

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, JULY 30, 1907.

SOPHY OF KRAVONIA.

A Novel, by Anthony Hope
Author of "Prisoner of Zenda," "The Intruders"
Peggy," Etc.

(Continued.)

The girls in the avenue had made their plan. Sophy would not bow her head to Mrs. Smitker, nor long eat the bread of benevolence embittered by servitude. She would go with Julia, she too, would tread the boards—if only she could get her feet on them; and when did any girl seriously doubt her ability to do that? The pair were gay and laughing, when suddenly through the gate came Lady Meg and the spangle-Lady Meg ahead as usual, and with a purposeful air.

"Who are they?" cried Sophy.

Hazleby is but twelve miles from Morpington. Julia had been over to see the big house, and had sighted Lady Meg in the garden.

"It's Lady Margaret, Duddington," she whispered rather in a fright. There was no time for more. Lady Meg was upon them. Sophy was identified by her dress, and, to Lady Meg's devouring eyes, by the mark.

"You're the girl who's been behaving so badly?" she said.

Seeing no profit in arguing the merits, Sophy answered "Yes."

At this point Julia observed one old gentleman nudge the other and whisper something; it is morally certain that Pindar whispered to Pikes: "Perceive the girl!"

"You seem to like your own way. What are you going to do? Say you're sorry?"

"No, I'm not sorry, I'm going away."

"Come here girl, let me look at you."

Sophy obeyed, walking up to Lady Meg and fixing her eyes on her face. She was interested, not frightened, as it seemed. Lady Meg looked long at her.

"Going away? Where to?"

Julia spoke up. "She's coming with me, please, Lady Margaret." Julia, it would seem was a little frightened.

"Who are you?" asked Lady Meg.

"Julia Robins. My mother lives there." She pointed to Woodbine Cottage. "I'm on the stage."

"Lord help you!" remarked Lady Meg, disconcertingly.

"Not at all!" protested Julia, her meaning plain, her expression of it faulty. "And I'm going to help her to get an engagement. We're friends."

"What's she going to do with that old stage?" Lady Meg's forefinger almost touched the mark.

"Oh, that's all right, Lady Margaret. Just a little old cream and powder."

"Nasty stuff," said Lady Meg.

A pause followed. Lady Meg still studying Sophy's face. Then, without turning round she made a remark obviously addressed to the gentlemen behind her:

"I expect this is Percival's young person."

"Without a doubt," said Pikes.

"And Percival's name is right about her too," said Pindar.

"Think not I ain't sure yet," said Lady Meg. "And at a sure, but—"

A long pause marked a renewed effort.

"Your name's Sophy, isn't it?"

"Yes," Sophy hesitated, then forced out the words: "Sophy Grouch."

"Humph! Well, Sophy, don't go on the stage. It's a poor affair, the stage. Miss Julia's pardon—I'm sure she'll do admirably at it. But a poor affair it is. There's not much to be said for the real thing—but it's a deal better than the stage, Sophy."

The real thing? Julia saw Sophy's eyes grow thoughtful.

"The world—places—London—Paris—men and women—Lord help them! Come with me, and I'll show you all that."

"What shall I do if I come with you?"

"Do! Eat and drink, and waste time and money like the rest of us. Eh, Pindar?"

"Of course," said Pindar with a placid smile.

"I shan't be a—servant again?"

"Everybody in my house is a slave, I'm told, but you won't be more of a slave than the rest."

"Will you have me taught?"

Lady Meg looked hard at her. For the first time she smiled, rather grimly. "Yes, I'll have you taught, and show you the Queen of England, and if you behave yourself, the Emperor of the French—Lord help him!"

"Not unless she behaves herself!" murmured Mr. Pindar.

"Hold your tongue, Pindar! Now, then, what do you say? No, wait a minute, I want you to understand it properly." She became silent for a moment. Julia was thinking her a very rude woman; but since Mr. Pindar did not mind, who need?

Lady Meg resumed. "I won't make an obligation of you—I mean, I won't be bound to you; and you shan't be bound to me. You'll stay with me as long as you like, or as long as I like, as the case may be. If you want to go, put your visiting-card—yes, you'll have one—in an envelope and send it to me. And if I want you to go, I'll put a hundred pound note in a envelope and send it to you—upon which you'll go, and no reasons given! Is it agreed?"

"It sounds all right," said Sophy.

"Did you always have that mark on your cheek?"

"Yes, always. Father told me so."

"Well, was torn. The stage was very attractive, and the love which she had for Julia Robins held her as though by a cord. But was the stage a poor thing? Was that mysterious "real thing" better? Though even of that this strange woman spoke scornfully. Already there had been been some underground channel of understanding between them; for Sophy knew that Lady Meg was more than interested in her—that she was actually excited about her; and Lady Meg, in her turn knew that she had played a good card when she dangled before Sophy's eyes the Queen of England and the Emperor of the French—though even then she was saving "Lord help him!" to damp an over-ardent expectation.

SAD DROWNING IN WASHADEMOAK

George Smith Lost His Life While Swimming

Was Brother of Fred Smith Who Was Burned to Death in the Crystal Stream Fire at Coles Island.

McDONALD'S CORNER, QUEEN'S CO., July 29.—George Smith, aged 25 years, was drowned in the Washademook river while swimming at this place this morning. The young man, with his younger brother, Ira, had been working in the hay field, and getting very warm, the two went down to the river for a swim. They entered the water while in an over-heated condition. George started to swim out to a post that was sticking up some distance from the shore, but when about half way he gave a little yell and sank, before his brother could make any attempt to save him. He never came up. Ira Smith could swim a little, but not enough to dive for his brother, so he rushed away for help. There were no near neighbors, however, and it was some time before anyone was informed of the accident. As soon as possible a number of people assembled, and with grappling irons started to search for the body. It was soon recovered, and the coroner having viewed it decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The deceased, who was a successful farmer at McDonald's Corner, was a native of Shannon, a short distance from here, where his mother and two sisters live. He was married only last September to Miss Lucy Bell, and his young wife is crazed with grief. His death is particularly sad, owing to the fact that his brother, Fred, who was a deckhand on the steamer Crystal Stream, lost his life in the fire which destroyed the boat at Coles Island a few weeks ago. George Smith was exceedingly popular with the people of this community, and his death has caused much regret in the community.

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COMING WEDDINGS OF GREAT INTEREST TO FREDERICTON PEOPLE

Water in the River is Coming up Rapidly—Valuable Find of Gold Coins

FREDERICTON, July 29.—Several weddings of interest are announced to take place in the near future.

The nuptials of Miss Mayme McConnell, daughter of John R. McConnell of Maryville, and Walter Milligan, formerly of St. John and now of the I. C. R. offices at Moncton, will take place early in September.

Miss McConnell is one of the most popular young ladies in this vicinity.

She is also talented, being the possessor of a very rich voice and on a number of occasions she has been heard on the local stage with much pleasure by the audience.

After the wedding Mr. Milligan and his bride will reside at Port Pictou, in the Canadian West.

Towards the last of this month the wedding will take place at Calais, Me., of Miss Roberts Muriel, daughter of F. M. Muriel, and Edgar Beres, a mine owner with property about 200 miles from White Horse, Yukon Territory. They will reside at White Horse.

Fredrick people are much interested in this event, the prospective bride having many friends in this city and vicinity.

The water in the river here has come up eighteen inches since Saturday, owing to the recent rains, and general work along the river was never before in recent years carried along so expeditiously and conveniently as this year. The St. John River Log Driving Co. will have about 100,000,000 feet of lumber to drive and raft, it is thought, although some of the lumbermen place the amount at 200,000,000 feet.

A find of gold coins valued at over \$1,000 has been made in the vicinity of Maryville during the past few weeks.

It is very hard to get particulars, but it is actually took place, and Spanish coins valued at more than \$2,000 have already been dug up from the ground. It is understood some of the coins were taken to a bank and the owners were offered \$18 each for them. In a lot of 100 coins which were found in the first place it will thus be seen that there were \$1,800 worth. As high as \$3 for one of the coins has been offered to lucky persons.

ANNAPOLIS BOY DROWNED WHILE WAITING FOR FATHER

ANNAPOLIS, N. S., July 29.—A sad accident occurred here this afternoon by which William Cromwell, aged 3, lost his life. Cromwell was on his way to school, when he was playing in the yard, but being too early he and two other boys, all under ten years of age, went in bathing off the Garrison. Cromwell ventured out too far and slipped off a ledge into deep water. Dr. Beckwith was called, but he was unable to find him. The body was found by a dog about ten minutes after he was seen to sink. All attempts to revive him failed. Cromwell was a very bright little fellow, and his parents will have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

YOUNG BRIDE DIES SUDDENLY IN MONTANA

ROTHESAY, N. B., July 29.—The sad news was received Saturday that the death of Mrs. Thomas Keady in Montana. She was a bride of only a few months and the news of her death came as a great shock to her many friends here, where she was known as Miss Kate Kirkpatrick. She was the daughter of the late Andrew Kirkpatrick and had been married to Mr. Keady at this time she was but forty-nine. She had so early in life an attitude of absolute spinsterhood that there was a tendency to exaggerate her years.

"Today in the park I met old Lady Meg Duddington. It was peculiar, but the carriage was drawn up under the trees. The poor spangle on the opposite side were shivering! She stopped and was, for her, very gracious; and only 'Lord-help-me' twice in the whole conversation. She was full of her ghosts and spirits, her seers and witch. She had got hold of an entirely new prophetic vision, a certain man who calls himself Madame Mantis and knows all the secrets of the future, both this side and the other. The bride Lady Meg sat, a remarkably striking girl, to whom she introduced me, but I didn't catch the name. I gathered that this girl (who had an old pink water) was, in old Meg's mad mind, anyhow, mixed up with the prophetic vision—medium, or subject, or inspiration, or something of that kind. I don't understand that nonsense, and don't want to hear when I looked skeptical (and old Pindar chuckled—or it may have been his teeth chattering with the cold), Meg nodded her head at me, and said: 'She'll tell you a different tale some day; if you meet her in five years' time, please do know what the old lady meant; I suppose the girl did, but she looked absolutely indifferent, and, indeed, bored. One can't be being amused, but, as I said, it's rather sad for a man who was brought up in the reverence of Lord Dunstanbury, a clever woman, too, naturally—devoting herself to such childish stuff.'

IMMIGRANTS ARE TOO FREE WITH REVOLVERS

MONTREAL, July 29.—The use of a revolver by recent immigrants has become a curse. A dozen and a half cases of shooting have come up in last month the guns were pulled on trivial affairs. The police received special instructions this morning in regard to concealed weapons and a determined attempt will be made to make immigrants keep the peace.

ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF MURDERING FARMER

TORONTO, July 29.—John McFarland of Thessalon was arrested today on a charge of murdering William Dixon, a farmer of Patton township, near Thessalon. The men were together Saturday over the mine. Ten minutes later the report of a rifle was heard and Dixon was found with the top of his head blown off. McFarland denies all knowledge of the shooting and the case will be investigated at Thessalon.

BODIES WERE RECOVERED

TORONTO, July 29.—The bodies of Frank and Leonard Daly, Regina Quillier, Frank Kyle, John Irvin and Walter Dundas were given a public funeral at Toronto Junction this afternoon. All the bodies of the victims of the launch disaster have been recovered.



COAL-STEEL WAR NOW ON FOR GOOD

Effort to Bring Parties Together Unsuccessful

E. M. MacDonald Says James Ross Was Willing to Discuss Settlement for the Sake of Public Interests

SYDNEY, N. S., July 29.—In view of statements published in the press from time to time that negotiations were on foot looking to a settlement of the dispute between the Dominion Coal Company and the Dominion Iron and Steel Company out of court, and the inference drawn in many quarters that proposals of this nature emanated from the Dominion Coal Company, E. M. MacDonald, K. C., M. P., one of the leading counsel for the Dominion Coal Company, was asked by your correspondent for a statement as to whether or not any proposition looking to a settlement had been made by the Coal Company.

Mr. MacDonald stated that it was incorrect to say that any proposal looking to a settlement had come from any one acting on behalf of the Coal Company. He believed, however, that acting in the public interest, Premier Murray had approached both companies and intimated to them that he considered that apart from differences to the opinion as to effect of the contract, a settlement at this stage was desirable in the interests of the shareholders of both companies as well as in the interests of the whole people of Canada, who had done so much for both.

These overtures for a peaceful arrangement were favorably considered by James Ross in behalf of the Coal Company, who recognizing the vast public interests involved, authorized W. B. Ross, K. C., to negotiate with the representatives of the Steel Company. On the eve of the trial, Mr. MacDonald states that so far, no one had appeared on behalf of the Steel Company to confer with W. B. Ross, who is still here, and as a consequence Mr. Murray's good offices have failed to bring the parties together.

"Apparently," said Mr. MacDonald, "the steel company, regardless of public interests has decided to proceed with litigation which will to a certain extent tend to further disturb the financial conditions and create a feeling of unrest and uncertainty generally until the matters in dispute are finally determined some years hence by the privy council."

As one of the counsel of the coal company, Mr. MacDonald stated that he was impressed with the fact that James Ross, while absolutely confident of his position not only on account of the advice of his Nova Scotia counsel, but also by reason of the opinion of eminent counsel in Montreal and England, was animated by a broad view that the public interests affected were of great importance and solely on that account was disposed to accede to the wish of Premier Murray that a conference should be held with a view to settlement.

The suit commences tomorrow morning, the session occupied by Mr. Nesbitt in opening for the steel. Sir Wm. Vanhorne will be the first witness and he will go on the stand in the afternoon.

WILL FILL NO CABINET VACANCIES FOR SOME WEEKS

Premier Will Return to Ottawa Tomorrow But on Departmental Business Only

OTTAWA, Ont., July 29.—On Wednesday next Sir Wilfrid Laurier will return to the city from Artibonque, but it is not with a view of discussing cabinet vacancies with his colleagues or arranging for filling vacant places in the cabinet, but on a summons, as stated, sent out by the premier to the ministers to return to Ottawa to attend an important meeting of the cabinet this week. On the contrary, the only minister that is expected here is Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, postmaster-general, who has business with the first minister. Sir Wilfrid returns to take up certain departmental matters which were well under way before he left. In regard to the appointment of cabinet ministers there will be no news until the return of Lord Grey, en route towards the middle or end of August.

SCHOONER'S CREW HAD NARROW ESCAPE

Little Vessel Dragged Anchors and Two Men Jumped into the Surf.

HOPEWELL HILL, July 29.—Capt. C. E. Gouvan and Mate Robinson, who comprised the whole crew of the single-masted lighter Morning Star, of the fishing smack Ina Bell, called on the fishing boats, which were in eight fathoms of water, nine miles NE. by east of Point Du Chene The Ina Bell, Capt. Patrick Drapery, left Point Du Chene on the 15th of May in ballast for Coquene and was struck off Casey Cape by a heavy squall of wind. Ballast shifted, the vessel lost its equilibrium and sank. The captain who was the sole occupant managed to get into a dory which he managed to navigate, as he was lying prone in the track of vessels going down the Straits. She was standing with her stern resting on the bottom with foremast out of water and jibboom about five feet under water.

"Fire Laddies" Song Made Hit.

The vast crowds of men, women and children that packed the Nickel yesterday to see the new motion pictures and hear the new song were evidently greatly pleased, judging from the generous applause bestowed. The song, "The Man With the Ladder And the Hose" was particularly well received, and sung it in the afternoon, and to colored views and stage effects accompanied by the orchestra. The gathering was forced to respond to repeated encores. The gathering was worked up to a high state of excitement as the thrilling views, clanging bells and spirituous views were produced in simultaneously. The new pictures were happily received as well. They are a Sailor's Love Story, How to Cure a Jealous Wife, Jones' Patent Motor, The Humors of a River Plumber and The Pillmaker's Mistake.

PRODUCES ONE CARLOAD OF COPPER PER DAY

GRAND FORKS, B. C., July 29.—It has been ascertained that seven furnaces of the Granby smelter are now producing one carload of copper per day, which is shipped to New York markets. Each carload contains an average of three hundred bars, weighing about one hundred and forty pounds, making seventy-two thousand pounds of copper to a car. Copper is sold at 24 cents per pound, making a gross total of \$57,600 per month.

Will Teach in Calgary

MONTREAL, July 29.—Miss Alberta Jamieson, B. A. who resigned from the Aberdeen School at the close of the school year, has gone to Calgary, where she will teach next year. Miss Jamieson, who graduated from the University of New Brunswick in 1904, and who had been very successful as a teacher, has a large number of friends in this city, many of whom were at the depot to wish her God-speed.