POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1904.

The Coming of The King. BY JOSEPH HOCKING.

r of "All Men Are Liars," "The Flame of Fire," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXIV .- (Continued). Killigrew here is a subject for a poo ee that it is fittingly done."

I noticed the change in the king's ton

and saw that his beady eyes became hard. "I have never said so, sire." "Then do you plead guilty to the

charge?" "Else why should I have flown from General Monk's anger?" For a moment Charles was silent, as though he knew not what to say, but presently he burst out kaughing. "Why, here my lords and ladies is a strange thing," He said, "and in truth it is more than to be a strange the said of the said of the said."

is worth coming to England to see. The sight of one who seeks to bear the shame of another is surely rare. Come closer, fair Constance, and let me have a closer look at thee?"

Again I wondered what she would do, for if I saw evil in the king's eyes, so also

ieve did she. "I may not come closer to Your Ma-

jesty," she said. "And why prifhet?" "I am afraid to dazzle my eyes too

The king did not notice the scorn in her

The king did not notice the scorn in her voice, else would had he been angry. In-stead he langhed gaily. "We must do something to help you, fair Constance, he said, "for you please us much, and I would fain have you near me often. Nevertheless, justice is justice, and I must e'en keep my word and probe this this to the factor. Now whether this thing to the bottom. Now whether it was you or another who sought to lay ous hands upon the Duke of Albermarile can easily be proved. What say you, your Grace? You say you saw the woman; can you assert that it was those pretty hands which held the bloody

I turned and saw the Duke of Alber marle. He had been standing in the shadow, so that I had not recognized him, but now he stood out clearly, and I noted that his dark searching eyes travelled slowly up and down Constance's form.

"No, Your Majesty, it was not she. At first I thought it was, for truly the other is like her; but there is much difference, and the longer I look the more difference do I see. The murderous woman was not so tall as this fair maid by at least three makes with

At this moment I looked again at Con-stance's face, and for the first time I be-held fear. I saw her lips trembling, while ot left his lips. in her eyes there was a look of terror as though she would fain have escaped. aid, and he turned suddenly to me. "Here methinks is also a strange freak of nature, for verily on the day we landed at Dover, we asked Master Rashcliffe if he desired "Thank you, Your Majesty, then you ronounce me innocent?" "Ay, innocent of that, fair Constance Not that I have doubted it from the first Not that I have doubted if from the inst moment I saw you. Yet had I to ask these questions that no men might doubt." "Then I may even go my ways and rid. Your Majesty of my presence?" she said ver, cannot say the same for his father. Come, Master Rashcliffe, can you tell u where Mistress Constance's sister is? Dorcas, I believe, is the name given to her." "I know not, Your Majesty," I replied eagerly. "Nay, nay, not so soon, fair meld," said Charles. "It is not so oft that one hear-eth speech so pleasant. Besides the matter "Come, that is a brave answer, and per chance a true one. Yet it may cover up is not dealt with yet. Tell me, I pray a big lie. Have you any suspicion when thee, how thou didst accomplish this, and how thou didst so long evade thy pur-there are super the set of th knew where the woman was in hiding. remembered what the farmer had told m For a moment Constance hesitated, while at the inn near Pycroft. I recalled the the king watched her, a smile half of irony and half of merriment being upon his words which the woman who was with old So'omon had said: "We have need to go lips. "Is it your will that I shall tell you this," I had also believed that the to Bedford." I had also believed that the reason Constance had given herself up to Your Majesty?" she asked. "Ay, that it is. I would not that my the constables who came to search th rouse at Goodlands was that she was ords and ladies should miss such a story. firaid they might find her sister. Never-It's mauter must be, I am sure, strange theless I was not silent long, for I kne to them.

"I do. Your Majesty."

"Come, speak plainly."

this would arouse suspici

"But I command."

inger.

"Then tell me."

She was silent.

"There is little to stell, Your Majesty;

"You mean that your pur she is, Your Majesty.' such fools?" said the king with a laugh. "Ay, I can well believe it. But to your "I did not ask for your knowledge bu your suspicion," said the king angrily. "Tell me, do you believe, do you think, have story. And mark you I have beco accustomed to listen to lies that I can detect one from afar." "Even although I tried to save my sis-I was silent, for what in truth could I

"Even although I tried to save my sis-ter, I have never lied concerning it," she The king laughed quietly. "It see

"Nay?" said the king smiling. "Truly your conversation becomes more and more interesting. Truth is so rare. Pray listen arefully my lords and ladies." when she was put into Bedford Gaol?" "Because I believed she was imprison

"When my sister came to my father's house, having done this thing, I e'en cloth-ed myself in her attire and then, having showed myself to her pursuens, I escaped.' "And they followed you?" "Ay, they followed me." "Ah; but this is a rare jest!" said the

inches, neither are the features altogether alike, although there is a resemblance." "No, Your Majesty." king, laughing. "Tru'y the most of man-kind is made up not only of knaves but of "Nor given you hint of it?" "No, Your Majesty." "Oh, it was night and I knew ways which they did not." said the king which they thin hot. Again the king laughed, and then con-tinued: "And now, Mistress Constance, although you would con-tinued: "And now, Mistress Constance, there is but one thing I would ask, and if thou answerest truly, although thou art And truly this is a strange "No, Your Majesty." "Ah, ah. The mystery deepens; but de pend upon it we shall unravel it. were in Dover on the day of our landing And truly this is a strange the daughter of a man whom I find it hard and yet the next night you were in Bed erto I have found it true, to forgive, thou shalt be free as air. Dost ford. You went there to set her at lit erty. How did you hear of he nen, that they be always thou know where this sister of thine is I knew this was the question which Con- "I heard it spoken of at Dover."

tance dreaded, but she answered bravely. rains, and you have decision. But this neans that you had met her before. 'Nay, Your Majesty, I cannot tell you Where?" "Near Dover, sire." "What did she there?" "She never told me, sire." "Reports have reached me that you have Still Constance was silent, and I thought he king would have given way to his

een seen near an old house called Pyeroft, which is not a long ride from Presently he burst into a laugh, but the augh had but little mirth in it. He made Dover. Did you see her there? me think of a dog who showed his teeth "Yes, sire." "Ah! that is better. Why did you go while he wagged his tail.

"Ah, then we must e'en find out our here?" "I do not think Your Majesty would be lves," he said, and there was a snarl in leased if I told you.' his voice, although the mocking smile had

"That is possible, ay likely. Such as sten do that which might not please me "Methinks young Master Rashcliffe may But tell me." able to give us some information," he "If I tell you I would rather speak to

your private ear," I said. "Ay, and fancy you could get off a cock-and-bull story upon me. Nay, nay, me-hinks we are getting to the bottom of this nghit as a favor from the king, but h thing. Now then, what led you to go t nswered no. Our brother of York, how Pyecroft?"

"I had heard that there was somethin of great import there." "Ah, that is fine. But why should it

lisplease me?" "Because it had to do with You Majesty." "With me. With me. From whom did

"You hear of it in the first place?" "From a woman named Katharine Har ourt," I replied boldly. "I am weary of this," he said, "for the

thing hath ceased to be spont. Let this boy and girl be securely guarded until I have had time to look into the matter arefully." And then he turned negligen y to the woman with whom he had been

CHAPTER XXV.

"I have no knowledge whatever when It came about in this wise. I had be taken away by myself into an empty chamber which was carefully guarded. Not that I was treated rudely. Rather marked espect was paid to me, and I lacked nothing which any man might desire. Never theless I had thought much of the scene through which I had been passing, and what it all portended. I could not help ealizing that the king had dismissed there are two who would defy justice," he said. "Well, well, we shall see! But let us return a little way. For what purpose very abruptly, and that sore displeasur ad rested upon his face as I had spok As for Constance, her condition trouble did you seek to set this maid at liberty me more than my own. I had noted the look in the king's eyes as he had watched mjustly," I answered boldly. "Ah, I see. You thought yourself wise nowever, that no harm should happen to than others. Had she told you that she was innocent of the charge laid against

as naught to me. It was while I was conditions," he went on presently. ing how I should fulfil my promise to her that a lackey entered the room and

"And then, like a brave knight, you come. Presently, however, I heard the sound of distant laughter, and the noise of songsters, then as some intervening will kept these sounds from reaching me, I passed by an open window, and heard the nightingales singing amongst the trees close "Ah!"

> The lackey spoke no words, neither good nor bad, to me. I thought he looked sleepy and would gladly have gone to his rest Penhaps this was true, for it was rumored that the king kept strange hours, and expected peculiar service at the hands of his per,"

Presently I stood in a little ante-cham per, where I was bidden to wait until it here I waited I should think a full hour. The first part of the time was weary en-ough, but the second passed like a flash of light, and this was because, even although I had tried not to listen, I had heard that which interested me past words.

Evidently I was close to the apartment where the king was, for every word he spoke reached me with great plainness; out it was not his voice which thrilled my heart, it was another's, as I shall soon have to tell.

"I pray thy pardon, pretty maid," I heard Charles say. "I know thou hast had a long day's ride, and must be aweary, but I felt I could not sleep until I had speech with thee again."

"I have nothing to say to Your Majes-" replied the voice of Constance.

"But I have much to say to thee, fair Constance. It is not oft that even a king beholds one so fair, or hears one whose speech is so pleasing. Besides, it will b to thine interest to listen to me, and to

regard my proposals favorably." The king's voice was, as I thought, thick by to the woman with when when a data and the company is speaking, while the others in the company is the king's voice was, as I thought, thick is the crown shall be tolerated. "Then Your Majesty's promises will go for nothing!" And there was a sting of scorn in Constance's tone, as well as in

"I have brought thee here tonight," he went on, "so that I may tell thee of many things. And first, I desire that thou nouldst tell me what thou didst refuse but a few hours since. Where is this Puritan sister of thine?"

"And if I told Your Majesty?"

"Ah, pretty Constance, if it had been thee-well, I fear thou wouldst have too tenient a judge. But thy sister is the wife of Denman, a man whose immediate ar-rest I have commanded. A bitter, sour-faced, lying Puritan, a man who took a leading part in the murder of my father. And this sister of thine, well she tried to kill the man who sought to bring me back to my kingdom. That is not easy to forher, and remembering what men said con-cerning him, I deared much. I determined, would have done this, I should e'en have would have done this, I should e'en have laughed at Monk's sour face, and forgiven

"You will not tell me where your sister "No, Your Majesty."

The king laughed. "I must e'en find out without your telling," he said: "You never can;" and there was deance in her voice.

I noted the anger in his voice, and I forgot that I was listening to conversation which the king never, intended should reach my ears, so eager was I to know

what would follow. "It is said that I am of an easy ten he went on presently, "and it is hard to be angry in the presence of one so fair. Yet must the king be obeyed.

be sure of this, pretty Constance. I will vas the king's pleasure to see me, and e'en find the whereabouts of your sister. arrest, and it will depend on you as to whether he goes to the gallows with the of that theory was rest of my father's murderers, or whether

he holds his head high in the state." "On me, Your Majesty?" "Ay, on you, pretty Constance." and then he said words which I will not write down, so base were they. "Of this be assured," he went on, and it was easy to see that wine had unloosened

his tongue, and driven away his judgment "I will give no quarter to these canting Puritans. Neither for that matter will I bestow any favor upon these Presbyter ians. I will have only such religion in my realm as I please. Not that I am much wedded to religion at all, especially that of the stern and strict nature. But this I know, it is to the Episcopal's that I owe my crown, and it was they who fought for my father during the civil wars. Depend upon it, therefore, I will make short

her words. The king laughed. "A man makes resrvation even in his promises," he said, and think not that I am going to allow

my father's murderers to go around stir-ring up dissension, or hot-gospellers to preach rebellion. Nay, you will soon see. The Puritans had no mercy, and Grand

Dieu neither will I!" At this there was silence (To be continued)

> BEARS ARE KILLING OFF THE SHEEP.

Quaco Road, St. John county, Sept. 9 .-Bears wicked and numerous have com-

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th of this is given y, of Oxdrift, Ont., what would I do not know f me had it not been for Dr. William's Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was troubled with dizziness, headaches and general prostration. L tried several medicines but instead of getting better I was gradually but surely growing worse. I became so weak I could no longer work, and it was while in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using the pills for a few weeks I began to gain strength; my appetite returned, the headaches and dizginess vanished, and before

long I was enjoying as good health as ever I had done in my life. I cannot thank you enough for the good the pills have done ne, and I hope they will long continue to elp other sufferers

Indigestion, neuralgia, heart trouble, anaemia, kidney, and liver complaints, racumatism, the functional ailments of women, and a host of other troubles are all a disease of the blood, and that is why they are always cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which actually make new, rich, red blood, thus reaching the sheep are what they are attending to, some root of the disease and driving it from the farmers losing up to eight and nine in a short time, Frank Baxter, Hugh McDer-iene has induced some unscrupulous dealers to offer pink colored imitations. You can rotect vourself ag and shauld—" of the tourists who propose hunting bear this fall, as there appears to be many of them together and unless something is of the second condition since I will never ac-cept the first." of the tourists who propose hunting bear this fall, as there appears to be many of the second condition since I will never ac-cept the first." been called in and it is hoped that in that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pin

and p the dist by Miss who says:

shrift of these hot-gospellers, and I will

see to it that only those who are loyal to

This I did like a man in a dream, for a great silence had fallen upon the king's eared grim and He led me through long corridors and tortuous ways, so that without a guide I doubt if I could ever have found my way back to the room from which I had

"And they, Your Majesty?"

September 14, 1904.

CLOTHES YOUR BOY WILL BE PROUD OF

We have the Boys' clothing business in our own hands. There isn't another store in town that sells near so much as we do, or that shows the variety. But the principal thing after all, is the way our clothing is tail red-tailoring counts far more than variety or anything else. It is the tailoring that holds the clothes in shape, keeps the buttons on and the seams together. Take for granted that materials are good-it isn't worth while to spend money for good tailoring on any other kind

very latest weaves and patterns. These styles material as Coat, same finished with red piping, are the favorite for school wear, and they will others pleated style and with belt. \$4 to \$6 stand the hard knock and wear as good honest clothes ought to wear.

Sailor Blouse Suits for boys to 10 years of age. In Serges, Worsteds, Tweeds and Cheviots. Top notch styles. Trinimines are the very latest. Notions and so varied it would be impossible to give a detailed descrip-tion r them. Choose whatever you like and you'd not so wrong, there's not a nettermber o wrong -- there's not a pattern here not the most exacting mother wouldn't want Prices 75c. to \$12 ye r boy to wear.

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colors. Patent leather belts. \$5 to \$7.50 | terns, not men's furnishings made smaller.

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Pleated Suits, ... \$1.50 b \$6.00 Norfolk Jacket Suits, 2.50 6.00 Double Breasted Suits, 50 4 500

her op your boy unawares. y Frieze Overcoats, sizes 6 to 10 rey Frieze Overcoats, sizes 11 to 14 vears

\$5.00, 6.00, 7.00 Fancy Tweed Overcoats, sizes 11 to 14 years. \$6.00, 7.00, 8.00 . Fancy Tweed Overcoats, sizes 15 to 17

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