

The Sting of Satire.

Not for many years has England been so stirred by a single poem as it has been of late by William Watson's lines, "The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue." The commotion raised in the social, political and literary circles of Great Britain has caused ripples round the world, and has demonstrated that poets, even in the prosaic and bustling twentieth century, still possess something of the power they exercised in earlier times.

Watson's lines draw a most unflattering picture of an ambitious and indiscreet social leader, influential in high places, who slight the worthy, sneers at the just and blackens goodness. Although everybody professes to see in the unnamed subject the wife of a leading statesman, neither she nor her friends care to give to the resemblance that recognition which would be involved in a denial or protest.

Such a poem, whatever its motive or justification, is a reminder that satire is a form of writing with which this generation is comparatively little familiar. In classical literature and down to the nineteenth century there is no lack of satire in either prose or verse. If there was an enemy to be attacked, a sham to be exposed, a social reform to be effected or political corruption to be probed, there was an Arisophanes, a Juvenal, a Horace, a Rabelais, a Swift, a Pope or a Dryden to speed the venomous shafts of satire straight to the mark. The "Biglow Papers" of Lowell are perhaps the best example of satire in American literature.

It is probable that the greater freedom of speech allowed in these days accounts in part for the lack of satire in contemporary literature. When open denunciation and direct attack are possible there is less temptation to use the style employed in this instance by the English poet.—The Youth's Companion.

The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue.

By WILLIAM WATSON.

She is not old, she is not young,
The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue,
The haggard cheek, the hungering eye,
The poisoned words that wildly fly,
The famished face, the fevered hand—
Who slights the worthiest in the land,
Sneers at the just, condemns the brave,
And blackens goodness in its grave.

In truthful numbers be she sung,
The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue;
Concerning whom, Fame hints at things
Told but in shrugs and whisperings;
Ambitious from her natal hour,
And scheming all her life for power;
With little left of seemly pride;
With venomous fangs she cannot hide;
Who half makes love to you to-day,
To-morrow gives her guest away.
Burnt up within by that strange soul?
She cannot slake, or yet control;
Malignant-lipp'd, unkind, unsweet;
Past all example indiscreet;
Hectic, and always overstrung—
The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue.

To think that such as she can mar
Name that among the noblest are!
That hands like hers can touch the springs
That move who knows what men and things
That on her will their fater have hung!
The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue.
—Montreal Daily Witness.

Especially Mule's Feet.

(T P Weekly.)

Once, while visiting the wounded men in the field hospital. Dr. Brindle, the well known British army chaplain, came to one poor fellow, who was groaning wildly.
"Come, my poor fellow, bear the pain like a man," said the chaplain, "it's no use kicking against Fate."
"Bedad, sor, you're right," murmured the sufferer, with the shadow of a smile, "especially when it's the fate of an Army mule."

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Mr. Geo. Warner, publisher of The Masonic Register, Toronto, was almost totally deaf in both ears for a number of years.

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Concert at East Florenceville.

The concert held in the Masonic Hall at East Florenceville Friday evening, Dec. 10 was a decided success from start to finish. Rev Thomas Pierce acted as chairman. The concert opened with an Orchestra Selection followed by the Sun-flower Chorus, then a Reading given by Miss Semple was very nicely rendered, Thompson Bro's Duet came next on the program and was highly appreciated, then came a Character Duet sung by Mrs. Roland Semple and J. A. Jewett, Mrs. L. W. Hunter accompanist, this alone was well worth the price of admission, gracefully acted and beautifully sung it was recalled with warming applause but was not repeated much to the regret of the audience. The Orchestra again favored the crowd, the beautiful ballad "Just a wearyin' for you," sung by Miss Florie Pierce and Miss Ada Semple, won many approving comments, Miss Hazel Mc Cain rendered a Solo and the loud applause told how well it was appreciated, Thompson Bros. again hypnotized the audience, then Mrs. Roland Semple very impressively rendered a solo with Miss Hattie Pierce as accompanist, Orchestra music was again rendered, and Mrs. Semple again favored the audience with a beautiful reading, which is well worthy of honorable mention, the chorus "Don' ye cry ma honey," was sung behind the curtain. Then came the farce it was a good one and went without a hitch; the part of Mrs. Francis Charmington an attractive widow and owner of the Charmington notion factory was taken by Mrs. Semple and was acted with eloquence and ease.

Madina Deering her niece who conducted all love affairs upon a patriotic basis, was taken by Miss Hattie Pierce and Miss Pierce did herself credit. Dora Vandevore a damsel yearning for a mission was taken by J. A. Jewett who played with much zeal. Reginald DeBuster a millionaire in love with Madeline was taken by George Smith, kept the audience laughing through the entire play, it was a difficult part and was well acted, B. G. Rideout acted the part of George Washington Wheatshaf a real up-to-date hero and won favor from all. The flag drill came last on the program, sixteen girls kept step to the beautiful march rendered by the Orchestra, their costumes were neat and pretty. Everybody was well satisfied and the whole thing deserves much credit, the proceeds which amounted to \$53.00 goes to help pay the debt on the new Methodist parsonage.

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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The Delineator of January.

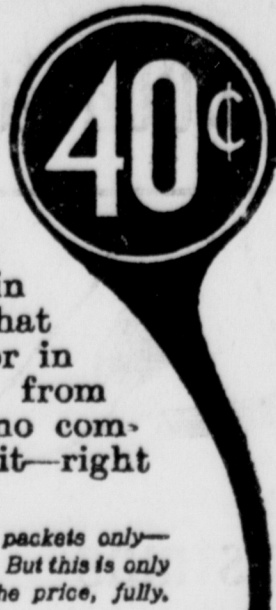
Women writers made THE DELINEATOR for January the most important of the mid-winter magazines. Mrs. Philip N. Moore, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, explains what the clubwomen of the United States expect to accomplish during 1910. Marie Rappold, the grand opera star, who achieved fame without a foreign training, tells how "I Blazed the Way for American Singers." Mable Potter Daggett gets down to bedrock in "Suffrage Enters the Drawing-Room," in which she gives intimate pictures of the leaders in the new women's movement. Mme. Teresa Carreno, the celebrated musician, gives her interpretation of Edward MacDowell's "Barcarolle." The clever writer, Minnie J. Reynolds, has a study of liquor question, and in "Gone Dry" puts down some rather startling facts.

The January number is particularly strong in fiction. Rudyard Kipling's stories, "The Conversion of St. Wilfrid," is the best of series that he has written especially for THE DELINEATOR. Grace MacGowan Cooke's serial, "The Power and the Glory," becomes intense. Owen Oliver contributes a dainty, lovable story called "The Understudy." Percival Gibbon is up to his high standard in "The Sense of Climax." Jay Cady has "Selvester Abend."

The January articles fit in the whole house. Rev. Edward Tallmadge Root in the series "What's the Matter with the Churches?" take up "She Waste in Church Property," "The Home a Club for Boys" and "The Cangers of Institutional Life" give suggestions on children, while "Tralging the Girls in the Home" tells what to do with the growing-up daughter.

The fashions are especially replete. Clara E. Sincox, the fashion authority, in "Her Infinite Variety" tells what she saw at the opening of the New Theater in New York. Edouard La Fontaine give all that is latest in Paris, while Helen Berkeley Lloide discuss

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you try it—grocers tell me that of all who once start using it, ninety-five per cent. continue to buy it. Remember, also, that you have only to buy one, single, half pound packet to convince yourself of the truth of my claim—will you give me the chance to prove my words? I shall be perfectly satisfied to accept your decision.

sus "New York's Reckonings and Resolutions." The fashions in the big cities of the world are printed in colors, and all that is latest in dress is handed with authority.

A the markets they found officials inspecting the meat which was on sale.

"What do they do that for?" asked the Japanese.

"To see that the meat is healthful," was the reply.

"If a man should eat a piece of unhealthful meat, would he stumble on the sidewalk and split his head open against the lamp-post, as the man did coming out of the saloon? Would watered milk make him do that?"

"Why, certainly not."

"Yet you inspect meat and milk and let men sell poisoned whiskey, which kills people, as much as they please. I can't understand your country."—Ejoworth Herald

His Disguise.

(The Green Bag.)

Frank Lockwood's banter was excellent, and always good-humored. I recollect him cross-examining a detective in a divorce case. The witness was dressed in well-cut broadcloth, he was portly, a massive gold chain and seals hung from his fob; he might have passed for a country banker or solicitor of the old style.

Sir Frank (very politely)—"I believe you are a member of the eminent firm of detectives, Messrs. Blater & Co?"

Witness—"Yes, sir, I represent that firm."

Sir Frank—"And I presume, in the course of your professional duties, you have to assume many disguises?"

Witness—"Yes, sir."

Sir Frank—"Pray, may I ask what you are disguised as now?"

A Different Exit.

(The Green Bag)

Sergeant Adams had a very pleasant wit, and knew how to deal with any counsel who took to high-falutin'. On one occasion after an altercation with the judge, the council for a prisoner in his address to the jury reminded them "that they were the great palladium of British liberty—that it was their province to deal with the facts, the judge with the law—that they formed one of the great institutions of their country, and that they came in with William the Conqueror."

Adams at the end of his summing-up said: "Gentlemen, you will want to retire to consider your verdict, and as it seems you came in with the Conqueror, you can go out with the beadle."

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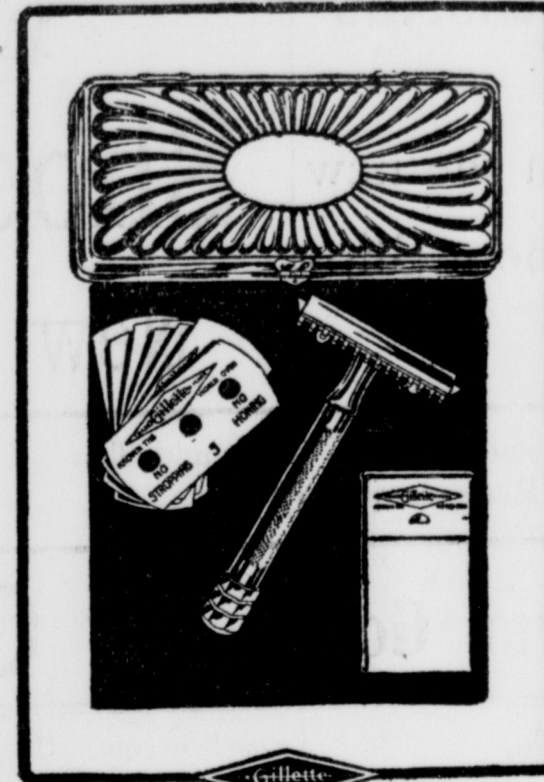
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J. W. ADAMS,
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For Sale.

Two hundred and thirty acres lumber land in the lower part of the Parish of Woodstock cornering on Eel River, for sale.

LOUIS E. YOUNG

Sept 7th, 1909. 4-f

