## The Coming of The King.

"Because I had power over her. Because in her young days she had done that which, if I had chosen to make known, would have sent her to the gallows. Because I had made her promise that if ever se found out where old Solomon, as he called himself, was, she dared do no other than to tell me. She knew that he had

"You have disappointed me greatly," he went on presently. "You had a chance such as few men have and you spoiled it; you have gained the king's enmity, and you have allowed yourself to be mewed up here in this stinking hole with a lot of psalm singing. Nonconformists. Besides, you have done no good by it. The story hath come out, and the king hath taken hath come out, and the king hath taken an oath that he did never wed Lucy. Therefore your knowledge doth avail noth-

"But I saw the contract," I cried.
"Ay, but the king hath taken his oath,"
e langhed.
"What, to a lie!" I said.

"The eath of Charles Stewart!" said my father. "What was his father's eath worth? What is the son's eath worth? But you have spoiled your chance. What matters whether the thing is a forgery or matters whether the thing is a lorgery or no? Now that the thing hath come to light it doth not matter. That is what angers me. The son is whom I trusted to have elever wits hath acted like a Puri-

"And am I to remain in gact?" I asked.

"As to that, no," he replied. "Now that the thing hath come to light naught matters. Had I come back earlier I had set you at fiberty long ago. As soon as I discovered how matters stood I took steps to gain your freedom."

"Then I may leave this place?" I cried.

"Ay, be thankful that your father is not a fool. You can e'en return to your old

You can e'en return to your old

home tomorrow."

"And know you aught of Misstress Constance Leslie?" I asked.

"Ay, I do," he replied.

My father turned and looked around him before speaking, as though he feared

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Tell me all you know concerning her," he said.

I told him quickly, feverishly, for I was eager to hear what he knew. I noticed, however, that he paid but little heed to our meeting near Folkestone, nor to my account of my journey to Bedford to set her at liberty. But when I described our

meeting with the king he was all atten "The blackguard," he said presently, be

"Charles Stewant," he said; "but pay no heed to me. After all, the king is king."
"But where is Constance now?" I asked.
"I have been told that her father was hanged at Tybunn. Where is she?"
"What is she to you?" asked my father.

"You fancy you are in love with her?" I did not reply, for my father spoke, I thought, scornfully.
"I will admit that the maid is a brave

maid. It is not often one hears of such

maid. It is not often one hears of such daring, such resolution."

"Ay," I replied, my heart all aglow. "She took her sister's guilt upon her own shoulders. For months she defied all pursuers, and when at last she stood before the king, she refused to do his bidding, refused to betray her sister's hiding-place. But what happened to her afterwards? Tell me father, for pity's sake."

"You do not know? You have heard of naught that took place after the night of naught that took place after the night she?"

"And was the constable sure it was she?"

"You do not know? You have heard of naught that took place after the night when you behaved like a fool before the king, and were sent bither?"

"I have heard nothing."

"It was the best joke I have heard of for years," hughed my father. "Verily I believe it was that which made Charles hang old John Leslie. He hath let more guilty men go free; besides, Sir Johnn was a harmless old fool, with naught against a searched and naught hath come of it. Estimates the constable sure it was she?"

"And was the constable sure it was she?"

"He can tak his oath to it, he saith; he also rushed after her to take her, but she escaped in the darkness. Some say she tripped the constable up, and blew out the candle in his lantern. However, it may be all a mistake, especially as since that time the whole district hath been searched and naught hath come of it.

"And what hath become of Goodlands?"
I asked, with a fast beating heart.
"Oh, it still appertaineth to the Leslies.
It seems that the king is still determined to capture the pretty Constance, and so, he hath done naught by Sir John Leslie's ates except to appropriate the rents.
believes that sooner or later the ughters will claim their property, and upon them. I am told that at present one of Leslie's farmers lives in the house."

"I do not know," I replied, for although

"I would wed her," I replied.
"What, wed the daughter of a regicide!" the two, and galloped away together. By this time night had come on, and then be-fore this addlepate, Charles Fitzroy by name, knew where he was, he found him-self alone. The girl had galloped away with his house, and his fine attire, leaving

For a moment my fathers' lips quivered, and then I knew that although he had become more cymical than of old, his heart around through the night, calling vanny for his lady-love until daylight, and presently happened upon another love-sick mother where the old madman Walters was, and I knew that when she found out she would come and tell me."

(The work of many father went on. "I had known for his lady-love until daylight, and presently happened upon another love-sick swain who had also been away love-making. Mester Fitzroy was so overcome with large that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a way love more provided that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in a grief that he actually told the other all largesty discovers that you have in was still warm towards the memory of my him. Nevertheless, Charles was very angrey. He was much struck with the maid's beauty; moreover, from what I can hear, his discomfiture hath been much laughed at by the wits of the town. Oh, the maid was clever, there can be no doubt of that, and verily she hath made me believe, almost the mid will, and he believes that it is because this maid cares for you that she fled from Windsor that night. I tell you he will, have no mercer and even although I have

have no mercy, and even although I ha found the weak side of Duke James
York I could do nothing for you."
"Still I must find her if I can." women."
"But you said you knew where she is "But you can do no good. If she hath a hiding place you will only endanger her "Then I said too much; but methinks I may be able to tell you that which may "No: I will not endanger her," I cried.

now," I said, for although my heart re-joiced at what I had heard, I longed much to know how she fared after these long

"As you know," went on my father, "the bishops and clergy of the Episcopal Church have prevailed on the king to pass

This Act means that any Nonconformis

who has been guilty of preaching is not allowed to live within five miles of the place he hath preached."
"I have heard this," I cried; "but wha

hath it to do with the whereaboute o

"I am coming to that," replied my

you thinking.'

"Besides, I know not what she may be suffering; I do not know what difficulty she hath in evading those who would place her under the king's power."
"You know her hiding place?" said my

"No, I do not know it," I replied; "I Church have prevailed on the king to pass stringent laws concerning these prating Puritans. In truth these men of God have so hedged them around that a Nonconformist is nearly as badly placed as were Protestants during the reign of Mary. They are not allowed to preach, or to pray, except according to the bishops' will. In fact they are hardly able to live at all, for they be hunted like foxes and rats from one place to another. It is true can only guess."
"I tell you Goodlands is watched closs y, and the whole countryside is watched.

If she is anywhere in the district then \_\_\_\_," and my father shrugged his shoulders, French fashion, as he ceased to speak.
"Then she needs me all the more."

(To be continued)

Nova Scotia Sailor Dead from Poison.

at all, for they be hunted like foxes and rats from one place to another. It is true they ought to subscribe to the prayer-book and take all the oaths which the king prescribes, but you see they will not. Thus they are fined and imprisoned by the hundreds. As you may have heard there is an Act called the Five Mile Act. This Act means that any Negronicanus. Calais, Me., Sept. 17-Samuel Dennison aged thirty-nine, of Margaretville (N. S.), a seaman on the schooner Bradley S. by an overdose of laudanum. He was a member of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union, and Carpenters and Joiners Union, No. 33, of Boston. The body was identified by the captain of the schooner, and father; "and the less you interrupt me the sconer you will know all I have to tell.

As a consequence of these laws, there be hundreds of families without homes or friends, whom God must indeed pity. They have no shelter but the hedgeside; no food but what is free to the rabbits and the fowls of the air. Many of them Coroner Lawson held an inquest yesterday into the cause of the death of Samuel Dennison and the following verdict was

returned:—
That the said Samuel Dennison was were parish ministers, and since the Act of Uniformity and the other Acts their found dead in the St. Stephen lockup on the morning of Sept. 17. That according to the evidence submitted the cause of death was excessive use of alcohol and condition hath been piteous. Of course they be fools, for why cannot they swallow their scruples and be done with it? But they will not. The clergy refuse to be episcopally ordained, and they will con-

"Prizes" with common s paid for at t REDUCES

## ecially hath search been made at Good-unds, the place which belonged to Sir-ohn Leslie, but not a sight of her hath

William C. McKnight Dead from Blow on Head, and Oscar Wright Held Respensible by Coroner's Jury-Evidence at Inquest Shows a Fierce Battle Lasting Nearly An Hour-Testimony is Conflicting.

Says McKnight Tried to Avoid.

him and McKnight tried to keep out of his way. He had his overcoat on and had

referred to is Mrs. Wright's dwelling.

William McKnight was on the opp

Dud Keith drove Ira Wright and Walter

Dr. Price Recalled.

Wright Taken to Jail.

struck on the head with a piece of cord-wood. He was rendered unconscious, did not rally and died Saturday morning. He is survived by his wife and five small

George W. Fowler, M. P., also of Sussex.

The struggle for possession of the goods

family a warrant for assault was sworn out against Wright, and he was taken into custody by Constables J. W. Coates and Herbert Fowler.

After McKnight's death a warrant for

manslaughter was served upon the pris-

oner, this being done under instructions from Squire Fowler, of Havelock, who had been in communication with Magistrate Morrison, of Sussex.

Dr. Price recalled, testified to the fac-

Mrs. Wright Beats Stepson.

death by a blow from a club in the hands of Oscar J. Wright, and that the said Oscar J. Wright did unlawfully kill the said William C. McKnight on the 16th day

Coroner O. N. Price called the follow ing jury: Solomon Mann, Noah Mann, Titus Hicks, Joshua M. Keith, George M.

Zophic Saunders, Burton W.

side of the road. Sam Keith, Chip Keith and Fred Perry came along and caught hold of Oscar and held him while Mrs. front window of the shop. I was between the buildings and ran across the road and said to McKnight '----- your road and said to McKnight '-- your soul I will give you looking for law,' at

said, 'leave me alone I have got my hand hurt.' Oscar Wright said from the stair window 'give it to him, damn him.'

Ira was striking him some and had him about of his knees. I heard glass break ing and saw Oscar Wright coming to the ground from the window. Oscar then came over with a monkey wrench in his hand, saying, 'Damn you I will give it to you.'

"McKnight was a small man, about 125 were all together, they did not touch him after he fell."

or 150 pounds. Both Wrights are large men. Not many men were around.
"McKnight sang out for help. Alex Mc-Phail told them to stop and the crowd rushed Oscar across the road. McKnight got up on his feet. Oscar held the monkey wrench in the air.

Wright and Stepmother in Fight. "The Wrights went over towards the shop. Oscar said 'go and get the horse.' McKnight stayed where he was. Oscar took hold of the door. Mrs. Wright struck him with a stick, but he got too close to the door for her to strike him on the hands, and she ran the stick between him and the door and wrenched him away. "Sam Keith, her son, said 'what do you want to meddle with an old woman for. Oscar said what have you your damn mouth open for. I will knock the devil out Funeral of the Victim. of you. Then Sam and Chip Keith and Frank Dunham took hold of Wright and pushed him in the middle of the street. Mrs. Wright was hitting him with a pole.

The court then adjourned for tea, an evening session will be held. The inquest was resumed at 7.30 p. Six witnesses were examined, as follows:
Jason Keith, Wm. H. Young, Mr. Howard and wife, L. B. Corey, C. O. Peterson.
Your correspondent visited the spot of the tragedy and found the grass stained getting the most blows. Oscar said I will kick you, meaning Mrs. Wright. Oscar then made for the Wright shop door. Mcand some cord wood sticks smeared with Knight took no part in the proceedings. place this afternoon and was largely attended, service being conducted in the Baptist church by Rev. Geo. Howard. "Oscar sat down on the sill of the door Dudly Keith drove Ira Wright and Walter Mitton to where he was sitting. Ira-Wright and Mitton got out and walked Mrs. McKnight is prostrated by the shock of her husband's death and was

over where Oscar was and Oscar got up.
I could not hear all they said. Oscar said \_\_\_\_ your soul if it is fighting yo want I will give it to you.' He and want I will give it to you.' He and his brother and Mitton came across the street. The Wrights had their coats off. Oscar passed me and hit McKnight and went on. They went on past and got a man down. I heard Mrs. Wright sing out 'My God they are killing Sam.' She hit Oscar Wright over the back with a pole. There was a crowd there and they disappeared round the corner of the shed. hey be fools, for their scruples and be done with their scruples and be done will continue to preach, and hence the trouble. Well, it seems that a Master Leslie, who was own cousin to Sir John, was one of these Presbyterian or Independent ministers who refused to be ordained by being, and thus he was cast into the lanes with a wife and six children. For a long time I suppose he had no shelter but he disagn, and there were afraid even to give them shelter in their barns. At least was a was was a was

"From the first part of the high-ended would be nearly an hour. Mc-knint stood near me and took no

Another Witness. 'Alex. McPhail, harness maker, of Havelock, was the next witness. He said: "I saw Ira Wright between the Wright shop

and Guiou's store. McKnight walked across the street and Wright made for him and accused him of trying to get out papers for Oscar. McKnight tried to get away and showed his sore hand, but Wright followed him. Oscar came out of the window and made for McKnight with an iron in his hand. He runned More accurate morrison, of Sussex.

Contrary to previous report, Wright, when arrested for assault, did not offer to resist. He wanted to explain, but was cautioned to say nothing pending his examination. Consequently there was a suban iron in his hand. He punched Mc-sequent reticence on his part. The trip
Knight some, used some bad language, but from Havelock to Hampton was peace-

though they were on his wrists cigars and appeared as

one engaged in the disturbance. There is considerable charity shown towar

on record, and she did not propose to ha that he was the executor of his father ton came in Dud Keith's wagon. Oscar threatened to hit McKnight and hit at Knight, who made no resistance, but said 'are any of you going to help me.' I did not see the fatall blow. The Wright shop un across the road and bring to his a

from the door. Mrs. Wright was still at striking the other man was of

McKnight With Stick, He Says. Tell of Family Differences. "I saw McKnight using a stick in the middle of the road. Could not say who was holding Oscar, but McKnight and Mrs. Wright were beating him with a stick. This was after Dud Keith came. When they came Wright made for Sam Keith and said 'this is the black."

I want to got at Several bad hold of

Keith and said 'this is the black
I want to get at.' Several had hold of
Wright and he fell from the blow of McKnight or Mrs. Wright. I saw him fall, have not been neighborly, and that the trouble arose out of political differences. Ira Wright, though was excellent friends

When McKnight fell from the effects of the blow it seemed as though he was dead. Attempts to resuscitate him were how the blow struck McKnight. I don't know who struck it. I heard Mrs. Mc-Knight scream. I turned round and saw Mrs. McKnight coming and Mr. McKnight on the ground. The stick was where the distress of his wife and child-ren was pitiful. His wife was Miss Lelia Bostwick, of Wickham, and the children's names are Ula, Edith, Belle, Mary and Margaret. The eldest is thirteen years; about like the stick in court. I do not know whether it was Oscar who struck him. I imagine that I was home when

the youngest is an infant.

Doctors Price and Fleming, the latter Oscar came out of the window. I live 150 of Petitcodiac, and a nurse were summoned, and when it became known that McKnight was not dead and that his recovery was possible, the excitement in the community somewhat subsided. that he dressed Mr. McKnight's sore thand. He had cut his finger the same day of the fray and he dressed it about 2 p.m. and thought Mr. McKnight would not un-

Wright Resumed Taking Goods

from House. Wright was evidently of the opinion that McKnight had merely been stunned for after the latter had been carried home ne resumed the work of securing his nousehold goods. He did not meet with further opposition, and when, about hal in hour after his struggle with McKnight willing to be taken in charge.

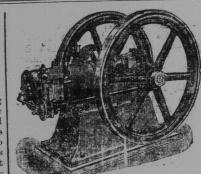
willing to be taken in charge.

His appearance indicated that he had been fighting. His face was bruised and the tingers of one hand were badly scarred, but it is understood the latter injuries were received while at work Friday movning. He commenced to talk, but was warned to say nothing. He spent the night at Constable Coate's residence and next foremoon received very quietly the news of McKnight's death. Oscar Wright, of Havelock Corner,

The Prisoner's History. Oscar Wright, of Havelock Corner, Kings county, is under arrest in Hampton jail, charged with manslaughter. He is held as being responsible for the death of William McKnight, also of Havelock. About 7 o'clock last Friday evening, in a disturbance having its origin in the prisoner's attempt to take from his stepmother's premises some household effects he claimed as his own, McKnight was struck on the head with a piece of cord-

ferences of opinion arising from estate matters. Mrs. Wright's maiden name was Olive Alward, and her first husband's name was Jesse Keith. Her second husband was David Wright, a widower, with two sons, and a daughter: Oscar. Ira and Aggie. Oscar spent much of his time away. Three years ago he was connected with a Havelock mineral springs agency carpenter and also was a street railway

of his whe a first which has and the understanding was that while he lived the lease was not to be recorded, but jected in appearance when locked up



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as soon as his death occurred it was to g on record. On good authority it is learned that so after the lease was made out he desired the reconsider his decision, and wanted personal possession of the documents, but he wife, who held it, would not give it under the reconstruction of the documents of the world have considered to the reconstruction.

Mr. Wright had made his son Oso executor of the estate.

After the former's death Mrs. Wrig aw that the lease was put on record, b felt uneasy having the document in h home. She took it to a store in Haveleca owned by A. J. Guiou, and asked permission to place the lease in his safe. When Oscar ascertained them matters stood he visited Mr. Guiou and requested to be shown the lease. All/he said he wished to

ee was the signature. Mr. Guiou, while not anxious to she the paper, made no protests. He reis possession, while Wright viewed the

Presently Wright succeded in securing grasp of the paper, it is said, and despiremonstrances destroyed it on the spequitted; for the lease was on record. or the homestead and contents, but she onsidered the figure too low. Mr. McKnight was practically a life-long esident of Havelock. He was about

JAIL AT HAMPTON No one was permitted to converse with in Sydney and Glace Bay, and lutterly rein Sydney and Glace Bay, and lutterly resided in Boston, where he worked as a sided in Boston, where he worked as a lead of the did not wish to say anything after he did not wish to say anything after he motorman. In this connection it may be mentioned that Edward McKnight, a Bos-bandaged and his jaws were swollen, as if on lawyer, is a connection of the victim he had been in a fight. Those who ac-About a year and a half ago David
Wright died. He had made out in favor
of his wife a life lease of his property,
and the walk of McKnight and opinion at Hampton regarding the case was therefore divided. The prisoner was quiet and

