# POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1904.

words.

### WANTED.

he New York Harbor Disaster. Agents wanted everywhere at once for our ook on the terrbie "General Slocum" Dis-ster in New York Harbor. A complete and raphic account of this great catastrophe, le illustrations being a special feature. No oubt of this book selling. Outfits ready at ice. Send twenty cents in stamps for out-and full particulars and be the first at ork in your district. Very best discount aranteed to those acting promptly. Address A. H. Morrow, Publisher, 50 Garden reet, St. John, N. B.

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Your are not satisfied with your present position in life and are reliable, write us a we will start you, local or travelling, king up show-cards and generally advter-ing our goods at \$840 a year and ex-ises \$2.50 a day. For particulars write wer 558, London, Ont. 7-4 snr w2i

ANTISD-A. Female Teacher, second-class, for Scotchtown School District, 1. Apply, stating salary, to J. E. Hansel-er, Secretary to Board of Trustces. 7-6 21 w

ANTED-For the Point Wolfe school, Albert county, a Second-Class Male her, duties to begin on commencement ext term, Salary \$180 a year. Apply to lckney, Secretary to Trustees. 7-6-41-sw

NTED-A Second Class Female Teacher for next term to take charge of the ol in District No. 3, Wilson's Beach, pbello. Apply, stating salary, to Frank aws, Wilson's Beach, Campobello, N. B. 7-6 11 w

NTED-A second class female teacher o take charge of school in District No. olderville, Kings Co., N. B., to begin "ning of summer term. Apply, staling to H. E. Lasquie, secretary to trus-Holderville P. O., Kings Co., N. B. 7.2-21-w.

NTED-A second or third class female acher for Little Beach, District No. 3½, rtins, N. B. Apply to undersigned and salary. School opens next term. Her-V. Brown, trustee, Little Beach, 28t. s, N. B. 6-29-41

NTED—Second or third cla acher for coming school r experience preferred. Scho Easton Green, Trustee, Sec

ss teacher klow. Ap-ipp, Wick-TED-First or second school district No. School Secretary,

per month and reliable men r goods, tack-fences, along as; steady em-able men; no e for particu penses; \$2.50 per show cords of and all conspic t to good b ce needful 1 London,



The Imposter.

though into the chamber of death. Most CHAPTER XXXIX. of us were clad in armour, and we must have formed an incongruous group in the private chamber of a lady.

July 20th (continued.)-For a whole Propped up on huge white sikken cush-ion, embroidered with the royal arms, lay hour the Queen neither stirred nor opened her eyes, and we were well nigh mad with fear and apprehension for her life. Her the frail form of the Queen of Asturnia. Her arms, bare almost to the shoulder, lay like the white stams of some water ace was white as death, and her breath

lay like the white stams of some water ling so faint as to be scarcely perceptible. Several remedies were tried in van, and the one ship's doctor who was still left to us said that some severe shock had thrown her into a state of coma and that there was the greatest cause for anxiety. She was moved into one of the apart ments of her castle, where only the Arch-bishop of Avranches, two doctors, and two Iddies in waiting were permited entrance. bishop of Avranches, two doctors, and two ladies. in-waiting were permited entrance. Lord Fulk of Barbancon, Sir Hugh de La Perche, and five other officers of her court, including myself, sat round a table in an antechamber. In another apartement lay the dead body of the last Count of Marmorel, and in yet another Count

The Queen stirred slightly as we stood there with uncovered heads, and her eyes were turned upon us in a sort of anxious Marmorel, and in yet another Count of Thule de Brie, so grievously wounded that his life hung in the balance. Truly a grim sequel to a week of festivity and rejoicworder. There was no gleam of recogni-tion in them, and a cold chill went to my heart. Was it possible that her life had been spared at the expense of her rea-

My heart was full of my own secret sorrow that 1 scarcely heard the conversa-tion of my companions. It was carried on son? "Beloved Queen," said Lord Fulk of Count Thule de Brie was the next heir to the throne, and from time to time sug gested that if both he and the Queen re-covered, a marriage between them would rensolitate the interests of the kingdom Brabancon, "we are here to welcome you back to life and to offer thanks for you

consolidate the interests of the kingdom. Yet this talk of thrones and successions only buzzed in my ears like the murmur of some distant sea. All I could hear clearly was the voice of the woman 1 clearly was the voice of the moman 1 woman, with a woman's heart." The room and the stern faces were shrouded with a sudden joy.

a little forward, and my heart beat lab with a sudden joy. "Why, Dr. Silex," she said in English, "are you here, too? What has happened?" "The best thing in the world, my dearroom and the stern faces were shrouded in a mist of etears, and all could see was that single figure lying motionless on her couch, and that single face with the shadow of Death creping very near to it. Every few minutes one of the two doc-tors would enter the room, and make his report to us. There was libble enough to tell. Every remedy known to the Asturni-tell. Every remedy known to the Asturni-

above us, and riven the ground under our feet, it would scarcely have feaused so much consternation as these few simple We looked at each other with half-open lips and questioning eyes, as though each one of us could scarcely believe his senses, and sought some confir-mation from his neighbor's face. Lord Fulk of Brabancon smiled, as a man might smile at the harmless babbling of a child. I could read in his expression that he look-

ed upon the statement as the utterance of an overwrought brain. Sir Hugh de La Perche seemed puzzled and shrugged his shoulders. Sir Otto Thorlassen looked sharply at me and frowned. The Queen alone was calm and unimpassioned. I had but to look at her frowned. The Queen alone was calm and unimpassioned. I had but to look at her

Thomassen looked sharply at me and frowned. The Queen alone was calm and mimpassioned. I had but to look at her face, to see that she was in the full posses-sion of her senses. She spoke the start-"ing words that burst upon our ears, in a quiet and passionless voice that suggest-ed the careful utterance of a judge pro-nouncing sentence rather than the confes-tion of a distressed woman. "I see you do not believe me," she con-tinued. "But I will convince you that I un speaking the truth. First, I must tell vou that I am Sybil Hartington, and as a child I was the intimate friend of the Princess Thora de Brie. She was my play-mate, and so remarkably did we resemble ach other that people often took us for twins. She lived with John Silver, und my father, who resided in an old inues in London, and who was engaged in the sale and purchase of old books and other articles, was, I think, the only stranger who ever made friends with this remarkable man. When my father died, he left me to the care of this same John Silver, and made him guardian of my rooperty, which consisted of our house in silver, and made him guardian of my rooperty, which consisted of our house in silver the square, and a large collection of Silver, and made him guardian of my property, which consisted of our house in Silent Square, and a large collection of various articles which had constituted his tock-in-trade. We all moved into the bouse, and dear old John Silver, for his own amusement, spent vast sums of money in books, that as far as I can re-member, he never tried to sell again. "For three years we lived in a sort of fairyland, peopled entirely with the men-ind women of Asturnia. John Silver vever talked of anything else, and so nuch did he tell me, and so often did he every incident of importance, and every very incident of importance, and every fiantly." "What of Count Thule de Brie," said

every incident of importance, and every feature of the country itself became in-delibly impressed on my mind. Before ' left England, I could almost have de-scribed Count Guy of Marmorel, Sir Thule de Brie, and you yourself, Lord Fulk of Brabancon, as though I had actually met you. I could have found my way naided from Sapcta Maria to Brabancon. Our very games were of Asturnia. We layed at being kings and queens, and there in the heart of London, we hild ourt, and made laws, and ennobled those whom we deemed worthy of the honor.

out so gigantic a deception. "If the Lord of Argenteuil had lived," "If the Lord of Argenteul had lived," she continued, "it is possible that my de-lusion would have continued to this day. Under those circumstances, I should merely have been a deluded woman, and no blame would have attached to me for anything I did. But on his deathbed John Silves tock the scall form my life and l Silver took the spell from my life, and 1 knew once more that I was Sybil Hartington. And all that I have done since,

Thursday, June 30. Schr Wm Marshall (Am), 250, Williams, New York, Peter Mcintyre, coal. Coastwise-Schres Henry Swan, 63, Cole, River Hebert; Little Annie, 18, Pollard, West-port; Effort, 63, Milner, Annapolis; Essie C, 72, Cameron, Aima; Athol, 70, Sterling, Parrs-boro; Fanny, 91, Leonard, Apple River; Cit-izen, 46, Wodworth, Bear River, and cld. Friday, July 1. Stmr Indrani, Ellis, from Glasgow. Saturday, July 2. Stmr Calvin Austin, Pike, Boston, W G Lee. Lee. Stmr Benedick, 1758, Cox, Manchester, Wm Thomson & Co, hal. Stmr Pydna, 1855, Crossley, Fleetwood, Wm Thomson & Co, bal. Coastwise-Schrs Mattland, 44, Hatfield, Fire Island; Annie Blanchard, 68, Smythe, Parrsboro; Cora May, 117, Christopher, Fred-evicton

Sunday, July 2. Barque Belfast, from Cork, J H Scammell & Co, bal.

Barque Belfast, from Cork, J H Scanmen & Co, bal. Schr Garfield White, 99, Seeley, New York, master, bal. Schr Annie A Booth (Am), 165, French, Eastport, A W Adams, bal. Constwise-Schrs Packet, 49, Longmire, Bridgetown, and cleared; Hustler, 44, Thomp-son, St Andrews; Helen M, 62, Hatfield, Parrsboro; A L B, 22, Bent, Hampton (N S); stmr Centreville, 32, Graham, Sandy Cove, and cleared; stmr Flushing, with barge No 3, Parrsboro, and cleared; schr Agnes May, 91, Kerrigan, Grand Harbor. Stmr Micmac, from Preston, J H Scam-meil & Co.

-Cleared.

BEST LIV

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ALWA

I. S. JOHNSON

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Every mother she

Thursday, June 30. Barque Alert, Calhoun, Youghal, Ireland, Geo McKean. Coastwise-Schr Yarmouth Packet, Shaw, Yarmouth. Stmr Orinoco, Bale, West Indies, etc., via Haiffax, Schofield & Co. Schr Cora May, Christopher, Vineyard Haven for orders, Alex Gibson & Co-cargo Ioaded at Fredericton. Schr Viola, Cole, City Island f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co. Monday, July 4.

Schr Comrade, Kerrigan, Salem f o, J E Moore. Schr W H Waters, Belyea, City Island f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co. Coastwise-Schrs Dora, Canning, Parrs-

Salled

BRITISH PORTS.

Prawle Point, July 2-Passed stmr Mont-prawle Point, July 2-Passed stmr Mont-rose, from Montreal via Quebec for London

Prawle Point, July 2-Passed stint more rose, from Montreal via Quebec for London. Inistrahull, July 2-Passed stmrs Lake Erie, from Montreal for Liverpool, Sardin-ian, from Montreal for Liverpool. Kilbrush, July 3-Ard barque Bonanza, from St John (N B) for Limerick. Belfast, July 3-Ard barques Ruth, from Chatham (N B) via Queenstown; Valona, from Newcastle.

Salacia,

Innistrahull, July 2-Passed stmr

Manchester, July 3-Sld Manchester porter, for St John.

Hartlepool, July 2-Sld stmr

Manchester. Innistrahull, July 4-Passed barque Lima, from Halifax for Ayr. Wexford, July 1-Ard barque Rota, from

amphellton. Swansea, July 2-Ard barque Royal, from

FOREIGN PORTS.

porter, for St John. Glasgow, July 2-Sld stmr Montreal.

dick 1.758. Liverpool via Ha

eorge, from Yarmouth; schr Aldine, from t John for Wilmington. Passed south—Tug Valley Forge, towing hree barges, from Portland for Philadel-bia

Johnson's

nal Apodyne LINIMENT mer St., Boston, Mass

ER PILL MADE

ion. all Live

READY FOR USE

The barges, from for that the running the phia. Delaware Breakwater, July 2--Passed out stmr Nora, Philadelphia for Hillsboro (N B.) Fall River, Mass, July 2-Sid schrs Ray G 3rd, New York to load for St. John (N B); Stella Maud, do. New London, Conn, July 2-Sid schrs J L Colwell, Fredericton (N B); Vineyard, for Advocate (N S.) Portland, Me, July 2-Sid stmr St Croix, St John for Boston; stmr Roman, for Liv-erpool. Vineyard Haven, Mass, July 2-Ard and id schrs Prudent, New London for Sack-

17

Bowel Complaint

ottle at druggists,

St John for Boston; stmr Roman, for Liv-erpool. Vineyard Haven, Mass, July 2-Ard and sld schrs Prudent, New London for Sack-ville; Demozelle, from New York. for St Andrews; Ada M Barton, Elizabethport for St John (N E.) Ard-Schrs Fannie Hodgkins, Elizabeth-port for Rockport (Me): Rebecca W Hud-dell, Port Reading for Bar Harbor. Sld-Schrs Thomas B Reed, from Eliza-bethport; Kennebunkport; Frank & Ira.from St John for New Haven; Julia Frances.from Elisworth for New York; Samuel Hart, Long Cove for do; Myronus, Swan's Island for do; Eagle, Bangor for do. Boston, July 4-Ard stmrs Sachem. from Liverpool; Laselle, from San Juan; Halifax, from Halifax; schrs Horace P Shares, from Jacksonville; Rebecca Palmer, from New-port News; Rowena, from Point Wolfe N S.) Sld-Stmr Prince George, for Yarmouth. Sld Sunday, July 2--Stmr Peter Jebsen, for Louisburg (C B.) Eastport, Me, July 4-Ard schrs G M Por-ter, from Calais; tug Flushing, from St John.

John. Hong Kong, July 4, 8 a m.—Ard stmrs Athenian, from Vancouver. Vineyard Haven, Mass, July 4—Ard schrs Abbie Keast, from Hantsport (N S) for or-ders; Effie May, from St John (N B) for

Passed-Schr H M Stanley, St John for

Passed-Schr H M Stanley, St John for Providence. SId-Schrs Fannie Hodgkins, from Eliza-beathport for Rockport; Rebecca W Huddell, from Port Reading for Bar Harbor; William Stater, from South Amboy for Stonington; Stella Maud, from Fall River for St John. Passed-Schrs Adeline, St John (N B) for New York; H H Kitchener, Mahone Bay for do: Matic Cushing, Thomaston for do. SId-Tug Flushing, towing barge No 4, for Parrsboro (N S.)

SPOKEN.

Barque Holberg, Lagrosse Roche for Bel-fast, June 29, lat 49, lon 25. Barque Vikar, Haagesund, for St John (N B), June 30, lat 22, lon 36.

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN.

Steamers. Arctic Stream, 1.498, at Cardiff, June 9.

ANTED-A capable girl for housework. Apply to Mrs. John Russell, jr. Douglas ue, St. John, N. B. 5-7-t.t.-w

#### FOR SALE.

SALE Stooner Brenton, 69 tons, well ound. Will be sold at a bargain. A. elanson, Meteghan River, Digby County, 6-11-t.t-w

SALE-Farm of 200 acres near Bloom-ald, I. C. Railway; cuts about 40 tons louse, three barns and outhouses. Well d. Terms easy. Apply to G. H. Burnett, 33, St. John. 5-14.

SALE-Large burglar proof safe, of ost reliable make, fitted with an Ishiam ickable combination French lock, origi-st, \$760; will be sold at a great sacri-to ensure sale. Call on or write for ulars to W. Tremaine Gard, 48 Germain 5, St. John, N. B.

M FOR SALE-About five miles from Jorton Station and about one mile Central Raliway in Case Settlement, ining 200 acres more or less; cuts 30 of hay; a number of acres of hard d; good one and a half story dwelling good repair; pasture land with good er supply; farm under good cultivation. t of purchase money can remain on cigage. Reason for seiting, owner is out the province. Possession given at any ne. For particulars write to William G. bod, care of Globe Steam Laundry, Hali-t, N. S. 4-20 t; wk .ood, care

### MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on eity, town, village or country property in amounts to suit it current rates of interest. H. H. PICKETT, solicitor, 50 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

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W. J. OSBORNE. Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

Noticle!

The undermentioned non-resident ratepay-er of School District No. 14 in the Parish of Lancaster, in the County of St. John, is sequested to pay to the undersigned secre-ary to trustees for said district the amount of school tax set opposite his name, to-gether with the cost of advertising, within two months from this date, otherwise the real estate will be sold or other proceedings aken to recover the same:--



tonishingly Low Prices on Carriages and Harness

Vrite for our free catalogue that tells you about how to save all agents' and deal-profits by buying direct from Factory wholesale prices for cash. H. A. AMOS & CO., Manufacturers,

M. V. PADDOCK, PH. C., lytical Chemist and Assayer.

Office and Laboratory,

131 Union Street. t the Ball Grounds-First Bleacher-"Ah, e again! Pretty fond of the game, I s." Ditto-"I don't care "that' for the bulk I do love a good row with the ire."

And In the state of the state of the

in a puzzled voice. Then she ans had been tried in vain, and every vice of modern science had proved in-effectual. Hot baths, injections, even e.e. tricity, had been tried and had produced no result. At last Dr. Jackson said if no straight in her bed. "Of course, yes, Avranches. What a stupid person I am In Asturnia with Dr. Silex and Captain Thor assen and all the rest." She broke into a loud laugh, and leant back again

ange for the better took place before midnight, he was going to operate on the on her pillows. My companions looked at each other in brain. He warned us, however, to be prepared for the worst. At 9 o'clock a soldier entered the room

ome uneasiness. With the exception of sir Otto Thorlassen, they understood but iew words of what she had said. But At 9 o'clock a soldier entered the room and said that an old woman desired to see the Queen. She hoped we would gracious-ly permit it. She had nursed the Queen in her childhood, and desired to look once more upon her face. She had, so the man said, travelled from a bed of sickness in the Northern Permitser to how once to the Si Otto Inoriassen, they understood but there words of what she had said. But there was no mistaking the strange manier of her looks and voice.
"I have been dreaming." she said quiety in their own language. "I thought J as somewhere else. You will pardon me; I remember everything now. I thank you II for your kindness. And Count Thule 'e Brie? Count Thule de Brie?"
"His life is still in the balance, your Highness," said one of the doctors. "But ve have hopes of his recovery."
"Ah!" she said sharply as though in pain. "His life is in the balance? Look well to that life, my lords. It is perhaps of more value than you think. Dr. Jack-Northern Province, to be present at the Coronation. She could not hope to live long, and only asked this small request. She had heard of the Queen's illness, and

She had heard of the Queen's illness, and thought perhaps she might be of service. Most of the knights received the re-quest with contempt. The feelings of an old woman were little enough to be con-sidered when the future of a kingdom had to be gravely discussed. But I, full of hu-man love for the unconscious Queen, and recognizing in this humble request just the one touch of humanity that was so wanted at this critical hour, persuaded well to that life, my lords. It is perhaps of more value than you think. Dr. Jack-son and you, Lavarre, I have no need of you. I am well. But look you to Count "hule de Brie. And you, my Lord Arch-bishop, I would have you pray by his bed-id. Hence, hen the country if Count

the one touch of humanity that was so wanted at this critical hour, persuaded them to accede to the old woman's desire. Perhaps, I said, this single link with the past might bridge over the dark guif which had yawned in the mental life of the Queen. In any case, it was a trival matter. The presence of the nurse could harm no one. She might even afford assist-ance to the doctors by detailing the course of the Queen's childishness. It was, at least, I argued, but an act of kindness, that the Queen herself would have been the first to approve of. de. Heaven help this country, if Count "hule de Brie dies. And you, my lords; 1 have something to say to you, anon, which will deeply affect the welfare of this king dom. I would have you leave me for a adom. I would have you leave me for a space with 'my ladies-in-waiting and this ld nurse, with whom I desire some con-versation. May I ask you to remain in he ante-chamber till I have attired my-self. I desire the Council to be summoned of concerve

at once.' The dectors protested against her taking so much exertion. But they spoke in vain. I knew not what she had in her mind. I so wrought upon them with my words I so wrought upon them with my words that they consented, and resumed their discussion of affairs of state. How I long-ed, Cordeaux, for a single word of comfort from someone who knew the deep love of my heart. I felt like a stranger in a strange land. The woman I loved was per-haps dying, yet I was compelled to wait outside her door, and fisten to the wisdom of hear acuncillors but she was quite firm in her resolve to rise from her bed, and hold consultation with the Council of State. We filed out of the room, leaving her

We field out of the room, having he alone with her women. The doctors and the Archbishop made their way to the bedside of Count Thule de Brie. A mes-senger was despatched to summon the other members of the Council. Lord Fulk In a few minutes the old woman enterof Brabancon, and the rest of the knights stood round the long table, and talked in low voices of what they had seen and

a lew minutes the old woman enter-ed. She was so feeble that she had to be supported by the soldiers who showed her in. She repeated her tale humbly, but her in. She repeated her tale humbly, but with some pride, as one who had nursed two sovereigns, for she had, so she told us, nursed the Queen's father. She said that at the return of the Queen to her kingdom, of which she had vaguely heard in the remotness of her village, she had longed to see her again. Unfortunately, she had hear confined to her her her her her

low voices of what they had seen and heard. It was the common opinion that the great shock of the Count Guy's death, and Count Thule de Brie's danger, had unseated the reason of the Queen. I alone was certain she had spoken with a clear mind, after her first forgetfulness and con-fusion, which seemed the natural result of awaking from a long unconsciousness. For a whole hour we sat in the great ante-chamber. One by one the other members of the Council dropped in, and took their places at the table. From be-hind the curtained door there came no sound, though once I thought I heard a woman crying bitterly. we believ d her. I recalled my own ex-we believ d her. I recalled my own ex-perience in Silent Square, and I resolved o add one more link to the chain she was crustructing. "Extraor linary though this statement may seen," I said. "I can myself bear witness to its probability, as I can solemo-ty swear that I experienced the same 'Thank vou, Sir Edward," she said simply; "and new, most noble lords and krights, I will tell you that from the time I of this incident I have just related, up to to the day of John Silver's death, I ac tually considered myself to be the Prirshe had been confined to her bed for the last two years. But she had made a su-preme effort. Her son-in-law had assisted her with a little money, and a cart, and so on, and so on. We summoned the doctor, told him of

her request, and she entered the room on his arm. Then the knights resumed their discussion of state affairs, and I relapsed discussion of state affairs, and I relapsed into the depth of my own dark and de-spairing thoughts. But in less than ten minutes' time, the two doctors burst hastily into the room and said that the Queen was awaking from her stupor. She had already, opened her eyes and turned over on her side, and the first flush of life had come back to her face. She had not yet spoken, but was looking round the room and apparently trying to collect her thoughts. but I noticed with some surprise that she had forgotten the narrow circlet of gold which she generally wore on her head on such occasions. When she had taken her seat, she mo-tioned to her women to retire, and they went back to the bedchamber. "My lords," she said in a firm but quiet "I have much to as to you. But

We all arose to our feet. The flood of

We all arose to our feet. The flood of happinness that burst upon me was so great and wonderful that I felt like a man reprieved from death. The others, though they had been calmly and gravely discus-sing the possibility of her death, showed a most heartfelt joy at her recovery, and it was evident that she had been very near to their hearts.

deemed worthy of the honor. God rest his soul-and even Count Thule Then, in the spring of 1887, my dear play. The Thora died." The Princess stopped, and for one brief ioment an expression of pain crossed her ace. Then she looked up at us, and I

ace. Then she looked up at us, and l could see a tear glistening in her eyes. The memory seemed to have come back o her as fresh and clear as though the vent had happened but a week ago. "Yes," she repeated, "the Princess Thora de Brie died, and for a while it eemed as though the whole world had 'een blotted out from the eyes of John Silver. I myself, who haid no hopes or mbitions centred in her bright young 'ife, felt as though a great twilight had allen over all the earth. No one could hands, soobed bitteriy. We loked at each other, not knowing what to say or do; some of us incredulous, but all with a look of pity on our faces—pity either for her madness,or else for the things she had suffered. Then Lord Fulk of Brabancon rose to allen over all the earth. No one could

then over all the earth. No one could help loving her for her sweet nature, her ll-embracing sympathy, and the genuine tindness of her dear heart. Yet I think fohn Silver himself knew that she would ever have pierced her head with its many horns. I thank God today that she has his feet, and leant forward with his great mail-clad hands on the table. "My Lady of Asturnia," he said grave een spared what I have seen and suffer-ed. Even in my games, she played the lower, but I think the better part. It was "What you have told us, whether it be true or not, is of so serious a matte to your kingdom, that I for one should not receive it as truth on the unsupported I who directed, and organized, and plan-ed. It was she who obeyed and carried ut, and endured each childish action with not receive it as truth on the unsupported testimonial of a single person, even though that person be the one who has most to lose by such a confession. You have, my dear lady and sovereign, but just returned courtly grace, that could have only ome to her through a long line of dis-

"For three months after her death John Silver seemed to have lost all interest in "fe. Then he suddenly threw his whole heart and soul into my education and dear lady and sovereign, out just returned to us from many hours of unconsciousness, perhaps even from the very gate of death itself. I speak with no disrespect, but. knowing from personal experience how faithless a servant the memory of man can be, and how easily disturbed and confus-ble in a begin work of the hold is side musement. For hours he woul talk to ne of Asturnia, and endeavor to perfect ne in the language, which I already spoke ed it can become when the body is sick, and the mind disturbed, I shall, as one of

"Then one day-how well I can recall and the mind disturbed, I shall, as one of your own council, ask for time to con-sider the matter, and collect such evidence of your identity as can be found. I speak for myself, not knowing the minds now-he was sitting with me in the umber room, and playing to me on his violin. The sun was streaming through the window on his face, and his eyes were of my companions." He sat down, and a murmur of approva

He sat down, and a murmur of approval greeted his speech. The Princess raised her head and smiled. "Your care, Lord Fulk," she replied, "is reasonable; and such as one might expect and hope for in a member of the council. By a strange coincidence, I am able to offer you some evidence for your consid-cention. In my chamber is the woman like walls of fire. I could not help looking at them. Then I remember, when I lookat them. Then I remember, when I look-d away, the whole room seemed to have disappeared, and in its place the castle of Avranches rose from the plain, and around, as far as the eye could reach, there was a great circle of hills." She storped again, and glanced nervous ly at our faces, as though to find out if we believed her. I recalled my own ex-perience in Silent Square, and I resolved to add one more link to the chain she was crustructing.

eration. In my chamber is the woman who, thinking she had nursed me as a child, came here to see me once again before she died. Perhaps you will send for her, and for my ladies-in-waiting, who

Extraordinary though this statement may seem," I soid. "I can myself bear witness to its probability, as I can solemn ly swear that I experienced the

hobbled into the room, leaning on the arms of the two ladies-in-waiting. She bowed feebly before the council, and seemed much distressed, for I saw a tear trick-ling down her flushed cheek. She was given a chair, but the other women stood behind their mistress.

sound, though once I thought I heard a woman crying bitterly. It was close on miningight when the door opened, and the Queen entered with her two attendants. Her face was pale, but illuminated with the light of some great happiness. As she advanced, we all rose to our fect and bowed. She was clothed in a magnificent dress of white and gold. but I noticed with some surprise that she had forgotten the narrow circlet of gold which she generally wore on her head on such occasions. the day of John Silver's death, I ac tually considered myself to be the Prin-cess Thora of Asturnia, and was fired with so much ambition to regain my king-dunt, and better the lot of my subjects, that these two things became the ruling in its gri I know not. I do not under-istand to this dry—I only know that the few hours before John Silver died I be-ieved myself to be Thora de Brie." Again she paused, and like a flash there came to my mind the recollection of yar.

The Morning After heavy and sich meal y unattended by discord ort foing before or sickness i to bed, you will tak Beecham's Sid-stug Spinguin, inter a state of the second PAls Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Stmr Calvin Austin, for Boston

boro.

CANADIAN PORTS. Newcastle, June 29 .- Cld, bark Malone, fo

Benedick, 1,758, Liverpool via italita 16. Bawtry, 1,542, Manchester, June 29. Bilfrost, 1,801, to load in July. Dora, 1,425, from Shields, June 29. Evangeline, 1,407, at London, June 14. Gamen, 1,600, to load in August. Geni, 1,604, Nantes, May 13. Guilf of Ancud, 1,700, London via June 26. Newcastle, June 29.-Cld, bark Malone, for Belfast. Halifax, June 30-Ard, stmrs Assyria, Hamburg; St John City, St John; Veritas, Jamaica; D H Thomas, St John, and sailed for Louisbourg; schr Sebago, Newark (N J) Halifax; July 1-Ard, stmr Silvia, from St John's (Nfid), and ski for New York. Sid-Stmr Assyria, Loof, for Philadelphia; skip G W Wolff, Thomas, for Swansea. Halifax, N S, July 4-Ard stmr MacKay-Bennett (Br cable), from sea; steam yacht Wakiva, from New York, on a cruise; bqten Ichdien, from Humacoa (P R); Eduaro (Dan), from St Croix (D W I.) Sid-Stmr Pro Patnia, (Fr), from St Pierre (Miq.) chester Corporation, 2,586, Liverpool, June

Manchester Merchant, 2,707, at Manch

June 20. Mangara, 1,153, Clyde, June 19. Micmac, 1,600, Preston, June 23. Pontiac, 2,072, Liverpool, June 23. Pydna, 1,855, Fleetwood, June 17. Regulus, 858, Philadelphia, June 25. St. John City, 1,412, London, June 29. June 20

Ships.

Arctic Stream, 1,498, Wallaroo via Channel, Feb 9. Hinemoa, 2,203, passed Dunnet Head, July 1.

BRITISH PORTS. Swansea, June 30-Ard stmr Lagoma, from Tilt Cove. Greenock, July 1-Ard stmr Adelheid,from Batuhurst (N B), and Sydney (C B) Holyhead, July 2-Ard barque Edna M Smith, from Hillsboro (N B) for Liverpool. Liverpool, July 2-Sid stmrs Bohemian, for Boston; Devonian, do. Southampton, July 3-Ard stmrs Arabic,from New York: Canada, from Montreal; Etruria, from New York: Georgia, do. Queenstown, July 3 (9.25 am)-Sid stmr Campania, from Liverpool for New York. Moville, July 2-Ard stmr Parisian, from Montreal and Quebec for Liverpool. London, July 2-Sid stmr Ontarian, for Montreal. Baint July 2-Passed stmr Mont-Barques Pharos, 1,227, Sunderland, June 13. Edith Sheraton, 314, New York, June 4. Vikar, 842, Haugesund, June 7.

MARRIAGES

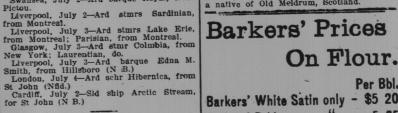
CRAWFORD-KINCADE-At the residence of the bride on the 29th inst., Charles A. Crawford to Miss Ethel G. Kincade. AVERYTAYLOR-On the 29th inst., at Annapolis (N. S.), at the residence of the bride's sister, Miss S. M. F. Murphy, by the Rev. Henry How, rector of Annapolis (N. S.), Wm. A. Avery. Esq., of the post office inspector's stafl, St. John (N. B.), to Mrs. B. G. Taylor, daughter of the late Jasper Murphy, M. D., of Fredericton (N. B.) TINNES-PICKLE-At the Baptist church. Central Norton, Kings county, (N. B.), on June 29th, 1904, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., of Woodstock (N. B.), Mr. Sterling E. Innis, of Bloomfield, Kings county (N. B.), to Miss Bessie Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Francis Pickle, of Central Norton, Kings county (N. B.) McCOLLOUGH-QUINN-At Moneton, June 29, by Rev. Fatter Meshan, Henry McCul-lough, of St. John, to Miss Agnes Davis unin daughter of P. J. Quinn. MURRAY-KEYES-At the home of the bride's parents in Calais (Me.), June 29, by Rev. Chas. G. McCully, Alexander D. Mur-ray, of St. John (N. B.), and Miss Jessie W. Keyes, daughter of Mr. and Miss Jessie W. Keyes, daugh trom Newcastle. London, July 3-Ard stmr Montrose, from Montreel. Glasgow, July 2?Sld stmr Corinthian, for

Manchester, July 3-Sld stmr Iberlan, for Boston-not previously. Rotterdam, July 2-Ard stmrs Thordic, from Boston via Louisburg (C B.) Barry, July 2-Sld stmr Monarch, for Mon-treel. Im-

SUGG-BARNES-At St. 1 and the Rev. Brockton (Mass.), June 29th, by the Rev. Francis Bingham White, Mr. George Sugg. of Melton, Morbray, Leicestershire, England, to Jennie Barnes, daughter of the late Mark N. Barnes, of this city. West Hartlepool, July 2-Sld stmr Molm-lea, for Cape Breton. Bristol, July 3-Ard stmr Hoktas, from Montreal and Quebec via Sydney. Kinsale, July 2-Passed stmrs Edith Heyne from Newcastle (N B) via Sydney (C B) for Boston; 3rd, Soberg, from St John (N B) for Manchester. Insistrehull, July 4-Passed barque Lima,

DEATHS

BARBER-In this city, on July 2nd, James Barber, surveyor of shipping, aged & years, a native of Old Meldrum, Scotland.



	-		Per Bl		
	Barkers' White Sati	n only	- :	\$5	2
	Barkers' Pride	"	-	5	
	Mohawk	"	-	5	
The second	Kent Mills	"	"	5	
-					
	THE O DIONEL	00		ITI	ľ

nouth. Anchored in Nantasket Roads, schr Al line, St John for New York (put in for arbor). Sid-Simr Otta, Louisbourg; Boston, Yan Sid from Roads, stmr Dania, Louisbourg. Chitham, Mass, June 30-Fresh southwest wids; fog at sunset. City Island, June 30-Bound south, schrs Marjorie J. Sumner, Hillsboro; Pilgrim, Sherbrooke; Silver Spray, Sand River. Gloucester, Mass, June 30-Ard, schr Can-ning Packet, Little Brook. Lynn, Mass, June 30-Ard, schr Rowena, Sand River. THE Z BAKKERS, LIMITED 100 Princess Street.

**Our Plower Seeds** Have Arrived.

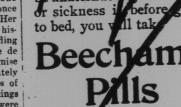
Large and very fine assortment to ch trom. Seed Oats, Graas Seeds, Clover Seeds, Corn, Barley, Black Tares, Flax Seed, Buckwheat, and all the other varieties. PRICES LOW.

JAMES COLLINS, 208 and 210 Union Street, St. John, N, B

CHAPTER XL. A. Confession. July 20th (continued).-If a thunderbolt true, yet I could hardly believe that any had fallen from heaven and rent the roof woman could have planned and carried

the chief substance of it can be said in cane out of the chamber of death, and great and wonderun that i lief into the though reprieved from death. The others, though they had been cally and gravely discus-sing the possibility of her death, showed a most heartfelt joy at her recovery, and it was evident that she had been very near to their hearts. After a minute's conversation with the doctors, we obtained permission to enter the apartment, and be the first to we'. CHAPTER XI.

connected with the strange adventures of the Princess of Asturnia. All these things were plain to me, if what she said were



Boston, June 30-Ard, stmr Boston, Yar

(To be continued.)



