MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

Prince Charlie.

By BURFORD DELANNOY.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXII.

Resumption of Dick's Good Temper.

Although she had got her arms round him again, Mabel could not stop Dick's voice. He had something to say and was determined to say it; felt wound up to go.

"Breaking your heart!" he commented contemptuously. "You have already broken his; but you will have Percy to mend yours."

"Percy! How dare you suggest such a thing!"

He looked at her astonished; was startled into absolute amazement at the indignation in her voice as she broke away from him.

"Dare! Well——"

"Percy!" She repeated the name scornfully. "You know I hate, detest, despise, loathe him."

Her face was so very expressive just then that there could be no doubt she was saying what she meant. Dick was quick to realize that. Was so astonished at the turn matters had taken that he could only ejaculate—

"Eh!"

A small word, but all he felt capable of shaping just then; was his way of expressing the unutterable mystification and astonishment which had gripped hold of him.

"You know it Dick!" Boot on floor, tattoo resumed. "Don't stand there with that idiotic vacant look on your face, as if you were surprised to hear it."

"Surprised! It was a feeble description; idiotic was distinctly better. He stood as one paralysed, listening whilst she continued—

"I have told you so dozens, hundreds, thousands, millions of times!"

Trust a woman if she picks up figures to shed them with a lavish hand. The blank look on Dick's face intensified. He shook his head in utter hopelessness; the mystery was too much for him. He was dealing with a woman, and—and—well, he was only an average specimen of a man after all!

"Do I sleep." He found voice at last; quoted: "Do I dream? Or are visions about?"

"I felt mad when I got the letter to say you insisted on the Chantrelles coming here for Christmas. But I didn't like to disappoint you, Dick, the moment of your home-coming, too."

"I insisted?" He was all sagerness as he blurted out the question. "Who says I insisted?"

"Amy in her letter said so—"

"The awful liar!"

"Nice way to talk of a lady!"

"Lady be—I mean she's not a lady if she set down such a thing in black and white. She so badgered me on the boat with hints for an invitation that at last, in sheer desperation, I did ask them to come."

"Of course you did! And I wish they were a hundred thousand miles away!"

The blank look of astonishment crept on to his face again as he stuttered—

"You—wish—they—"

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Well, I'm—Do—you—mean—to—tell—me that you weren't glad to see them? When during the whole of the first dinner you did nothing but simper and makes eyes and laugh with Percy, till the veriest fool in Christendom could have seen you were dead over ears in love with him?"

"I hate him! I hate him! I hate him!"

His sister's vehemence partly cleared the clouds away. Acted as a douche on his bad temper, as a tonic to his good one; coolly he said—

"My, dear girl, take my advice; you'd better send for the quack! Your mind's unhinged; that's what's the matter with you. You're fairly going daft. If you hate him, what the dev—deuce did you want to pretend to make love to him for?"

"I d—did it because—" She was sobbing in her handkerchief now; all the stiffening gone from her back—"to annoy P—Prince Ch—Ch—Charlie."

What there was left of the look of astonishment quite left his face. The scales fell; his eyes were fully opened. Thrusting his hands into his pockets he said vigorously, characteristically—

"Well—No—damned!"

Then hope sprang into his eyes; filled his bosom. There was a tangle somewhere, but he was getting his fingers on the ends; he needed to unravel it. Walking over to, he sat beside his sister, who was sobbing on the sofa.

"Just hold up the water supply, old girl." He spoke with all a brother's brutality. "Turn off the tap, and talk coherently, if it isn't too great a tax. I've only got a man's brains, so you might make an effort and leave off conundruming. The way you women twist up things—well, there! You seem to take a positive delight in making troubles for yourselves and everybody else; put up obstacles and cry because you can't get over them. Why did you want to annoy Masters?"

"He insul--sul—sul—ted me so."

Once more a look of amazement crept on Dick's face as he repeated—

"He—insulted—you—so?"

The idea of Prince Charlie's insulting a woman was—well, he almost laughed as he said—

"For many weeks past he had not seen you; for many weeks past I have been his close companion. During all that time he has spoken of you to me as if you were a goddess, instead of being a little devil with a temper vile enough to provoke a saint. He insult you!"

Then he did laugh—heartily. Began to see that there was a path out of the difficulty—it only needed finding. Let him find it—that was all!

"He c—c—could not have thought m—m—much of me, or he would not have f—f—flirted with every girl on board."

"Flirted! Prince Ch——" His laugh broke out again; into a roar this time. "Why, he was the most taciturn beggar on the boat, to everyone but me! Flirt! That's good. Beyond a 'Good morning,' I never heard him address a woman. If one at table asked him for the water-bottle, he acted as if she had done him a deadly wrong in speaking to him! He was not even on pass-the-salt-and-pepper terms with a lady on board. Flirt! This is really too rich!"

The laughter rang out again. His anger was all gone; his face was all sunshine. There was a comedy side to the affair, after all! That was the side of things Dick was sure to reach sooner or later; his nature tended that way. It served to detect the merest trace of humour in things.

"Dick!"

A misgiving was seizing her. She was putting two and two together and making a decidedly unpleasant four of it; said:—

"Isn't it true that he made violent love to Amy directly she came on board?"

"To Amy! To Amy! If there was one woman he avoided—positively avoided—more than another, it was Amy. He seemed to take a dislike to her directly she was introduced; and in justice to her, I am bound to say that she reciprocated. From her point of view, I suppose that was showing proper feeling. She was for ever trying to poison my mind against him. But I knew him, and I knew her. She preached to the winds!"

Dick had to pause. Having got hold of the offending root, his indignation was rising, getting the better of him.

"Make love to her!" he repeated. "Good Heavens! Beyond 'Good morning' and 'Good night' I don't suppose he spoke a hundred words to her on the whole voyage home."

"Then—I—I—have been made a fool——"

"Rather an easy task, I should imagine," interjected Dick, with truly brotherly contempt. 'But who is responsible for the job? Whoever it was, couldn't have been killed with the hard work!"

"Wait."

She ran out of the room to her bedroom. Quickly opening a drawer made a moment's search therein. Then returned with a letter in her hand—triumphant.

"It is not altogether correct form for a woman to show a man another woman's letter, but read that."

Dick sat down at the table and she smoothed the document out before him with a degree of gusto. It was her warrant of justification; the only title-deed she possessed to the behaviour of which she had been guilty.

He read it. His face became worth watching as he did so. Amusement, loathing, astonishment, all held sway on it at odd times. Despite his disgust though, there was big hope in the sediment. As he concluded he whistled his favourite "Rule Britannia."

"Well?"

She had been eagerly watching him. Read the answer in his face, but woman-like asked what she already knew—

"Isn't it true?"

"True!" He tossed the letter back to her as he answered. "From beginning to end it is a tissue of deliberate lies."

She heard rapturously. The moral worth of her friend Amy and the ultimate destination of Amy's soul, were matters for future commiseration. They sank into insignificance before the resuscitation of her faith in Masters. That mighty edifice had been obscured by clouds; the clouds were clearing and the proud summit was peeping through.

So glad was she, that she positively revelled in the admission of her own gullibility; said joyously—

"Lies! And I believed them!"

"That doesn't astonish me! I used to think you were a sensible girl, but now—well, there! But there's more than mere lies in that letter."

"What?"

"You can't see it? And you think yourself cute! Can't you read between the lines?"

"What?"

"I told Amy of Prince Charlie's love for you; that started the ball. What does she set herself to do? Poison your mind against him. Why? Note the lie about Percy's turning white when—— Good Lord, you can see through it now, can't you? You don't want spectacles for that? Your own common sense will tell you—though you certainly don't seem to have a large supply on hand."

"I—she wanted me—wanted her brother to——"

"That's it! You've got the hammer on the nail head at last! That accounts for her questioning me as to how you were left under the will; whether the money was settled on you or not."

"What a perfect pair of beasts!"

"Hear, hear!"

"And you invited them here! How could you? They are not fit people to have in the house!"

"I like that! Upon my word! See how gone you were on Percy at din—M"

"Dick! If you ever dare to say——"

"Well, I must see about packing up——"

"Packing up! Don't let me think you quite a complete idiot, Dick!"

"The train goes at three-thir—"

"Dick!" She stamped her foot in anger. "Why do you want to make it worse for me than it need be by your stupidity. You perfect horror, you!"

"Stupidity runs in the family, I suppose. You have been mighty wise, haven't you? Um—you don't want me to go then?"

"And leave me in this hopeless muddle alone? It wouldn't be commonly human—to say nothing of brotherly!"

"Oh, well." He affected a resigned air to hide his smiles. "I suppose I'll have to stop if you put it like that. I'll just walk up to Prince Charlie's place, and tell him I shan't be able to go up with him."

"To—go—up—with—him?"

Dismay caused her to voice the question in instalments. Dick stooped, pretended to tie up his shoe-lace, some act was necessary to hide from her the amused look in his eyes.

"Yes. I'd like to say good-bye to the dear old chap. He'll probably go abroad and stop there. Maybe I shall never see him again."

"Abroad! Never—see—"

Then she stopped dead in the middle of what she was saying; stood as one dumb-founded. Dick's eyes in his averted head were twinkling and his mouth twitching. She certainly had some ground for the opinion she expressed of him.

He was a brute of a brother.

(To be continued.)

THE RED BOOK.

The March Red Book is issued with the claim that it is the best number of that periodical that has been published, and an observation of its literary and pictorial features seems to justify the claim. The publishers characterize it as a Parisian number. Cover design, portrait art section, and fiction in some instances, have been selected with a view to that characteristic. The photographic art studies of eighteen French women were made by Reutlinger of Paris for this purpose. The first story, "The Lovers of Clochette," is as dainty as a comic opera by Audran. The authors represented in the number are, William Hamilton Osborne, Constance Morris, E. F. Stearns, Elizabeth Starr Chatfield, Neil Munro, Una Hudson, Wilbur D. Nesbit, Harriet A. Nash, Roy E. Norton, Julia Truitt Bishop, Aldis Dunbar, Elizabeth Higgins, E. E. Garnett and Ruth Dutcher. The portrait art studies are charming, the stories interesting, and the illustrations excellent. The beauty of the cover and the contents make it an attractive offering on the news-stands.

He—"Was that your brother I saw you with t'other evening?"

She—"Not yet; but he's going to be. He thinks, though, that he is going to be my husband."

What Sulphur Does

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health; sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patient and physician alike.

Dr. R. W. Wilkins while experimenting with sulphur remedies soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidney and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples and even deep-seated carbuncles I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles and especially in all forms of skin disease as this remedy."

At any rate people who are tired of pills, cathartics and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers, a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.

THEY MISS US.

Readers of the St. John dailies down here are very much in the position of 'the man behind,' but without his pleasures that are told of in the stage song. Evening papers are received at noon next day and morning papers arrive anywhere from twenty to thirty hours late. The Saturday morning papers were received here in time for distribution Monday forenoon.—St. Croix Courier.

MECHANICS, FARMERS, SPORTSMEN!

To heal and soften the skin and remove grease, oil and rust stains, paint and earth, etc. use The "Master Mechanic's" Tar Soap. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs.

MORNING NEWS IN BRIEF.

Local.

Owing to the non-arrival of friends the funeral of the late Miss Thomas, has been postponed until Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. Sarah Walker of Boston has petitioned for a divorce from Edward M. Walker of Digby on the ground of desertion. The wedding occurred in 1881 at Sandy Cove, N. S.

Special evangelistic services are being held in the Carmathen street Methodist church commencing with Monday evening. The pastor will be assisted by the Rev. A. B. Higgins, B. A., of Digby.

It is understood that Rev. George M. Campbell, who is to succeed Rev. Dr. Sprague as pastor of Queen Square Methodist church, will take up his residence in Miss Palmer's house, Queen Square. The Centenary parsonage will probably be occupied by Dr. Sprague after the first of May.

The Eastern Steamship Company has ordered but one new boat to be built by the Eastern Ship Building Co. at Groton, Ct., and the cost will be $350,000, not $500,000, as reported from Bath, Me. The boat will be equipped with turbines and will be ready for service in the 1906 summer season. It will probably be paid for through an issue of bonds. The boat will probably be placed on the St. John route.

The concert given last night in the school room of St. Andrew's church by the guild of the church was very largely attended. A programme of more than ordinary excellence consisting of vocal and instrumental solos, recitations, dialogues and choruses was given. W. C. Whittaker occupied the chair.

A large crew of men were busy in the I. C. R. yards yesterday freeing the sidings from the drifts. An engine and wrecking crew were also engaged in replacing the big plough which was derailed near the cemetery crossing on the morning of Feb. 25. Somebody, taking advantage of the plough's position, had painted on it the words "At rest."

The R. C. R. does not appear to be very popular in this city judging from the experience of sergt.-major Webber, who has been in the city for about a week seeking recruits for that body. So far he has secured only six and only one of these has departed for the provincial capital. It is likely that from here the sergeant-major will go to Nova Scotia to see what luck he will have there.

The hospital commissioners at their monthly meeting yesterday afternoon elected Dr. Thomas Walker president and W. C. Rudman Allan, vice-president. A number of bills were passed. The appointment of a commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. W. Maher will be made at the next meeting of the municipal council.

Portland Lodge, Sons of England, held a meeting in Orange Hall, Simonds St., last evening. W. H. Huntley of Montreal, supreme president, spoke most encouragingly of the development and present gratifying condition of the order. In Canada, there is a membership of about 23,000. In Newfoundland, lodges have become firmly established, and from St. John's applications of membership are very considerable.

The Loch Lomond water extension bill, was considered by the bills and bye-laws committee yesterday, previous to its presentation to the legislature, and was recommended to the council. The bill contains recommendations from Engineer Barbour, deals with the number of gallons which may be drawn from the lake by the city, and provides for the assessment of damages. The council will send the bill to general committee of the council on Monday, which will probably meet early next week.

Provincial.

Edward Scott, Moncton's oldest police officer, tendered his resignation from the force yesterday to take effect March 31. Officer Scott has been on the force for fifteen or twenty years. He is the officer who captured Buck after Policeman Steadman was shot ten years ago.

General.

The British claims as a result of the North Sea incident, as finally submitted to Russia, total $325,000. This amount, it is understood, will be paid in a few days without demur.

The statement of revenue by the finance department for the first eight months ending with February, shows $45,504,580, a decrease of $124,210 compared with the same period last year. The expenditure was $85,491,725, about $1,000,000 greater than for the same time in 1904. The capital expenditure was $6,995,354, more than $1,000,000 greater than for the same time last year. The revenue for the month February was $4,681,720, a decrease of $629,000 compared with February, 1904.

It is rumored at Winnipeg that Sifton will resign his seat for Brandon and be appointed Canadian high commissioner to London in succession to Lord Strathcona.

In a rear-end collision last night between two special passenger trains from Cleveland, on the Cleveland and Pittsburg railway, en route to Washington, six men and one woman were killed and twenty others injured. The accident happened at Clifton Station, eight miles west of Pittsburg.

MOTHER'S ADVICE.

"I would advise mothers to stop dosing their little ones with nauseous castor oil and soothing stuffs, and use only Baby's Own Tablets." This is the advice of Mrs. Joseph E. Harley, of Worthington, Ont., who has proved the Tablets the best medicine in the world for the troubles that afflict young children. Mrs. Harley adds:—"My little one has had no other medicine but the Tablets since she was two months old, and they have kept her the picture of good health." These Tablets are good for children of every age, and speedily cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, prevent croup, expel worms and allay the irritation of teething. And you have a solemn guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in this medicine. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PROPOSED I. C. R. CHANGES.

The Intercolonial management have under consideration a number of extensive improvements to the railway station, and approaches to this city.

It is expected that the Wall street and Stanley street iron bridges over the train yard will be supplanted by stronger and more modern structures; a new lighting plant for roundhouse yard, station and sheds are spoken of, the train shed will be lengthened and also widened so as to admit an additional track, the baggage room will be also increased in size, and an apartment for the accommodation of immigrants will be fitted up.

A number of railway officials arrived here yesterday and looked over the present existing state of affairs.

Palpitation of the Heart---Nervous Prostration---Cured by

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

They make weak hearts strong. They make shaky nerves firm.

Mr. Ray V. Cormier had a very trying experience while at College; but, thanks to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, he has been restored to health. He tells his experience in the following letter to us:—

"Wellington Station, P. E. I., Dec. 3rd, 1903

"Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,

"Toronto, Ontario.

"Gentlemen,—Having been cured of a very troublesome disease, I find it my duty to write you a few lines. I was troubled with a very great palpitation of the heart and nervous prostration. I was attacked with it at College, and could not follow up the games of the University without being overcome with fatigue. I could not descend the stairs without resting half-way. I have left College, and am working in a general store, where I found your famous pills. I used three boxes, and am now completely cured; I cannot thank you enough. You may use this letter for the purpose of benefiting anyone who is suffering as I did. My home is in Sackville, N. B., but at present I am on Prince Edward Island.

"I remain, dear sirs,

RAY V. CORMIER."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50 cts. per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25 All dealers, or mailed on receipt of price.

The 2 Popular Brands of

SCOTCH WHISKIES

ARE

Buchanan's "Special Quality"

AND

"Black and White."

Telephone Subscribers.

Please add to your Directories.

225 McIntyre J. P., residence Union.
832 McAvity Rev. R. P., residence, Main.
616 McConnell S., grocer, Main.
1536 Macdonald Chas A., barrister and insurance, Chatterbury.
1121 McLaren D. C., Belting, Hose & Mill supplies, Prince Wm.
1532 Nevins Chas., residence Main.
1039 Nase Leonard, Grocery, Union Street.
1191 Robinson's Bakery, Union Street.
1346 Scott Coal & Wood Co. Ltd., Charlotte street.
908 Shaw, W. H., residence, Main.
1104 Sherman's Mission, Hazen Avenue.
796 St. John Business College, Union.
1531 Walker D. D., residence King east.
571 White R. E., groceries, and meat, corner Paradise Row.

A. W. McMACKIN.
Local Manager.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the shareholders of the Hampton and St. Martins Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, St. Martins, New Brunswick, Monday 13th day of March, 1905, to take into consideration the financial standing of the company, and to provide ways and means to meet liabilities now pressing.

W. E. Skillen, President.
F. M. Anderson, Vice-President.

When Troubled With Coughs, Colds or Any Affections of the Throat and Lungs

—USE—

Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry

This Remedy Has Been Tried and Proved

H. A. McKeOWN, Ex-M. P. P.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
says: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam for the last eight years and consider it the best cough cure I ever used. I find Hawker's Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator."

THOMAS McAVITY, ESQ.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
writes: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam in my family for years, and find it an excellent remedy for coughs and colds."

As An All-round Family Liniment Nothing Can Equal

Manning's German Remedy

The Greatest Neuralgia and Rheumatic Cure of the Age.

W. S. FISHER, ESQ., of the well known firm of Emerson & Fisher, St. John, N. B., says: "I have much pleasure in stating that I have found Dr. Manning's German Remedy most effective for the treatment of Neuralgia, Pains, etc. As a general family liniment I consider it unequalled.

The CANADIAN DRUG CO. Limited, Sole Props. ST. JOHN, N. B.