POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1904.



CHAPTER VI-(Continued.) About the middle of October I called at lent Square. I had written the day be will, and it is a generous act." Silent Square. I had written the day be-fore to make the appointment, and had stated that my business was important. silent Square. I had written the day before to make the appointment, and had stated that my business was important. It was only my fourth visit to the house John Silver having made it clear to both me and Captain Thorlassen that he did not wish to be consulted about any arrangements or expenses, and that he could grant no personal interviews whatever. I grant no personal interviews whatever. I had been much irritated by this arrangement. I told myself that I was annoyed by such unbusinesslike methods, but I think in my inmost heart I realised that

ability to see Thora de Brie. On this occasion I was shown once more into the lumber room, where John Silver was seated in a heavy oak chair, with a large square sheet of brown parchment spread out on a table before him. The apartment, denuded of its books, seemed in a greater chaos than ever. It was ignoble and undignified. It was no longer a dusty treasure house, but a mere untidy

the true cause of my irritation was my in-

rubbish heap.
"Well, Dr. Silex," he said, holding out his hand, "I hope you have come with I return you the money, the expedition better news than you had the last time I is mine."

"Everything is progressing well," I answered. "Thorlassen is a splendid worker, and it is impossible for the men to be idle when he is in touch with them." "I can believe in his powers," he said drily, "when I hear of Dr. Silex, the great bibliophile, superintending the delivery of tinned meats, and even unpacking the cases with his own hands."

"The Princess will not go, if I advise her not to."

I flushed with anger at his insinuation. "The North Pole can be discovered without the Princess," I replied; "and I have never heard of a man refusing a gift of

"Physical labor is good for man," I replied; "it is rest and recreation to a stuthe expedition leaves and you return to your groove. But your news, Dr. Silex? You know my wishes in this matter. They are not meant to be discourteous, but I do not wish any voice in the arrangements. This is the Silex Expedition."

"So it is called in the newspapers," I said. "One of them devoted two columns the other day to my biography and various the other day to my biography and various of the silex. It is the silex of the newspapers, and the silex is the silex of the newspapers, and the silex is the silex of the newspapers, and the silex is the silex of the newspapers, and the silex is the

estic details. It concluded by that if every millionaire would devote his wealth to the cause of science, the millenium would soon come, or words to that effect. I blushed when I read it.

May I smoke?"

John Silver took two cigars from his John Silver took two eigars from his men; and where there are men, there is pocket, and handing me one, lit the other always a use for money."

"Ostensibly, yes; but a fifteen-pounder is useless for that purpose, and fifteen ships are as good as twenty—Mr. Silver will you not trust me in this matter? Believe me, I have your interests at heart, and the interests of the Lady Thora de

"Have you come to ask me this?" he replied sharply; "the matter was discussed with Captain Thorlassen. He is satisfied; and, after all, he is the person most to tell you," I continued, "and it will have its reward—the discovery castically.

"There is one more thing I have come to tell you," I continued, "and it may

another purpose. You have used me for your own ends, Mr. Silver, though it seems that any other man in London would have done as well. Your purpose is un-known to me. I am now going to make

use of you—for my own ends."

"I do not understand you."

"Well, in the first place, I am going to supply the necessary money to purchase and equip the five extra ships that you

faint smile of triumph on his lips. He had I rose from my seat, and advancing to

not labored and restrained himself in "I have not asked you for these, Dr.

Dr. Silex is

"What else do you propose?"
"Well, in the second place," I said, "I propose to make the name of this expedition a fact and not a lie. I propose to bear the entire cost of it, and repay you the sum of £820,000." He leant back in his chair and stared at

me with wide-open eyes. "Impossible!" he said. "Impossible!"
"You have been misinformed as to my means," I answered coldly.
"Suppose I do not consent," he bluntly.

"You have no choice," I replied. "All the world believes the expedition to be mine. Everyone but Captain Thorlassen is under the impression that I am financing the whole business. There is no decict. If

He was silent, and appeared to be wrapped up in his thoughts. Then he suddenly laughed. "The Princess will not go, if I advise her

never heard of a man refusing a gift of nearly a million of money."

"What is your object in doing this?" he

"It is like your own objects," I answered slowly, "only known to one person—myself. But, if you press for the reason, I
will tell you in the words of the Morning
Mail, that 'no millionaire could employ
his wealth in a better way than in the

said, "and it is nearly always a personal one. You are giving me a million pounds." "It will be of use to you," I answered. Where gurs are required, there are

and laughed.

"Yes," I continued, "I blushed, not with modesty, but with shame. I have nothing to do with this expedition. I do not even know its ultimate purpose."

"The discovery of the North Pole," he always a use for money."

He looked thoughtfully at the parchment before him, and then he broke into a hearty laugh. "I submit,' he said. "You have made yourself master. A million will purchase much, yet I doubt if it will purchase all that you desire. No words could chase all that you desire. No words could thank you for such a gift. I offer you no thanks, save in the cause of science, t have made it clear that you offer this

money on no personal grounds."
"I hope I have made that clear," I said. "It is a magnificent gift," he replied, and it will have its reward—the discovery

surprise you even more than my gifts. I

answered. "It is the logical sequence of what you have already told me. Yet for your own sake, Dr. Silex, I would ask you

equire."

He held out his hand, and there was a lish lady, but seemed as beautiful as ever.

the whole of the expenses of this expedi-tion. He will provide twenty ships and eturn us the sum of £800,000."

She looked at me as though trying t read my thoughts. I gazed on the ground 'He will have his reward," she said afte a pause; "it is a righteous cause, and meaven will bless him. My thanks are nothing, but I gladly give them with all

will be our master," Silver coninued, 'and no longer our 'servant.'

I faced the speaker angrily.

"Your master," I exclaimed, "but the servant of the Princess—always."

John Silver smiled. "Dr. Silex will also accompany the expedition," he continued, "I have advised him not to go."

The Director proved quickly forward and

any rate it is my expedition, and will do

"I will go," I said obstinately. Then I kissed her hand and left the room without another word.

CHAPTER VII.

A Dead Man's Legacy.

On the 23rd of March twenty whalers, reconstructed and strengthened for the trying ordeal before them, lay an London docks waiting the signal to start. They were manned by a thousand men, captained by the most experienced and adventure and experiences. All the others had to be left behind, and I realized, as I looked that the long everything that could possibly add to the comfort and safety of their erews. Their equipment represented the sun total of all Arctic science and experience. As it was equipment represented the sum total of all Arctic science and experience. As it was the largest, so it was also the most perfect expedition that had ever been sent to the North Pole.

But though everything had been ready but though everything had been ready.

for the start for nearly a fortnight, the fleet was still waiting in London docks. For John Silver, in whose brain lay the deep and ultimate purpose of its mission, was seriously ill, and the doctors said that any attempt to move him in his present condition would mean certain death.

In vain had the invalid pleaded with them. He had told them that the air of the sea was the breath of life to him; he had told them that the expedition must start at once, and that as it could not go without him, more than a million pound thousand men thrown out of employment He had told them that if he was to die he would rather die in the open air with the waves splashing past his cabin than be shut up in that wilderness of brick and stone of London. But it was all in vain. They replied that if he went, he would cer-tainly die, and that if he remained in his

bed, he would probably recover. They were not, they said, prepared to risk a man's life, even for the sum of a million But they told me and Captain Thorlas-

onted toil and exertion was over. My whole body was trembling from head to things were packed and put on board the Aurora, the same ship that was to carry John Silver and the Princess, and to be

commanded by Captain Thorlassen.

All my private arrangements were now complete. I had put all my affairs in order, and appointed you, Cordeaux, as my most infilmate friend, to act for me in my absence, and had left minute instructions ordering of my household and estate. My arrangements were, in effect, the same as a man might make in his will. It was doubtful if the expedition would be back at the end of three years, and it was just possible it would never return at all. "Your master," I exclaimed, "but the servant of the Princess—always."

John Silver smiled. "Dr. Silex will also accompany the expedition," he continued, "I have advised him not to go."

The Princess moved quickly forward and grasped the cripple by the arm. "Have you told him, everything?" she cried quickly.

"I have told him nothing, your Highness."

"Your must not go, Dr. Silex," she said hastily; "there is grave danger. You may never return."

"Every Arctic explorer must face the share of death." I realized "I do not set."

"Every Arctic explorer must face the chnee of death," I replied. "I do not set up to be brave, but surely I may dare to follow where a lady dares to lead."

"You may never see England again," she said. "You are rich and happy. You have much to lose."

"I am rich," I answered, "but I do not know that I am happy. And I will not pay men to do that which I am afraid to do myself. I shall go."

"This is no ordinary expedition, Dr. Silex," she said, nervously clasping and unclasping her hands.

"I have guessed that," I replied, "but at any rate it is my expedition, and will do not construct the world, and I realized with a tinge of sadness that my death would leave no great blank in the heart of any man or woman.

any rate it is my expedition, and will do as I direct."

"There is grave danger," she continued. "It is probable that not a man of all this expedition will ever return."

"It I am sending them to their death," I answered, "the least I can do is to go with them."

"I tell you," she cried, "that if you go, you will not return."

"I will go," I said obstinately. Then I kissed her hand and left the room without another word.

"I word.

"I will go," I said obstinately. Then I kissed her hand and left the room without another word.

once more gazed into the fire, wondering when the expedition would start. The months' hard work and untiring energy had made me impatient of delays. Everything had led up to and been arranged for a centain date, and now the date itself had become indefinite. I was on the eve of a

great change in my life, and the uncer-tainty was hard to bear. Then I felt a sudden pang of shame that such thoughts should be uppermost in my mind, for John Silver was lying dangerously ill, and the mere question of convenience was nothing while his life was hanging in the balance, and while the Princess and while the Francess was burdened with so great a load of sorrow and anxiety. I would have given much to have spared her this fortnight of pain, and to have sheltered her from all the unknown danger that necessarily lay in that long journey to the incorp fast.

in that long journey to the frozen fast-nesses of the North.

For I knew at last, Cordeaux, that I loved her with all my heart and soul, and the knowledge was bitter pain to me. Whoever she was, and whatever future lay before her, I could not get away from the grim idea that her mind was slightly unhinged, that she was suffering from some extraordinary delusion.

to reconsider your decision."

"I have decided."

He reached out his hand and rang a bell. In a minute the door opened, and the Lady Thora de Brie entered. She was dressed in the ordinary costume of an English lady, but seemed as beautiful as ever. I rose from my seat, and advancing to meet her, knelt down and kissed her hand.

"I have news for your Highness," said My meditations were interrupted by the

"Quick, sir," she gasped, "you are wanted at once. He is dying. The doctors say there is no hope. He has asked to see you. My lady desires you to come at once. A cab is waiting outside.'

I followed her out into the hall withou a word. I was too dazed at the new to ask any questions. The whole fabri of the last few months seemed to b shaken to its foundation. John Silver had planned and built it up to its completion. He alone knew its ultimate purpose. In his brain were all its future plans; in his hands the innumerable strings of its great undertakings. And John Silver was dy-

I entered the cab with the maid, offered sovereign to the driver if he would de e journey in less than twenty minutes mind in a whirl of thoughts and conjectures. The servant shrank into the opposite corner and was silent. I had aske nothing, and she had proffered no info mation. It was enough that John Silver was dying. That was the central fact, and

was dying. That was the central fact, and no inquiries could have elicited anything else of consequence.

The driver earned his sovereign, and we made our way down through Peebles Terrace to Silent Square. I was shown into the oak-paneled room. In one corner of this there was a door, and I could hear the project the panel's

voices through the panels.

I waited there alone for ten minute Then the Princess came out with the two doctors. Her face was white and stained look of horror, as though she had beer confronted with something new and ter rible in her life. She held out her hand and I kissed it. Neither of us spoke. The doctors passed into another room. For half an hour we sat thus in silence. There was no sound but the ticking of the clock on the mantle-piece, and through the closed door the muffled voices of men. Then the door opened and a priest came out. He had been administering the last sacrament and hearing the last confession. His face was grave but kind. As he passed, he laid his hands upon the head of the Princess.

"Be brave, my child," he said, "and do

wall paper, furniture, rugs, were all of the same color, and whitest of all was the ace of John Silver. He was propped up

great wasted names in my own. The dying man scarcely seemed to notice the action, for he did not turn his head.

"Mr. Silver," I said in a low voice, "I am here—Dr. Silex." The man turned his white face, and I shuddered as I looked

white face, and I shuddered as I looked into his dark and burning eyes.

"John Silver? John Silver?" he said in a faint voice. "Who calls the Lord of Argenteuil by that name? Who"—then a sudden gleam of recognition came into his face, and I felt a slight pressure on my fingers. "I remember now," he continued, "you must pardon me. I was dreaming. This is a sad business, Dr. Silex."

"My poor friend," I murmured, "I know something of what this means to you.

something of what this means to you Yet perhaps in a year's time many of us "I will be praying for rest."

"I wish to speak to you of that, he continued, in short gasping sentences.

"This is no time for regrets—though it is hard to die—just as one's hopes and ambitions are about to be realized. The hours are few. Will you respect the wishes will be praying for rest."

are few. Will you respect the wishes-of a dying man, Dr. Silex?"

"I will, with all my heart," I answered.
"The expedition must leave," he murmured, "directly after my burial. There is no time to be lost. I wish my body to be burnt. The ashes you will take with you. They must rest in the most North-

you. They must rest in the most Northern point you reach. Promise me this."
"I swear it," I replied.
"Then the Princess," he continued, in so faint a voice that I could scarcely catch the words, "she will be alone. Will you guard her-serve her faithfully—protect her from harm?" "With my life, if need be,"I said fer

"With my life, if need be," I said fervently, and then stopped, anxiously watching the man's face. A great shadow was falling upon it, and the light seemed to be flickering in the eyes. Quickly I measured out some medicine and poured it between the white lips. He gave a deep sigh, and a faint flush of color came into his cheek and died away again.

"Thank you, Dr. Silex," he said, "I shall die more easily—knowing she is in your hands. I trust you. Perhaps in the future you will influence the destiny of a kingdom."

"Will you not tell me your secret?"

said gently. "If I am to help effectually I should have perfect knowledge." "Not yet, not yet," he whispered. "I am on my death-bed, and have told it to am on my death-bed, and have toke the priest of God. I have also told the Princess that which she did not know before tonight. I have laid on her young shoulders a burden which none but the bravest and noblest of women could bear. She has consented to bear it—for my sake She will need all your help. Before you have finished your voyage, she will hersel tell you the object I have in view. But I dare not tell you now. You are an honor gether, and choose whether you will pro-

own hands.' "Perhaps you are right," I replied "And if the Princess knows that is enough for me." We were both silent for more than a minute. He gripped my hand, and his eyes were once more turned

to the window.
"Turn down the lamp," he said suddenly, "and open the window. I would ee the stars.'

"It is a bitter night," I said.
"It does not matter," he replied, "uness you are afraid of the cold." I rose and turned the lamp down low, till there was only a faint flicker of firelight on the walls. Then I threw open the window, and the cold air came rushing the cold air c ing into the apartment. It was a clea night. The moon was not yet up, and the whole square patch of sky twinkled with points of light. I returned to the bedsid and once more grasped John Silver's hand "There lies the North." he said, "unde chirit has cutstrippe! this broken

shed; it has passed the smoke of London ada as Powley's Liqueded Ocone. . . . and the shores of England; passed the There was very little change.

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wide ocean and the eternal snows of Greenland; it is now on the shores of the Great Frozen Sca. Now it has crossed the great waste of impassable and every lattice to what has made and every lattice to what has considered to the same and the same and the every lattice to the every latt

IONAL STOCK FOOD OO., Toronto, Gan.

lasting ice. It has reached its home."

I looked through the window, and a strange thing happened to me. The white room began to melt and change into a wide vista of snowbound valleys and moundary and tickered. tains. The stars flared up and flickered like tongues of fire, and there in the distance, at the boundary of a great plain of ice, stood the white walls and towers of the time for the completion of the line of

estiny and my own."
"Farewell, John Silver," I sai!, still

holding his hand; "if it is the will of God, I will do all you yourself would have done. faced the North.

I went to his side and took one of his great wasted hands in my own. The dyhers."
I loosed the cold, thin hand, and left

the room. In the next apartment I found the Princess with her face buried in her ands. The two doctors were seated in a far corner, and rese as I entered. I crossed over to them.
"He desires to see this lady," I said in

a low voice. "Is there absolutely no hope?"
"None," one of them said; we can do nothing. We may keep him alive for a while by artificial means, but we cannot

"Will you see him now?" I said, "before she goes in?"
"Yes," they replied, and they both entered the bedroom, shutting the door behind them. Then I heard the sound of a window being shut. In ten minutes' time

they returned. "He wishes to see you, madam," said one of them to the Princess. "There is no time to be lest. We will wait here till you call us. Give him the medicine when

She rose from her seat and went int the room. There were no tears on her face now. It was white and calm as

death. She looked like some imperial and beautiful statue of ice. The door closed behind her, and once more there was silence, only broken by the ticking of the clock and the low whispers of the two For more than an hour we sat in th

room and waited. Then we heard a low ery. The door was suddenly flung open, and the Princess rushed into the room. "Quick, quick," she cried, "the measure is of no use. He will not speak." We hurried to the bedside, but the doc tors' efforts were in vain. John Silver than an hour he was dead. And, looking upon the face of the Princess, I saw that the burden of some great secret had been lifted on to the shoulders of a lonely wo-

TO UNLOAD AUSTRALIAN

Not Worth 20 Cents of Our

Ottawa, April 28—(Special)—Colonel Kaulbach was told by the minister of marine in the house tonight that the marine signals at \$1,200 each, of the type that is now used to safeguard shipping between Boston and New York.
M. F. MacLean, of East York, spoke of the growing circulation in the dominion of Straits Settlement silver, which looked very much like our own. He was informed, however, that the Straits Settlement silver was not up to the Canadian standard of value. The fifty cent piece was, for

told an oriental syndicate had conspired to unload a great deal of this money in the Canadian cities, where it found easy alver pieces looked very much like ours. The only thing we could do if the Straits Settlement silver became a nuisange in the dominion was to make our own distinctively different. Of course, said Mr. Fielding, no man in Canada is obliged to ecept any of this foreign silver. It is not

ON G. T. PACIFIC BILL.

the western division, he urged that the location of the road across the prairies should be determined before a general

Mr. Fitzpatrick said that the facilities which existed now for getting supplies into the country as compared with the time the road being built well within the speciied time, in the first instance, but as the company was putting up \$5,000,000 deposit h it was not unreasonable to ask for an exsion. In regard to location of the that would be done in the usual way. He ental line on sections, holding that the should be regarded as one.

Mr. Boyd, of MacDonald, spoke of the

Mr. Borden did not think any extension of time was necessary for the prairie sec-

importance of the completion of the prairie

Sir Wilfrid Laurier congratulated Mr. Borden upon his conversion to the doctrine of the necessity for expedition in pushing forward the work of construction. The difficulty in getting sufficient labor, which did not exist when the C. P. R. was built, as the G. T. R. could not employ Mongoli-

The Boston & Nova Scotia Woolen Company, Limited, has, been incorporated unler the laws of Massachusetts with a capital stock of \$150,000 to manufacture woolen

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8 Restorative

imply state which Book 2 on the Het.

It is Said the 50 Cent Pieces Are

Sepator Dever's Condition Unchanged. Ottawa, April 27-Inquirers at St. Luke's that he was about the same as yesterday.

learn of, and we have spent over \$500,000 in the past four months to announce and fulfill this offer. We have done this to \$1,000 for a disease gerr

convince the sick that Liquozone does what medicine cannot do. And we are willing to do the same with you if you What Liquozone Is. Liquozone is not a medicine. It is not made by compounding drugs, not made with alcohol. The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gas—largely oxogo gas—by a process requiring immense app ratus and 14 days' time. To make one cu

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