POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1906

A Thrilling Novel of Mystery, Tragedy and a Stolen Fortune

By Eden Phillpotts and Arnold Bennett

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

Women filled the footways. With naked leet, white dresses and gay turbans, they will be sugarcane, coranges, limes, mangoes, yams, fish cakes, sweetmeats, nuts, pineapples, bananas, pickles and a hundred other commodities. Mrs. Appleby vastly admired these women, upright as darts from the custom of carrying their wares upon their heads, with their ceaseless movement, their quaint whining cachinnation and their pulliant glitter of black eyes and white teeth. She also probably envied them their scanty toilettes as the sun smote pitilessly down. The men toiled, urged on their cattle, jabbered incessantly, ordered each other about and shone like metal statues where their hot chocolate skins burst out of their rags.

shone like metal statues where their hot chocolate skins burst out of their rags. At shady corners, or where balconies to startle even Mary by its suddenness. They a shadow, sat the loafers—a very the sold drink, bargained with the women who sold drink, sucked lumps of ice when they could steal them, smoked pipes and their long eigars, laughed, chaffed, told stories, gesticulated and played the fool. Ancient and tattered human ruins wandered about the air of a conjuring trick. By a miracle

and parasols, clastic-sided boots and show the trinkets, sauntered up and down to imerchant in white ducks and a chimney-pot hat was also prominent. Great dragon but there was not a sign of young Horatta that the house into which the quadroons had

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And the stand of the control of the

VIEWS OF ONE OF THE CARS WHICH TOOK FATAL PLUNGE OFF ATLANTIC CITY BRIDGE



"We must hire a boat, Miss," he decided.

And led the way to where a group of red-cushioned white boats, each presided over by a darkey sucking sugar cane, swayed gently, bumping in the shallow diamond-pointed water.

A scarcely perceptible motion of Oxwich's finger set the fleet in a roar.

"Star of Barbados you want, sir."

"No, no. Massa want de Pearl."

"Go 'long wid de Pearls; gen'man calls for the Water Lily."

were all engaged. But late in the eve. ing a watcher on the deck of the Wanderer observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the derer observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder like a host of marine fireflies. It had come slowly southward from a point where lights indicated vessels at another observed a moving train of phosphorus that gleamed and sparkled on the warder like a host of marine fireflies. It had come slowly southward from a point where lights indicated vessels at another lights in "We must hire a boat, Miss," he de- were all engaged. But late in

for the Water Lily."

"You man dar, go 'way, go 'way, I say; Massa signalled me. Yes, sar; coming, sir; de Ocean Spray, sar."

"Call me, Massa. I know you, Massa."

"Ou offen been in Flying Fish today."

Quite a lady's boat, sar."

"To be continued.)

NEW BRUNSWICK CROPS

Deputy Commissioner of Agriculture Speaks on the Yield-Close of Such was the burning glare that it was impossible to gaze open-eyed at either the water or the sky. But the nigger oarsman in the ragged white pulled a Farmers' Institute Meetings.

rapid, powerful stroke and managed also to maintain a continuous whining monologue, an unceasing jet of information concerning the barbor, the uniqueness of the Flying Fish, the movements of liners and men-of-war, the rules for approaching the Feyer Hospital on Pelican Island, New Reymptyke, although oats have been deputy commissioner of agriculture, was in the city Saturday. Speaking of the crops throughout the province, he saful that everything was about in with the exception of the roots. Wheat has been good this year all over men-of-war, the rules for approaching the Fever Hospital on Pelican Island, and a thousand other matters.

Mary glanced feverishly ahead, not daring to raise her sun-veil and resting her eyes from time to time on the dark red of the cushions of the boat. Oxwich was the beginning to raise her sun-veil and resting her eyes from time to time on the dark red of the cushions of the boat. Oxwich was the beginning to raise in the roomy stern sheets.

of the cushions of the boat. Oxwich was by her side in the roomy stern sheets, but at a proper distance. Presently he took a pair of eyeglasses from his pocket, lit a match and smoked them.

"Excuse me, Miss," he said apologetically, assuming the pince-nez which had been his aid when in less crowded hours be studied the Encyclopedia Britannica.

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"Excuse me, Miss," he said apologetically, assuming the pince-nez which had been his aid when in less crowded hours bulletins which will be returned Dec. 1.

A most successful series of farmers in stitute meetings have been held in the different continue of the province. These been his aid when in less crowded hours he studied the Encyclopedia Britannica.

"Easy," he commanded the boatman.

They were within a couple of hundred yards of a small and rather unkempt, vessel across whose stern could now be plainly deciphered the legend: "White Rose, London." She was swinging round to the Rose tide. Her gangway was down, the Rose tide. Her gangway was down, the Rose tide.

flood tide. Her gangway was down, the lowest step almost awash, and a dinghy bobbed on the waves near her fore foot, pulling at its painter like a young puppy. No other ships were in this quarter of the bay. A solitary figure hung, apparaths in a littless attitude over the stern CASE TO BE APPEALED

ently in a listless attitude, over the stern rail of the White Rose. Presently this figure could be discerned to raise a marfigure could be discerned to raise a marine glass and examine the Flying Fish.

"Easy ahead," said Oxwich.

"Yes, sar, yes, sar!" droned the oarsman. "You want me to hail dis ship?"

Defendants in Admiralty Suit Not Able to Agree on Question of Damages Will Take Matter to Higher Court. to Agree on Question of Damages

man. "You want me to hail dis ship?"
"No." said Oxwich, looking at Mary.
Mary's eyes were fixed on the White
Rose's taffrail. And under the fire of
those marine glasses which the figure
held she actually blushed.
"Oxwich," she said, "is that Mr. Mas"Oxwich," she said, "is that Mr. Mastune?" Her voice shook.