

DERELICT FOR  
SAND TWO NIGHTS

Two Sons Had Terrible Experi-  
—Their Little Schooner, It is  
Wreck During Heavy Gale—

I had taken off my rubber boots and  
was close up to the stove warming my  
hands when the vessel brought up almost  
short and I fell backwards. Without wait-  
ing to put on my boots I rushed to the  
deck and seeing that the vessel was on  
her beam ends, shouted to my boys to  
get into the weather rigging, and I went  
back to the cabin to get my coat and a  
roll of money, a considerable sum. I was  
hardly inside when I saw the vessel was  
in, and I saw that it was no use trying  
to save anything, and I went back to the  
deck. The schooner had struck what I  
believe to be the reef, and the vessel had  
been drifting about the bay for some time.  
As she struck she had swung around and  
gone over on her side. As the stern struck  
into the water we were forced to  
crawl along the side of the vessel to the  
forward rigging, as the bow was pretty  
well out of water.

"We hung on in this position for some  
hours till suddenly the schooner freed  
herself from the wreckage and as the  
masts snapped off the right hand side  
I had been able to get hold of the foremast  
and this we used to put over us as we  
crowded together near the bow. This  
kept the clouds of spray from breaking  
over us, though we had to stand with  
all the time, and our clothes were wet  
to our skin. You can imagine how we  
felt as we remained in this condition for  
3 o'clock Saturday morning, when we  
struck, till Monday morning, when we  
were picked up.

Nothing to Eat.  
"We had not had anything to eat since  
supper time Friday night, and hunger  
did not fear that the vessel would sink  
under us, as she had been rebuilt by me at  
a cost of \$400, and was good and strong.  
With the huge seas running, however, we  
did not know when we would be carried  
overboard. As the tide was favorable we  
were carried toward the mouth of the bay,  
otherwise we might have been carried on  
the Wolves or on the Grand Manan shore.  
In fact, I feared that such would be the  
case during certain periods of the storm.  
"When we struck the submerged object  
was only a short distance from St.  
John, and in a few hours would have been  
in port. I have been thirty years on the  
bay, and fog or nothing else can bother  
me, as I know every nook and corner of  
the bay, and in all that time I have met  
with in all that time I have met with  
my father, who was also a master, when I  
was but ten years old, and have followed  
the sea ever since."

The loss of the schooner, exclusive of  
the \$400 repairs put on her, was fixed by  
the captain at \$1,000, and he had no in-  
surance. He built high hopes on the pick-  
ing up of his vessel by the government  
steamer Stanley, but that vessel was  
perfectly good, and he did not think  
the hole or holes in the bottom amounted  
to much.

Captain Coffin has a large family, grown  
up, and his oldest son, Daniel, has a wife  
and two children. Asked if he would  
tackle the coasting again, he instantly re-  
plied: "Well, I guess so. I would just  
as soon run across the bay, or in fact  
any place in the world, as I would  
across the coast." The rescue was made by Chief Officer  
and held, of the Mount Temple, who was in  
charge of the boat's crew.

ANNUAL  
WINTER FAIR  
at Amherst on Monday, De-  
cember 5 Next.

CAMPBELLTON RELIEF

# BORDEN BEATEN BY 56 MAJORITY

## Bourassa Shares Same Fate

### Triumph of Sir Wilfrid Laurier Wildly Cheered

#### Borden and Many of His Followers Swallow the Bourassa Amendment, But Latter Fails to Reciprocate.

Ottawa, Dec. 2.—Borden's sub-amendment was defeated by 70 to 126, Messrs. Nantell Blondin and Gilbert voting against it. Monk did not vote.

Mr. Monk's amendment was defeated by a vote of 67 to 120. Sam Hughes voted with the government.

Ottawa, Dec. 2.—Parliament has again declared for a Canadian navy, built in Canada, controlled by Canada, and so far as possible manned by Canadians.

The debate, which has been in progress for nine sitting days, ended at an early hour this morning, with a cheering, shouting triumph for Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government.

The amendment of Mr. Borden was first killed. Monk and the other Nationalists voted against it.

Mr. Borden's amendment was then defeated, though Mr. Borden and a majority of his followers voted for it, thus giving further proof of the tender feeling of the loyal conservative party for the disloyal Nationalist party.

When Mr. Borden voted for Mr. Monk's amendment, these were the speakers and the Liberal side, and of shame and humiliation for the other side.

George E. Foster.  
George E. Foster quoted speeches made before 1896 to establish the claim that Sir Wilfrid and Mr. Brodeur were as bad as Mr. Monk and Bourassa when out of office.

He declared he had nothing to apologize for in sending a telegram advising the Drummond-Arthabaska electors to vote for the Nationalist candidate. It was not a good thing that Quebec should be so dominated by Laurier.

He stood by the naval resolution of 1896 but declared the government naval bill did not give effect to that resolution. If Canada had done as Australia did in developing the navy there would be no question before parliament today.

"Today we are in confusion," said Mr. Foster, and there were loud Liberal cheers. "There is only one way out of this confusion," said Mr. Foster, "Vote your estimates, take your supplies and then discontinue this parliament."

E. M. McDonald.  
E. M. McDonald (Picton), declared Mr. Foster's speech unique. He had found the task of swallowing himself more difficult than ever before.

REPORT THAT CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE HAS BOUGHT AMHERST BLOCK

# TARIFF REFORM IS ONLY SIDE-TRACKED

## Balfour Denies That Party Has Abandoned Protectionist Policy

### Premier Asquith Calls Latest Tory Proposal Indecent and a Trick to Catch Votes—Churchill Conducting a Strenuous Campaign, Under Heavy Guard to Protect Him from Suffragette Attacks

#### Chamberlain Says There Are More Fiscal Reformers Than Unionists in Britain.

London, Dec. 1.—Balfour, speaking at Reading today, said his reward for replying to the Liberal challenge, and offering to put tariff reform to a referendum was that he was told it was impossible. It was perfectly possible and it would be done. (Cheers.) They were told, while the challenge was being repeated and repeated in every newspaper and from every platform, that they need not refer tariff reform to the people. They had agreed to refer it to the people. Now they were told they were running away. Their opponents might be very excellent gentlemen, but they were very very hard to please. (Laughter.)

His party had not altered its view as to the importance of tariff reform and the policy which it held on their programme and they would find themselves unconsciously mistaken. (Cheers.)

There was not the slightest intention of altering the position in which tariff reform stands. All we say is that while it is now what it always has been, a leading part of the constructive policy of the Unionist party, and while we mean to carry it out (cheers) we mean to get the formal and explicit consent of the people to what we believe to be for the people's interest.

For his own part he considered tariff reform one of the questions on which the country is now being asked to give a verdict, but he claimed the support of every man who agreed with him about home rule, and the constitutional issue, and he had doubts of tariff reform.

Asquith's speech tonight, repeated his former arguments against the referendum and described Balfour's promise as indecent and for the purpose of a reconstruction.

He described Mr. Balfour's "turn about face" on the question of the reform of the House of Lords and tariff reform, as unique and indecent. He said that he could not imagine a greater caricature of a referendum than a putting a few abstract questions to the people without concrete embodiment of their proposals. If any one had a sane and responsible statesman had contemplated such a scheme, he would be called a madman.

After a study of the working of the referendum, in foreign countries, the premier continued, he had arrived at the conclusion that it was the most unsatisfactory and disappointing method of obtaining public opinion.

STR. MERCEDES, ASHORE AT DIGBY, FLOATED

Steamer Arrives at Port Wade and Will Carry Away 6,000 Tons of Iron Ore.

Digby, N. S., Dec. 1.—(Special)—The Norwegian steamer Thode Fagelund, 6,000 tons, Captain Nielsen, of Tonsberg, arrived at Port Wade yesterday. She is loading iron ore at Port Wade, and an hour after her arrival had taken in 1,000 tons. A break in the machinery then caused a delay.

The schooner Mercedes, which dragged ashore at Battery Point, in Saturday night's gale, was floated today by the tug Mota and docked at Turnbull & Co.'s wharf. Her deck load has been discharged and she will go on the marine blocks at Bear River for repairs.

NEW BRUNSWICK APPLE GROWERS WIN PRIZES IN LONDON

Canadian Associated Press.  
London, Dec. 1.—The awards at the Colonial Fruit Exhibition were: Gold Hog Memorial Medal, British Columbia government collection of apples. Silver Gilt Knightian Medal, Salmon Arm, British Columbia, apples, and Gilman & Son, New Brunswick, fruit. Silver Gilt Bankian Medal, Grand Forks District, British Columbia, Vancouver Island District. Silver Knightian Medal, W. C. Stables, New Brunswick apples, West Kootenay District apples, Okanagan District apples, Kamloops District apples, Kereinos District apples, New Brunswick government, fifty boxes apples. Silver Cup, first prize, R. H. Fortune, British Columbia dessert apple; 2nd prize, J. W. Cocksie, of Kaslo (B. C.). Silver Bankian, J. W. Clark, New Brunswick apples; G. H. Kawa, British Columbia apples; Kootenay District apples. Bronze Bankian Medal, British Columbia Development Association apples.

# MRS. GLOVER GIVEN A HARD GRILLING

## Parries Pointed Questions

### Admits Indifference About Husband's Fate

#### Also Confesses That She is Withholding Letters for Hattie LeBlanc—Says She is Handy With a Revolver—Her Ordeal Resumes Today.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 1.—A verbal duel between Mrs. Lillian M. Glover, widow of Clarence F. Glover, and Melvin M. Johnson, the leading counsel for Hattie LeBlanc, who is on trial for the murder of the victim, held the interest of the court room for the whole of today's sessions, and was not concluded until late in the afternoon. The cross-examination by Mr. Johnson, who had announced yesterday that he intended to show that Mrs. Glover had the motive, the capacity, and opportunity for the murder of her husband, covered today much of Mrs. Glover's life since she came to Boston from Cape Breton, and dealt minutely with her actions and feelings on the day and night of the murder and the few days that followed.

Mr. Johnson brought out the fact that Mrs. Glover was twice married to Glover, once in Boston in 1890, and a second time in Providence ten years later. She said the second ceremony was because she understood that the first was not legal. She admitted certain falsehoods regarding her birthplace and her name, and certain discrepancies in her testimony with that given at other hearings.

She said that she sent for Hattie LeBlanc, who lived near her own birthplace, clothed her, and finally found her husband with her. She sent the girl away for a week, but took her back, and on the fatal night, Nov. 20, 1900, Mr. Glover took both women to a football game.

Held Up Hattie's Letters.  
One of the liveliest incidents of the day was over some letters, said to have been written by Hattie's relatives, which Mrs. Glover admitted holding. These letters had apparently disappeared, but Mr. Johnson was very anxious to get them, and became so insistent that the district attorney started to defend the woman. Judge Bond, however, ordered the district attorney back to his seat. Just before the close of the forenoon session Mr. Johnson asked:

"Do you know any reason why Hattie LeBlanc should have shot your husband?" Mrs. Glover replied that she did not.

Mrs. Glover told of being in nearly a dozen occupations from the time she reached Massachusetts until she bought the Waltham laundry in 1888, with her own money. She admitted that she was familiar with firearms and had used a revolver at a party.

Coming to the night of the murder, she said she went to the hospital where her husband was dying, accompanied by a police officer, but after starting up stairs to see Mr. Glover, she returned her steps, because she felt faint, and also because she heard Mr. Glover vomiting. She further understood that he was to be operated upon. An hour later she left the hospital without seeing him, and a few minutes after reaching her home, she was told of his death. She accounted for the great part of the time on the fatal evening, saying that she was in the house until called to the hospital.

A great part of the day was spent in denials. Mr. Johnson asked the woman a hundred questions which contained insinuations and all were denied with more or less vehemence. Mrs. Glover throughout the day, was cool and collected, but Mr. Johnson many times seemed exasperated and raised his voice until he was shouting his questions.

When the fencing between the widow and the lawyer closed for the day, Mr. Johnson was still unconvinced that Mrs. Glover did not know the whereabouts of Hattie LeBlanc's letters, and she was urged to go home and find them. She promised to look for them, but said that nearly everything of any value had been taken from her house.

Mrs. Glover on the Grill.  
Before Mrs. Glover was cross-examined, the assistant district attorney asked her a few more direct questions. She admitted that she was familiar with firearms and that Hattie LeBlanc was with her husband and herself in an automobile at a football game on the afternoon before the shooting. Mrs. Glover said that in past years she had sent money and clothing to Hattie LeBlanc's family at West Archaist and had aided two of Hattie's sisters to come to the United States.

The witness and Mr. Johnson gazed steadily at each other when the leading counsel for the defense rose to conduct the cross-examination. Mr. Johnson began by asking Mrs. Glover her name.

"Lillian Marie LeBlanc Glover," was the reply.

"Did you ever have any other name?" "No." "Were you ever known as Lillian Walker?" "No." "Did you not receive letters from Maud Halliday Glover under the name of Miss Everett Clark?" "Yes." By further questioning Mr. Johnson brought out the fact that Mrs. Glover was a degree of public favor.

# DR. COOK WRITES A CONFESSION

## He is Not So Sure Now That He Reached the North Pole

### A PLAUSIBLE EXCUSE Suggests His Mind May Have Been Unbalanced by Arctic Regions—From London He Sends Complete Story of His Exploits—Has Never Been in Hiding.

New York, Dec. 1.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Brooklyn explorer, in an article which will be published in Hampton's Magazine, confesses that he does not know whether he reached the North Pole or not. Dr. Cook, who has been in hiding for over a year, has informed the editors of the magazine publishing his story that he will return to the United States with his wife and children Dec. 22 in order to spend Christmas here.

Dr. Cook, in his story, deals with the psychology of his adventure and says: "Did I get to the North Pole? Perhaps I made a mistake in thinking that I did. Perhaps I did not make a mistake. After mature thought I confess that I do not know absolutely whether I reached the Pole or not. This may come as an amazing statement, but I am willing to startle the world if, by so doing, I can get an opportunity to present my case. By my case I mean not my case as a man. Much as the attainment of the North Pole once to me, the sympathy and confidence of my fellow men was more. I have freely and frankly I shall tell you everything. Tell me everything—and leave the decision with you. If, after reading my story you say 'Cook's sinners and honest, half-crazed by months of isolation and hunger, he believed that he reached the Pole; he is not a fakir; then I shall be satisfied.'"

Dr. Cook tells the story of his life and pictures what he calls the overpowering ambition for exploration that beset him until it finally culminated in his effort to reach the Pole. Dr. Cook declares that at the time he conceived himself that he had discovered the Pole he was half mad. He spent two years in his quest and during that time endured hunger and privation that, he says, would unbalance any man.

The explorer states that it would be impossible for any man to demonstrate beyond question that he had been to the North Pole. He characterizes the region as a region of insanity, and one cannot believe the evidences gathered by one's own eye. He says that he has always looked upon the discovery of the Pole as an achievement for his own personal satisfaction, for the satisfaction of craving and desire that was greater than any other factor in his life. When he found how tremendous a sensation his statement had been attained the Pole created, he was overcome with bewilderment.

Dr. Cook then tells the story of the days in Copenhagen and later in New York, and of the crisis in his life that led to his flight from New York and a months' voluntary exile from the United States. The explorer says that notwithstanding the fact that he was followed by the shrewdest newspaper men in the world day after day and that sums of money in general thousands of dollars were offered for a clue to his whereabouts he has never worn a disguise and has never taken any unusual precautions to conceal his identity. Part of the time, he says, he has been with him and part of the time he has been in Europe and the children are now in a convent in France. Most of the time during his exile, Dr. Cook has been in London. He says that he has gone about among Americans there with the utmost freedom and at times has registered under his own name in New York and other cities. With his identity. Those who did guess it, Dr. Cook says, were turned away with ease by the remark: "Why, yes, I have been told that before."

With the opportunities for thought that his exile has given him—Dr. Cook says—he never even had time to sleep more than three or four hours between his arrival in Copenhagen and his disappearance in New York. The explorer has been strong and stronger the desire to return to his own country, to be understood by his own people. He realizes better than anyone else the reason in which he was held. "I have been called the most monumental impostor in history," says Dr. Cook. "I believe that in every undesirable way I stand unique in the subject of such suspicion and vituperation as has assailed few men. With this realization Dr. Cook wrote his story and says that to him the honor of discovering the North Pole no longer means anything. The explorer has been working on his story since last August and says, according to the editor of Hampton's Magazine, "that his sole desire is to make the people of the United States realize just what he went through during his two and a half years in the Arctic fastnesses and to make them see what processes of thinking—or lack of thinking—it was that led him to do the thing which confirmed to the average mind the worst suspicions against him."

Visited New York Recently.  
New York, Dec. 1.—It was learned today that Dr. Frederick A. Cook was in Europe in November and came here to a degree of public favor.

# MAN KILLED IN STREET DUEL IDENTIFIED AFTER TWO MONTHS

Philadelphia Mystery Cleared Up by Father of the Victim.

Philadelphia, Dec. 1.—"That is my boy," said Leon Wiener of Roxbury (Mass.), tonight, when he viewed the body in the morgue here of the man who shot and killed special Policeman Barnett in a pistol duel in which he himself met his death.

Hyman Weiner, whose body is in the morgue, left his home in Roxbury about two months ago. He was 26 years old and had served two terms in the reformatory and a term in the house of correction in Boston, it is stated. His identification helps to clear a mystery on which the detective force of this city has been working ever since the double killing on Nov. 28. He had carefully removed all clues from his clothing and more than 100 possible clues were run down before the body was positively recognized.

Assistant Director of Public Safety O'Leary said tonight that photographs of the dead man, in which the eyes had been painted on in the negative to give a life-like resemblance, had done more than anything else to lead to the final identification. This was the first time such photographs had been made for police work.

PROMINENT CARLETON COUNTY MILLMAN DEAD

Robert McElroy, of Grafton, Passed Away Suddenly Yesterday; Three Tramps Arrested in Woodstock.

# CONSUMPTIVES' HOSPITAL AT TORONTO BURNED

Ninety-two Patients Rescued in the Dead of Night—Loss is \$100,000; Insurance \$30,000.

Special to The Telegraph.  
Toronto, Dec. 1.—The infirmary of the Toronto free hospital for consumptives, near western nurses residence, and the help cottage were destroyed by fire early this morning.

The loss is estimated at \$100,000, on which the insurance is only \$30,000. All the patients were rescued in the dark. The coldest night of the season, ninety-two patients in the sanatorium were driven out of their beds. A feature of the conflagration was the heroic manner in which the nurses, men helpers and even some of the stronger patients turned to rescue those who were helpless. None this morning were apparently any the worse for their experience.

Ontario Bank Shareholders Pay \$600,000 Liability

As Much More is Due and Has Not Yet Been Paid.

Special to The Telegraph.  
Toronto, Dec. 1.—Nearly \$600,000 has been received by the Royal Trust Company from the shareholders of the Ontario Bank under the double liability clause. Today was the last day of the term which the shareholders were given to respond to the order of the court. The total call, at the rate of 95 cents, amounted to \$1,227,400. All those who have not answered the call will have to pay interest at the rate of six per cent on their outstanding contributions.

# PORT ELGIN STORE BURGLARIZED

Premises of Dickson Tavor Entered Sunday Night and Jewelry and Money Stolen.

Special to The Telegraph.  
Moncton, Dec. 1.—Chief Rideout today received a letter from Dickson Taylor, of Port Elgin, stating his place had been burglarized last Sunday night and a large quantity of rings had been stolen. A sum of money was also secured by the thieves. The store was entered by a key.

# HARVARD HAS 32,192 LIVING GRADUATES

Over 400 of Them Canadians—Lawyers Lead the List in Numbers.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 1.—Of the army of men who have had some connection with Harvard University during its long history, 32,192 are now believed to be living according to the new University directory, issued today. Of these professions the law claims the largest number, there being 6,300 Harvard graduates now engaged in that work. Education claims 3,554; medicine, including dentistry, 3,337; finance, 1,716; manufacturing, 1,600; and the ministry more than 1,000.

Massachusetts, with more than 12,800 graduates, has the largest representation of any state in the union, while New York is second with 4,700. Of the foreign countries Canada comes first, with 411 graduates, and England is second with 146.

FROM ALL OVER THE MARTIME PROVINCES

HOPEWELL HILL

Hopewell Hill, Nov. 28.—The storm of Saturday and Sunday was very severe in this section. The snow and rain, accompanied by a wind that approached the velocity of a gale, making it unfit to be out of doors. Trees were blown down by the unusual violence of the storm, and a barn, an old landmark belonging to M. M. Tingley, here, was demolished by the force of the gale. The damage to the forests is reported to be extensive, trees being uprooted and blown down in all directions. In the Midway section lumbermen say they never knew of anything like such devastation from storm.

Workers have been engaged the past week building a dyke for Hon. A. R. McClean at what is known as the "Ox Bow," on Sawmill Creek. A canal across the mouth of the "bow," cut a few years ago, and the present dyke will reclaim some ten or twelve acres of marsh.

Least 600, Donville, accompanied by an English engineer, came down by today's train and got off at Albert Mines to inspect the shale deposits, in which he is interested.

Mrs. Margaret Wright is very low at her home at Mountville. She is being nursed by her daughter, Mrs. J. H. G. 94th year and has been confined to her bed for a year or more.

F. J. Newcomb, newly appointed postal clerk, is still on the Albert run. Mr. Hall, the regular clerk, being laid by with a sore hand caused by a bite from a dog.

Hopewell Hill, Nov. 29.—W. W. Perry, of Albert, has been appointed a lieutenant in the 74th Regiment of Militia. He will be attached to "G," the Albert county company, of which F. J. Newcomb is captain.

Mrs. Reid, widow of Minor Reid, of New Horton, is very low at the home of her son, Roy Reid, having been smitten with paralysis some days ago.

GENTREVILLE

Gentreville, N. B., Nov. 28.—The roads have been fairly good the past few days and the farmers are taking advantage of the good hauling to get their potatoes and hay to market. Oats are not moving any as yet as the price for 22 cents a bushel. Potatoes are bringing \$1.20 and hay \$4, \$5 and \$6 per ton, according to quality.

Harvey Cronk, who was killed by an electric car in Lawrence (Mass.), was buried at Tracy Hill on Wednesday. He was the eldest son of Geo. J. Cronk, of Centreville. He jumped off a car while in motion not noticing the approach of another car, which hit him and instantly killed him.

The death occurred in the village last evening of Mrs. Mary M. Belyea, who succumbed to blood poisoning caused by sticking one of the tines of a rusty pitchfork in her foot. Mrs. Belyea leaves three children—Lea, eighteen years old; Eva, eleven, and Charlie, three. Mrs. Belyea had just got settled in her new home which she had built this summer.

The Agricultural Society at their annual meeting elected a new set of officers. The old officers had been in power about twenty-three years and have done good work. The new officers are: President, Howells Corbett; secretary, W. J. Owens; treasurer, F. K. McKenzie; 1st vice-president, John Williams; 2nd vice, W. B. Webb; also an executive of nine. The society has steadily advanced and now has quite a valuable property clear of debt and about \$300 in hand.

Rex Beckwith is to be married Wednesday next to Miss Waters, of Lakerville.

APPOHAQUI

Apohaqui, N. B., Nov. 29.—Mrs. H. N. Gregg, who has been ill for some days, Mrs. Chovan, of St. John, returned home on Saturday.

James Strong, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, and was somewhat improved, has suffered a relapse and slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Johnson and son, Herbert, returned home last night from St. Andrews, where they attended the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Malory.

RIVERSIDE

Riverside, Albert Co., Nov. 28.—Capt. Edmund Kinnie is quite ill at his home here. He has been in command of the dredge Nerus, to which position he was appointed in June last and has been working at Bathurst (N. B.) during the season. He was taken sick there about two weeks ago and was accompanied home by his son, Bruce. The disease has since developed into typhoid fever. Dr. Daah is in attendance, assisted by Miss Bishop, of Lower Cape, as nurse.

A terrific storm of snow and rain, accompanied by a heavy northeast wind, will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Brains, Spleen, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., or any unhealthy sore skin; cleanse the system, and remove the hair, and you can work the horse, get your boots, or do any other work.

When the sewers of the body—bowels, kidneys and skin ducts—become clogged, the blood quickly becomes impure and frequently sores break out over the body. The way to heal them, as Mr. Richard Wilson, who lives near London, Ont., found, is to purify the blood. He writes:

"For some time I had been in a low, depressed condition. My appetite left me and I soon began to suffer from indigestion. Quite a number of small sores and blotches formed all over my skin. I tried medicine for the blood and used many kinds of ointments, but without satisfactory results. What was wanted was a thorough cleansing of the blood, and I looked about in vain for some medicine that would accomplish this.

At last Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were brought to my notice, and they are one of the most wonderful medicines I have ever known. My blood was purified in a very short time, sores healed up, my indigestion vanished. They always have a place in my home and are looked upon as the family remedy.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cleanse the system thoroughly. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box.

will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Brains, Spleen, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., or any unhealthy sore skin; cleanse the system, and remove the hair, and you can work the horse, get your boots, or do any other work.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Brains, Spleen, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., or any unhealthy sore skin; cleanse the system, and remove the hair, and you can work the horse, get your boots, or do any other work.

traged here from Saturday until this morning. Steamer Wilfred C. Capt. Dixon, arrived on the early tide Saturday and remained in port for shelter during the two days.

The high wind destroyed a number of ornamental trees. At New Ireland and Caledonia snow fell to the depth of two feet and, being hurled in drifts, almost blocked traffic.

Riverside, Nov. 29.—Miss Harper, who has been visiting her brother, D. W. Harper, of this place, returned home on Monday. She was accompanied by Mrs. D. W. Harper, who will spend a week in Moncton.

Miss Mabel Carnwath, who has been suffering from an attack of appendicitis, is able to be around again.

George Murphy succeeded in shooting a large deer a short distance back of the village on Monday.

On account of the storm on Sunday Rev. Arthur McComb was unable to drive to Hillsboro to hold service, and in place held two services here. Mr. and Mrs. McComb have moved their furniture here and are now living in the rectory.

Mrs. Sarah A. Copp is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Bray. D. W. Murphy is home for a two months vacation. He has been in the employ of the Street Railway Company, of Springfield (Mass.).

The removing of the stone work, the approach to the Shepody river bridge, is causing a great deal of dissatisfaction to the traveling public, not having a temporary mode of travel. It is not often the case where no one is satisfied, but this time the complaining seems general.

Dr. J. E. M. Carvath has been suffering for some days from blood poisoning in his hands. Surgical aid was rendered by Dr. Deah, and nurse, Miss Lena Jones, has been in attendance. He is somewhat improved. Dr. and Mrs. Carnwath are going to remain at Caledonia for the winter on Highland Farm.

SALISBURY

Salisbury, N. B., Nov. 29.—Salisbury relatives received word today of the death at his home in Malden (Mass.), of William Perrygo. Mr. Perrygo was about seventy-one years old. He was born in Salisbury and removed to Massachusetts some twenty-five or thirty years ago. He was a brother of Horatio N. Perrygo, of Malden (Mass.), and Mrs. J. W. Littlefield, of Cambridge (Mass.), who visited relatives of the Canadian Pacific Railway staff in the west, is a brother, and Misses R. M. and Love Perrygo, milliners, of South Framingham (Mass.), are sisters of deceased.

The funeral took place after the arrival of the Canadian Pacific express, from the west, Monday afternoon, of William W. Steeves, of Upper Coverdale, who died in St. John last week. Rev. F. G. Francis conducted the services at the grave. Interment at Five Points cemetery, Cherryvale.

WESTFIELD

Westfield, Nov. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Prime, of Westfield, were the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Prime, Douglas avenue, St. John.

Miss T. Howard, of Silver Falls (Me.), is spending a few weeks guest of Miss Katie Parker.

Miss Lois Lingley was the guest of friends in St. John on Sunday.

J. Gorham, who has been studying telegraphy at the Westfield Beach station, left for St. John on Saturday to remain.

FREDERICTON

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 29.—(Special)—The annual banquet of the Sprudon class of Brunswick street United Baptist church was held last evening. About 200 men were in attendance. The address of the evening was delivered by Rev. J. H. McDonald, pastor of the church, who dealt with modern social problems.

Dr. D. E. Wiley, son of John M. Wiley, who has been taking a postgraduate course in Europe for two years, is visiting his parents here. He has been practicing at Kalspel, Montana, but intends removing to Vancouver.

Arrangements are being made for disposal of \$15,000 worth of Fredericton debentures to the Eastern Securities Corporation at 90.

It is understood that the work of building a new and modern station here for the Intercolonial railway will begin early in the spring.

The game season, which will close tomorrow, is said to have been the most successful in the history of the province. The receipts from the sale of hunting licenses will be in the neighborhood of \$45,000.

WHITE'S COVE

White's Cove, Queens County, N. B., Nov. 30.—Mrs. L. P. Ferris, who has been very ill for the last few days, is under the skillful treatment of Drs. Hay and McDonald, now convalescing.

Mrs. H. J. Branscomb, of Cumberland Bay, is visiting friends at this place and was the guest of W. A. Ferris last week.

Willie Palmer, who spent the summer at the White Mountains, is visiting his mother, Mrs. George Palmer, of this place. William Durost has gone to Portland (Me.), where he will spend the winter.

MONCTON

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 29.—(Special)—Moncton contains some mean thieves. On Saturday night last an individual, who is said to be known, walked off with the money box in the Y. M. C. A. secretary's office. The box contained some \$20, collected from members for use of the pool and billiard tables. The Y. M. C. A. officials have given the suspected one, who is said to be a frequenter of the rooms a gentle hint that it will be well for him to return the box at once.

Sam Anderson and Dan McDonald, who wrestled here last Friday night for the middleweight championship of the world, met behind the scenes yesterday. They had an argument over the division of the purse. Mr. McDonald, who is said to have alleged he could beat Anderson and Anderson came back with a retort that his chances were good. As McDonald was not satisfied with his end of the purse Anderson agreed to wrestle him for twenty minutes. If he could get a fall in that time, he was to take the whole purse, if not he must accept the small end. The bout took place but neither man scored. The row between the wrestlers caused much talk last night. Anderson has returned to Boston.

The statement submitted by W. E. Paver, secretary of the I. C. R. and P. E. I. Railways employes' Relief and Insurance Association for the month ended November 25 shows that three deaths were

reported. There were no fatal accidents. The following is the mortuary statement showing districts in which the men were employed, date of death and amount of insurance: Charles F. Whitney, engineer, St. John, Oct. 30, \$1,000; James W. Pitfield, retired employe, Moncton, October 31, \$500; Walter H. Jones, retired employe, Halifax, Oct. 31, \$1,000; the total paid out in insurance was \$2,500.

The rank and accident fees for the month are: Class A, 40; class B, 40; class C, 40; death relief: Class A, \$1.20; class B, 60; class C, 30.

Moncton Council Royal Arcanum last night held a reunion and enjoyed a visit from the grand officers. Grand Organizer McQueen was present on the occasion.

November was a unique month in Moncton police circles. For the first time there were more Sect. Act convictions than arrests for drunkenness. Fifteen arrests were recorded—8 for drunkenness and 7 for Sect. Act convictions.

The death of Mrs. D. A. Landry, aged 68, occurred this morning at her home here. She is survived by her husband, two sons—Mr. Sheffeld of Calgary—and two brothers—C. Beckwith of Canning, N. S., and Roderick Beckwith of Halifax. The body was taken this afternoon to Canning for interment.

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 30.—A large number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Ward, Sunny Brae, tonight to celebrate the golden wedding anniversary. Members of Mr. and Mrs. Ward's family—one son, six daughters—J. D. Ward, Mrs. R. C. Blackney, Mrs. C. A. Blakney, Mrs. D. E. Atkinson (Sunny Brae); Mrs. W. H. Hill (Saratoga Springs); Mrs. W. Phillips (Cambridge, Mass.); and Miss Fannie Ward (Redlands, California), were all present, as were also ten grand children. During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Ward were presented with a purse of gold. The presentation was made by Rev. R. M. Bynon, and short speeches were also made by Mr. Smith and Mariner Blakney. Mr. and Mrs. Ward, who belong to Kent county, left tonight for Boston to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Phillips.

At the school board meeting tonight, Miss Barton, who has been in the French staff for eighteen years, resigned and Miss McKay was appointed in her place.

The Maritime Oilfields Company, who in past years have closed down boring operations in Albert county during the winter, contemplate continuing the work the present winter.

From information received here it is learned that L. S. Peppard, wholesale agent, who slipped from Moncton last summer, leaving a number of creditors behind, is still playing his bold game in financing in the present winter. A facsimile of a check drawn by a party signing himself A. L. Moore, in favor of the Ward Hotel, Aberdeen, South Dakota, Oct. 8, 1910, on the Bank of New Brunswick, which check leaves no doubt in the minds of the bank officials that Peppard is the party who made the bold game for \$75, over the name of A. L. Moore. It is also learned the same man cashed a check for \$200 on the West Hotel, Sioux City, Iowa, as well as passing bogus checks in other places. Needless to say, A. L. Moore has no account here. The check from Dakota was sent to the Bank of Montreal, Moncton, but was returned "No account."

Peppard, while in Moncton, went a swift pace, did not rest horses and apparently spending money freely. He was agent for several Canadian wholesale cigar firms and did considerable business. When he mysteriously disappeared it was found he and his wife carried away several articles of wearing apparel obtained on credit and approval from many merchants and left nothing to his credit at the bank. Efforts to locate Peppard have been unsuccessful until his last operations in using bogus checks in Dakota came to light.

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 30.—(Special)—The city council have virtually declared war on the dogs. The tax has been greatly increased for more than one canine being kept by citizen. For one male dog the tax is \$1, and for each additional from \$5 to \$20. For bitches the tax runs from \$5 to \$25, for one and more. There is also a regulation giving the police authority to destroy dogs which disturb the neighborhood by barking or otherwise give annoyance by chasing teams. If the by-law is rightly enforced it means Moncton's dog population will be greatly reduced in a short time.

An important change is being made in reference to the sale of produce in the country market. Heretofore, stall holders were prohibited from buying in the country market until the public had an hour's start, but hereafter, if the amendment proposed is adopted, stall holders can buy at any time.

Agents for outside laundries, dye houses, etc., are to pay \$25 yearly. The Moncton Canadian Club is to be addressed by two distinguished speakers in the near future. On Dec. 5, Dr. Keirstead, of the U. N. B., will speak on "The Essential Principles of Social Progress." Prof. McNaughton of McGill is to address the club on December 15.

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WILL BRING THEM UP TO THE STANDARD OF SECRET SERVICE MEN—CHIEF WILKIE TO BE THE ORGANIZER.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Instructions to Chief Wilkie are to bring the customs agents up to the same standard as has been established in the organization which detects counterfeiters and protects the life of the president. Leslie M. Cullom, now special agent of the customs service, in charge of the Baltimore district, will be transferred to Washington as an assistant to Chief Wilkie.

George W. Mahier, who has been in the customs service for forty-seven years, and is at present head of the secret customs police, will have the title of acting chief and be assigned to the customs division for special work. The watchful men who are detailed to all the important European capitals as the eyes and ears of the treasury department, are to be brought up to a higher efficiency. Those who do the same work at home are to be schooled in the methods which have made a fine organization of the secret service. Secretary MacVeagh's intention is to protect the national customs receipts with the same vigilance as the treasury department does its money.

Chief Wilkie is to take the field at once to begin the work.

ALBERTA RANCHER, ARRESTED FOR MURDER, CONFESSES HIS CRIME

Thos. Robertson Implicates Another in the Tragedy—Victim Was Beheaded—Part Was Found Months After the Body.

Calgary, Nov. 30.—(Special)—An inquest on the body of a man found in the Bow River near Dunken, June 29, last terminated in a tragic manner at Okotoks, where Thomas Robertson confessed to having shot and killed Tucker Peach, a well known rancher, and implicated John Fisk, an accomplice.

When the body was found, the head was missing, but this was found a couple of weeks ago and was pronounced by Dr. Revell, provincial pathologist, as belonging to the body found last summer.

The body was exhumed and identified as Peach, who has been missing since last May.

Robertson, who has been living on Peach's ranch, saying he bought it, was arrested at MacLeod and confessed his crime. The police are after Fisk.

W. F. TODD, M. P., GRANTED BOON FOR LOBSTER FISHERS

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 29.—(Special)—Fishing for lobsters is to be allowed to begin on December 1 in St. John and Charlotte counties instead of January 1. Mr. Todd, M. P. for Charlotte got the change made in view of the failure of the sardine fisheries.

FUNERAL OF MRS. C. B. HERERTT

Pettitcodiac, Nov. 28.—The funeral of the late Mrs. C. B. Herertt, who died on Thursday, after an illness of only a few days, was held on Saturday afternoon from her late residence here, and was largely attended, the services at the house and grave being conducted by Rev. Gideon Swin, pastor of the United Baptist church, where the deceased was a valued member, being librarian in the Sunday school. Among the floral tributes were:—Anchor, from U. B. Sunday school; wreath, Women's Missionary Aid Society; sheaf of wheat, Young Ladies' Society; greenery, C. B. Herertt; cut flowers, Mrs. Gowland, Salisbury; basket flowers, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barnes, Salisbury; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Morton, Sackville; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell; cut flowers, Mrs. Oliver, Riverview; Mr. and Mrs. Guion, Havelock; cut flowers, J. E. and Mrs. Humphreys, Pettitcodiac; cressent, H. W. and Mrs. Church, Pettitcodiac. The pall bearers were: H. W. Church, S. C. Goggin, F. Munn, G. F. Fowler, U. Z. King, N. McRae.

Rev. J. B. Daggert Critically Ill

Rev. J. B. Daggert, formerly pastor of the United Baptist church at Fredericton Junction, is critically ill at Tracy Mills, Carleton county, where he has lately been stationed, and his recovery is doubtful.

Rev. Mr. Daggert has been an indefatigable worker in all his pastorates. While stationed at various pastorates he has erected many church buildings, including the church at Newburg, repaired churches at Upper and Lower Brighton and at Pembroke, and also built the parsonage. At East Florenceville Junction he built a parsonage, at Fredericton Junction he built a parsonage, and at Wilson's Beach, Campobello, he built a church. Rev. Mr. Daggert was at one time the traveling secretary for the Baptist Young People's League—Fredericton Gleaner.

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2.

LIQUOR HABIT

Marvelous results from Dr. McTaggart's liquor habit dispersive home treatment, no publicity, no business, and a cure guaranteed. Address: Dr. McTaggart, 100 Yonge street, Toronto.

STRONG EVIDENCE AGAINST ALLEGED SLAYER OF CHILD

Priest Tells of Odor in Church the Day Alma Kellner Disappeared, and Wendling's Excuse That He Was Burning Rags.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 30.—What the commonwealth considers among its more important testimonies against Joseph Wendling on trial for the murder of eight year old Alma Kellner, was given today by Father Schumann, pastor of St. John's Catholic church. Father Schumann testified that on the day Alma Kellner disappeared he noticed an unpleasant odor coming from the furnace. He asked Wendling, who was janitor at the church, what caused the unusual smell and said Wendling replied he was "burning rags." Other witnesses testified to seeing the child in the church a few hours before, and members of the Kellner family identified clothing found with the child and dismembered portions of a child's body in a cellar under a music room of the church, as that worn by her the day she disappeared.

The trial will be resumed tomorrow.

THE VISION OF CAEDMON.

(By E. Sutton, in Scribner's.) Dark in the cow-byre 'neath the Saxon castle He heard amid the wind-gusts loud or low, Rude creaks, and halping, and the noise of With lights along the snow.

"What dost thou, Caedmon?" at the open portal His starting pulses knew it, for no mortal Stood mid the breathing kine.

No shape was there; naught save a fragrance vying For wonder with that voice, so golden-clear. He knelt, and from his simpleness replying As one that had no fear:

"Our Lady—if indeed thy grace hath lent her 'Sweet marvels, all unseen—I make my due; They mock me, and for shame I may not enter 'The merry hall of Yule."

"Wherefore?" it said. "I tell no jest nor story, 'But sit and stare, or do unhandily.' 'Darest thou no song?' then spake the voiceless glory, 'Nay, Blessed One," said he.

"I who am but a neat-herd, though a free-man 'So fear the hall and all the floating ring, 'Had I the cunning of my lord's own gleeman 'I have no heart to sing."

Ceasing he heard, the raftered gloom being gulling, Whispers, low childish laughter, tiny wings. "These be her little house-carles," thought he smiling, "Like thee that serve King's."

"They bear her robe and strewen heavenly flowers, 'Would I could see!" and lo! at his desire A hollow clearness, rayed with iris-showers, Dawned in the wretched byre.

Orbing Our Lady; not the Queen as painted, Star-crowned and sceptred with a lily slim, But wistful-sweet, while to her raiment sainted Clung laughing cherubim.

"Grieve not," she said, while with eyes adoring, "Song shall be thine in fullest floods out pouring; 'My singer shalt thou be."

"All Earth, and Paradise, and the darker dwelling 'Of spirits forlorn shall be thy realm;" Then spanned The waiting darkness, sweeter than all telling, And as it were a hand

Bearing a glede came swiftly, and ascended also, Passed with the harping of the wind, and ended In naught but stars and snow.

And Caedmon sang; the warring Kingdoms Seven Laid down the tynbill and the sword to hear. In battle-measures of the Viking leaven, The Christian hope and fear.

And ran, by Roman ways and forest arches, His fame from Wessex' royal town, where free Northman Eadwingsburg upon the Looks to the Northern Sea.

"AUNT SALINA'S WASH DAY PHILOSOPHY"

This little book is check-full of hints and secrets invaluable to the wash-day woman in every home. It tells how to wash fancy fabrics without the use of acids. It tells how to clean the dainty linen without injury. It tells how to wash woollen material thoroughly without shrinking it one whit. It tells how to make hand work soft and pliable. It tells how to remove the dinginess from old and faded fabrics. It tells things that every woman who washes clothes should know. Send us your name on a postal and we will send you a copy FREE.

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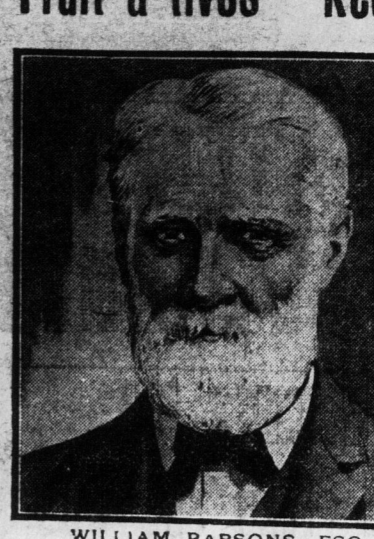
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Marvelous results from Dr. McTaggart's liquor habit dispersive home treatment, no publicity, no business, and a cure guaranteed. Address: Dr. McTaggart, 100 Yonge street, Toronto.

Seventy-Nine Years Young "Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Health Perfect



WILLIAM PARSONS, ESQ.

Otterville, Ont., July 8th, 1910. "I am a seventy-nine year old man, and a great believer in, and user of 'Fruit-a-tives'. It is the only medicine I take, and I can truly say that 'Fruit-a-tives' and exercise keep me in my present good health."

Strictly true, however, is the complaint I suffered from and I found 'Fruit-a-tives' to do me more good than any other remedy. My doctor advised me to stick to 'Fruit-a-tives' and I have done so with the best results.

I have been in business here for a good many years and have been a resident of Otterville for over fifty years, so that if you think this little reference from me will serve to induce some others to try 'Fruit-a-tives' I hereby authorize its publication.

WM. PARSONS.

Obstinate Constipation, Paralysis of the Bowels and Stricture of the Bowels can never be cured by common purgatives, salts, senna, 'liver pills' and all which nature provides to move the bowels. They do not increase the secretion of bile, lining the intestines. One may as well try to cure Constipation by pounding one's head against a stone wall, as to try to cure Constipation with common purgatives. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only liver stimulant. 'Fruit-a-tives' is fruit juices and nerve tonics, and will always restore the liver to its proper condition and cure the most obstinate cases of Constipation.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

This Man Is Young at 55 Years

He is a "Health Belt Man," Therefore Has the Vitality and Hot, Red Blood of Youth In His Veins, He Towers Like a Giant Above the Ordinary Difficulties of Life—Be a "Health Belt Man" Yourself—It Gives Manly Strength; It Makes You Young and Keeps You Young All the Days of Your Life; It Takes All the Coward Out of Your Make-Up—Let Me Give You of This Abundant Vitality, Then Nothing Can Ever Conquer You But Death Itself—100,000 Men Have Taken My Advice, Why Not You?

The secret of lifelong youth may be summed up in one word—Vitality. If you have this great natural power in abundance years count for nothing. I use no drugs. I recommend none. Just the Health Belt. No privations, no dieting and no restrictions, excepting that all dissipation must cease. Put the Health Belt on nights when you go to bed; let it send its power into your nerves, organs and blood while you are sleeping. It gives you a great flow of soft, gentle, galvanic vitality, electricity during the entire night. One application and you are like a new being; it takes all the pain and weakness out of your back; it makes you answer the morning greeting with "I'm feeling fine." It is a great strength builder; it overcomes the results of earlier mistakes and indiscretions; it gives you a compelling power, so that you are attractive to all women and men with whom you come in contact. Three months' use is sufficient. Salem Colton, Hubbard's Cove, N. S., writes: "I am a man again, thanks to you. Nothing can discourage me now."

This is one among tens of thousands.

I TAKE ALL THE RISK All I want is a chance to prove to you the truth of my claims. Write to me, or call at my office, and you can arrange to get the Belt and pay for it when cured. If not cured, send it back. If you prefer to pay cash down you get a discount.

Let Me Send You These Two Books FREE They fully describe my Health Belt, and contain much valuable information. One is called "Health in Nature," and deals with various ailments common to both men and women, such as rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. The other, "Strength, the Glory of Man," is a private treatise for men only. Both sent upon application, free, sealed, by mail.



Subscription Rates

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All remittances must be sent by post office order or registered letter, and addressed to The Telegraph Publishing Company.

Correspondence must be addressed to the Editor of The Telegraph, St. John.

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Advertisements of Wants, For Sale, etc., one cent a word for each insertion.

Authorized Agent

The following agent is authorized to canvass and collect for The Semi-Weekly Telegraph, viz.: Wm. Somerville

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

Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 3, 1910.

THE PUBLIC INTEREST—FIRST

Our moral pace-makers today strike so much at bad personal habits that we are apt to overlook or to forget the need for a civic conscience or for civic patriotism. A recent writer draws a distinction between vice and sin. Vice is applied to practices that harm one's self; sin, to conduct that harms another. They are from different roots and call for different treatment. Social development, by constantly opening new doors to wrongdoing, calls into being new species of sin. Rude law recognizes three kinds of stealing; the law of today, seventeen kinds. By the time it is abreast of our present needs it will discriminate perhaps thirty kinds. There are hundreds of men who would scorn to steal from their friends, but who would consider the day lost if they did not exact undue tribute from the public. "Score while you're in," is their motto, and the unopposed sinner makes his way upward into sunshine. He climbs into the band wagon and his triumphant lawlessness becomes a matter of course. It is an enterprising business to steal a railway franchise or to advance the cost of a public utility to the highest possible point that dividends may be paid on watered stock.

Enterprises that succeed in this way, by disregarding the public interest, and in other sinister ways by dulling the public conscience, are of more hurt than a first rank national calamity. The successful violator of the rules of the game hurts more than a failure of the fisheries, a drought, the bob weevil or the brown tail moth. These calamities lessen our comforts, but they do not leave us less civilized. The American city is becoming a menace to state and nation; because as it grows more powerful it is becoming less capable of self-government. The maladministration of municipal affairs in the large cities has long since become a national scandal, and the opening up of its rottenness has depressed all who love democratic institutions. Prof. Giddings, of Columbia University, said a short time ago: "We are witnessing today, beyond question, the decay—perhaps not permanent, but at any rate the decay—of republican institutions. No man in his right mind can deny it."

Such cities, like decaying spots on ripe fruit, tend to corrupt the whole body politic. Their condition is due in no small part to the fact that a man will lightly undertake a public business, without the slightest intention of devoting to it the time, attention, or ability, that he would to his own private interests. And not only that, but worse still, he has no civic conscience, and he looks upon this public trust as a means of personal honor or private aggrandisement. As the city grows populous and rich, the administration of its interests affords increased opportunity for the corrupt use of money. There is now in St. John an increasing number of officials whose moral character is absolutely incorruptible, for those who accept office for the public good, not those who seek it for private gain. We have too many public servants who consider their own interests rather than the interests of those who elected them. And we go on actually paying such men to represent us, in spite of their repeated betrayal of the taxpayers.

THE TRAITORS

Some of the people in Canada still consider it good politics to accuse others of disloyalty. There may be disloyal individuals, but there is no disloyal party, and even no disloyal group of dimensions sufficient to warrant serious attention. Sir Richard Cartwright, whose wit and eye has not diminished, has been devoting some attention to the Conservative speakers who have been intimating that the Laurier government is disloyal. He reminds them that Sir John Macdonald had among his colleagues several who signed the annexation manifesto, and who not only threatened rebellion but actually took up arms against the British government. Cartier, who was one of the rebels of 1837, is a case in point. Having glanced back over some history which is rather awkward from the standpoint of his opponents Sir Richard said: "I do not know that I thought very much the worse of them for that. However, when a party can swallow, as the Conservatives did successively, three or four cabinet ministers who had signed an annexation manifesto, it hardly becomes them to hurl promiscuous taunts of disloyalty."

The Conservative leader in the Senate, Senator Lougheed, who spoke on the same occasion, has come to the conclusion that it is about time the parties ceased to hurl charges of disloyalty at each other. He said: "What Canada needed was a national spirit, and this must be based on a spirit of unity, which could not be established until these charges of disloyalty were no more heard of."

Some of Mr. Borden's followers might learn considerable guiding wisdom from these leaders in the Senate. "Patriotism," said a great man with a characteristic exaggeration, "is that last refuge of a scoundrel." He had in mind the sort of man who flings broadcast accusations of disloyalty for the purpose of covering up the weaknesses and sins of himself and his associates. Canada has seen a great deal of that sort of thing. The guidance of Sir Richard Cartwright and Senator Lougheed should have some influence in promoting a return to political sanity in this respect.

THE POETS

The magazines in English speaking countries contain a deal of verse of one sort or another, but most of it lacks fire, and cadence, and power. In another column today there is reprinted from the December Scribner's a poem called "The Vision of Caedmon," which is worth reading, so far as it is above the mean level of the verses one encounters in these days, if he be an average reader.

Mr. Kipling's muse has been almost idle of late. Alfred Noyes has been writing some moving verses, and has given England a new voice. This has been done, too, in another key, by Newbold, whose ballads, particularly those reviving England's great sea captains and the spirit that carried the flag to victory on every ocean, are characterized by a rare lift and swing.

The world has been too quiet and too commercial of late to produce many poets of outstanding power. In a period when a nation is deeply moved, as in some long national crisis, there arises singers whose appeal is strong. Had the war that shook part of Asia a few years ago been fought on this side of the world, we might have expected an incident some stirring poetry, but of that titanic struggle we of the West felt but little. No one seems able to say precisely and with finality what poetry is, or what constitutes good poetry. There are a hundred definitions, but no one conclusive. Sutton's verses in Scribner's tend to suggest that the subjects for poetry worth while are many if the writer can but have the vision. A little while ago a great educationist said that in the public schools they do not pay enough attention to poetry, and that, assuredly, is true. Most of the men of our time whose public school days lie back across forty years will still remember more clearly than anything else, and with no less pleasure, some of the finer poems which they learned at that time, perhaps none too eagerly. They have forgotten them, but some of the songs remain.

They still argue as to whether or not Wolfe said, before the battle on the Plains of Abraham, that he had rather be the author of Gray's Elegy than take Quebec. If he didn't say it he ought to have done so. If he said it he thereby gave proof that it was more than a soldier. Whoever said it voiced a truth of deep meaning.

RURAL ONTARIO AND THE TARIFF

It takes a wise man to foresee the results of any particular policy or legislation, and wisdom is not always at hand when required by a state or people. The statesman might well be appalled if he could realize that he probably never can lay a tax without effects on industry, health, character, morals and religion which he cannot foresee and cannot control. When he has decided and acted it remains only to take the consequences; for these consequences will enter into the web of life that the people are weaving and must endure. That web contains all the follies and errors, just as well as all the wisdom and achievements of the past. The Methuen treaty caused Englishmen to drink port instead of claret for a hundred and fifty years, to the great increase of gout and drunkenness. The state got the revenue, and the people the gout.

In the same way it was never foreseen by the statesman who introduced protection into Canada that it was going to depopulate the rural districts of the provinces. In giving household development to some industries it was never the intention of well-meaning statesmen that others still more useful should be blasted. But such is the startling picture of the depopulation and impoverishment of rural Ontario, drawn by Mr. Waldron, of Toronto, in an address before the Canadian Club, some days ago. A decrease in the rural population of the province of 88,000 in twenty years, a rural birthrate scarcely exceeding the death rate, an urban increase of nearly half a million, an impoverishment of the country made plain by unprepared buildings and fences, neglected orchards, ill-cultivated lands, land turned to pasture and in effect abandoned, the disappearance of the farm laborers and the dwellings, the fall in land values, and the fact that farm production has not responded to an extended period of high prices—these were the conditions depicted by Mr. Waldron. And

in the main, if not wholly, he claimed the cause to be economic, with protection and the exclusion of the farmer from the markets of the United States, as the principal. No one can deny the force of the evidence of depopulation and impoverishment furnished by the official reports of the province. There has been an exodus from the land, an exodus of farmers. While it would be folly to sweep that all the evils of this condition are due to protection, yet it must bear a heavy share of the blame. There are other world forces, known to all economists, which are operating to swell the population of cities; at the expense of rural communities, and these forces will continue to operate; but protection has increased the cost of labor on the farm, the cost of the implements of his craft and husbandry, and exploited the farmer most unjustly at the expense of the urban dweller. All its promises to him have been as false as dross, and, and to judge from the present demonstrations on his part against some of the inequalities of the tariff, he has found it out.

MEN WHO WILL NOT WORK

For those men who want work but cannot find it there will be ready sympathy, but it is probable that unless the seeker after work is fastidious he does not often seek in vain. There are some men who are willing to work, but who through illness or physical disability are unable to do so, and for these, too, the community must make allowance.

Unfortunately, there is another class, composed of men who are quite able to work but who are determined to live without doing so; and St. John today is encouraging too large a number of these. Some of them neglect their families, and some of them are supported by helpless and hard-working women. In many cases these men are arrested from time to time for vagrancy or drunkenness, and the weary magistrate fines them or sends them to jail for a short term. It must have become clear long ago that the machinery employed by the city and the province generally to deal with such cases is worse than ineffective. It is quite useless to send men of this sort to jail, or to compel them to pay a fine, which means to compel their relatives to pay it. Some sort of a prison farm is needed, by means of which they could be compelled to work, any money they earned to be turned over to those dependent upon them, or, if they have no dependents, the money to be given to the prisoner himself at the end of the term. There are today in St. John too many candidates ripe for such employment, and if it is not found for them, and thrust upon them, they never will do anything useful but will continue to prey upon the charitable and helpless in the community.

SETTLERS AND THE LAND

British Columbia needs settlers, as New Brunswick does, and it has not very much treeless land. The Victoria Colonist says that while some people have proposed that the government should clear the land and then give it to the settlers, a surer way would be for the government not only to clear it but to build houses and barns and provide horses and cattle also. "But speaking seriously," says the Colonist, "it is absurd to suggest that the government can engage in a policy of land clearing and then give the cleared land away to settlers."

Such a plan would not be practicable in our day at least, though it is difficult to tell what may happen along that line in years to come. What the government might do in New Brunswick, for example, is to survey and classify carefully all of the land owned by the Crown, and to ask private persons holding large areas of land to do likewise. For while a great deal of the now unutilized land in New Brunswick will long remain in timber, there is a great deal yet unutilized that is really not suited for timber growing and that is suited for agriculture. Also there are many farms either abandoned or only partially tilled, for sale at low prices.

Next summer, if not before, trains will be running over the Transcontinental in New Brunswick, but as yet no definite step has been taken to classify the land through which the railway runs. For at least a mile and a half each side of the track throughout the 256 miles in New Brunswick the land should be given up for settlement, or for some use other than timber alone. Power was taken under the Public Domain Act some years ago by the government to carry out such survey and classification, but no attempt has yet been made to carry that act into effect. The fact that the railroad is so soon to be operated makes it imperative that action along these lines be taken.

MR. BORDEN'S DILEMMA

"Steering north by south" is the Manitoba Free Press' pithy description of Mr. R. L. Borden's floundering in regard to the naval question. The Free Press examines the Conservative leader's Ottawa speech with penetration, and leaves its readers wondering whether they must question his intelligence or his honesty—or both.

The speech which Mr. Borden made in support of his resolution the day before yesterday, says the Manitoba journal, is an extraordinary achievement in the art of steering north by south. It is a speech designed to suit both the divergent factions which assail the Canadian navy policy—both those who hold that Canada should "bring immediate and effective aid to the mother country," and those who hold that the government of this country should consult the people before deciding on any naval policy. "The basis of the Conservative naval proposals was to bring immediate and effective aid to

the mother country and the Empire as a whole, said Mr. Borden, in one part of that speech. In that utterance the jingoes who decry the Canadian navy as a "tin pot" affair, because it does not provide on a great scale for battleships and armored cruisers to take their place in the line of battle in the North Sea, are catered to.

In another part of his speech Mr. Borden protests that Dr. Beland, M. P., misrepresented the Conservative naval proposals by quoting the Conservative resolution of last session in its original form, instead of in its finally revised edition, "which said," as Mr. Borden pointed out the day before yesterday, "that the payment of regular or periodical contributions to the Imperial treasury for naval and military purposes would not, as far as Canada is concerned, be the most satisfactory solution of the question of defence." In yet another portion of the same speech, addressing himself to the minister of marine, Mr. Borden "disclaimed" the statement attributed to him by that gentleman that Canada should send warships to Great Britain. In these utterances people who are not jingoes will find themselves catered to.

But the most magnificent feat in Mr. Borden's great attempt to construct a bridge between the jingoes and the Monks and Bourasses, on which to take up his stand in a straddling attitude, is in that portion of his speech in which he sets forth what would be done if a Conservative government were in power. The government, he said, should ascertain "whether the conditions which face the Empire at this time in respect of naval defence are grave or not." Continuing, Mr. Borden said: "If we were in power, we would endeavor to find that out, to get a plain, unvarnished answer to that question; and if, the answer to that question based upon the report of the government of the mother country, and on the naval experts of admiralty were such—and I think it would be such—as to demand instant and effective action by this country, then I would appeal to parliament for immediate and effective aid I would appeal to the people of this country."

Here we have a policy outlined which would take some considerable time to work out. It would mean the throwing overboard of the policy of "immediate and effective aid." Moreover, Mr. Borden, with his talk about getting "a plain unvarnished answer to that question," knows perfectly well that within the past few months both the Prime Minister of Great Britain and the Secretary for the Navy have demonstrated conclusively that never before in history has Great Britain's naval supremacy been so overwhelming as it is at the present time. The facts are before the world. What, then, would follow upon the obtaining of a "plain, unvarnished answer" to that effect? For an answer to this question Mr. Borden's speech is to be searched in vain.

On the other hand, supposing that a Conservative government, with Mr. Borden at its head, were to find itself in power, and the "plain, unvarnished answer" were to be, that there was need of "immediate and effective aid" by Canada. Mr. Borden has provided for that contingency a way out. Another portion of Mr. Borden's speech makes it plain that "immediate and effective aid" would be out of the question. He says: "If Canada and the other dominions of the Empire are to take their part as nations of this Empire in the defence of the Empire as a whole, shall it be that we contributing to defence of that whole Empire shall have absolutely as citizens of this country no voice whatever in the councils of the Empire relating to the choice of peace and war throughout the Empire. I do not think that would be a tolerable condition. I do not think the people of Canada would for a moment submit to such a condition."

That is to say, as a preliminary to Canada taking part in the naval defence of the Empire, the Empire must first be reconstructed. Here we have the climax of the performance of Mr. Facing-every-way. The reconstruction of the Imperial system which Mr. Borden declares must be regarded as an essential condition precedent to Canada's taking part in the naval defence of the Empire, is not a thing which could be brought about in a few months, or even in a few years. Meanwhile, Mr. Borden proclaims, Canada could not think of taking part in "the defence of the Empire as a whole." Such a thing is not to be thought of, Mr. Borden says: "I do not think it would be a tolerable condition."

EXCISE AND PROTECTION

Dr. Johnson defines excise as "a hateful tax levied upon commodities and adjudged not by the common judges of property but by wretches hired by those to whom excise is paid." Today this form of tax seems so old that the memory of man runseth not to the contrary, but it was comparatively new in England in the days of Johnson. In 1143 it was first imposed on all intoxicating drinks and beer and later on a long list of articles of food and clothing. Today excise duties are paid in England on many things, beer wine, spirits, tobacco, dogs, railway tickets, armorial bearings, etc. The derivation of the word implies that excise is something cut off from the price for the benefit of the state. This tax, which Johnson hated, Burns, through convivial days and nights, collected, and local testimony of the period says, that while "in everything else he was a perfect gentleman, he was not met with anything seizable he was no better than any other gauger."

Men are not grown any more in love with taxes than was Dr. Johnson, but they have come to regard them more as a matter of course. In the early days in England, as in classic times, they were never paid by the freeman as they were considered derogatory and a badge of a servile position. The freeman might give his services to the state, might risk his life for it, but would regard it as an insult to have to pay taxes. When occasion came for the freeman to contribute to some common cause, the contributions were called donations, or

were given some name to indicate their voluntary character. When these voluntary contributions had been so repeatedly called for that their payment became customary, the element of compulsion was introduced. Like the innovation of excise in the days of Johnson is the innovation of protection today. Excise has established itself and become an institution because it was by the state and for the state. But protection never can, because it is a tax taken from one section of the people for the benefit of another. It is immoral in principle. It is often imposed through the influence of those to whom the tax is paid, and by dark methods of secret bargains that will soon seem as far away as the decrees of Caesar Augustus.

It has maintained a tortuous, dark and troubled course of the organized political activity of those for whom the tax is paid, and because of the fact that the classes from whom it is extorted have had to betake themselves to the stern necessity of making a living for themselves and families, leaving politics to the politicians. They have not had time to protect themselves against the others. They have had to dig and bake, and sleep, and wed, and die, so not laws could they keep an eye of eternal vigilance on the despoilers. But in the present popular outcry against the petty larceny of special interests we have a clear indication that this wrong will never be effectively buttressed with arguments from the antiquity of the abuse. As clearly as a lowering sky indicates foul weather do present tendencies indicate that the industry or trade that seeks to get from others without giving an equivalent will be deprived of special privilege. In all the changes of the centuries through which the people have passed one thing has stood unchanged—the will of men to abolish one by one the tenures that have interfered with their free development.

ADVERTISING A CITY

St. John, some of whose citizens are discussing the best means of advertising its resources and opportunities, may find suggestions in these paragraphs from the Vancouver World:

"The secretary of the Fort Worth, Texas, Chamber of Commerce, in a preliminary report of an investigation to ascertain how much money is annually spent in municipal advertising by cities of the United States, says that Buffalo and Parkersburg (W. Va.), spend each \$1,000,000; that Poughkeepsie, Memphis and Portland (Me.), spend each \$500,000; that Houston, Texas, spends \$35,000; Des Moines \$30,000, and Huntington (W. Va.), \$25,000. This is interesting, but it would be still more interesting to know how they spend the money, for it is the manner, and not the amount that counts in municipal, as well as other advertising. The easiest thing in the world is to spend money; the art is in spending it so as to get results and make real progress. And it is an art worth learning, for publicity of the right sort is the locomotive that moves a business or a city to the front.

"It is the same with a city as with an individual. Before advertising there must be something to advertise. No amount of publicity will draw business to a manufactory or a mercantile establishment which has not something worth while to offer. But just as in modern days a business cannot be made to succeed without advertising, neither can the advantages of a city be known without some means of publicity being employed. This, just as in private business, should be judicious. It is not the amount a man spends in advertising which tells, but the manner in which it is spent. The idea of having a publicity agent seems to work well for large cities. Smaller places can scarcely afford to pay for a man to devote his time wholly to this work, and yet it is not so certain that it would not pay even a small city."

NOTE AND COMMENT

"Protectionism as a policy," says the Conservative Montreal Gazette, "is not as strongly upheld as it once was." This from the senior Conservative journal in Canada may be thought significant.

In Truro recently the price of light and power was reduced by the Nova Scotia Public Utilities Commission. In Montreal one finds the Gazette complimenting the Quebec Public Utilities Commission upon orders just issued increasing the safety of street cars, by providing more effective equipment and requiring the fenders to be replaced by wheel guards. Thus, astonishing as it may appear, these commissions in other provinces seem, on occasion, to take action in the interest of the public. In New Brunswick we have not yet begun.

THE MARITIME WINTER FAIR

The close of entries for the Amherst Winter Fair of 1910 indicate a record breaking show. In beef cattle there are 131 head entered, dairy cattle 86, sheep 285, swine 183, live poultry 1,311, and dressed 206. Over 40 collections of apples will be shown and the seed display will be large.

The show opens on Monday evening, 5th December, on which occasion Hon. J. D. Hazen has been invited to deliver an address. Very cheap fares have been arranged over the I. C. R., covering the whole period of the show, from 5 to 9 December. Col. H. M. Campbell, Apohaqui (N. B.), is this year president and a new exhibitor will be James A. Telfer, who has lately bought a large property near Sussex and who brings with him from Paris (Ont.), not only a considerable number of choice sheep but also the reputation of being one of the leading sheep breeders of Canada. Addresses by leading agricultural authorities will be given in the auditorium each evening during the show. Fill a bottle with hot water, place the splinter over the mouth, press tightly; the suction will loosen it, and it will be an easy matter to remove it.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep. Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins. NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE WHAT BOSTON IS By Daniel Webster

From a speech in Faneuil hall, Boston, May 22, 1852.

AND now what is Boston? What is the character of Boston? What are the essential elements of her prosperity? Why she is nearly unrivalled on the face of the earth for her important efforts in behalf of and extensive benefits for her own citizens, and for the improvement of mankind. What will you say, which perhaps you all know, when you are informed that the amount of public taxes in this city, for the purpose of education alone, amounts to one-quarter of the whole tax laid by the public authorities? Where do you find that elsewhere? Where do you find another Boston in this respect? Where do you find one-quarter of the whole tax paid by individuals, flowing from the public, devoted to education, in addition to the very great amounts paid to the teachers of private schools? Nowhere else that I know of.

The city of Boston pays more than two hundred thousand dollars a year for the support of religious instruction and public worship. Where do you find that elsewhere? Tell me the place, the city, the spot, the country, the world over, where so great an amount in proportion to the population is paid for religious instruction. That is Boston. This principle, which we inherited from our ancestors, we cultivate. We seek to educate the people. We seek to improve men's moral and religious condition. In short, we seek to work upon mind as well as on matter. And in working on mind it enlarges the human intellect and the human heart. We know when we work upon materials immortal and imperishable that they will bear the impress which we place upon them through endless ages to come. If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass time will efface it; if we rear temples they will crumble to the dust. But if we work upon men's immortal minds, if we imbue them with high principles, with the just fear of God and love of their fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something which no time can efface and which will brighten to all eternity.

And, my friends, that charity which asketh not her own, that charity which endureth all things, beareth all things, hopeth all things, is not more conspicuously exhibited in any part of the globe than among our own people. The personal attendance on the poor, the bounties of all those who have the means to promote the happiness of the necessitous and administer to their welfare, are just themes of praise. And above all that let me say, and let it be known to those who wish to know, what Boston has been, what Boston is, what Boston will be, what Boston has done and will do—let me say to those that Boston has given within the last twenty-five years between five and six millions of dollars for educational, religious and charitable purposes throughout the United States and throughout the world.

THE NEW RAILWAY. (Manitoba Free Press.) When so much is said and written about the progress of railway construction in the west, similar developments in other parts of Canada are not likely to be appreciated. Official announcement is made that four sections, comprising 164 miles, of the National Transcontinental Railway, from Moncton (N. B.), westward, are practically complete. The new highway from ocean to ocean will soon be a real factor in transportation. THE EXILE FROM HOME. The valley's red and gold today, And torches sign to me From hilltops where my fancies play And where I long to be. By imagery, my journey lies Through country ways, and down Forgotten paths in autumn guise, And stubble fields of brown. Through silent woods my fancy strays— Soft-carpeted with red, And fringed with gold the Autumn days— More splendid overhead. Then out upon the travelled road, To pause and hear afar The cracking of the harvest load Where tarry garners are. To be alone for long, and gaze Upon the village bies these golden days In Autumn peace and rest! Each cherished spot, each boyhood track, Each hill and flaming tree, Is whispering today "Come back— Come home again, with me." —John D. Wells in Buffalo News.

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

When I was digging ditches, I used to long for riches, I thought that I'd be happy if I had coin to burn; I saw the wealthy speeding along the road unheeding; they blew in more for stogies than I knew how to earn. When I was loading gravel, I longed and longed to travel, to scoot in palace coaches, or sail across the sea; I said: "I have to labor like thunder while my neighbor, is blowing in his bundle, as busy as a bee." And now with wealth I'm loaded; alas! it seems corroded; it doesn't seem to glitter the way it ought to do; my life is soft and easy, but I am fat and wheezy, I spend my days in yawning, and I am tired and blue. It's tiresome to be wealthy; it's better to be healthy with springing, active muscles, no spavins on your legs; I wish that I could travel back to the days of gravel, when I could eat a bushel of good old ham and eggs! Copyright, 1910 by George Matthew Adams. WALT MASON.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Wm. D. Galt*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

## DEMONS OF PROSE

BOSTON IS Daniel Webster

hall, Boston, May 22, 1832.

What is the character of Boston? elements of her prosperity? Why she in the face of the earth for her important benefits for her own citizens, mankind. What will you say, which you are informed that the amount of purpose of education alone, amounts tax laid by the public authorities? here? Where do you find another Boston you find one-quarter of the whole tax from the public, devoted to education, mounts paid to the teachers of private know of.

more than two hundred thousand dollars religious instruction and public work elsewhere? Tell me the place, the world over, where so great an amount is paid for religious instruction. That which we inherited from our ancestors, ate the people. We seek to improve it. In short, we seek to work upon and in working on mind it enlarges the heart. We know when we work imperishable that they will bear the them through endless ages to come. If perish; if we work upon brass time will they will crumble to the dust. But if of God and love of their fellow-men, nothing which no time can efface and nothing

which askest not her own, that things, beareth all things, hopeth all things, is exhibited in any part of the globe. The personal attendance on the poor, have the means to promote the happiness to their welfare, are just all that let me say, and let it be known that Boston has been, what Boston is, on has done and will do—let me say to him the last twenty-five years between for educational, religious and charitable United States and throughout the

## THE EXILE FROM HOME.

The valley's red and gold today,  
And torches sign to me  
From hilltops where my fancies play  
And where I long to be.

By imagery, my journey lies  
Through country ways, and down  
Forgotten paths in autumn guise,  
And stubble fields of brown.

Through silent woods my fancy strays—  
Soft-carpeted with red,  
And fringed with gold the Autumn lays—  
More splendid overhead.

Then out upon the travelled road,  
To pause and hear afar  
The cracking of the harvest load  
Where tardy garnerers are.

To be alone for long, and gaze  
Upon the village bles,  
And watch it live these golden days  
In Autumn peace and rest!

Each cherished spot, each boyhood track,  
Each hill and flaming tree,  
Is whispering today "Come back—  
Come home again, with me."  
—John D. Wells in Buffalo News.

## Walt Philosopher

I used to long for riches, I thought to burn; I saw the wealthy speeding and unheeding; they blew in more than I knew how to earn. When I graven, I longed and longed to sail across the sea; I said: "I, my neighbor, is blowing in his bun-ny with wealth I'm loaded; alas! it is to glitter the way it ought to do; fat and wheezy, I spend my days blue. It's tiresome to be wealthy; ringing, active muscles, no spavins on velvet back to the days of gravel, when ham and eggs!

WALT MASON.

# McAvity's Messenger

## Bread Makers

You can make good bread every time with the Universal Bread Maker, as it thoroughly mixes the batter. It is easy to run, and it only requires three minutes instead of thirty, as is necessary in the old way. And there is no disagreeable work—no pounding or slapping.

4-Loaf Size ..... \$2.25  
8-Loaf Size ..... 2.75

## Climax Food Choppers

Many appetizing dishes can be prepared through the use of Food Choppers, and in these days of high-priced meats they affect a considerable saving by utilizing the cheaper cuts and left over pieces.

The Climax Choppers will cut any article intended for table use—meat, vegetables or fruit into clean, uniform pieces, coarse, medium or fine, as wanted.

No. .... 51 52 53  
Each .. \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50

## Thermos Bottles

Keeps contents hot 24 hours without fire, or cold 72 hours without ice. The vacuum does it. It is a wonder, always ready—at all times—everywhere, and useful in the nursery for the working man or school boy; the invalid in the sick room; the business man in his office; for luncheon at home and in a hundred ways.

Pint Size .. \$2.75 and \$3.50  
Quart Size .. \$4.50 and \$5.50

## Carvers 3 Piece Sets

(On Card in Cardboard Box.)

No. 850R—Imitation Stag Handles, 8½ in., good quality steel blade, curved; E. P. Ferrules.  
Per Set ..... \$2.00

No. 851X—Real Stag Handles, 8½ in., good quality steel blade, curved.  
Per Set ..... \$1.75

No. D 84C—Butler's make imitation Stag Handles, 9 in. hand-forged blade, curved. Warranted.  
Per Set ..... \$1.50

No. O12H—Best grained square Celluloid Handles, round end; 8 in., best steel, curved blade. A good medium priced set.  
Per Set ..... \$2.50

No. O11H—Same quality and style as above, but with round handles.  
Per Set ..... \$2.50

Send for copies of Messenger giving prices and full description of Outlery and Skates.

## Dinner and Dessert Knives

### Square Handle Steel Knives

No. 4C1—Cavendish, best grained celluloid handles, silver steel blades, hand-forged.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$6.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 5.50

No. D 81N—Best grained celluloid handles, round end; hand forged blades of best quality steel.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$4.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 3.50

The above are made by the well-known firm of George Butler & Co., of Sheffield.

No. O12H—Best grained celluloid handles, round end; best quality steel blades.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$3.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 3.00

### Round Handle Steel Knives

No. 4R1—Cavendish, best grained celluloid handles, silver steel blades, hand forged.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$6.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 5.50

No. D 81E—Best grained celluloid handles, hand-forged blades of best quality steel.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$4.75  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 3.75

No. 11H—Best grained celluloid handles; best quality steel blades.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$3.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 3.00

No. O14E—White celluloid handles; good quality steel blades.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$2.50  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 2.25

No. 809X—White celluloid handles; blades of good quality Sheffield steel.

Dinner Size ..... Per dozen \$2.25  
Dessert Size ..... Per dozen 2.00

### Electro Plated Knives

Size ..... Dessert Dinner  
1847 Rogers Bros. .... Per doz. \$4.75 \$5.00  
Ontario Silver Co's, 12 dwt. " 3.50 3.75  
Ontario Silver Co's, 8 dwt. " 2.50 2.75

### Electro Plated Spoons and Forks

TIPPED PATTERN

No. Tea Spoons, small ..... Per doz. \$2.00  
Tea Spoons, large ..... " 2.75 2.25  
Dessert Spoons or Forks ..... " 4.25 3.75  
Table Spoons or Forks ..... " 5.00 4.25

### "Sheba" White Metal Spoons and Forks

This Tableware is not plated, but is the same solid metal through and through. Made in Sheffield; and much superior to other so-called white metal tableware.

Tea Spoons ..... \$1.00  
Dessert Spoons or Forks ..... 1.75  
Table Spoons or Forks ..... 2.50

### Genuine Long Reach Skates

No. HX5, Men's—Runners of best quality welded steel and iron, highly tempered; sizes 13 to 18 inch.

Per pair, without straps ..... \$2.25

No. HX5, Boys'—Same pattern but cheaper grade; sizes 12 to 14 inch.

Per pair, without straps ..... \$1.40

SKATE STRAPS, inches ..... 21 30 36 42  
Per pair ..... 15c 20c 20c 25c

## The Gillette Safety Razor

The man who shaves himself with a Gillette is master of his own time, comfort and cleanliness.

Standard Sets  
In Morocco or Metal Cases, ..... \$5.00

Combination Sets in Morocco Cases 6.50

Pocket Edition Sets  
Silver-plated Case and Razor ..... \$5.00

Gun Metal Case and Gold-plated Razor 5.50

Gold-plated Case and Gold-plated Razor 6.00

The above sets contain 12 double-edged blades in plated box to match Razor.

Additional Blades—  
One dozen in Plated Box ..... \$1.00  
One-half dozen in paper box ..... .50

## McAvity's Special Razor

Lather well and this razor will shave you well.

Made in finest quality Sheffield steel, extra hollow ground; honed and set ready for immediate use and fully warranted.

Black Handle, 5/8 or 3/4 in. blade, round or square point.

Each ..... \$1.25

Grained Celluloid Handle, 3/4 in. blade, round point.

Each ..... \$1.50

## Pocket Knives

THE McAVITY KNIFE  
A good strong knife with two blades, buffalo horn handle, brass linings and brass bolster.

Length ..... 2½ 3¼ 3½  
Each ..... 35c 50c 60c

We carry a large stock of Pocket Knives, prices ranging from 10c to \$6.50.

## Oil Heaters

These Heaters without any fuss or bother will quickly warm any cold room, no matter in what part of the house.

They operate as easy as a lamp, and are ready for use at any time of day or night.

Safe, clean, smokeless and odorless.

Perfection Heaters, \$3.50, \$4.50

B. and H. Heaters, \$5.50, \$6.00

# T. McAVITY & SONS, LIMITED, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

SPREADING. (Charlottetown Guardian). Like the circling ripples which spread from where a pebble is thrown into a placid lake, the discussion upon the annexation of Maine goes on and on. The Washington Post has heralded it almost within the shadow of the White House. The Winnipeg Telegram has spread it on the breezes that sweep the boundless prairie. The Telegram pays the Guardian the pretty compliment of having "hitched our chariot to a star," and ends a clever review of our article with the following: "The only weakness in the Guardian's scheme is the absence of a quid pro quo. What is Canada to give in exchange for the state of Maine? We might, just as a feeler, offer the Donkeybros, and if that isn't enough, we could undertake to throw in the Niobe and the Rainbow."

"SHARPER THAN A SERPENT'S TOOTH." (Toronto Star). In connection with Miss Estelle Stead's entry on a stage career, it is reported that her father, Wm. Thomas Stead, once said that he would rather see a daughter of his dead than see her on the stage. This remark, which he has now modified, recalls the apocryphal story in regard to the evangelist Moody and his daughter, during Moody and Sankey's campaign in Glasgow. Miss Moody, it was said, attended the theatre one evening instead of going to her father's meeting. Next morning when she came to the breakfast table, Mr. Moody said: "Good-morning, daughter of Satan!" and the young lady responded, "Good-morning, father!"

## TEBO ON MURDER CHARGE

Digby Magistrate Commits Accused Slaver of Edward McGregor

Prisoner's Ladly Tells of His Paying a Board Bill the Day After Victim Disappeared—Sheriff Doubts Tale About Visitor to Jail.

Digby, N. S., Nov. 29.—The preliminary examination of John Tebo, jr., charged with the murder of Edward W. McGregor, was continued at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Mina Haight's evidence was continued. She said, among other things, that the prisoner had boarded with her from about the first of July until he was arrested. He paid her \$15.00 six weeks ago tomorrow (Wednesday, Oct. 10, the day after McGregor was missing). The amount was paid with a \$10 bill, a \$5 bill and a \$1, and fifty cents in change.

When your correspondent interviewed Sheriff Smith this morning in reference to a strange man being at the jail, he said no one had been there with the exception of the prisoner's counsel. He would not even allow the detective there.

The prisoner told Sheriff Smith, in reference to last night's story, that the man came to the alid while he was in jail. He did not know who let him in. The strange man had a light full beard and from his appearance the prisoner thought he was a fisherman. He was a large man, the second witness called this morning was Walter Vantassel. He said among other things that he overtook the prisoner on the Bay Road Tuesday night, Oct. 18, and continued along the road with him until the witness reached his home, which is on the same road as the McGregor house, and within a mile of it. The witness agreed to meet him at the pool room and he went downtown but the prisoner did not appear that night. The witness left the pool room to return home again at 10 o'clock.

The next witness, Mrs. Kaiser, said she met the prisoner on Bay Road, made the South End grocery the same night returning from the direction of the McGregor house.

David Sibley, the next witness, said that he saw McGregor standing on his own (McGregor's) doorstep on Tuesday evening, Oct. 18, about 5.30 o'clock. This is the last time McGregor was seen alive by any witness who has been examined up to the present time.

At this stage of the inquiry Magistrate Havelly said that a lot of evidence had been taken, and he did not think it was necessary to proceed any further, as there was certainly enough evidence to warrant the prisoner being sent up to a higher court for trial. The prisoner was asked to stand up and when asked by the magistrate if he wished the evidence read over to him he said: "No." And when asked if he had anything to say in reply to "Nothing." The prisoner was again locked up in jail awaiting the June term of the supreme court or a special session of the same.

## PORTUGUESE TROOPS AND SAILORS DRIVE NUNS FROM MACAO

Mutineers Then Held Up Governor of Colony and Force Him to Redress Their Grievances.

Macao, Island of Macao, China, Nov. 30.—The Portuguese troops of the local garrison and sailors of the Portuguese gunboat Patria revolted last night and, taking possession of the city, proceeded to enforce changes in the administration of the affairs of this dependency of Portugal. The rebels continued in control today, the governor and military officers being powerless.

The revolt began with the landing of the sailors of the Patria, who marched to the public square where they fired three volleys as a signal to the troops who at once forced an entrance to the armory, and, arming themselves, joined the seamen.

Several hundred strong, the rebels proceeded to Santa Clara convent from which they drove out the nuns, ordering them to leave the island. The nuns fled to Hong Kong.

From the convent the rebels marched to government house, before which they mounted a cannon. An interview with the governor was requested, but the officers at the government house objected they were silenced at the point of the bayonet. The governor was compelled to hear the demands, which were the expulsion of the religious orders, increased pay for the army and navy, the suppression of the newspaper Vida Nova and the righting of alleged wrongs suffered by the soldiers and sailors.

Under threat the government granted every demand.

Hong Kong, Nov. 30.—News of the revolt at Macao has caused intense anxiety here and foreign consuls are making urgent inquiries regarding the security of the citizens of their countries and their properties in Macao.

The Chinese viceroys has been warned to have troops in readiness for action. The British authorities had not sent a guest to the scene today, British citizens of Macao are arriving here.

Macao is a seaport and a dependency of the Portuguese in China situated on a peninsula of the island of Macao on the west side of the entrance to the Canton river seventy miles southeast of Canton and 35 miles west of Hong Kong.

It was settled by Portuguese merchants in the latter part of the sixteenth century and long was a flourishing port. After the accession of Hong Kong to the British the trade of Macao declined rapidly. The city was subsequently ceded to Portugal by China.

Gradually the Portuguese extended their rule over the whole island. China objected to this extension of territory and, insisting that the only concession ever made to Portugal was limited to the city of Macao has frequently clashed with the Lisbon government over their respective territorial rights. Continued diplomatic nego-

## CITY'S WAREHOUSE, ON McLEOD WHARF, DESTROYED BY FIRE

Spectacular Blaze on Harbor Front Conquered by Firemen After Hard Fight—Ocean Steamer in Great Danger—Man Fell Over Wharf—The Loss and Insurance.

Thursday, Dec. 1. The water supply was apparently very strong. Once in working order, the firemen who were at a tremendous disadvantage, the smoke being almost blinding, put up a gallant fight. Their good work alone resulted in saving the building owned by T. McAvity & Sons, Ltd., which was for a time in danger. Four engines, two stationed in Prince William street, and two in Water street, were kept constantly at work. The tug "Huron" which is equipped with fire pumps, also rendered excellent assistance. Pulling right up alongside of the burning wharf she supplied two streams of water, which had a very telling effect. The Lord Kitchener also rendered considerable assistance in this way.

The fire was for a time one of the most spectacular ones seen in this city. As it slowly crept up the harbor scores of little sailing craft could be seen afloat. The harbor was naturally the best vantage point and many took advantage of it. The glowing embers which flew in all directions also added much to make the fire a spectacular one. Notwithstanding the disagreeableness of the weather, a heavy rain falling continually, thousands of eager sight-seers crowded the wharves and all the neighboring streets.

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Was Sensational. The fire, which started about 9.30 o'clock, had many sensational features about it. Moored fast to the McLeod wharf was the large tramp steamer Hind. The flames, which spread rapidly, seemed to fairly sweep against her sides. For a time she was in great danger. With her bow lines fast to the wharf and very little steam up, she was practically helpless. After a Herculean struggle on the part of about 100 men, who hauled with ropes, she was eventually moved a little bit aft. Later the tug Neptune appeared on the scene and she was shifted into a place of safety. A small gasoline boat which was docked near that wharf also had a very narrow escape. Before the scorching flames dared to approach her, however, she succeeded in getting out of the harbor.

The most sensational episode of the evening, however, was the trying experience of an intoxicated man who, in his attempt to get a glimpse at the fire, lost the misfortune to fall over the wharf. His escape from drowning was a narrow one. Had it not been for the fact that several persons saw him go over and were thus able to render him timely assistance, he would certainly have been drowned.

Was Small at First. The fire was first noticed by John McMann. Noticing a small blaze on the top of the eastern end of the warehouse, he immediately informed Policeman McNamee, who sent in an alarm from box 28. The department responded very quickly, but before long it became very evident that the blaze would be a most serious one, and a general alarm, which brought aid from the North End department, was sent in.

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## SOME AWKWARD QUESTIONS FOR THE HAZEN GOVERNMENT

To the Editor of The Telegraph. Sir,—Will you kindly give me space in your valued paper to ask a few questions in regard to the Shepody river bridge, which has been closed to the traveling public since Nov. 21, and at the present time of progress will probably be closed until the first of the new year?

Government Engineer Wetmore and Structural Superintendent Hoar examined the bridge and between them have ordered hundreds of dollars worth of stone and gravel work taken out, and the bridge is made impassable.

Now, Sir, there is a temporary bridge put in there a very small cost, so the public at large could cross. But no, people are compelled to travel four and one-half miles around over a road that is covered by the tide and is not safe to travel at night.

Now, Sir, there was a petition with seventy-seven names sent to the Hazen government asking for money to repair this same road, but the answer was "there was no money to be had." Now the people are compelled to travel this same road while hundreds of dollars are wasted on this bridge.

There is a daily mail to go over this bridge twice each day, but everything is shut off without regard to the public interest by Structural Superintendent Hoar.

Question 1—Who is the responsible party for this state of affairs? Is it our members, Messrs. Prescott and Dickson, or is it Hoar or the engineer, or is it the Hazen government?

Will you, Mr. Editor, or some of our members, or some one of the officials who know, inform the public who is the responsible party for this state of affairs? We will be in a position to govern ourselves in regard to our votes when the next election rolls around?

Question 2—Is this the proper time of year to do this bridge work? Has the bridge been in just the same condition last April? Would not the summer have been the proper time to have done the work, or does it suit the government officials better now than it would have in the summer, regardless of the people's interest?

Question 3—Does it require a high salaried engineer to put in a bridge (at hundreds of dollars cost) that will not stand? One would think that any school boy could waste money without regard to the interest of the people.

Now, Mr. Editor, the writer has been in the county of Albert for fifty-five years and has never witnessed such an outrageous act perpetrated on the people at large as the closing of this bridge at this busy time of year.

Thanking you in advance, Mr. Editor, for your valued space, I am, Sir, Yours respectfully, ROBT. WHITE.

Harvey Bank, Albert County (N. B.), Nov. 27, '10.

## LOST PLASTER ROCK MAN FOUND IN SERIOUS STATE

Hartland, N. B., Nov. 29.—Fraser Bishop, of Plaster Rock, who on Saturday went from his home to hunt in the Tobique woods, and who did not return, was found Monday evening prostrated and demented. He had lost his way and was for nearly sixty hours without food, shelter or a match to start a fire. As soon as possible food was provided for him and he was brought to the line of G. F., only six miles away. This morning he was unable to get out of bed, and his condition is serious.

## Record Prices for Codfish

Boston, Nov. 30.—The highest price ever paid for codfish at Gloucester since the civil war was paid today for 70,000 pounds of hand line salt fish, brought in by the schooner Murrel. The largest sold for \$5.40 per hundred weight, and the medium and snappers for \$5. The prices for all kinds of fish were higher here today. Only two fishermen turned up at 7 wharf, and they brought only a comparatively small amount of fish.

## THE DIFFER.

(Sackville Tribune). Hon. Mr. McLeod says that the Conservatives will carry Westmorland county in the next provincial elections. And it is but a month or two since an influential member of the Hazen cabinet told the Tribune that the Liberals would probably carry three out of the four Westmorland seats. The Hazen ministers cannot even agree about a little thing like this.

## PERRY, WHO KILLED TRURO WOMAN, GETS OFF EASY

Truro, N. S., Nov. 30.—After being out two hours, the jury in the case of E. J. Perry, charged with the murder of Mrs. Maud Wright, returned a verdict of manslaughter in the first degree, and Justice Drysdale sentenced the prisoner to twelve years in the penitentiary.

A complete chain of evidence was gathered by Detective Hanrahan, and only for the fact of it being a drunken orgie, and Perry's kindness to the Wrights, saved him from a heavier conviction.

Perry stated that he was married to Maud Wright two years ago at Portland. With regard to the sentence passed upon him, he had nothing to say, except that he was innocent. It is expected that he will be transferred to Dorchester in a few days.

The Standard Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Sackville, writes to say that J. E. Fowler, who was spoken of in the news lately in connection with the Maritime Commercial Travelers' Association as representing The Standard Manufacturing Co., is not in anyway connected with that concern.

# BURNING DAYLIGHT

## By JACK LONDON

JACK LONDON.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

**BURNING DAYLIGHT**—Egan Harlow—is introduced to the reader as he enters a Circle City dance hall, saloon and gambling house like the one that he is in.

Essentially a man's man, Burning Daylight, or rather fears, the wife of the woman who frequent the dance hall. But he is afraid to be even devil to a woman, because he dreads the idea of being mastered by anybody or anything, and to surrender to a woman means, in his mind, that he is conquered.

Drink leads to boasting, and in the turmoil that follows Burning Daylight shows his amazing muscular strength. He wins all the tests and downs all the giants that come before him.

Then comes a poker game—the greatest ever played in the Klondike. Burning Daylight's luck deserts him at the end, and he rises from the table penniless—worse than broke.

The indomitable courage of this master among men shows itself. He declares himself in readiness to accomplish an impossible task—to run the mail to Dyea and back with a dog team and an Indian.

After overcoming what to the ordinary man would prove insurmountable difficulties, he reaches his goal, and returns to Circle City a winner.

Without rest this amazing man makes a wild night of it. He outwits men and women too, wins a roulette, and then, still scoring alumber or any recuperation, starts at daylight, with three partners and a dog team, for the newest gold strike in the upper country along the Stikine.

Then comes the battle for gold. Strife after strife is explored. Daylight sees himself the dominant figure along the Yukon and in the golden days. He is encouraged frequently, he refuses to allow life's loaded dice to beat him, and in the end comes victory—and millions. He is at length a great mine owner, and an almighty big game hunter.

Daylight leaves the Yukon behind for new fields of endeavor. His departure is an event of great importance, and as the vessel swings clear this all-conquering man weeps—little.

In San Francisco Daylight sweeps all before him. Money comes so easily that he feels the call of Wall Street.

He goes to New York and is "gone" to the tune of \$10,000,000. This, however, he recovers by means of his automatic pistol and a display of his old time courage.

Wall Street finds, is not for him. So he returns to the Golden Gate.

### CHAPTER XIX.

NTO Daylight's life came Dede Mason. She came rather imperceptibly. He had accepted her imperceptibly, along with the office furnishing, the office boy, Morrison, the chief confidential and only clerk, and all the rest of the accessories of a superman's gambling place of business. Had he been asked any time during the first months she was in his employ he would have been unable to tell the color of her eyes. From the fact that she was a demi-bronde there resided dimly in his subconsciousness a conception that she was a brunette. Likewise he had an idea that she was not thin, while there was an absence in his mind of any idea that she was fat. As to how she dressed, he had no ideas at all. He had no trained eye in such matters, nor was he interested. He took it for granted, in the lack of any impression to the contrary, that she was dressed somehow. He knew her as "Miss Mason," and that was all, though he was aware that as a stenographer she seemed quick and accurate. This impression, however, was quite vague, for he had had no experience with other stenographers and naturally believed that they were all quick and accurate.

One morning, signing up letters, he came upon an "I shall." Glancing quickly over the page for similar construction, he found a number of "I wills." The "I shall" was alone. It stood out conspicuously. He pressed the call bell twice, and a moment later Dede Mason entered.

"Did I say that, Miss Mason?" he asked, extending the letter to her and pointing out the criminal phrase. A shade of annoyance crossed her face. She stood convicted.

"My mistake," she said. "I'm sorry."

"But it's not a mistake, you know," she added quickly.

"How do you make that out? It sure don't sound right in the way of thinking."

She had reached the door by this time, and she turned, the offending letter in her hand.

"It's right, just the same."

"But that would make all those 'I wills' wrong then," he argued.

"It does," was her audacious answer. "Shall I change them?"

"I shall be over to look that affair up on Monday," Daylight repeated the sentence from the letter aloud. He did it with a grave, serious air, listening intently to the sound of his own voice. He shook his head. "I don't sound right, Miss Mason." It just don't sound right. Why, nobody writes to me that way. They all say 'I will'—educated men, too, some of them. Ain't that so?"

"Yes," she acknowledged, and passed out to her machine to make the correction.

It chanced that day that among the several men with whom he sat at luncheon was a young Englishman, a mining engineer. Had it happened any other time it would have passed unnoticed, but, fresh from the tit with his stenographer, Daylight was struck immediately by the Englishman's "I shall." Several times in the course of the meal the phrase was repeated, and Daylight was certain there was no mistake about it.

After luncheon he cornered McIntosh, one of the members, whom he knew to have been a college man because of his football reputation.

"Look here, Bunny," Daylight demanded, "which is right—I shall be over to look that affair up on Monday, or I will be over to look that affair up on Monday?"

The former football captain debated painfully for a minute.

"Blessed if I know," he confessed. "Which way do I say it?"

"Oh, I will, of course."

"Then the other is right, depend upon it. I always was rotten on grammar in the office. Daylight dropped into a bookstore and bought a grammar, and for a solid hour, his feet up on his desk, he toiled through its pages.

"Knock off my head with little apples if the girl ain't right," he murmured aloud at the end of the session. For the first time it struck him that there was something about his stenographer. He had accepted her up to then as a female creature and a bit of office furnishing. But now, having demonstrated that she knew more grammar than business men and college graduates, she became an individual. She seemed to stand out in his consciousness as conspicuously as the "I shall" had stood out on the typed page, and he began to take notice.

He managed to watch her leaving that afternoon, and he was aware for the first time that she was well formed and that her manner of dress was satisfying. He knew none of the details of women's dress, and he saw none of the details of her neat skirt waist and well cut tailor suit. He saw only the effect in a general, sketchy way. She looked right. This was in the absence of anything wrong or out of the way.

"She's a trial, like the good locker," was his verdict, when the outer office door closed on her.

The next morning, dictating, he concluded that he liked the way she did her hair, though for the life of him he could have given no description of it. The impression was pleasing; that was all. She sat between him and the window, and he noted that her hair was light brown, with hints of golden bronze. A pale sun, shining in, touched the golden bronze into smouldering fires that were very pleasing to behold. Funny, he thought, that he had never observed this phenomenon before.

In the midst of the letter he came to the construction which had caused the trouble the day before. He remembered his wrestle with the grammar, and dictated—

"I shall meet you half way in this proposition"—

Miss Mason gave a quick look up at him. The action was purely involuntary, and, in fact, had been



But in that moment of her glance his eyes were gray.

half a startled surprise. The next instant her eyes had dropped again and she sat waiting to go on with the dictation. But in that moment of her glance Daylight had noted that her eyes were gray. He was later to learn that at times there were golden lights in those same gray eyes; but he had seen enough, as it was, to surprise him, for he became suddenly aware that he had always taken her for a brunette, with brown eyes as a matter of course.

"You were right after all," he confessed, with a sheepish grin that sat incongruously on his stern, Indianlike features.

At this she was rewarded by an upward glance and an acknowledging smile, and this time he verified the fact that her eyes were gray.

"But it don't sound right just the same," he complained.

"At this she laughed outright.

"I beg your pardon," she hastened to make amends, and then spoiled it by adding, "but you are so funny."

Daylight began to feel a slight awkwardness, and the sun would persist in setting her hair a-smouldering.

"I didn't mean to be funny," he said.

"That was why I laughed. But it is right, and perfectly good grammar."

"All right," he sighed. "I shall meet you half way in this proposition. Got that?"

And the dictation went on.

He discovered that in the intervals when she had nothing to do she read books and magazines or worked on some sort of feminine fancy work.

Passing her desk, once, he picked up a volume of Kipling's poems and glanced at it through the pages.

"You like reading, Miss Mason?" he said, laying the book down.

"Oh, yes," was her answer; "very much."

Another time it was a book of Wells', "The Wheels of Chance."

"What's it all about?" Daylight asked.

"Oh, it's just a novel, a love story."

She stopped, but he still stood waiting, and she felt it incumbent to go on.

"It's about a little Cockney draper's assistant who takes a vacation on his bicycle and falls in with a young girl very much above him. Her mother is a popular writer and all that. And the situation is very curious, and sad, too, and tragic. Would you care to read it?"

"Does he get her?" Daylight demanded.

"No, that's the point of it. He wasn't."

"And he doesn't get her, and you've read all them pages, hundreds of them, to find that out?" Daylight uttered in amazement.

Miss Mason was nettled as well as amused.

"But you read the mining and financial news by the hour," she retorted.

"But I sure get something out of that. It's business, and it's different. I get money out of it. What do you get out of books?"

"Points of view, new ideas, life."

"Not worth a cent cash."

"But life's worth more than cash," she argued.

"Oh, well," he said, with easy masculine tolerance, "so long as you enjoy it. That's what counts, I suppose, and there's no accounting for taste."

Despite his own superior point of view he had an idea that she knew a lot, and he experienced a fleeting feeling like that of a barbarian face to face with the evidence of some tremendous culture. To Daylight culture was a worthless thing, and yet somehow he was vaguely troubled by a sense that there was more in culture than he imagined.

Again, on her desk in passing he noticed a book with which he was familiar. This time he did not stop, for he had recognized the cover. It was a magazine correspondent's book on the Klondike, and he knew that he and his photograph figured in it, and he knew also of a certain sensational chapter concerned with a woman's suicide and with one "Too Much Daylight."

After that he did not talk with her again about books. He imagined what erroneous conclusions she

had drawn from that particular chapter, and it stung him the more in that they were undeserved. Of all unlikely things, to have the reputation of being a lady killer—he, Burning Daylight—and to have a woman kill herself out of love for him! He felt that he was a most unfortunate man and wondered by what luck that one book of all the thousands of books should have fallen into his stenographer's hands. For some days afterward he had an uncomfortable sensation of guiltiness whenever he was in Miss Mason's presence, and once he was positive that he caught her looking at him with a curious, intent stare, as if studying what manner of man he was.

He pumped Morrison, the clerk, who had first to vent his personal grievance against Miss Mason before he could tell what little he knew of her.

"She comes from Siskiyou county. She's very nice to work with in the office, of course, but she's rather stuck on herself—exclusive, you know."

"How do you make that out?" Daylight queried.

"Well, she thinks too much of herself to associate with those she works with in the office here, for instance. She won't have anything to do with a fellow you see. I've asked her out repeatedly, to the theatre and the Chutes and such things. But nothing doing. Says she likes plenty of sleep and can't stay up late, and has to go all the way to Berkeley—that's where she lives."

This phase of the report gave Daylight a distinct satisfaction. She was a bit above the ordinary, and no doubt about it. But Morrison's next words carried a hurt.

"But that's all hot air. She is running with the University boys, that's what she's doing. She needs lots of sleep and can't go to the theatre with me, but she can dance all hours with them. I've heard it pretty straight that she goes to all their hops and such things. Rather stylish and high toned for a stenographer, I'd say. And she keeps a horse, too. She rides astride all over those hills out there, I saw her one Sunday myself. Oh, she's a high flyer, and I wonder how she does it. Sixty-five a month don't go far. Then she has a sick brother, too."



innocent," he told them. "Burning Daylight's bucked bigger things than your dirty, lying sheets."

"Live with her people?" Daylight asked.

"You hasn't got any. They were well to do, I've heard. They must have been, or that brother of hers couldn't have gone to the University of California. Her father had a big cattle ranch, but he got to fooling with mines or something and went broke before he died. Her mother died long before that. Her brother must cost a lot of money. He was a husky out in the mountains and such things. He got his accident breaking horses, and then rheumatism or something got into him. One leg is shorter than the other and withered up some. He has to walk on crutches. I saw her out with him once, crossing the ferry. The doctors have been experimenting on him for years, and he's in the French Hospital now, I think."

All of which side lights on Miss Mason went to increase Daylight's interest in her. Yet, much as he desired, he failed to get acquainted with her. He had thoughts of asking her to luncheon, but his was the innate chivalry of the frontiersman, and the thoughts never came to anything. He knew a self-respecting, square dealing man was not supposed to take his stenographer to luncheon. Such things did happen, he knew, for he heard the chaffing gossip of the club; but he did not think much of such men and felt sorry for the girls. He had a strange notion that a man had less rights over those he employed than over mere acquaintances or strangers. Thus, had Miss Mason not been his employe he was confident that he would have had her to luncheon or the theatre in no time. But he felt that it was an imposition for an employe, because he bought the time of an employe in working hours, to presume in any way upon any of the rest of that employe's time. To do so was to act like a bully. The situation was unfair; it was taking advantage of the fact that the employe was dependent on one for a livelihood. The employe might permit the imposition through fear of angering the employer and not through any personal inclination at all.

In his own case he felt that such an imposition would be peculiarly obnoxious, for had she not read that cursed Klondike correspondent's book? A pretty idea she must have of him, a girl who was too high toned to have anything to do with a good looking, gentlemanly fellow like Morrison. Also, and down only thing he had ever been afraid of in his life was that timidity to be put easily to flight now that he felt the first glimmering need and desire for woman. The presence of the apron string still haunted him and helped him to find excuses for getting on no farther with Dede Mason.

### CHAPTER XX.

NOT being favored by chance in getting acquainted with Dede Mason, Daylight's interest in her slowly waned. This was but natural, for he was in a deep in hazardous operations, and the fascination of the game and the magnitude of it accounted for all the energy that even his magnificent organism could generate. Such was his absorption that the pretty stenographer slowly and imperceptibly faded from the forefront of his consciousness. Thus, the first faint spurt, in the best sense, of his need for woman ceased to prod. So far as Dede Mason was concerned, he possessed no more than a complaisant feeling of satisfaction in that he had a very nice stenographer.

And, completely to put the quietus on any last lingering hopes he might have had of her, he was in the thick of his spectacular and intensely bitter fight with the Coastwise Steam Navigation Company and the Hawaiian, Nicaraguan and Pacific-Mexican Steamship Company. He stirred up a bigger muss than he had anticipated, and yet he was astounded at the wide ramifications of the struggle and at the unexpected and incongruous interests that were drawn into it. Every newspaper in San Francisco turned upon him. It was true one or two of them had first intimated that they were open to subsidization, but Daylight's judgment was that the situation did not warrant such expenditure. Up to this time the press had been amusingly tolerant and good natured, and his sensational about-face had not learned what virulent scurrilousness an antagonized press was capable of. Every episode of his life was recruited to serve as foundations for malicious fabrications. Daylight was frankly amazed at the new interpretation put upon what he had accomplished and the deeds he had done. From an Alaskan hero he was metamorphosed into an Alaskan bully, liar, desperado and all around "bad man." Not content with this, lies upon lies, out of whole cloth, were manufactured about him. He never replied, though once he went to the extent of disabussing his mind to half a dozen reporters.

"Do your damndest," he told them. "Burning Daylight's bucked bigger things than your dirty, lying sheets. And I don't blame you, boys—that is, not much. You can't help it. You've got to live. There's a mighty lot of women in your line because their living in similar fashion to yours because they're not able to do anything better. Somebody's got to do the dirty work, and it might as well be you. You're paid for it, and you ain't got the backbone to rustle cleaner jobs."

And the journalists, stung to the quick, retaliated with the only means in their power—printer's ink. The attack became bitter than ever. The whole affair sank to the deeper depths of rancor and spite. The poor woman who had killed herself was dragged out of her grave and paraded in thousands of reams of paper as a martyr and a victim of Daylight's ferocious brutality. Staid, statistical articles were published proving that he had made his start by robbing poor miners of their claims, and that the capstone to his fortune had been the murder of his treacherous violation of faith with the Hammetts in the deal on Ophir. And there were editorials written in which he was called an enemy of society possessed of the manners and culture of a cave man, and denunciations of his warlike business troubles, the destroyer of the city's prosperity, the anarchist of trade, an anarchist of his prerogative; and one editorial gravely recommended that hanging would be a lesson to him and his ilk, and concluded with the fervent hope that some day his big motor car would smash up and smash him with it.

He was like a big bear raiding a beehive, and regardless of the stings he obstinately persisted in pawing for the honey. He gritted his teeth and struck back. Beginning with a raid on two steamship companies, it developed into a pitched battle with a city, a State and a continental coast line. Very well, they wanted light and they would get it. It was what he wanted, and he felt justified in having come down from the Klondike, for here he was gambling at a bigger table than ever the Yukon had supplied. Allied with him, on a splendid salary, with princely pickings, was a lawyer, Larry Hegon, a young Irishman, with a reputation to make and whose peculiar genius had been unrecognized until Daylight had picked up with him. Hegon had Celtic imagination and daring, and to such degree that Daylight's cooler head was necessary to check the Napoleonic tendencies of Hegon's was a Napoleonic legal mind, without balance, and it was just this balance that Daylight supplied. Alone the Irishman was doomed to failure, but directed by Daylight he was on the high road to fortune and recognition. Also, he was possessed of no more personal or civic conscience than Napoleon.

It was Hegon who guided Daylight through the intricacies of modern politics, labor organization and commercial and corporation law. It was Hegon, prolific of resource and suggestion, who opened Daylight's eyes to untold possibilities in twentieth century warfare, and it was Daylight, rejecting, accepting and elaborating, who planned the campaigns and prosecuted them. With the Pacific coast from Puget Sound to Panama buzzing and humming, and with San Francisco furiously about his ears, the two big steamship companies had all the appearance of winning. It looked as if Burning Daylight was being beaten slowly by his knees. And then he struck—at the steamship companies, at San Francisco, at the whole Pacific coast.

(To Be Continued.)

WANTED—A first teacher for station for next take up manual training to state salary, Bloomfield, N. B.

TWO table maids school, Rothsay.

FARMS WANTED farms for sale, Alfred Burley, 46 P. N. B.

MEN WANTED—advertise our Roy Poultry Specific to the consumers of chauts. \$15.00 a pens or commission. The largest Canada. Write W. A. Jenkins.

WANTED—Cook wages. Apply.

WANTED—Cook by letter, Mrs. John, N. B.

WANTED—Girl no washing, No. 1 Mount Pleasant.

SMART WOMAN—dairy and house wages wanted, to Vale, Rothsay.

AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED—two lbs. butter, neat milk, Quick Money, not Sales Co., John.

\$2 to \$5 a day at work at your woman, no experience, any company, furnish work and The John C. Wins Ont.

PORTRAIT AGENT—able men, their own and Portrait Co., Toronto.

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY—able and energetic our line of First Big demand for Thirty-two years Provinces puts requirements of the present situation. Toronto, Ont.

SALESMEN WANTED—our choice Nurseries seed Pot Cavers Bros, Galt.

WE WANT—Any man, unemployed spare time each day big money selling Red Tag Brand goods and Scientific successful varieties experience required. Handsome commission paid season to start. V.

DOMINION Montreal

NO The undersigned District No. 20, P. Simonds are hereby amounts set opposite to the undersigned Trustees within the hereof, together with notice, otherwise V.

William J. Brawley James Braxley dated November 1910 Secretary of JAM

Up-to-Date Card Systems. Loose Leaf System. Manufacturing System. Self-Edition. Latest Edition of Business Gammeter. Muller's General Up-to-Date. Latest Catalogue.

THE STATIONER COLLECTOR

Cure No Doses Oxygen gas health device has health to die to blood—the lack of oxygen. This device drives every grain of carbon from the system. Almost every stage yields.

The Oxygenizer gives Kidney, Rheumatism, Stomach, Brain Trouble, Coughs, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Nervous Debility, Indigestion, and all other ailments. Give an opportunity to your own health. Family the marvelous health device. Send for free literature. Health Illustrated. Perfect "Oxygenizer."

Beware of cheap imitations.

ON to quit onab send Lord's grave BY J. Mfg. U. S.



COMMERCIAL MAN ARRESTED HERE ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Wednesday, Nov. 30. Duncan M. Ferguson, a well known commercial man, was arrested in Mill street yesterday afternoon by Detective Killen and Deputy Chief Jenkins. The arrest was made on the strength of a telegram received here yesterday morning from Chief of Police James Carter, of Amherst, who wanted Ferguson in connection with a fire in the latter's store some time ago.

The Amherst Report. Amherst, N. B., Nov. 29.—(Special)—Duncan M. Ferguson, who was arrested in St. John today on the charge of arson, at the instance of Chief of Police Carter, of Amherst, is one of the oldest and best known travelers in the maritime provinces. He has represented Gault Bros., of Montreal, for many years. About seven years ago he opened a dry goods store in Amherst and it is said that the business was not a paying investment. To keep going, it is alleged that he sacrificed different securities that he held and owed heavily to Gault Bros. Early in October a disastrous fire occurred in his store and there was suspicion that the fire was of incendiary origin.

OBITUARY

Mrs. C. W. Mallory. Amherst, N. B., Nov. 29.—The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Mallory were shocked to hear of her sudden death, which occurred at her home in St. Andrews Saturday, Nov. 26, after a brief illness of only a few days. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Johnson of this place, and had been married only a year. She was a woman of high character and much esteemed by her many friends. She leaves, beside her parents, a loving

At the instance of the Halifax Board of Underwriters the town council of Amherst decided to hold an investigation, which was opened here last Friday. W. J. O'Hara, E. J. Fabio, of Halifax, were present at the inquiry in the interest of the Halifax board, and a large number of witnesses were examined.

It is said that it came out in the evidence that one building had been set on fire in two or three different places, and it is also alleged that the testimony of Mr. Schlemmer, manager of Mr. Ferguson's store, went to prove that the value of the goods was inflated several thousand dollars and that the insurance on stock was far in advance of the value of the goods. Other evidence of an incriminating nature, it is alleged, was brought out in the evidence, sufficient for Mr. O'Hara to ask for a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Ferguson, who had of late been making his home at St. Andrews (N. B.).

Chief Carter left last night for that town, but located Ferguson in St. John. It is only fair to state that Mr. Ferguson was in Halifax at the time of the fire. It is alleged that there is evidence that aroused the greatest suspicion that the fire were directly set by a person who had since left town and who, if he can be found, will also be placed under arrest.

LOCAL NEWS

Correspondents who send letters to The Semi-Weekly Telegraph and who wish to have them returned if they are not printed, must send stamps for return postage.

David Vermer, of Deans Corner, and Samuel MacWhinney, each secured a fine moose in the woods near St. Martins last week. This makes a total of twenty moose and forty deer shot in these woods this season.

W. P. Archibald, Dominion parole officer, of Ottawa, who is on a tour of the maritime provinces, arrived in the city yesterday. He says that the parole system is working out admirably. Since the inception of the parole act, eleven years ago, 3,079 prisoners have been released, and out of this number only sixty-four had been known to commit crime again, while about 2,000 have been given their full liberty, and their are still 900 reporting.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

Captain Had His Bride With Him. Boston, Dec. 1.—The news of the safety of the crew of the schooner Cox and Green, reported tonight from London, where the steamer British Sun signalled having picked up the crew, after the vessel foundered, in mid ocean, was received with joy in this city, where she was owned and where Captain Robert W. Rickson and his young bride, who accompanied him, had their home.

All hopes for the little three master had quite been given up. She left Baltimore for Bath (Me.), Nov. 8, with a crew of seven men and several days later a series of terrific gales swept the coast. When the schooner was not reported for weeks in Revere (Mass.). Up to the time of her removal from the city, Mrs. MacInnes was a prominent worker in Trinity church having been a member of the choir there for considerable time. Of a most amiable disposition, she had hosts of friends here, who will be grieved to hear of her early death.

Besides her husband, she is survived by her father, one brother, Arnold B. Gregory, of South Framingham, Mass.; and two sisters—Mrs. J. T. Turner, of Revere, and Mrs. George E. Smith, of St. John. Notice of funeral will be given later.

Miss Alice P. Hooper. Digby, Dec. 1.—The death occurred at her home on Carleton street yesterday afternoon of Alice Prentice Hooper, aged 28 years and 11 months, after an illness of seven years.

The deceased is survived by her mother, Mrs. A. A. Shortliffe, and one sister, Miss Bessie Hooper. Her father was the late Joseph Hooper, of Massachusetts, the deceased having been born at Marblehead (Mass.). The funeral will take place Friday with interment at Clementsport.

DEATHS

THOMPSON—At Musquash, on the 25th inst., William, son of the late William and Martha Thompson, of Musquash, in the 74th year of his age.

MONCTON THIEF RETURNS PART OF STOLEN MONEY

Moncton, Dec. 1.—Last Saturday night a cash box containing \$28 was stolen from the local Y. M. C. A. rooms. There was a suspicion as to the guilty party and notice was given if the money was returned no criminal action would be taken. The party was given until tonight to return the money.

Today at noon young men, while playing pool in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, found a package of money in the pocket of a pool table. The thief had returned \$10.26, apparently all that was left of the \$28. The suspected party was a young lad, and it is expected no further action will be taken.

MRS. GLOVER GIVEN A HARD GRILLING

(Continued from page 1.) introduced to her husband by Arthur Glover, his brother, and that both men used the name of Garner.

Mr. Johnson then inquired into her occupation and in response to a number of questions, Mrs. Glover said she had been a mill hand, maid, a seller of bicycles, an addresser of envelopes, a tailor, a clerk and milliner. She is now engaged in the millinery business.

Talked Football While Husband Was Dying.

A police officer told her that her husband had been shot, and she went with him to the hospital. Half way up, as her husband was having a sick spell, she turned and came downstairs again, where she waited in a side room, and talked football with some people there. She heard some one say that Mr. Glover was to be operated upon. Finally she started home, reaching there a few minutes before midnight. She admitted saying to a reporter the next day, "Remember that he was shot with his own revolver. It will look better for me." She did not know why she said it. Mrs. Glover's lawyer was S. D. Elmore, who she said, came to her house the day after the murder and to whom she gave \$4,153 two days after the crime for legal expenses.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors, or growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to—Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H 70 Windsor, Ont.

WEDDINGS

Sample-Mered.

Thursday, Dec. 1. A very pretty but quiet wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith, 22 Dorchester street, when their daughter, Vita Irene, was united in marriage to Joseph Sample, of this city. Rev. James Ross officiated. The bride looked charming in a dress of cream, with picture hat to match, and carried a bouquet of roses and maidenhair fern.

Her going-away dress was of navy serge, with hat to match. The popularity of the young couple was attested by the many beautiful and costly presents they received. The groom's present to the bride was a set of furs. Immediately after the ceremony lunch was served, and the happy couple left for a trip to Boston, New York and other American cities.

Osborne-Fowler.

Thursday, Dec. 1. The home of George Fowler, Harding street, Fairville, was the scene of a very pretty wedding last night, when Rev. F. E. Bishop united in marriage Miss Lena Fowler, his daughter, and Ulysses Osborne. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few friends of the contracting parties. They were unattended. Mr. and Mrs. Osborne will reside at Pleasant Point. Many handsome presents were received by the bride and groom.

Rubinovich-Isaacs.

Thursday, Dec. 1. A very pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. D. Lewis, Horsefield street, when her sister, Miss Mildred Isaacs was united in marriage to I. M. Rubinovich of Montreal, by Rev. B. Amdur. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Leslie Isaacs, was charmingly gowned in white princess attire, veiled with chiffon and bertha of real lace. Her veil was prettily draped over a coronet of orange blossoms and she carried a white satin Bible with streamers of white chiffon and lilacs-of-the-valley.

Her sister, Mrs. S. D. Lewis, as matron of honor, was gowned in rose draped with mirror with touches of gold and large black picture hat and plumes. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses, tied with pink chiffon. I. Sydney Isaacs, brother of the bride, acted as groomsmen. The bride's mother was beautifully gowned in mauve satin draped with black tulle and she carried a bouquet of violets tied with violet ribbon.

After the ceremony, a buffet luncheon was served and the happy couple left for Nova Scotia. The bride's going away gown was brown broadcloth with hat to match and long Persian lamb coat, the gift of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Rubinovich will reside at 4480 Sherbrook street Montreal. The presents were numerous and costly, showing the esteem in which the talented young bride was held. Mrs. Rubinovich has given great delight to St. John people by her public readings and all will wish herself and husband a happy journey through life together.

The entering at the wedding was in charge of Mr. Vincent, of the White Catering Co.

Miss Souleire, of Montreal, who has been visiting Mrs. Angus MacDonald, Douglas avenue, returned home last evening.

Henri Bourassa, who went abroad for his health, is expected to arrive in Bourlone today.—Montreal Gazette.

Blasting Powder

Single and double tape fuse detonators. Electric fuses, batteries. Cast steel for drills.

W. H. THORNE CO., Limited Market Square, St. John, N. B.

FREE HANDSOME DOLL and lovely Doll Carriage and this beautiful solid Gold Shell Ring set with Sparkling Jewels. This little girl is one of our dolls and carriages.

HOPEWELL HILL NEWS

Hopewell Hill, Nov. 30.—John Keiver, of Albert, has rented his residence to Chas. McAulity, and intends spending the winter with his adopted daughter, Mrs. Lorne Steeves.

Miss Flora Russell, who had one of her legs broken last week, is progressing favorably.

FUR MUFF FREE. This big handsome Fur Muff is the most fashionable shape and style ever known. It is made from beautiful, rich, light-colored skins, lined with best quality satin, finished with corded braids and has all the appearance of a \$25.00 muffs. It is warm and dressy, and will give you years of wear and satisfaction.

SLEEPING DOLL FREE. This is a great big young lady, beautifully and stylishly dressed in the latest LACE-TRIMMED dress that a doll ever wore. A lovely lace picture hat, trimmed with pretty ribbons, is perched daintily on her golden curls. She has rosy cheeks and big blue eyes that open and shut.

Consumption Book FREE. 200 PAGE MEDICAL BOOK ON CONSUMPTION. This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

COMPULSORY SALE

HERE IT IS, JUST WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR. THE ENTIRE STOCK OF E. I. KENEN, LIMITED TO BE SOLD AT MOST ANY PRICE \$25,000

worth of Ready-to-wear Garments for men and women. Ladies' Waists, Corset Covers, Underskirts, Laces, Hamburgs, Dry Goods, etc., to be absolutely thrown on the market.

NOTHING IS RESERVED

Put off marketing, stop your housework. Don't delay a moment. Come at once to THIS GREAT COMPULSORY SALE, the grandest and most surprising merchandising event this town ever saw.

It is a sale worth coming to. It is a chance for the shrewd and thrifty. An actual opportunity for money making. Study these few price items, but remember that the greatest bargains are never advertised because there are so few in each lot that many would be disappointed.

COME AS EARLY AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN

SALE STARTED AT 9 A. M. FRIDAY, NOV. 25, 1910 FOR TWO WEEKS

Table with 4 columns: Item description, Price, Item description, Price. Includes Boys' and Youth's Fleece Underwear, Men's Fleece Underwear, Men's Negligee Shirts, Men's Heavy Wool Socks, Men's Heavy Mitts, Youth's and Small Men's Mitts, Boys' Mitts, Sweaters, Linen Collars, Rubber Collars, Overall, Men's Suits, Men's Overcoats, Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Coats, Ladies' Top Skirts, Ladies' Underskirts.

All the Hamburgs, Laces, Insertions, Notions, etc., will be on sale at very little prices. Retailers wishing to purchase any part of this stock are requested to call Monday and Tuesday before 10 a. m.

E. I. KENEN, Ltd., St. Stephen, N. B.