

The library building is well suited for its purpose. On the basement the working rooms of the library, the furnace room, etc., are situated.

The visitor, as he enters through the main doors finds himself in a circular waiting room well lighted from the dome above. The librarian's desk, etc., faces the entrance and behind it is the stock room, where are kept the books for general circulation.

On the right of the waiting room is the general reading room provided with tables

and chairs sufficient to accommodate a considerable number of readers and supplied with a largely increased list of papers. To the left of the main entrance are the children's room and reference library.

The library has been cleaned and passed a new set of by-laws appropriate to the new and improved conditions.

The library will be open continuously from 10 a.m. to 9:30 p.m., but books will not be given out during the last half hour, which is for the benefit of readers.

As is generally known the new building is due to the munificence of Andrew Carnegie who, three years ago, donated \$50,000 on condition that the city would provide

\$5,000 yearly for the maintenance of the library. The present commissioners of the library are Richard O'Brien (chairman), Mrs. W. H. Tuck, Mrs. E. A. Smith, Mrs. Frances R. Robinson, Mrs. R. J. Ritchie, Mrs. W. M. Jackson, Mr. G. E. Blake, Mrs. Thomas Millidge and J. B. M. Baxter.

The new building is in the classic style and in appearance it has met with general approval. G. Ernest Fairweather was the architect. James Myles was the contractor. Alfred Ross, Maxfield, was the subcontractor for the iron work, while G. E. Blake put in the heating apparatus, and James Hunter did the greater part of the electric lighting work.

The latest revision of the church roll gives the number of members as 320, 200 resident and 120 non-resident. The present energetic pastor is Rev. D. Long.

THE HATTIE DIXON LOST ANCHORS

**Barkentine Which Loaded
Here Was In the Storm
--- The Bessie Parker's
Chances.**

Princetown, Nov. 15.—The barquentine which tugged at her anchors in the open bay off Wood End during yesterday's gale was the Hattie Dixon, St. John (N. B.), for New York. She was returning from a voyage to the ice fairs of Wood End station boarded her, in response to her signal for assistance. The Dixon passed down back of the Cape late last week, but encountered bad weather and was forced to put back.

The threatening weather of Sunday night overtook her on the Hurricane Endeavor and took her ashore. She took the full force of the hurricane wind of that night while trying to work past Peaked Hill Bars, but fortunately weathered them and got mudholes down a good holding ground before daylight. She received a royal shaking-up yesterday, but sustained no damage. The barkentine is now at anchor, however, that she can't be mustered to get them this morning, so they signaled for help. Capt. Buckner and crew of life savers were on board, hard at work, until 3 o'clock this afternoon before the anchors broke their hold. Soil was then made and the craft entered the harbor, to proceed with the first favor able wind.

It is expected that the schooner Bessie Parker, which went ashore on the west side of Vineyard Haven, will be floated after some of her cargo is discharged. The vessel is full of water and there is about nine feet of water above the water line. Her port anchor and chain have been recovered. Capt. E. C. Elkin is at the scene of the disaster in the interests of the

ROOSEVELT WON'T TOUCH TARIFF REVISION

Washington, Nov. 17.—Secretary of War Taft had a conference with President Roosevelt today regarding some features of Mr. Roosevelt's forthcoming message to Congress. The president is devoting considerable time each day to work on his message, and it is expected that when it is completed he will be able to present a pretty careful draft of the document. While the president has consulted with members of his cabinet and with some members of congress the subject of revision of the tariff, which is the main point of the message, will be referred to all the time. It can be said authoritatively that he will not discuss the subject in his message. The consensus of opinion as expressed to the president is that, if the tariff is to be revised, the work should be taken up at an early date; but thus far no decision has been reached in regard to the time when it will be referred to all the time. The president has had opportunity thoroughly to discuss the subject with members of congress generally.

To Discuss International Arbitration.

New York, Nov. 17.—In order to obtain an expression of local public opinion favorable to international arbitration and especially to the treaties recently negotiated between the U.S. and Great Britain, the direction of President Roosevelt was decided today at a meeting of prominent citizens in the office of Francis L. Stetson to hold a public meeting in Carnegie Hall on the evening of Dec. 16 at which Mayor McCallan has been asked to preside. Invitations to speak are to be extended to ex-President Cleveland, Governor Mull, Carl Schurz, Bishop Potter, Archibald Ireland and John Mitchell of the Miners Union.

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UNCLE SAM WILL DEPORT GEISHA GIRLS

Washington, Nov. 17.—On the report of Immigration Inspector Dunn at St. Louis the department of commerce and labor to day ordered the deportation of fourteen Geisha girls and six Chinese who have been employed in the United States. The case has been pending for several weeks and a hard fight was made by the representatives of the Geisha girls to induce the government authorities to permit them to remain in the United States. It is said that on the statement of facts set out in Inspector Dunn's report the authorities could do nothing less than order the deportation of the women. It is understood that they will be deported immediately.

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POOR DOCUMENT

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The Eleventh Hour

BY SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY, BART.
Author of "The Red Chancellor" "The Fall of a Star" "The
Heiress of the Season" &c.

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CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued.)

He took a sheet of paper and wrote a few lines on it. "Don't stop me, Paul. I must do it now. I will not live under this cloud a moment more than I have to. You have something to do—but to take it easy till 8 o'clock." He went up and laid his hand affectionately on Paul's shoulder. "I am so sorry you are not well, and am a brute to send you flogging for me. You must rest now; and I will take your work for the next two hours."

He went quickly to the door. "I haven't my fare," he said, "but I have a few shillings left in this case. I wouldn't ask you if it wasn't urgent, not seeing how you have time."

"Jack," Paul said, as he gave him the money, "don't forget yourself. Remember, she has a right to say 'No'."

"You may trust me," he returned. "But I must put myself right."

So he went back and another word. At last, after he was told that Miss Evansdale was not at home.

"Will you give this note to Miss Evansdale?" he said insistently, taking the denial in its fashionable sense. "I have come from St. Cyprian's Hostel, from Mr. Hascombe, and it is most important that I should see her again."

The note assured him, dropping into a more natural tone, that Miss Evansdale was really out, but that she should have the note the moment she returned. This assurance Faunenberg was forced to accept and turned, chafing, from the door. He walked moodily up the street towards the park, reasoning with himself, and finally, to the great later on. His teacher did not allow him to realize that he had little warrant for foaming him and his explanation upon the girl who seemed to desire neither. He only felt in the bitterness of his soul that he had been maligned; his pride, the old pride of the Faunenbergs, was roused, and this, coupled with the sense of crashing, and he believed, actually undressed disappointment, flooded his mind and swept away every other consideration.

He threw himself on a bench just inside the Park and waited. From where he sat he could just see the house in Brook street which would find a certain stopping place at the door. But Barbara Evansdale was not there when he arrived. By lucky chance, since he was keeping watch in another direction, he happened to see her coming towards him across the roadway. She had a dog with her and was walking slowly, evidently without an idea that her lover was so near. With a thrill of fierce satisfaction he sprang up and went quickly towards the road to intercept her. Then he saw her face change—he could tell that; she called to the dog and turned from her path so to pass on the other side of the lodge. But in his mood, her evident wish to avoid him had no weight. With a few quick steps he was by her side.

"Miss Evansdale! I must speak to you for a moment."

She returned his salutation very coldly, and her face, though flushed, was set against him. He saw that. But she had stopped, and now replied, without any further show of feeling. "I saw Mr. Hascombe this morning and told him all that was in my mind."

"No," he protested. "You have heard lies of me. That woman, Sybilla Caspari, has slandered me to you. In fairness you will tell me answer and defend myself!"

She looked at him uncommunicatively with a little smile, and then took his hand. "Miss Caspari told me nothing but what I might perhaps have guessed. It is quite useless to discuss the matter. Anyhow, I do not wish to, and I am sure you will respect my wish. Now I must not stay. Good-bye."

His heart sank at the words, which seemed to call for all he had held sweet for him. "Then we are to be strangers?" he asked blankly.

She was looking away over the road, prepared to cross. "I think it is better," she answered.

"It is very cruel," he remonstrated. "I am left him."

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1901.

memory of yesterday's sweet presence was suggested by many things in the room, and now mocked him past endurance. So restlessly, he was turning to the door again when there came at it a knock and he opened it to admit the Matron. "May I come in for a minute?" she asked.

"You are not at the concert, Matron?" he remarked in listless surprise.

"No," she exclaimed. "Poor Fantham is bad again, and I could not leave him alone in the place. I am glad you have come in, Mr. Faunenberg, for I wanted to say a word to you on the quiet after Mr. Hascombe has gone. Will you assure me that you have noticed the change in him?"

"In his health? Yes, I am sorry to say I have. He told me he was taken ill up West today. But then he never spared himself, never giving himself a chance. However, now I have insisted upon taking his work for the next week, so that he can have a good rest."

Mr. Hascombe was deeply, wondering what his performance of another and better man's work would be like. He did not notice the curious smile on the Matron's face.

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Such love has absorbed its best and worst.

To win me a lover; yet, has, as first,

I have quickened his pulse one beat,

Fixed a moment's fancy bliter or sweet,

Left a strong hearted love's labor's due;

Then it was lost—was—you?"

Faunenberg glanced at the clock. He had an hour yet to wait before the concert would be over, a full hour of impatience and wedgedness. The Matron, with a look and antecedent the consciousness of his mind. Unhappiness and despair seemed to dog him. If it were only he who had to suffer! That was bad enough. But that was noble, unselfish. Paul Hascombe should be drawn into the vortex of misery, that was more than he could bear. And it was a blow to his heart, and his material, selfish life, he had chosen to lead. Want was to be the end? How much higher was the sum of evil consequences to mount? He had done his best to alone, but all to no purpose; the new way he had marked out for himself to grow darker and more impervious at each step he took. He had run himself from ignoble death only to give her in return?"

"Love?" he exclaimed. "A kiss, a kiss is all over?"

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