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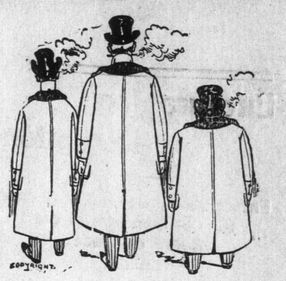

By C. Bailey. **MY LADY OF ORANGE.** Copyright, 1901.

(Continued from Last Edition.)

Such was the purport of the paper he bore.I read it and passed it to Gaspar. He shrugged his shoulders.

"He seems anxious, the great Alva," said he.

"Sangdieu! This tells little," cried Henri Vermeil.

"You think so?" I answered and fell a-thinking.

"Where is d'Astorgas?" at last I said to the Spaniard. There was no answer.

"You are fond of silence, my kidnapper," said Gasper.

"We can gratify you with the opportunity for eternal silence," Vermeil said with a chuckle.

"I will wait three minutes; then—speak or die," I said shortly. Ay, I knew he would never speak. Your true Spaniard is hard as iron to others, but—give the devil his due—he is cast in steel himself.

"Will you answer?" He shook his head. I nodded to our two troopers. But the girl ran forward—I think we had all forgotten the girl—and caught my hands.

"No, no," she cried. "He must not die."

"Gott! 'tis his own choice," grunted Gasper.

"Will you speak," I asked again.

"I die for the faith and the king," he cried, and I signed to the troopers again and turned away, while the girl hid her face.

"I hope his faith is a better color than his king," grunted Gaspar. The girl looked up.

"You—are you of the faith?" she cried. "O, perhaps, mademoiselle, perhaps," said Vermeil.

"Of which faith," I asked.

"The reformed—the faith of Orange."

"Ay, ay; our faith is our master's," said Gaspar.

"We are in the service of the prince of Orange," I said.

"Ah!" she clasped her hands in joy. "Take me, take me with you." Vermeil smiled behind his hand.

"Teufel! The ways of women!" said Gaspar.

"Take me to the prince," she cried again.

"The prince? Are you mad? You—a girl from an inn?"

The little minx drew herself up with something like a smile.

"Yes, I, a girl from an inn," she said.

I looked at her, and from her to Gaspar, and from Gaspar to Vermeil. Vermeil nodded.

"You will find I am worth taking," she said. I eyed her again. Truly, she was a strange maid to come from an inn. Her hands were small and white, and on her brow and neck ran the thin lines of blue under the clear white skin. A maid from an inn! Scarce only that; and so she came with us on her way to the prince.

"And now for d'Astorgas," said I.

"We know neither where he is nor what he does; only Alva is in a hurry," quoth Gaspar.

"Not where he is, truly; he brings a convoy, I wager my horse," said I. "Shall we send him a guide?"

The two looked at me in silence.

"Seal up the parchment again. One bearer is as good as another. The bearer will be your guide.' "

Gaspar chuckled.

"We know not where he is," said Vermeil.

"Gott! I could smell a convoy ten miles off," cried Gaspar.

"You will go?"

"Aye, I will go and guide him to hell if you will."

"Nay, not so far; only to Veermut bridge."

"What is the use of a bridge?"

"Much—when it's broken," said I.

So Gaspar Wiederman mounted and gallopped off to smell out Don Gusman, and we rode on towards the bridge of Veermut. But by my side rode the girl sitting her horse like a queen—steed and saddle Henri Vermeil had found her. For a little there was silence. I was pondering how we had best receive Don Guzman, and ever and anon the thought would come across my mind, how would my men ever endure the service of Orange? They had been ready enough to leave Alva. Now it was done, how would they like the change? And I who cared naught for Alva, cared more than a little for the man I had seen but once—the thin, weary man, with the great dark eyes, at Delft. Suddenly while I pondered:

"Why did you kill him?" asked the girl.

I looked up startled.

"So perish all the enemies of the faith!" quoth Vermeil.

"Nay, not without repentance!" she cried.

"Repentance!" said I. "A Spaniard repent.

"Murder never aided a cause," she cried.

"One cannot make war in white gloves," I said, and she answered nothing.

By long and by last we came to Veermut bridge, the narrow old wooden bridge, to which belongs the fame and the honor of the first hard blow struck at Alva the invincible. "To the bridge?" you ask. Aye, to the bridge. On one side were Don Guzman d'Astorgas and Gaspar Wiederman and the convoy; on the other, Alva and Breuthe town; and betwixt the two only a few miles of causeway and a river. Well, and we, too.

"Halt!" I cried, and down I sprang to see what the bridge timbers were like.

"Vermeil, take you a hundred men, go you a mile or more along the road, let them pass you, hang on their rear, see to it that the guard passes the bridge last. When they are all but over, charge on the rearmost, but do not come on the bridge."

Vermeil bowed.

"And the others," he asked.

"There will be no others, Vermeil."

It were a long tale to tell; the sun was setting when d'Astorgas and his trusty guide came down the long, narrow road with Vermeil hanging like a terrier on his heels. The convoy came on the bridge; the convoy crossed; the guard was packed thick between the parapets, and then suddenly came a flash and the bridge jumped up a little at one end and fell sideways into the stream, with splash and clash and roar and shrieks all mingled in a thick cloud of smoke. The engineer's is a useful craft. Out from the shelter of a coppice we charged on the hapless, defenceless convoy, and at the end of one wild rush Don Guzman's convoy had changed its owner.

"Gott! Alva throve on our blood, belike we shall thrive on his food," quoth a gruff voice in my ear.

"Gaspar!"

"Aye, Gaspar," captain. I like a drier road to heaven than a broken bridge."

"You led him easily?"

"Like a butcher the sheep! Gott! he asked me how to stave off Vermeil," cried Gaspar with a laugh.

"Aye, Vermeil is no fool," I answered.

"No, no fool," grunted Gaspar shortly. "No—fool."

In truth, Vermeil had done well, and he brought his men safely across the river, though by Veermut the current is strong and the bank steep.

"So we cry 'check' to Alva!" he shouted gaily.

"Ach! but not 'mate,' " quoth Gaspar.

Cantering down the hill towards us came the girl with the little guard I had left by her riding behind.

"O, it was splendid!" she cried while she was still far off, and then as she came nearer and saw the men that lay bloody and torn and trampled before her horse's feet, she stopped sharply and wheeled round with a little cry.

"Ach! the ways of women," quoth Gaspar. "Now, that is how I judge a charge," and he pointed to the dead beneath him.

"What if she had seen Harlem!" said Vermeil with a smile. Gaspar shrugged his shoulders with a chuckle, and I sat silent looking at her as she walked her horse slowly away, with the troopers chuckling behind her.

"Who moves next, captain, Alva or we?" asked Gaspar. I turned to stare at him.

"Dieu! the man is made of iron," cried Vermeil.

"The man need be iron whom Alva strikes," said I.

"Aye, when he strikes," grunted Gaspar.

"How if we strike first?" I asked slowly.

"Aye, aye, that's war," quoth Gaspar.

"Gott! that is no training for it, though," he said sharply, pointing to the convoy. In truth, he was right; a swarm of rascals were round a wagon loaded with wine casks, and more than one cask was broached already. I galloped up.

"Cordieu! stand back, knaves," I cried.

"Fair words, captain; the fight's over; here is your health," quoth one rascal with a mock bow.

"Sdeath! Do I command? Stand back!"

"All in good—," he began, but the sentence was never ended. It was no time to parley. I reached forward over my horse's neck and fired, and the rascal's blood mixed with the spilt wine on the ground.

"Do I command?" I thundered. "Ere morning we march. A fair portion of meat and wine to every man, and, cordieu! no more. Vermeil, this is your work."

Gaspar and I rode back up the hill to settle our plans, and as we passed the girl suddenly she turned her horse toward me.

"Is two murders a day your custom, sir?" she asked.

I did not answer; a woman's scorn is not easy to answer.

"Will you send me to the prince?" she asked again.

"When I can safely," said I.

"And till then, sir?"

"Till then you must trust me."

"Trust—you!" she cried, and her eyes flashed cold, like steel.

(To be continued).

death penalty in the case of the Chinese implicated in the Boxer outrages.

Lord Stanley, the financial secretary to the war office, imparted the information that the government had purchased for the troops in South Africa 113,975 horses in Great Britain and 71,874 elsewhere. The English and Irish horses proved the best, and the Americans were next. Of the latter, 21,000 were purchased, while Canada supplied 3,750.

Mr. John Redmond, chairman of the United Irish parliamentary party, took exception to the oath taken by King Edward in the House of Lords. He declared that, inasmuch as the Catholic religion was described as idolatrous and superstitious, he would oppose the granting of the King's salary.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, the government leader, admitted he was no admirer of the form of the words, but hoped the practical question of their repetition was disposed of for many years to come.

The refusal of Lord Cranborne, the under secretary of state for foreign affairs, to answer questions concerning which notice had not previously been given, gave Mr. John Dillon, Irish Nationalist, the chance to move an adjournment of the house in order to debate the subject. Mr. Dillon declared that the under secretary for foreign affairs had been muzzled, and that his refusal was a breach of privilege.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt (Liberal, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman (Liberal leader), John Redmond and others supported Mr. Dillon.

Mr. Balfour, in defending the practice, said it had been initiated by the government after careful consideration. The practice of cross-examining the Under Foreign Secretary was dangerous and would preclude the carrying on of delicate negotiations, and might endanger the interests of nations and possibly the peace of Europe. No other nation would have allowed the latitude in foreign affairs permitted in this country. A foreign ambassador had congratulated the late under secretary, Mr. William St. John Broderick, on his refusal to reply to questions not placed upon the paper. The house then divided as follows: For the adjournment, 204; against, 249.

DEWET'S MEN QUARRELLING

Protest Against His Flogging and Half Threaten to Surrender.

London, Feb. 18.—A correspondent of the Daily Mail who is with the British column pursuing Gen. Dewet, says:

"General Dewet has failed to reach his objective, having been headed off in turn from Strydenburg and Hopetown, respectively 38 and 55 miles from the scene of Friday's fight.

"Last night a meeting of the burghers was held in Gen. Dewet's camp to protest against the indiscriminate flogging of men, and half the force threatened to surrender. Eventually the malcontents decided to fight independently."

The Daily Chronicle says it understands that several officers of high rank from India are going to South Africa, and that Lord Dundonald, Gen. Kelly-Kenny and Gen. Leach are going out again.

According to the same authority, it has been practically decided, in connection with the scheme of army reform, to increase the forces by 150,000 men to secure whom it is proposed to increase the pay of the soldiers.

Britstown, Feb. 18.—It is reported that the Boers have occupied Vosburg, communication with that place having been interrupted.

It is asserted that there are 1,000 Boers at Strydenburg and others at Houwater, 18 miles from Britstown.

ROWAND'S KILLING.

Desriviers Is Now Being Held—Claims It Was Self-Defence.

Greenwood, Feb. 18.—The coroner's jury brought in the following verdict on the death of H. Y. Rowand at Denora on Saturday evening: "We, the jury, find that deceased came to his death from a knife-stab in the heart at the hands of J. McGill Desriviers, on the evening of the 16th instant." The mother of deceased was communicated with, and the body will be shipped to Toronto for interment. Desriviers' hearing before the magistrate will take place on Wednesday, when he will be committed for trial. The prisoner is confined in the provincial jail, and, while admitting the slaying, says it was done in self-defence.

EDITORS FIGHT.

Honolulu Ladies Cause Newspaper Men to Quarrel.

Honolulu, Feb. 12.—Edwin S. Gill, editor of the Republican, shot and seriously wounded Mortimer H. Stevens, a member of the staff of the Advertiser, in the office of the Republican on the evening of the 6th. The shooting followed a controversy about an article Gill had published concerning some young ladies who were stopping at the Hawaiian hotel.

DR. LAVELLE DEAD.

He Was Formerly Warden of Kingston Penitentiary.

Kingston, Feb. 18.—Dr. Michael Lavelle, warden of Kingston penitentiary from 1885 to 1896, died to-day of general debility, aged 76.

J. B. EAGER.

Smallpox Attacked Him and He Is Now Isolated.

Toronto, Feb. 18.—(Special)—Mr. J. B. Eager, a resident of Toronto, who travels in Manitoba and the West as a representative of the Boeckh Brush Co., was stricken down with smallpox to-day and removed to the isolation hospital.

The above cut shows a machine in operation and sample of work done at the home of a shareholder.

We want a few more workers in this locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Application Form for Stock and Machine filled out and remittance, and we will allot you Stock and send you machine and outfit to begin work at once.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING SYNDICATE LIMITED.

Incorporated by Provincial Charter under the Ontario Companies Act.

Authorized Capital Stock, - - $180,000

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO, CANADA

The Syndicate is Offering a limited amount of Stock at $1.00 per share in lots of twenty shares. (Each subscriber of the twenty shares to be furnished a twenty-dollar knitting machine free to work for the Syndicate and to share in the net profits of all goods made.)

The Syndicate has been formed for the purpose of manufacturing knitted goods cheaper than any existing company, to keep down prices, and to oppose the large knitting Combines and Companies which have joined hands to raise prices. To do this successfully it is necessary to get yarn at first cost and to manufacture goods with the least possible expense. Therefore—

1. The Syndicate supplies its own yarn and machines.
2. The Syndicate has all goods made by shareholders knitting at their own homes.
3. The Syndicate pays for all properly made goods at once upon receipt of same, and besides paying for the work when sent in will semi-annually divide with its working shareholders the net profits from the sale of all goods made by its shareholders.
4. The Syndicate sells all goods made by its working shareholders.
5. To each subscriber of twenty $1.00 shares the Syndicate gives free a twenty dollar Knitting Machine to keep, and also supplies each working shareholder, free of charge, full directions, samples and yarn to make the goods.

To become a shareholder, a worker, the owner of one of the machines, to be paid for the work you do, and also to participate in the equal division of the net profits, you have only to become a member of the Syndicate and take twenty $1.00 shares which will cost you twenty dollars.

THE METHOD OF THE SYNDICATE is to supply its own yarns and knitting machines to its shareholders, FREE. By this plan it can readily be seen that the Syndicate not only benefits its shareholders by way of dividends, but is the source of a regular employment and income at their homes. The Syndicate is fully prepared to keep its shareholders supplied with yarns for doing the various kinds of work required, and it is also in a position to dispose of all goods knitted from these yarns through large jobbers and to the general trade as fast as it can be sent in by its shareholders.

It will be seen that to manufacture goods on so large a scale it would be necessary to have a number of knitting factories, which would mean the investment of thousands of dollars, besides taxes, insurance and interest on same. We can, therefore, not only manufacture goods cheaper and in larger quantities, but pay our shareholders dividends semi-annually.

THE MACHINE the Syndicate furnishes is a high speed family seamless knitting machine, and will last a lifetime with ordinary usage, in fact the Sydicate will guarantee the machine for twenty years. It will knit from the finest of imported yarns to the coarsest of Canadian wool yarn the same as hand work, but eighty times faster, in fact a pair of socks or bicycle hose in twenty minutes. With each machine a full outfit is sent together with a supply of yarn to commence at once. The guide accompanying the machines is so plain and the operation so simple that anyone of ordinary intelligence can make any of the knitted goods required by the Syndicate, such as Gents' Socks, Ladies' Stockings, Golf and Bicycle Hose, Knickers, Leggings, and Toques for Children.

THE PRICES the Syndicate pays for knitting these goods are:—Socks, $5.00 per 100 pairs; Ladies' Stockings, $10.00 per 100 pairs; Gents' Golf and Bicycle Hose complete, $10.00 per 100 pairs; Leggings and Footless Bicycle Hose, $5.00 per 100 pairs; fine Toques, $5.00 per 100. All these goods are quickly made on the machine and at these prices any person willing to work can make good pay, much more than clerking in store, working in shop or laboring on farm. Shareholders can devote all or part of their time knitting, but at all times they are expected to work for the interests of the Syndicate.

WHO CAN JOIN. All persons willing to accept and honestly knit the yarn entrusted to them, and to return made goods promptly to the Syndicate.

WHAT YOU MUST DO TO JOIN. Each person desiring to become a shareholder of stock, participating in the semi-annual dividends, and to do work for the Syndicate, receiving pay as fast as the work is sent in.—must cut out the following APPLICATION FORM, sign their name to it, fill in address and reference, and enclose it with Express or Post Office Money Order to the Syndicate.

Application Form for Stock and Machine.

THE PEOPLES KNITTING SYNDICATE, LIMITED,
130 YONGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.

I enclose you herewith $20.00 in FULL PAYMENT for 20 shares of stock (subject to no other call) in The People's Knitting Syndicate, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, and one of your $20.00 machines free, same as you furnish your shareholders, together with free samples, instructions and yarn, which I wish sent to me as soon as possible to enable me to begin work for the Syndicate at once upon receipt of same. The said stock to entitle me to participate in the semi-annual dividends of the Syndicate in addition to being paid cash on delivery for all the Knitting I do for the Syndicate on my machine.

Name your nearest Express Office: _____ *Your name* _____
Post Office _____
VICTORIA COLONIST. *Name Reference, Mr.* _____

(Please state how much time you can devote to the work and how you wish to be paid—weekly, monthly or as you send in the work.)

A Scene in The Commons

Mr. Chamberlain Replies With No Uncertain Voice on Boer Question.

First Division Brings Government Majority Down to Forty-Five.

London, Feb. 18.—The first division in the parliament of King Edward VII. took place yesterday, and resulted in cutting down to 45 the government's majority of 130. The interest caused by this unexpected event was heightened by Mr. Chamberlain's heated defence of his own policy.

The extraordinary slimness of majority of the strongest British government of modern times was the result of Lord Cranborne's refusal to answer questions relating to the government's foreign policy without previous notice from the questioners. Mr. John Dillon seized the opportunity, and in spite of an unusually large attendance, almost placed the Conservative party in "Queer street."

Mr. Churchill's speech came in reply to Mr. David Lloyd-George's criticism of the conduct of the South African war, in the course of which he had denounced the burning of farms and the keeping of Boer women and children in British laagers on reduced provisions. These charges created a general uproar and provoked an angry demand from Mr. Broderick, secretary of state for war, that Mr. Lloyd-George should offer evidence to substantiate his assertions. Mr. Churchill caught the eye of the Speaker and caustically rebuked Mr. Lloyd-George. He maintained that the war in South Africa had been carried on with unusual humanity, and he closed with the declaration of his belief that at no distant date there would be a loyal, peaceful and prosperous Transvaal.

Sir Robert Reid, Radical member for Dumfries Burgh, argued that all this could be accomplished without unnecessary severity and without withholding terms.

Mr. Chamberlain, springing to his feet, stigmatized the speech of Sir Robert Reid as "devoted to abuse of British officers and the policy of ministers, and to praise of the enemies of Great Britain. He denied that peace with honor was at any time possible before or after the fall of Pretoria.

The policy of Her Majesty's government, he declared, "has not varied. Before the invasion of Natal, we would have accepted the most moderate concessions, but from the moment the invasion occurred and the Boers had fired the first shot, the government determined that not one shred of independence which the Boers had abused should ever again be conceded to them."

The Conservatives cheering furiously, rose to their feet from the government benches at this assertion and made the chamber ring again and again.

"The government," continued Mr. Chamberlain, "challenged the opposition at the general election on the issues of annexation. We challenge you again. (Renewed cheering.) To-night six pro-Boers have spoken and not a single Liberal Imperialist."

Sir Robert Reid objected to the term "pro-Boers," but Mr. Chamberlain stuck to his guns.

"I maintain, I maintain," he said, "that there is no other name for the men who believe every scandalous libel on British officers and soldiers."

"Don't insult us," shouted Sir Robert Reid.

Continuing, Mr. Chamberlain said he believed that, with the development of South Africa, persons of British origin would be largely in excess of the rest of the population.

"Before we grant free government to the Boers," exclaimed the Colonial Secretary, "the country must be restored to something like its normal condition. I believe the Boers know well the terms offered them. The time is perhaps not opportune for taking further steps to make these terms known, but I have been in communication with Sir Alfred Milner with a view of taking advantage of any opportunity that might present itself.

"The struggle had to come. It originated in the determination of the Boers to secure the ascendancy in South Africa. I believe that in spite of the sacrifices made, this country is of the same mind as when it entered upon the struggle, and will spare no efforts to bring it to a close, and will support no party which seeks to stultify the object in view."

Amid ringing cheers Mr. Chamberlain, "the head and shoulders of the war," as Mr. Dillon described him, resumed his seat, and the house adjourned.

Previous to Mr. Dillon's question privilege and the taking up of the war amendments to the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, the debate in the Commons had been chiefly confined to China.

Lord Cranborne, when the debate on the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne was resumed, said commercial interest was Great Britain's principal interest in China. There had been great delay in the settlement of affairs in China, but such delay must be expected in dealing with the Chinese.

As to the question of indemnity, Lord Cranborne said the British minister at Pekin, Sir Ernest Satow, had been instructed to gather together the claims that were to be made.

Referring to the railroad dispute, Lord Cranborne said Russia had assured the government that the occupation of Pekin-Shan Hai Kuan railroad was only temporary, and that the railroad and material would be restored at the end of the occupation. Russia's assurances respecting the railroads were most categorical. Their occupation was temporary. Lord Cranborne added:

"I am bound to say that in all our dealings with the Russian government in this matter, we have been received in the most friendly way. We have no complaint to make against the government of the Czar."

Continuing, Lord Cranborne said that Russia had assured the government that any agreement between Russia and China respecting the occupation of Manchuria was in the nature of a modus vivendi to prevent disturbances along the frontiers and railroad. It was purely temporary, and although a guarantee was expected by Russia that these disturbances would not break out again, that guarantee would not take the form of territorial acquisition or a virtual protectorate.

In Niu Chwang, nominally under Russian military law, the private rights of foreign communities did not appear to have been interfered with. The policy of His Majesty's government was neither aggressive nor ostentatious.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt asked: "Is it not true that an expedition into the interior of China has been ordered by Count von Waldersee, and if so, how does the order affect our troops? At the end of such an operation we might find ourselves in another guerilla war among a population far greater than the Boers."

Lord Cranborne replied that so far as the government was aware, no power was contemplating an expedition into the interior of China. If it was so, the British commanders would require fresh instructions. Lord Cranborne also observed that the government did not consider suicide a proper alternative for the

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2nd. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, laced, self tip, G. W.....Natural Shape
3rd. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, laced, self tip, G. W.....Modern Toe
4th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Cloth Top Boots, laced, patent tip, G.W.....Modern Toe
5th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, laced, patent tip, G. W.....Rugby Toe
6th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, button, self tip.....Modern Toe
7th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, button, cloth top, patent tip, G.W.....Modern Toe
8th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, cloth top, button, self tip, medium weight sole.....Spanish Opera Toe
9th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, button, patent tip, medium weight sole.....Brookline Shape
10th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, button, patent tip, G.W.....Rugby Toe
11th. Ladies' Black Vici Kid Boots, button, patent tip, G. W.....Modern Toe
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