SOPHY OF KRAVONIA,

A Novel, by Anthony Hope Author of "Prisoner of Zenda," "The Intrusions Peggy," Etc.

"And here we are!" she ended with a woful smile. "If Monseigneur lives, I think we shall win. For the moment we can do no more than hold Volseni; I think we can do that. But presently, when he's better and can lead us, we shall attack. Down in Slavna they won't like being ruled by the Countess and Stenovics as much as they expect. Little by little we shall grow stronger." Her voice rose a little. "At last Monseigneur will sit firm on his throne," she said. "Then we'll see what we can do for Kravonia. It's a fine country, and outside Slavna the people are good material. We shall be able to make it very different—if Monseigneur lives." "And if not?" he asked, in a low voice.

"What is it to me except for Monseigneur? If he dies—!" Her hands thrown wide in a gesture of despairenced her sentence.

If she lived and worked for Kravonica the pased along to the market—

If she lived and worked for Kravonica the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could. At the same time, while conceding most amply—nay, even feeling—Monseigneur as well as he could not admire his policy in the choice of a bride. That was doubtless as ample of how things were done in Kravonia! He lived to feel the excuse more strongly—and to pronounce the judgment with greater hesitation.

Sophy had given him her hand again as she accepted his offer in Monseigneur is when she was called from the street below in a woman's voice—a voice full of hagte and along the feel the scuse of a bride. That was doubtless as ample of how things were done

seigneur? If he dies—!" Her hands thrown wide in a gesture of despair ended her sentence.

If she lived and worked for Kravonia, it was for Monseigneur's sake. Without him, what was Kravonia to her? Such was her mood; plainly the took no pains to conceal it from Dunstanbury. The next moment she turned to him with a smile. "You think I talk strangely, saying: We'll do this and that'? Yes, you must, and it's suddenly become strange to me to say itto say it to you, because you've brought back the old things to my mind, and all this is so out of keeping with the old things—with Sophy Grouch, and Julia Robins, and Morpingham! But until you came it didn't seem strange. Everything that, has happened since I came to this country seemed to lead up to it—to bring it about naturally and irresistibly. I forgot till just now how funny it must sound to you—and how—how bad, I suppose. Well, you must accustom yourself to Kravonia. It's not Essex, you know."

"It's the King lives?" he asked.

Went down into the street. The door of the guard house was shut; all was very quiet as he pased along to the mainted, he went down into the street. The door of the guard house was shut; all was very quiet as he pased along to the mainted, he went down into the street. The door of the guard house was shut; all was very quiet as he pased along to the mainted have not in was situated. He went up to his room overlooking the went down into the street. The door of the guard house was shut; all was very quiet as he pased along to the mailted, he went up to his room overlooking the went down into the street. The door of the guard house street. The door of the guard house substituted, he went up to his room overlooking the went up to his room overlooking the went up to his room overlooking the went down into the street. The door of the guard house studed him in was situated. He went up to his room overlooking the went up to his room overlooking the went up to his room overlooking the went up to his room on the bed. He was minded thus to await Basil

cue such beauty in such distress; but the nature of the distress did not seem favorable to the proper romantic se-

she assigned him to the service of

about naturally and irresistibly. I for got till just now how funny it must sound to you—and how—how bad, I suppose. Well, you must accustom yourself to Kravonia. It's not Essex, you know."

"If the King lives?" he asked.
"I shall be with Monseigneur if he lives," she answered.
Yes, it was very strange; yet already, even now—when he had known her again for half an hour, had seen her and talked to her—gradually and insidiously it began to seem less strange, less fantastic, more natural. Dunstanbury had to give himself a mental shake to get back to Essex and to Sophy Grouch. Volseni set old and gray amid the hills, the King whose breath struggled with his blood for life, the beautiful woman who would be with the King if and so long as he lived—these were the present realities he saw in vivid immediate vision; they made the shadows of the past seem hot indeed dim—they kept all their distinctness of outline in memory—but fine it turn fafitastic, and in no relation to the actual. Was that the air of Kravonia working on him? Or was is a woman's voice, the pallid pride of a woman's voice, the pallid pride of a woman's voice, the pallid pride of a woman's knew can be comported the provided of the provid

the opportunity. No, I sha'n't be a weakness to Monseigneur if he lives."

"You'll be-?"

"His wife?" she interrupted. "Yes."
She smiled again—nay, almost laughed. "That seems worst of all—worse than anything else?"

Dunstanbury allowed himself to smile too. "Well, yes, of course that's true," he said. "Out of Kravonia, anyhow. What's true in Kravonia I really don't know yet."

"I suppose it's true in Kravonia too. But what I tell you is Monseigneur's will about me."

He looked hard at her. "You love him?" he asked.

"As my life, and more," said Sophy, simply.

At last Dunstanbury ceased to look at her; he laid his elbows on the batt her; he laid his elbows on the batt where the ground heride her.

Together they went to the window. The tothe window. You'll see a sight you'll remember, I think."

Together they went to the window. The sun had risen from behind the mountains and flooded the city with light; the morning air was crisp and fragrant. The market-place was thronged with people—men in line in front, women, girls and boys in a mass behind. They awere all absolutely quiet and silent. Opposite where they were was a raised platform of wood, reached by steps from the ground; it was a rostrum for the use of those who sold goods by auction in the market. A board on trestles had ben laid on this, and on the board was stretched the body of the King. At his feet stood Lukovitch; behind were Max von Hollbrandt, Zerkovitch, and Marie. At the King's head stood Sophy, and Peter Lucries levels on the ground beside her.



The Furs of Quality



Halifax, N. S. Boston, Mass.

St. John, N. B.,

Amherst, N. S.

Winnipeg, Man

FOSTER JOINS

BORDEN'S TOUR Ex-Finance Minister Spoke at

bad, as there was no habitation within five miles, but by midnight they found shelter in a settler's shanty, and next day went on to Fort a La Corne, where supplies and guides were obstantiated.

for the Conservative party very bright.

Quebec was Conservative at heart, and the party was well organized there. He believed it would do better at the next election. Nova Scotla he hoped

HARTLAND FIRE

See the bild his clover on the bild bear clover. On the bild bear clover on the bild his cl

NO "JUNGLE" PACKING ESTABLISHMENTS CAN EXIST IN CANADA

New Inspection Law, Which Goes Into Effect Next Week, Will Guarantee Absolute Cleanliness and Purity—Provisions Are Strict and Will be Rigidly Enforced — Forty Trained Inspectors Are Ready.

OTTAWA, Aug. 25.—Next month all casses or parts thereof entering into the large packing establishments in the production of food shall be allowed to come into contact with anything that sible inspection, and all the fruit, fish and vegetable canneries will be subject to inspection. The act "respecting of material easily cleaned. Dressing" Canada will be under the strictest posthe inspection of meats and canned foods" passed at the last session of parliament goes into effect on September third. Seventy-five thousand dollars

The verified or name as and lavatory accommodations shall be ample, and shall be entirely apart from any room or compartment used for the production or storing of food. ber third. Seventy-five thousand dollars has been appropriated to carry out the inspection and forty men have been trained for the work. The result it is confidently expected will be that hereafter meats and provisions exported bearing the words "Canada approved," will carry the highest guarantee of purity and healthfulness and will command the highest prices in the markets of the world.

The general export business of Canada is bound to benefit, and no indivivinal packer need suffer if he packs good meats and vegetables in with

Skuppinessy Ind Impressed With Blacksort-Halliax Bourtes

A minister Spuke at Middleton Saturday.

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