POOR DOCUMENT

ST JOHN STAR MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1905,



Young Montgomery Brewster falls heir to \$1,000,000, left him by his grandfather Edwin Peter Brewster. He is confiding his good fortune to Peggy Gray, the daughter of an old friend of his mother, with whom he has made his home when he receives word that his uncle James T. Sedgwick, a bitter enemy of his grandfather, has died in Montana leaving him \$7,000,000 on condition that on his 20th birthday, just one year away, he is absolutely penniless. The money is left in trust of a peculiar character, Swearengen Jones, of Montana, who makes several restrictions as to how the money shall be spent. He must take no one into his confidence, must not be more than ordinarily dissipated, nor give excessiveconfidence, must not be more than or-dinarily dissipated, nor give excessive-ty to charity. Brewster starts to spend countered, and there was anxiety un-

his money and is worried that he can't get rid of it fast enough.

He seeks the aid of a young society weman, Mrs. Dan DeMille, to help him antertain on a most elaborate scale which makes him the laughing stock of his friends who don't understand his predicament. He is fascinated by and proposes to Barbara Draw who and proposes to Barbera Drew who gives him leave to try and win her and on whom he lavishes his money. He gambles in stocks but has the ill luck to gain instead of lose and thus the little stateroom. When a doomed luck to gain instead of lose and thus terror she pictured him crouching in gains a reputation as a good business man. Many of his schemes for losing money fail, turning out to be moneymakers instead. He decides social extravagance is the most effective and proceeds to give a series of enormously expensive entertainments, one ball costing \$20,000. An attack of appendicitis through which Peggy nurses him sets him back as the doctors let him eff easy. Recovering he starts with a party of friends, including Peggy, for a responsible for the situation, and there ets him back as the doctors let him eff easy. Recovering he starts with a party of friends, including Peggy, for a wildly extravagant tour of the Meditwildly extravagant tour of the Mediterranean. He arrives in Egypt, where a sensational incident is provided by a Sheik named Mohammed, who falls in love with Peggy. She, of course, refuses and in revenge the Sheik has her spirited away at night. Monty and others follow and rescue her. Much against the wishes of his guests Monty cides to sail for the North Cape.

For three days and two nights the Flitter steamed westward into the Atlantic, with her temporary owner locked in his stateroom. The confinement was irksome, but he rather liked the was irreduce, but he rather liked the sensation of being interested in something besides money. He frequently laughed to himself over the absurdity of the situation. His enemies were friends, true and devoted; his jailers were releatless, but they were considerate. The original order that he should be guarded by one man was violated on the first day. There were times when his guard numbered at least ten

and begged him to listen to reason.
"It is difficult not to listen," he said fiercely. "It's like holding a man down and then asking him to be quiet. But Revenge will be his!" exclaimed

"Revenge will be his!" exclaimed Mrs. Dan tragically.

"You might have your term shortened on account of good conduct if you would only behave," suggested Peggy, whose reserve was beginning to soften. "Please be good and give in."

"I haven't been happier during the whole cruise," said Monty. "On deck I wouldn't be noticed, but here I am quite the whole thing. Besides I can get out whenever I feel Mrs. it."

"I have \$1,600 which says you can't," said DeMille, and Monty snapped him up so eagerly that he added, "that you can't get out of your own accord."

can't get out of your own accord."

Monty acceded to the condition and offered odds on the proposition to the others, but there were no takers.
"That settles it," he smiled grimly to

himself. "I can make \$1,000 by staying here, and I can't afford to escape."
On the third day of Monty's imprisonment the Flitter began to roll heavily. At first he gloated over the discomfort of his guards, who obviously did not like to stay below. Subway Smith and Bragdon were on duty and neither was famous as a good sailor. When Monty lighted his pipe there was con-sternation, and Subway rushed on

"You are a brave man, Joe," Monty



Monty blew a cloud of smoke in his di- \$1,000."

down." Bragdon had reached the stage where he dared not speak and was busying himself trying to "breathe with the mo-"By Jove," continued Monty relent-"This smoke is getting thick. Some of this toilet water might help if sprinkled it about."

cologne was enough for Bragdon and he boited up the companionway, leav-ing the stateroom door wide open and

responsible for the situation, and there was dark rebellion in her soul. It culminated finally in a resolve to release

Monty Brewster at any cost.
With difficulty she made her way to the stateroom door, clinging to supports at times and then plunging violently away from them. For some minutes she listened, frantically clutching Brewster's door and the wall rail. There was no guard, and the tumuit of the sea drowned every sound within. Her imagination ran riot when her repeated calls were not answered.
"Monty, Monty!" she cried, pound-

ing wildly on the door. "Who is it? What is the trouble?" came in muffled tones from within, and Peggy breathed a prayer of thanks. Just then she discovered the key which Monty had dropped and quickly opened the door, expecting to find him cowering with fear. But the picture was different. The prisoner was seated on the divan, propped up with many pil-lows and reading with the aid of an electric light "The Intrusions of Peg-

CHAPTER XXVIII. H!" was Peggy's only excla mation, and there was a shadow of disappointment "Come in, Peggy, and I'll read

aloud," was Monty's cheerful greeting as he stood before her. "No: I must go," said Peggy confusedly. "I thought you might be nervous about the storm—and"—
"And you came to let me out?" Mon-

ty had never been so happy. 'Yes, and I don't care what the others say. I thought you were suffering"— But at that moment the boat gave a lurch which threw her across the threshold into Monty's arms. They crashed against the wall, and he held her a moment and forgot the storm. When she drew away from him she showed him the open door and freedom. She could not speak. "Where are the others?" he asked,

bracing himself in the doorway.
"Oh, Monty," she cried, "we must not go to them! They will think me a "Why were you a traitor, Peggy?" he

demanded, turning toward her suddento keep you locked up through the storm," she answered, blushing. "And there was no other reason?" he

"Don't, please don't!" she cried piteously, and he misunderstood her emotion. It was clear that she was merely sorry for him.

"Never mind, Peggy, it's all right. You stood by me, and I'll stand by you. Come on; we'll face the mob, and I'll Together they made their way into the presence of the mutineers, who were crowded into the main cabin. "Well, here's a conspiracy!" cried
Dan DeMille, but there was no anger

was just thinking of unlocking your

door, Monty, but the key seemed to be Peggy displayed it triumphantly.
"By Jove!" cried Dan. "This is rank treachery. Who was on guard?" A steward rushing through the cabin at this moment in answer to frantic calls from Bragdon furnished an eloquent reply to the question.
"It was simple," said Monty. "The

Then it is up to me to pay you "Not at all," protested Monty, taken would stick to your post. You wouldn't aback. "I did not escape of my own leave it even if the ship should go accord. I had help. The money is yours. And now that I am free," he added quietly, "let me say that this boat does not go to Boston."

guards deserted their post and left the

"Just what I expected!" cried Van-"She's going straight to New York!" declared Monty. The words were hardly uttered when a heavy sea sent him sprawling across the cabin, and he con

"Not so bad as that," said Captain Perry, whose entrance had been somewhat hastened by the lurch of the boat.
"But until this blows over I must keep you below." He laughed, but he saw they were not deceived. "The seas are pretty heavy and the decks are being holystoned for nothing, but I wouldn't like to have any of you washed over-

board by mistake." The hatches were battened down, and it was a sorry company that tried to while away the evening in the main eabin. Monty's chaffing about the advantages of the North cape over the stormy Atlantic was not calculated to raise the drooping spirits, and it was very early when he and his shattered guests turned in. There was little sleep on board the Flitter that night. Even if it had been easy to forget the danger, the creaking of the ship and the incessant roar of the water were enough for wakefulness. With each lurch of the boat it seemed more in-credible that it could endure. It was such a mite of a thing to meet so furious an attack. Through the night the fragile little craft fought its lonely way, bravely ignoring its own weak-ness and the infinite strength of its enemy. To the captain, lashed to the bridge, there were hours of grave anx-iety—hours when he feared each wave as it approached and wondered what new damage it had done as it receded. As the wind increased toward morning he felt a sickening certainty that the brave little boat was beaten. Somehow be felt a sickening certainty that the brave little boat was beaten. Somehow she seemed to lose courage, to waver a bit and almost give up the fight. He watched her miserably as the dismal dawn came up out of the sea. Yet it was net until 7 o'clock that the crash came which shook the passengers out of their berths and filled them with shivering terror. The whirling of the broken thaft seemed to consume the ship. In every cabin it spoke with horrible vividness of disaster. The clamor of voices and the rush of many ship. In every cabin it spoke with horrible vividness of disaster. The clamor of voices and the rush of many

As far as can be learned the correct largest employers of labor, and one of the largest lumber operators on the Restigouche, one of the largest employers of labor, and one of largest employers of labor, and one of the largest lumber operators on the Restigouche, one of the largest lumber operators of voices and the rush of many

The captain, looking pretty rocky after his twenty hour vigil, summoned his chief. "We're in a bad hole, Mr. alone, "and no mistake. A broken shaft and this weather make a pretty "Is there no chance of making a

"I don't see it, sir. It looks like a pose." And Monty's coolness won Captain Perry's admiration. "I can't tell just how much until I

get the sun, but this wind is bad. I suspect we've drifted pretty far."
"Come and get some coffee, captain. While the storm lasts the only thing "You are the perviest mate I ever

shipped with, Mr. Brewster." And the captain's hand gripped Monty's in a way that meant things. It was a tribute he appreciated. During the day Monty devoted himself to his guests, and at the first sign of pensiveness he was ready with a jest or a story. But he did it all with a tact that inspired the crowd as a whole with hope, and no one suspected that he himself was not cheerful. For Peggy Gray there was a special ten-derness, and he made up his mind that

if things should go wrong he would tell her that he loved her. "It could do no harm," he thought to Toward night the worst was over.
The sea had gone down and the
hatches were opened for awhile to admit air, though it was still too rough to venture out. The next morning was bright and clear. When the company gathered on deck the havoc created by the storm was apparent. Two of the boats had been completely carried away, and the launch was rendered useless by a large hole in the stern. "You don't mean to say that we will drift about until the repairs can be made?" asked Mrs. Dan in alarm.

"We are 300 miles off the course already," explained Monty, "and it will be pretty slow traveling under sail." It was decided to make for the Canary islands, where repairs could be made and the voyage resumed. But where the wind had raged a few days before it had now disappeared altogether, and for a week the Flitter tossed about absolutely unable to make headway. The 1st of August had ar-rived and Monty himself was begin-ning to be nervous. With the fatal day not quite two months away things hearn to look serious. Over \$100,000 began to look serious. Over \$100,000 would remain after he had settled the would remain after he had settled the expenses of the cruise, and he was helplessly drifting in midocean. Even if the necessary repairs could be made promptly, it would take the Flitter fourteen days to sail from the Canaries to New York. Figure as hard as he could be seen no way out of the unform could, he saw no way out of the unfor-tunate situation. Two days more elapsed and still no sign of a breeze. He made sure that Sept. 23 would find

him still drifting and still in possession of 100,000 superfluous dollars. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

KILGOUR SHIVES KILLED NEAR CAMPBELLTON.

Tragic Death of One of New Brunswick's In Time of Peace Captains of Industry.

While Walking Through the Woods to a Lumber Gamp His Rifle Gaught on a Bough and Was Discharged, the Bullet Piercing His Body

feet which followed meant but one thing. Almost instantly the machinery follows:

particulars of the sad affair are as the foremost citizens of Campbellton. He had recently erected one of the finfollows:

He had recently erected one
Mr. Shives in company with Mr. Mc- est residences in the town.

reet which followed meant but one thing. Almost instaulty the machinery was stopped—an ominous silence in the midst of the dull rear of the wind.

It was a terrified crowd that quickly gathered in the main cabla, but it was a brave one. There were no cries and few tears. They expected anything and were ready for the worst, but they would rot show the whith feather. It was a brave one of the tension. If made sure of my pearis," she said.

If thought they would be appreciated at the bottom of the sear in grant, and the cry of the own of the tension. If made sure of my pearis," she said.

If thought they would be appreciated at the bottom of the sear. If the word is a the bottom of the sear. If the your nerve, people," he exclaimed. "You are all right. It wort he so bad now. The wind has dropped."

Long afterward when they talked the matter over DeMille claimed that the only thing that bothered him that night was the effort to decide whether the club of which he and Monty were members would put in the main halway two black bordered cards, each bearing a name, or only one with both names. Mr. Valentine regretted that he had gone on for years paying life insurance premiums when now his only relatives were on the boat and would die with Min.

The captain, looking pretty rocky after his twenty hour vigil, summoned the wind to the returning consolousness of Mr. Shives made to necessary to call a blanket.

The captain, looking pretty rocky after his twenty hour vigil, summoned the wind the and only weight the when the times and a transport to the road of the summon of the turn of the sad affair are as follows:

Arrich and recently erected one of the next he which Mr. Mc-Lean, the milling and recently erected one of the turn. Are steidences in the town. The was the sent to the Unity and a few teach of the turn of the turn on the two proposed to but the words and the turn of the turn of the turn of the turn on the company of the turn of th

They had not gone far, however, before the returning consciousness of Mr. Shives made it necessary to call a halt, the awful agony he endured rendering this means of conveyance impossible.

Meanwhile a messenger had been sent to the end of the Intercolonial railway line, about two or three miles away, and fortunately the engine was working at that end of the road. All possible speed was made, with Driver Milton Doherty at the throttle, on the run to town and back with Dr. Lunam.

On his arrival he found the sufferer in a critical condition, but everything possible was done, hoping against hope.

Life ebbed slowly away, the end coming at 5.40 o'clock. The body was brought home about one o'clock this morning.

brought home about one o'clock this morning.

The grief-frenzied widow and family have the sincerest and fullest sympathy of the whole community.

When the deceased first regained consciousness, after receiving the fatal wound his first words were:

"Boys, I'm dying." He then gave directions concerning his business, and a last word of farewell for his wife and family, and requested that he be buried beside his father at St. John.

It is said that when it became only too evident that death would result, those by the side of Mr. Shives, men accustomed to the sternness of life in the bush, broke down completely and wept like children. This affords a striking example of the place the destriking example of the place the deceased held in the hearts of his employes, for the humblest in his employ always found in him a sympathetic and later.

KILLED TWO MOOSE ENGLISH ASYLUM CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF SCANDAL.

LONDON, Nov. 4—A grave scandal at the Flsherton House Asylum, Salisbury, a privitate institution to which the London County Council and boards when the maintenance of the Bears and the largest and the for removal. The state facts were laid before the commissioners in lunacy on June 20, but that after inquiry the attorney general had decided that it was not a case in which to prosecute the not a case in which to prosecute the not a case in which to proper relations with the patient was dismissed and no further action was taken.

LIONDON, Nov. 4—A grave scandal at the Flsherton House Asylum, Salisbury, a privitate institution to which the London Courtle, said that a resolution passed by the workhouse committee merely asked that the Flsherton House Asylum, Salisbury, a privitate institution to which the London Courtle, said that a resolution passed by the workhouse committee merely asked that the female lunate and an and proper relations and the largest deal of trains and shortly afterward I caught the patient and similar and the patient and similar and the patient and similar and the patient was dismissed and no further action was taken.

In the patient pati LONDON, Nov. 4.-A grave scandal

tion passed by the workhouse committee a glimpse of a pair of antiers through merely asked that the female lunatics the foliage.

Prepare to fight the bitter cold of winter. In order to do this, your furnace must be in good condition. It is not, then the fault is yours, you should

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Bargains in Overcoats! CAMPBELLTON, N. B., Nov. 5.—
Deep gloom hangs over the town today with the full realization of the shocking death of one of our most prominent citizens, Kilgour Shives, yesterday afternoon. There was a note of sadness in all the church services today, and particularly in Christ church, of which deceased was a member.

Yesterday evening the news passed from lin to lin the church of the court o

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IN TWENTY MINUTES.

JAIL FOR CIGARETTE SMOKERS

Fred LaForest, barrister, of Ed- LOOK OUT in this asylum should be safeguarded, but the chairman wanted something sight of four large moose who had evithere was a heavy fall of snow at Ed. stronger. He wanted the licenses taken away and the asylum shut up. He alert. Choosing our game we fired moved that the London County Council be asked to withdraw their lunatics and that the lunacy commissioners be requested to close the asylum. This motion was carried unanimously.

Sight of four large moose who had evitable moose who had evitable moose who had evitable moose who had evitable with there was a heavy fall of snow at Edmundston on Saturday, and says that the people of the town were out sleight driving yesterday Mr. LaForest has been retained in a number of cases which will come before the supreme distance from camp and they were done with the people of the town were out sleighted the people of the to

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