

caught and hanged."

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a truth every prison in England is full."



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CHAPTER XXV.-(Continued) "So, fair Constance, T beseech you for your own sake to-to be obedient to my

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shes, and---" "Will Your Majesty be pleased to for-give me," cried Constance. "It ill becomes me to boast, but I am not afraid of death,

and I beseech Your Majesty to mete out my punishment without delay." "You mean that—"

"It would be better for me to die than that my father's child should turn traitor or coward.

At this I could not help giving expres-tion to my gladness; indeed so houd was the sound that escaped my lips that the

the sound that escaped my and that the king heard me. "Who is there?" as cried angray. A minute later I was brought into the room where the king was. I saw that his usually pale face had become of a purplish hue, while his slits of eyes shot an angry

light. "How now, signab!" he cried, as I stood before him, "hast thou heard aught of the ponversation between me and this maid?" "I heard it all, sire." For a moment he did not speak, gazing first at Constance and then at me. I also cast a hasty glance at the woman I loved, and in spite of my helplessness my heart rejoiced. Her face was pale, but she showed no face, cather there was a look showed no fear, rather there was a look of confidence in her eyes, and an expres-

Whether Charles II. realized this I know not, but I saw he was in no humor to be played with. Perchance this was the first time his will had been opposed since he had come back to England, for since that day. I had first seen him at Dover he had received little but fulsome

are both making a whip for your own backs. It is not often I am so patient as

adulation. "Thou hast heard all!" "All, sire," I replied steadily, for now I felt no scrap of fear. For let who will say otherwise, Charles II., although King of England, was not a man to inspire rever-ence or awe: He looked cunning rather than thoughtful, sensuous rather than moble; one who, if he was kind, was kind because it must less troublesome than to be anoble; one who, if he was kind, was kind moble; one who, if he was kind, was kind because it was less troublesome than to be arhel. He did not impress me with kingly presence, rather I thought of him even then as a weak despot. He seemed to fusitate a moment as if "Ah-and what is that?" "That which if made known would alter the nation, sire."

vastly enjoying myself. There is in your mind which makes yo reason in your mind which makes you think you can answer your king as you have answered him. You fancy you hav some secret power over him. Come now speak!"

"That need not be, Your Majesty. was ever taught that a man's duty wa

to protect a woman." Again he eyed me keenly, and presentl he langhed quietly. "Ah, I see," he said; "now I understand

You have cast eyes on this pretty Con-stance, and seek to gain her favor by this means. I thought I should discover your motive. What! she hath looked coldly on you, ch, and now you seek to win he avor. Ay, and what more likely to d

his than to stand by her in her difficulty Is a man likely to do aught but for self. Tell me, do you expect to win the fair Constance's love?"

Constance's love?" "Nay; I do not expect that," I replied. "Ah, I see; but you hope, eh-you hope?" and again he langhed. "Well, and why not, Master Rashcliffe? The king is still king in spite of these ac-cursed Puritans; and I tell you this, Charles II. will not be ungrateful to loyal

servants. General Monk is now Duke of Albemarle, is he not?"

I was silent, for why should I speak? "Now then, suppose I promise to look favorably on this match, will you tell me where you believe this maid's sister

Mark you, it will make no difference whether you tell me or no, for I mean to find her, if every house in England hath to be searched from cellar to cockloft.

Now, will you tell me?" "No, sire." "Ah, then there is some other thought at the back of your brain. But mind, you

tonight, so tempt me not too far." At this neither of us spoke, while Charles Stuart began to play with the rib-bon around his dog's neck. "What have you to say?" "Nothing, sire."

"Perhaps the king will hang the Dis-senters instead, and yet I should be sorry. They cause no trouble in prison, even al-Again the king grew angry, and he threatened not the wife of Sir Charles Denman, but Constance with a doom at though there are so many. The only thing for which I do not like them, is that they which any honest woman must shudder, but even then I could not speak, for if look at one so mournfully if he should hap ever a woman's eyes had commanded a pen upon oath, or say something that is be silent, Constance's had com-"Ha, ha! Then must they often look mournfully on you. But I do not like their pious talk. I would rather have to do man to be shell, constances had com-manded me. Besides, I had no faith in the man before me. The promises he made

oday would be broken at the very monent it pleased his fancy. And yet I believed that the king was not altogether displeased with me, for even as he gave his commands concerning

ne, he said:-"An honest man is a good thing, Master Rashcliffe, but when he is a fool he must

ore, in spite of all the king's commands,

held my peace, never by so much as a

a suggestion making known my

went down, I was in a foul dungeon in Fleet Prison.

CHAPTER XXVI.

I was kept in Fleet Prison for well night two years, and during the first year of that time I scarce ever spoke to a fellow-prisner. Moreover, none of my gaolers eve ad speech with me. So silent were the when they brought me my meals that 1 judged they had been commanded to be silent. It was easy to divine a meaning in this, for if the king had bidden that no man should speak to me he would be obeyed. And I believed that he had done this, else why was I treated differently om all others who were immured within hose grim walls? Moreover there was eason why he should give the command. Ie did not desire that his marriage with

Of my sufferings during that year I will say but little. It is but little to a man's credit that he should make known his ta'e f woe, rather should he endeavor to make the best of his lot, and think of what com-forts he had. And yet if I would tell my story truly I must e'en remark on the dark days I spent there, for they were dark days. For a time I almost wished that I had no hope that Constance loved me, for and sentenced to imprisonment. I was a so told that the Five Mile Act prohibit any merson who had been guilty of preathe best of his lot, and think of what com seemed to make my burden harder to any person who had been guilty of preac ar. But it was only for a time. I could ot help being glad because of the lovenot help being giad because of the love light I had seen in her eyes, even though the thought of it brought me pain. For bring me pain it did. How could it be otherwise? I remembered the words of the king, and I knew that he meant what he said. All nights have I lain awake, heedless of the vermin that swarmed the cell, thinking of what had become of her, and how she fared. For not one word did I hear. Whether she was dead or alive

clergymen, believing they were called of God to preach, had continued to minister I hear. Whether she was dead or an't Got to preach, with the result that the line's nower, or whether he prisons of England were full of them. er the law, having regarded no

"And his daughters," I cried, "know you "That will end in the old man being WHAT aught of them? "They are both in hiding I am told." "Ay, they will have to hang him, for o "Ine wife of Sir Charles Denman hath never been captured, then? "No, although how she hath escaped is a mystery, for Sir Charles hath fled out

of the country. "And the other sister," I asked feverishly, for my heart was all aflame. "Ah, the other sister. God only know what hath become of her, for it is said that she found favor in the eyes of th

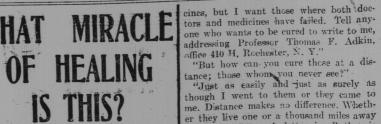
king," he replied. At this I could not speak another word, for it seemed to me that naught was lef worth living for. But the old man did not heed my grief, instead he went on speal

"Not that I blame the king for all. The iscopal bishops and the popishly inclin ed clergy have allowed him no rest. M -drunkards

"Religion!" cried the old man.

open sin than Nonconformity. But thi annot be for long." "Why, do you think the king will re

"Relent! It is well known that he areth little for religion. How can he, se ng the life he lives? It is said by those who know him best that he favors the Papist religion more than any other, an would bring it back if he could. His mother hath a host of intriguing priests from Rome with her every day; thes priests are treated like great nobles, an pions Godfearing men, were ejected from their parishes because they could not obey laws which they believed were contrary to the laws of God. Moreover, many of these the laws of God. Moreover, many of these religion. People live for carnal pleasures while the virtues of maidens is laughed a



Again in Woman's Body Res.

cued from the Grave

THE LAME TO WALK

And Hopeless Invalids Healed of

Diseases Pronounced Incur-

able by Physicians

PROFESSOR'S PHENOMENAL

POWER

by Curing Without Useless

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five had been bedfast, could lie on on side only, and was covered with bedsore

Shè was suffering from a severe complica-tion of diseases, including stomach, kidney and female troubles, and had been under

treatment of twelve different hospital and various doctors, all of whom faile

to help her and pronounced her case in

curable. Her agonies were so great that they threw her into convu<sup>0</sup>sive spasms, while her body was wasted to skin and

bones. All the medicines given her were

help the earth's physical un

is there? I hav

without pay, there's nothin

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and I do not want anyone to feel that

in proving to the world the great

taking advantage of my offer they are

coepting charity. I will have my re-

alue of my discovery, and the uselessness

f wasting meney on d e'ors and medicines when it is not necessary."

nt my doing so

o me and watch the results.

chocas

"What is thi

Adkin, Broken in body, pain-weary, without faith, but hoping against

rheumatis

beat aga

Man to Help Suffering

Rochester,

drugs and m

er that is

er they live one or a thousand miles away is all the same. A letter is all that is recessary to enlist my aid. What other men may or may not be able to do, how they fail or what they charge makes no The Human Heart Made to Beat difference to me. My power is supreme." Investigation proves that Professor Ad-kin's claims are more than borne out by the facts, and that he fulfills his promise

THE BLIND MADE TO SEE AND of free service to the very letter.

ANNAPOLIS.

Annapolis, Sept. 13-Rev. D. M. Stearns, f Philadelphia, occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Sunday both morning and evening, delivering imressive discourses. Mr. Stearns is well known in this province, having preached in many of the leading towns. He is the pastor of a church in Germantown, Phila-delphia, and a teacher of Bible classes in New York, Brooklyn, Baltimore, Wash-

ington and other cities. Rev. A. V. Dimock (Acadia 1901), of Dorchester (Mass.), is spending his vaca-tion at Paradise ( $N_4$  S.) He has supplied the Tabernacle, Halifax, during the vacaion of its pastor, Rev. Mr. Millington. Gives Services Without Charge to A. M. King last week forwarded to Halifax as a loan to the government for the provincial exhibition, twelve pieces of gold bearing quartz valued by an expert at \$3,016. They are said to be the richest ever seen in the province and were taken from the King or Ophir mine near Calelonia, Queens county. The company is ow sinking a shaft on a thirty inch lead ith the intention of raising about 50 tons of quartz and having it put through a mill test

> Steamship Taff is expected here towards the end of September and will sail for England with a cargo of apples on the 29th inst. This will prove a b le growers as it will not necessitate trans hipment and place them on the English market in the best possible conditi

NOVA SCOTIA FARMER COMMITS SUICIDE.

Amherst, N. S., Sept. 13-(Special)-A sail case of suicide occurred this morning at Truemanville, a farming district eight miles from Amherst, where Abel Smith, a prosperous and highly respected farmer, the lame walk tly cured paraly aged fifty-one years, deliberately took his own life by blowing off the top of his head with a shot gun.

Moi Strange to say, the report of the gun that he can cure the was not noticed by members of the famnes hundreds of miles ily, and it was only when his daughter office. of a Mrs. L. A. Phil- entered his room at 6 o'clock that the sad sight of her father lying in a pool of blood

with prisoners which ought to be here. As it is, the place is full of these pious people this, the place is thin of these plots people who prefer preaching and praying in barns instead of in the parish church, and sing-ing their own hymns instead of abiding by the prayer-book, while the blackguards who used to be clapped into prison in old Nol's time are allowed to go free. Then be e'en treated as a danger." Before the sun which was now rising risoners were real prisoners. and wife-beaters, and thieves, and wizards

and witches; but now we have hardly an but these pious people, who are guilty of aught worse than singing hymns and

"Still law is law, and the king is king. Besides, what would you, if the king and the bishops will have everybody pray ac-cording to the prayer-book, what right have these Dissenters to pray in their own way?'

After this they went away, and I hear no more of them. For several days more over there was no change in my condition except that my prison was clean and my food a little more wholesome. At the end of a week, however, I found myself at liborty to move freely around among my fe low-prisoners, and it was then that I un derstood the meaning of the conversation

He did not desire that his marriage with Lucy Walters should be known; he did not wish that the boy James Croft should be spoken of as the future King of Eng and.

mity, the Five Mile Act, and the like, the which, as I understood it, meant that i any number of people worshipped God in any other way than that prescribed by the prayer-book, or in any other place than the parish church, their meetings could at once

ment. I was al ing the Gospel, other than those empow ered by the laws of the country, living within five miles of the town where the had preached. With this news there cam to me also the information that about two thousand clergymen, most of whom were

brethern have appealed for justice, bu order to please the clergy Parliament hat bassed one law after another, each mor cominable in the sight of God than the other. Our greatest enemies everywhen have been those who have wanted the he ies of the prayer-book. They have hund ed us from place to place, they have give information to the magistrates, and hav not been contented until the Nonconform ists have either sworn allegiance to the prayer-book or been thrust into prison As for the king, he careth more for his

pleasure than aught else." "But if this is all for the good of re ligion?" I asked presently, although my heart went not with my words. "Ru ligion! where can we find it? Religion is laughed at on every hand. Those in high places live in open sin, and there are non to say them nay. The Court is turned into a pig-sty. Obscene plays are in al the theatres, while vice and profligacy are actually boasted of in the streets of Lon don. Even while we Nonconformists be

ters and yet mprisoned in stinking cells the very wors ins are condoned, excused, and in many ians and st places even praised, while the clergy open ing life and ly proclaim that they would rather have

and offers e ight's dise fore suppo han that sick in their way with

Upsets Modern Medical Practice

place between himself and Constance, and then as if realizing that naught of great importance was said, his brow cleared and a look of resolution came into his eyes. "Thou knowest then that this maid, Mistress Constance Leslie, hath again re fused to obey her king?" "Yes, sire."

"Yes, sire." "But, mark you, I will know the truth. Hook you, young air, I judged that you know where her sister is. Speak the truth. I can destect a he a mile away." "I will tell you no lies, sire!" "Twill tell you no lies, sire!"

"Then I repeat the question, Do know where this maid's sister is?" "No, sire." "But you can make a shrewd guess

"Who?" he cried. I was silent.

Come, yes or no. You believe you know where she is?" 'Yes," I made answer.

"Yes," I made answer. "Ah, bhat is good And now we will see, Mistress Constance, who is master. Now we will see whather the king will not have his way." And then again he said that which I will not write down. Surely, I have told myself since, he mist have been brutalized by too much wine, or he would never have spoken as he did, for his speech was that of a yil-lain in a fourth rate stage play, rather than of one in whose weins can royal blood. presently he rose and pulled a bell-rope, and before it ceased ringing the woman who had earlier in the evening accompanied Constance entered the room, whi I saw two male lackeys at the door. The king gave some commands in a low voice, whereupon she prepared to lead Constance away. My heart fell at this,

lood. "I cannot get at you through your "I cannot get at you through your father," he cried, "but I can and will through your sister. You care nothing for the old hot-gespeller; well, I can forgive you for that. But this sister of yours, well, you have suffered much for her al-ready, and would suffer more. Ah, yes, pretty Constance, I see through you. To avert suspicion from her you have e'en gone abroad as the wife of this Demman; you have fetched and carried for him like a dog. Well, now, to save her, you shall you have fetched and carried for him like a dog. Well, now, to save her, you shall s'en do as much and more for your king. For if you will not, I will make this sister of thise but I will not peak of that now. Nou will be wise, and do my will. Now then, Master Roland Rashcliffe, you say you can shrewdly guess where this other daughter of John Leshe is. Tell me, 1 her in vain. Let the king do his worst now, I did not fear, for I had a strength and a joy of mand you." which he knew nothing.

command you."." The king was gasing eagerly it me as he spoke, but instead of returning his look I turned for a moment towards Constance, and I saw that her eyes were imploring me not to speak. But there was no con-fidence in them now; rather there was a great feat. She could depend on her own fortitude, but not on mine. "I turnet Your Moiset will not insist

"I trust Your Majesty will not insist

on this," I said. "And why, Master Malapert?"

"And why, Master Malapert?" "Because I cannot obey your command." He took a step towards me as if in an-ger, but he stopped suddenly, and then I saw a change come over his face. me old cumping leer same back to his eyes again, the wine-inflamed, passionate man had gone, and instead I saw the cynical mocking man I had seen land at Dover.

He sat down on a low chair, and began to fondle his lapdog, glancing at us both

to fondle his lapdog, glancing at us both uriously as he did so. "I am indeed fortunate," he said. "Most-ly my servante say they will obey me, and then seek to have their own will, while you say you will not obey me and will have to do so in spite of all. Moreover, this youth said he had not favor to ask at my hands. Well, and what game are you playing, young master?" "I am trying to be an honest man," I replied. "Prithee come a little closer, for surely thou art a rate sight," he said. "For twelve years I have been trying to find an honest man and a virtuous woman, and "Like that?" he asked. hough he were thinking. Dever?" "Yes, sire."

again?" an honest man and a virtuous woman, and up to now I have discovered neither." "And yet your mother is alive, sire," I

Again his eyes flashed fire, and I thought

Again his eyes flashed fire, and I thought he was going to call his servants, and or-der that I should be thrown in some dun-geon. But again he mastered himself. "I have not made up my mind whether f shall give you the cap and bells, or send you to the most stinking durigeon in Fleet prison, Master Rasheliffe," he said quiet-ly. "But of that anon; at present I am

this maid's sister is?"

you know concerning that?"

"Yes, sire, I saw it." "Signed by me?"

"Yes, sire."

"No, sire."

"Any suspicion?"

"You say you saw this contract

"It was gone, as I have told you, sire." "You believe the old man hath it?"

"Do you know who he is?"

cruelly persecuted her no one could tell me. And this made my burden hardest to "Where is it?" he cried, as if forgetting bear. If I knew she was dead I think I could have borne up better, for I should

could have borne up better, for I should know that she had died thinking of me. Ay, I knew that, for no woman could look at a man as she looked at me without thinking of him always. Even as I lay in the darkness I remembered that look and rejoiced. My imprisonment I would not have minded one whit if I knew she was safe. I did not even fear her being a hunted refugee as she was when I had seen her first of all. Nay, it was the thought of what was in the king's mind that drove me well nich mad, and many a time while "I do not know," I replied like a fool for the moment I had spoken the words I realized that I had thrown down the only weapon by which I could defend myself. The king laughed again quietly. "You are only fit for the cap and bells after all," he said quietly: "just the cap and bells." Still, a fool may be dangerous

if you put a pistol in his hands, so the est way is to keep him out of harm." "But others know where it is!" I cried, or his words made me angry. "Tell me," he commanded, but I could

of what was in the king's mind that drove me well nigh mad, and many a time while I was in prison had I wished that I had seized his fleshy neck and strangled the life out of him, even although I suffered the tortures of hell as a consequence. But I could do nothing. Day succeeded day and week succeeded week, and I heard not so much as a breath of a whisper, while I could do nothing, for my prison tot speak. For who was the old man of Pyecroft? Where was he now? At that moment all I had seen seemed but a Juck-o'Bedlam story, at which a cunning man like the king would laugh. He seemed to hesitate what to do, bu while I could do nothing, for my prison door was safely locked, and not a vestig of chance to hear aught of the outside

world came to me. Thus a year passed away. During that time I had grown as weak as a child. Each

morning as I awoke great nausea mastered me, and my mouth was full of bitterness, until one day one of my gaolens watched me as I was retching, and saw how fain me as I was recenned, and saw now raine and giddy I was afterwards, and then a change was made in my condition. I was allowed clean clothes, a big tub was brought to me so that I could bath myself, for while I was brave and confident in her presence, my courage ebbed away at the thought of her leaving me. And yet it was not for myself that I feared, but for her. A great dread came into my heart

and a better cell was given me. It was just after this that I heard something which set me thinking. Two galoers were outside my door, and I heard them talking.

"Young Master Rashcliffe is better, eh?" "Ay, he is better. I am told he is have more liberty." my bosom grow warm with joy. And no wonder, for as she walked away she "What, mix with the other prisoners

"Ah, why the change? Know you?" "No, I know not. For my part I am glad. It was fair sad to see him. He was turned around, and her eyes met min and then, although she never spoke a word of love to me, I knew that I did not love nad at one time."

"Ay, that he was. Well, the prisoners be treated more harshly now than in old "Ay, and there are far more of then No sooner had the door closed than the "Now, then, we will speak plainly, Mas-ter Malapert," he said. "You know where too. Have you heard about the king's

"Nay, I have heard of no oath save that

he is going to stamp out the Dissenters." "Nay, it hath naught to do with that, although the place is full enough of them. At this I was silent, for surely there was no need of speech. "Well, it doth not matter whether you It is about the black box." "What black box?"

speak or no, that is as far as it concerneth me. As for you, it mattereth much. But "Have you not heard? One of the big lords, I know not which, said that an old man had showed him the marriage certifithere is the other matter; tell me what cate between the king and that pretty Welsa wench, Lucy Walters." Whether I was wise or no I will not try to say, but I told him what I had

"Ah, no, I have not heard." "But it is so. Well, the king hath taken an oath that while the lad of whom there hath been so much talk is his son he never wedded Lucy. I hear the king was "The name of Charles Stuart was affixed well nigh angered to death when the thing

He took a pen from a table and scribbled got noised abroad." "And what hath become of the old man who showed the great lord the thing?" "A facsimile of that, sire," I replied.

"I know not; but the strange thing is that he claims to be Lucy Walters For a time he was silent, and he took everal turns up and down the room, as father. "And the king says it is a forgery?"

"You knew of this when I arrived at "Ay, that is his oath

Car JE. "And when you went to the place Scholl Home It is of this the to hak lege me fo istian ering The ngh co nd C "No, sire." "And have you any suspicion where he ses in Preegiate stuin music and C C endar, address art : MOULTON COLLECE

only Nonconformist preachers but Nor conformist worshippers as equally guilty, meetings were broken up, and the guilty people were clapped into gool without more

I had never taken any considerable in terest in such matters, yet now that I saw these people in gaol, and heard their stor-ies, I realized that what the squire and vicar of the parish where I had seen such a strange sight in the county of Kent had predicted had come to pass.

One old man interested me greatly, for he spoke kindly to me, and inquired lov-ingly after my condition. He had, so he told me, married late in life, and had a family of a wife and five children. When the Act of Uniformity was passed he was cast forth from his parish because he would not be re-ordained, and then having been guilty of preaching the Gospel to a few of his flock, and praying with them, he was seized by the magistrates and cast into prison.

"And what hath become of your wife and family?" I asked. "Ah, that is what grieves me sorely," he

replied; "for myself I do not mind one whit, except that I can no longer proclaim the glad news which I was called to preach; but to think of my poor delicate wife wandering helpless and homeless with my dear little ones grieves me beyond words. I can do naught but pray for them, the which I do continually." "But why could you not obey the law?"

I asked. "Obey the law! How could I? I had been ministering to my people for several years, and God had given seals to my ministry by enabling me to lead many to the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world. Then came this law, which said that I had not hitherto been ordained of God, and must be ordained ac cording to priestly traditions. Now, how could I do that? If I did it would be could 1 do that: If I that work we have a second to a solution of the prayer-book, for it is riddled with of the prayer-book, for it is riddled with

popery. The question which the Apostle asked came to me: 'Whether it be right o obey God or man judge ye,' and could only answer it in one way." "And be there many Noncomformists?" I asked.

"You can judge something of that by the number who preferred to obey God rather than man," he replied. "Two thousand and more have been ejected from the parishes, while thousands of the people be longing to their flocks are today suffering mprisonment for love of the true Gospel. "And who do you blame for all this?

I asked. "The king?" "Ay, I blame the king, but not him only. I blame the king because he promised us fairly. Had he not so promised he yould not have been invited back. romised that none of us should be disrbed, and that every man should wor ship God according to the dictates of hi wn conscience. As you know also the Act of Oblivion was passed, whereby all hose who took part in the death of the

ate king should be forgiven. But what attentationappened? His Majesty hath hanged n my of those who thought it their duty put that man to death, and not content d with this he hath dragged others from

know, and then I heard the name of Maser John Leslie.

'Master John Leslie!" I cried, "hath he been put to death?"

solemnly. "A good man and a faithful he was, although I agreed not with all his

that honor."

during the next few months, and udged from all that came to me from he outside world that it was true. Mean while the prison became more and mor rowded with Nonconformists. vomen and even children were packed in this evil-smelling place, and as far as could discover their only crime was that they desired to pray and to preach ac ording to the dictates of their conscience Meanwhile, I learnt no more concerning Constance. I asked many questions, bu no man could give me an answer excep that the king regarded her with favor. Not once did my father visit me, at the which I wondered greatly, for I knew that he loved me, and would not willingly allow me to remain here to die like a rat in a hole as I was like to do. One day, how ever, after I had been a long time here my heart gave a great leap, for I heard his voice speaking to a gaoler, and shorth "I grieve for you, Roland," he said pros ently, "and yet it is your own fault." "My own fault, father?"

"Ay, your own fault."

"And what have I done?" I asked. "You have opposed the king's will," h replied; "you have used your information ike a fool."

"But perchance you do not know a that hath taken place," I said; "you do not know what the king would have had me da.'

"Ay, I have heard all. Not that th news hath long come to me, for I have only but lately arrived from France, where I have been at the behest of James of York. Had I known earlier I would have been to see you before, but I never dreamed that you would have been such a

went on, "for I believed that you had wi enough to make good use of whatever you should find out. I left you enough money for all needs, and I believed that when came back I should find you in high favo with the king. Instead, I find that yo ave espoused the cause of the daughter tion, but do not quite understand why they should cause any especial astonishregicide, that you have refused to ope the king's commands, and that you hav acted like a fool in relation to the discov nent, since they are no more wonderfa than scores of other cures I have made

## \$250,000 FIRE IN HALIFAX

### (Continued from page 1.) nd \$1,000 on the stocks of N. & M. Smit On stocks in rear warehouse, Wm. Rob ertson, \$10,600 and \$5,000 on stock in

ronit store. Probable losses of Nova Scotia fire in surance companies are: R. R. Kennedy stock, \$1,000; N. & M. Smith, stock, \$6,500 G. P. Mitchell & Sons' stock, \$5,000 Bauld Bros. & Co. (who had warehouse of

000 in Acadia.

neir graves and had their bodies de-

"Who among the living hath he hanged?" I asked.

"Hanged at Tyburn," said the old man

tenets. He was somewhat influenced by

would not allow himself to be called Siz John Leslie, although he was entitled to

wick and marvelous that, in a letter h says: "It was like bringing the dead to life." Prof. Adkin cured Mrs. M. W. Nolen, of Covington, Ga., of a malignant ancer without the knife or probe; My heart grew cold at these words, for stopped the Great White Plague, con-sumption, in the case of Miss H. L. Kel-ley, of Seal Cove, Me., and hundreds of my father spoke as I thought strangely. "I went away with a light heart," I other suffering men and women have likewise been rescued by this wonderful man who seems to control some mysterious force not known to ordinary mortals. When called upon for an interview, Prof. Adkin said: "Yes, I remember the cases you men

ery which you made." since I announced my discovery to the world. I firmly believe that there is no (To be continued).

keep on healing the sick and afflicted of any disease they may have just as long s 1 am able. I make no exceptions, rich poor, east or west, wherever they live is all the same to me. All who are

sick from any cause may be cured in their own homes simply by writing and telling ne the name of their trouble or their prin cipal symptoms, age and sex, and I will

give them of my service absolutely with-out charge. I feel that it is my duty to God and man to give freely, to help all who are afflicted and not to use my dis-Mitchell wharf), \$1,000. N. & M. Smi had also \$38,000 in the Acadia and Halifa local offices. G. P. Mitchell & Sons, \$16 overy merely to make money." "Do you really mean that anyone who sick can write to you to be cured, with-

at paying you any money?' The quantity of water discharged into the sea by all the rivers of the world is about 36 cubic miles in a day. "Exactly. I mean just that. I know nay seem an unusual thing to do, but

He named some whose names I did not

the Quaker doctrines of the man Fox, and

e raised her from the dead. Wheth met her gaze. The alarm was immediately given, and neighbors rushed in, but too late to render assistance, as he was quite literally true or not: there ittle doubt but that the woman wo e in her grave today were it not for this dead when discovered. Deceased was somewhat melancholy for man's strange power over human life and his marvelous control over disease and death. Mrs. Phillips had been a hopeles the past week, but his most immediate invalid for many years, and for the la

friends did not anticipate suicidal intenions. His wife died eleven months ago. He leaves two daughters grown up, and two sons.

Dr. Dyas, coroner, of Amherst, held an inquest, the finding of the jury being in accordance with the above facts. Deceased was a son of Edmund Smith, of East Amherst.

## ST. JOHN SCHOONER MAY BE SAVED

without effect, and she was rapidly near ing her grave, when she heard of Prof. Adkin, Broken in body, pain-weary, and Chatham, Mass., Sept. 10-The British chooner Fraulein, which filled with water If here yesterday, while on her way from St. John (N.B.), to Providence, was tow-ed around Monomay Point today, by a in this last desperate chance, she wrot to him. He replied at once, saying that he would take her case, assuring her that be could and would save her life and re-store her to health. And notwithstanding recking steamer and beached on Stage Harbor flats. It is believed she can be repaired. what the doctors had said, he did cur

### Kings County Probate Court.

her completely so that today she is up and about, a well woman .joyous, thank-Kings County Probate Court. Hampton, N. B., Sept. 15—In the probate oourt today in the matter of the estate of the late Rufus Hicks, of Harelock, Titus Hicks, the executor named in the will, ap-piled for probate and the issue of letters tes-tamentary. The will was proved by Dr. Bur-nett, of Sussex, one of the wilnesses. The personal. Hon. A. S. White, proctor. On ration of ichalido.today Kezia Nesbilt, administratrix of the estate of the late Rob-ert Nesbitt, of Upham, passed her final ac-counts and a decree was made for the dis-tribution of the balance of the state. Hon. A. S. White, proctor, and J. M. McInurre in the interests of Mrs. Margaret A. Price, of Hantford (Conn.), one of the heirs and a daughter of deceased. ful, and enthusiastic. Another case almost equally remarkable was that of Mr. R. A. Wallen, of Finey, Mo., who for four years was paralyzed and was steadily grow-ing more helpfless in spite of all the docors who attended him. His cure was s "It was like bringing the dead t

### Amherst News.

Amherst, N. S., Sept. 15--The Hon. T. Cas-grain, of Quebec, and E. F. Clarke, of To-ronto, are to address a meeting in the in-terest of the Conservative party on Monday evening, the 26th inst. Rhodes, Curry & Co. have the contract for a new brick station for the I. C. H. at Maccan.

a new brick station for the f. C. R. at Maccan. The second death which has occurred in the Highland View hospital took place there this week-Miss Lizzie Coyley, aged 40 years, after some weeks of illness, Miss Coyley was a native of P. E. Island but has resided in Amherst for about 17 years. Charles T. Hillson is seriously ill at his home here. disease I may not cure, and whatever other men may do or fail to do, I mean

Another Royal Infant.

Racconigi, Italy, Cept. 15-Queen Heland was safely delivered of a son at 11 'clock tonight at the Royal Palace here. Both mother and child are doing well. The infant has received the name of Humbert, and the title of Prince of Piedmont.

#### Jack O'Brien Wins

Philadelphia, Scpt. 15-Jack O'Brien de-feated Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, last night in a six round bout. In the first round Kelly staggered the Philadelphian with hard punches and in the second shook up O'Brien with hard rights to the nose and stomach. After that, however, it was all O'Brien's fight.

The Pale True Girl. nd the counter She is everyw unstrung, awfully tired, but stil she keeps up. makes ork be. s a jo tell of the bright

vitality Fe "I can she w you better than I can ex-Thousan e one who is sick write i the results. If you do means the By all 0119 case, some one whom physicians have said cannot be cured. Any doctor may cure a simple case with a few doses of medi-(Ont.), and Hartford (Conn.), U. S. A. means take Ferre



is made ingerous inand contains no tre soap that gredient. It satisfaction. 11B gives absolut

