POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

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uccessful in the agency business, have something attractive and agents at work on our "World's ongs" have been unsually suc-ve want to send particulars of to everyone interested in the "e. It is impossible to describe it Send us your name and we will full particulars and a copy of our Plea for the Book Agent." Ad-A. H. MORROW, Publisher, 59 , St. John, N. B.

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FOR SALE.

LE-There will be offered for sale blic auction, at 2 o'clock p.m. on day of June, 1904, the Farm and of the late James G. Hetherington, n parish of Johnston, Queens Coun-well watered, good orchard, good and half mile from steamboat ailway station conventent Daily railway station convendent Daily Sale on premises. Robert W. Hether-Executor. Thorlassen was with them.

3: SALE-Large burglar proof safe, of nost reliable make, fitted with an Ishiam ickable combination French lock, origi-ost, \$700; will be sold at a great sacri-to ensure sale. Call on or write for rulars to W. Tremaine Gard, 48 Germain t, St. John, N. B.



sparks streaming out into the darkness , CHAPTER XXV. I fell into my appointed place close to the Princess, who, disdaining any kind o The March to the Capital. onveyance, rode her horse in the centr During the next few days events moved

A THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PART

During the next few days events moved rapidly. The day after Count Guy of Marmorel had declared his betrothal and cast of his allegiance to the king, the grat courtyard of the castle was lined ith glittering ranks of knights and men-at-arms, the gates were flung wide open, and my comrades filed in amid the blare of turber and my comrades filed in amid the blare of turber and hold cries of welcome. of trumpets and loud cries of welcome. shokders. We swung through the town, At their head rode Sir Thule de Brie, clad with never a voice to with we belows,

with never a voice to wish us luck, or hand to wave us farewell. The pruden in complete armour, with his naked sword townspeople were resolved not to commi Count Guy of Marmorel rode out to meet him, and formal substations passed between the two. I could not read the imthemselves to any appearance of partizan ship in the coming war until they saw which way the wind blew. And so we passed through dark and silent streets till we emerged upon the sloping road which led towards the north. For five hours we never drew rein, pro-ceeding at a uniform pace of about three miles an hour. Then we struck camp for the night. Before I turned in I stood with

between the two. I could not read the im-passive masks cf their faces, but there was a cold gint in their eyes which ac-corded ill with the surrounding enthusi-asm. For the time, however, they had one great object in common, and I did not doubt that they would work together with a single purpose. But I scarcely dared to think what would happen when that purpose was once accomplished, and as I saw those two magnificent spreimens of manhood facing each other in the flare of the torchlight, I felt that the time was not far off when Asturnia would be too small to hold the pair of them. Captain Thorlassen on a spur of rock and looked across the country. We were still on the top of a range of boulder-strewn hills. The darkness was dotted with our fires, and far away in the distance we ould see a faint red glow which betrayed the positions of our outposts. Then the ranks of soldiers opened, and The moon rose above the horizon, and

the Princess herself came forward to wel-come her faithful followers. Sir Thule de Brie flung himself from his horse and knelt to kiss her hand. I noticed, however, that / he did not look her in the eyes, and that his face grew even more cold and hard as she spoke a few gracious words to him. Then one by one the captains and sailors filed past, doing their obeisance with genuine

due north, and far away in the distance, behind the range of mountains, the heavens glowed with a veritable sea of lights, and past, doing their obeisance with genuine pleasure on their weather-beaten faces; and, to my surprise and joy, Captain I guessed that there lay the destination I guessed that there hay the destination of our army—Avranches, the impregnable capital of Asturnia. I reminded Thorlas sen of the day I called on him in his room, and beside our fire we talked of many things far into the night. Then we turn-ed in to rest, and I did not wake till the noise of a trumpet roused me from my After that the men were dismissed, and

After that the men were dismissed, and were entertined royally by their new comrades, whom but a short time ago they had encountered in a terrible and bloody combat. I went among them, and, making my way to the side of Captain Thorlassen, grasped him by the hand, and overwhelmed him with a torrent of quessleep. The next day we continued our march,

t. St. John, N. E.
Werkhelmed him with a torrent of questions.
The told me how he had been left for central Railway in Case Sottlement, and about one mile control of blod, and that he would have died if it had not been for some worthy citizens who came out by night of the string of a steep hill sloping down the brink of a steep hill sloping down the bre their hearts had failed them, and they is scree before, only on the previous occar is a scene before, only on the previous occar is and determined to fly before the ice moonlight, and the silent shores had been been moved to the forts on some pretext or other; how the ships had then been burnt by a few brave and desperate men, headed by Sir Thule de Brie; how they had resolved to kill their betrayer, and been shamed, by the things he said to them; and how Count Guy had opened negotiations for peace, and promised his assistance. losed them in; how the stores had all been moved to the forts on some pretext By the Lake of Nitril. The day was given up to rejoicing, and

ail Sir Thule de Brie had lent me. A tile and cultivated, but their summits we great heaps of rocks, divided by long gap into different spurs and eminences. The moment later my horse came crashing to the ground; I was stunned for a minute road itself was in excellent order, but ran or two; and, when I rose, I saw three up and down like a switchback, makin the advance of an army, with all its im arrows driven deep into his struggling body. I blew out his brains with my rebody. I blew out his brains with my re-volver, and made my way on foot across the pebbles which bordered the lake. As I did so, I saw a steel-clad line of men and horses wheel out of the enemy's ranks, and thundered along the beach to the guns. The rifles spoke three times and the guns but area. Thes our mon did not pediments of guns and wagons, a slow an laborious business. Traces of those wh had field before us were abundant; the drops and splashes of blood upon the stones, the broken lances, the pieces of heavy armor flung recklessly to one side, and here and there the bodies of dead and dying men, told us how terribly we had dealt with our adversaries, and how swift

the guns. The rifles spoke three times and the guns but once. Then our men died one by one at their posts. But before the remnants of the knights could return, Sir Thule de Brie and Count Guy of Marmorel had flung themselves upon their flanks, and were tearing their way into them like tigers into the midst of a pack of hounds. More knights came up on either side, and when I marked the scene of the conflict, at least eighty men were engaged in a terrible combat. It was, however, quite evident and anxious had been their flight. After four hours of ascent and descent along a path which took us higher after every dip and rise, the front of the column began to slowly climb a long slope, that stood out against the sky, and then began to discusser from view. A few minutes to disappear from view. A few minutes later I reached the summit myself, and a combat. It was, however, quite evident that we were outnumbered, and the king's followers were artfully retreating, step by wonderful sight spread itself out before my eyes. Three miles away and six hundred feet

step, so as to bring the contest within beneath us lay the great city of Avranches. Not indeed seen, as a fair city should be own lines I caught a riderless horse, jumped on it for the first time, in golden sunlight, or with its walls and towers silvered by the back, and rode to within ten yards of the melce. It was no place for anyone but a moon, Lut yet so wonderfully illuminated that it seemed like some fair palace from knight in complete armor, and I was as useless as a child. Even the men-at-arms

that it seemed like some tail parace route the Arabian Nights. It was indeed a fitting home for the king of a country that had been plunged in civil war for nearly eight centuries. It was built in the ford of a broad river, on either side forebore to fling themselves into that whirlpool of steel. The air sparkled with the flashing swords and axes. Shorn plumes floated away into the lake The very ground was red with bloou, and which sprung from a hundred streams in the hills. The valley itself was like a deep little stream of it flowed down among the pebbles.

Then I saw that Count Guy of Marmore Then I saw that Count Guy of Marmorel had got separated from the others, and that at least half a dozen of his opponents lay between him and his followers. For a brief moment my heart was filled with a fierce joy, for it seemed as though the death song of John Silver had spoken the truth, and that he would never live to marry the Princess. But I quickly stiffed the unworthy thought. Here, at any rate. rowed and sloped up steeply to the moun-tains. To the west the river had cut itself

the unworthy thought. Here, at any rate was a man, fighting for the woman he loved, and not a skulker, like myself, hang ing on the outskirts of battle. Then suddenly, for some reason or other river.

towers, and even at this distance I could see that they were pierced with countless casements and loopholes. Within lay the houses of the city, divided into concentric circles by line after line of walls and towers, and in the centre of all, on a rocky eminance lay a creat castle lower and law our knights seemed to give way and fal back, and there was a clear space between back, and there was a clear space between them and those who surrounded Count Guy of Marmorel. The Lord of Sancta Maria was fighting alone, and never be-fore had I seen a man fight as he did that day. Men and horses seemed to sink be neath his blows like corn cut down by a sickle. He was crimson from head to foot and his horse's feet trampled in a pool of blood L caw his horse fall, and note: minence, lay a great castle, long and low uilt, like some animal crouching to spring. The whole city blazed with tall columns of blue-white flame, and coruscated with thousands of smaller lights. From the top blood. I saw his horse fall, and noted blood. I saw his norse fail, and hoted that he sprang from its back before its body touched the ground. Not a man among the knights went out to help him. As a matter of fact, they had but left him for a few seconds, though the swift and terrible course of the combat made it seen.

as many minutes. Then there rose a loud cry of "De Brie

Marmorel and Sir Thule de Brie, su ounded by all their knights, received him in full sight of the whole army. He approached Count Guy, and bowing coldly handed him a parchment seroll. The lat ter ran his eye over it and scowled. (To be Continued)

SHIP NEWS. _____

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

Artived. Friday, June 3. Bark Carsten Doe (Nor), from Cape Town, Barque Alert, 576, Calhoun, from Philadel-pha, Wm Thomson & Co. Barque Alert, 576, Calhoun, from Philadel-pha, Wm Thomson & Co, coal. The Art Shelburne, J W Smith, molasses. New Strike-Stmr Beaver, 42, Steeves, Hils-boro; schrs Susie Pearl, 74, Lewis, from St Martins; Alma, 69, Tutis, from St Martins; G Walter Scott, 75, McDonough, from Alma; Whisper, 31, McGräth, from Digby; Alfred, & Gutno, from Sandy Cove; stmr Westport II, 49, Powell, from Digby; Alfred, & Gutno, from Sandy Cove; stmr Westport II, 49, Powell, from Digby; Alfred, & Gutno, from Sandy Cove; stmr Westport II, 49, Powell, from Digby; Alfred, & Staturday, May 4. Bae Carsten Boe (Nor), \$22, Danners, Cape Town, Wm Thomson & Co, Al. Extra Strike - Scher, Pich, Pich, Cape Scher, Diohyatekha, 21, Phin, et al. Ster Sanie Bliss, Hustier and Morancy, for scher Annie Bliss, Hustier and Morancy, for the westward. Monday, June 6. Str Dahome, 1,552, Leukten, West Indies,

Schrs Annie Bliss, Hustler and Morancy, from the westward. Monday, June 6. Str Dahome, 1,552, Leukten, West Indies, etc., via Halifaz. Sch Jennie C, 96, Morrell, New York, A W Adams, coal. Coastwise-Schs Laconie, 15, Dixon, North Head; Temple Bar, 44, Gesner, Bridgetown; Bay Queen, 32, Outhouse, Tiverton; Beulah, 80, Black, St Martins; A L B, 22, Bent, 80, Black, St Martins; A L B, 22, Bent, Hampton; Blue Wave, 27, Downey, River Heber; Joliette, 65, Gordon, St Martins; Freeman Colgate, 25, Hicks, Port Maitland; Augusta Evelyn, 80, Scovil, North Head; barge No 5, 443, Warnock, Parrsboro, and cleared; str Kitkeel, 55, Kerr, Parrsboro, sch Alph B Parker, 46, Thurber, fishing; str Granville, 49, Collins, Annapolis, and cleared. Eriday, June 3.

sch Alph B Parker, Lipsett, for Boston, J M Granville, 49, Collins, Annapolis, and cleared. Cleared. Friday, June 3. Stmr Orthia, Cole, for Glasgow via Balti-more, Schofield & Co. Coastwise-Schrs Elihu Burritt, Spicer, for Harborville: Alma, Tufts, for St Martins; Yarmouth Packet, Shaw, for Yarmouth; Susie Pearl, Lewis, for St Martins; Clifford C Golding, for do: stmr Beaver, Stevens, for Hillsboro: schrs Alfred, Guthrie, for Sandy Cove; Whisper, McGrath, fishing. Schr Lucia Porter, Sprags, for Philadel-phia, Stetson, Cutler & Co. Sohr I N Parker, Lipsett, for Boston, J M Driscoll. Schr Domain, Wilson, for Providence, Stet-son, Cutler & Co. Coastwise-Schrs Chieftain, Tufts, for Alma; Oronhyatekha, Phinner, for West Isles; Matiland, Hatfield, for Five Islands; G Walter Scott, McDonough, for Alma. Sch Rewa, McLean, New York, A Cushing



hin! Th

Ask for the Octagon Bar 235 Drig Aquila, from Paspebiac (P Q); schrs Bobs, from Parrsboro (N S); via Portland (towed from Portland by tug Portland); C A Chisholm, Georgetown (P E I). Sld-Stmr Olaf Kyrre, for Louisbourg (C B); bark Barossa, for Dalhousie (N B). June 5-Ard, stmrs Cambrian, from Lon-don; Prince George, from Yarmouth. City Island, June 4-Bound south, schr Romeo, from St John via Providence. Bound east, barks Edith Sheraton, from Elizabeth-port for St John is Providence. Bound east, barks Edith Sheraton, from Elizabeth-port for St John; Sorrento, for St John. Chatham, Mass, June 4-Passed north, tug Gypsum King, for Hantsport (N S), with three barges. City Island, June 5-Bound south, simr Horatio Hall, from Portland; schrs Vinita, from Weymouth Bridge (N S); Catawamteak, from Jonesboro (Me); Sarah Eaton, from New Haven; Hartney W Hillsboro (N B). Cid-stmr Cornishman, for Liverpool; schrs Etta M Burns, for Sandy Core (N S); Win-nie Davis, from Digby. Salem, Mass, June 3-Ard, schrs W E & W L Tuck, from Weymouth (N S); for New York: Boston, June 6-Ard, sche Josephine, Bear

W L Tuck, from Weymould (N.S.), for New York; Doston, June 6-Ard, schs Josephine, Bear River; A K Woodward, Bellevue Cove; Maple Leaf, Five Islands; Sam Slick, Windsor; Posy, Point Wolfe; Howard A Holder, St John; H M Stanley, do; Electric Light, Sand Point; Wm Thomas, Calais.
Cld-Schs Comrade, Sand Point.
Sid-Schs Eleanor A Percy, Newport News; William Duren, Calais.
Cld-Schs Comrade, Sand Point.
Sid-Schs Eleanor A Percy, Newport News; William Duren, Calais.
City Island, June 6-Bound south, sch St Bernard, Parrsboro.
Eastport, June 6-Ard, sch Neva, Bear River.
Portland, June 6-Ard, sch Stand Maine, Calais for New York; Bangor for Boston; Clara Maud, St John for Boston; Maggie Miller, Parrsboro tor Salem; B L Eaton, Calais for New Haven; Laura T Chester, Rockport for Boston; Ulara J, do; Adam Bowlby, do.
Cld-Sch Brigadier, for Stonington.
Vineyard Haven, June 6-Ard, schs Abbie Keast, Elizabethport for St John; McClure, Elizabethport for Charlottetown; Olivia, Providence for St John; J Walker, New York for Sackville; Priscilla, Fredericton for City Island; J Kennedy, Calais for Vineyard Haver, St John; Marker, New York for Sackville; Priscilla, Fredericton for City Island; J Kennedy, Calais for St John; Marker, New York for Sackville; Priscilla, Fredericton for City Island; J Kennedy, Calais for St John; Marker, New York for Sackville; Priscilla, Fredericton for City Island; J Kennedy, Calais for Yineyard Haver, Std-Sch Nelle I White, from Sand River thousands of smaller lights. From the top of the hill we could see with a telescope black specks moving to and fro in the glare, and could catch the glint and flash of steel. As fortune would have it, the whole column halted a few seconds, after I had caught my first glimpse of the town, and I was enabled to survey the whole scene with silent admiration. Never was a place so well adapted and fortified to hold an insecure position. For the days of modern artillery, it was too near the commanding hills, but I estimated that it was just out of range of the strongest mangonel. Plen-

basin, six miles in diameter, and entirely surrounded with hills. To the east it nar-

a deep and narrow ravine through a great wall of rock, and poured through this to a long plain which bordered on the Frozen

The walls which surrounded the town seemed nearly a hundred feet in height, and rose sheer from the waters of the iver. Every eighty yards or so they utted out into escarpments and flanking towers, and even at this distance I could with output these sources are the source of the sour

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e You Looking school where for A SMALL EX-DITURE you can equip yourself ARN A GOOD SALARY! hat School is ricton Eusiness College. vacations. You may time. Address, J. OSBORNE, ipal, Fredericton, N. B / PADDOCK, PH C., I Chemist and Assayer,

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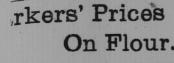
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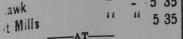
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100 Princess Street. endent lecome in

the mon returned to the forts. Sir Thule de Bric, however, remained in the castle, Our column streamed down the inclin and sat far into the night with Count Guy of Marmorel, and the four chiet leaders of the army.

Our column streamed down the incline like some long snake of glittering steel. We were now moving in extended order, and the scouts were more numerous and far-ther ahead. If ever there was a place iashioned for an attack, it was this. The shore along which the road ran was scarce-ly two hundred feet in width, bounded on one side by the lake and on the other by a precipitous wall of rock. It was, so 1 The next day the call to arms began. Count Guy had laid his plans well, and Count Guy had laid his plans well, and surely. The knights in command of the 9,000 troops quartered in the town had been thoroughly sounded as to their views before the Count openly declared himself. The men responded as eagerly as their fel-lows in the castle had dong, though that night a dozen knights and their squires lift Sanata Maria under eaver of the a precipitous wall of rock. It was, so learnt, the only road between Sanct Maria and the capital-on the other side of the lake the waters were deep agains the rock itself-and I was not surprise

left Sancta Maria under cover of the darkness, and spurred their horses in hot to hear that it had been the scene of the fiercest and most decisive battle in the history of Asturnia. haste to the capital, each of them eager to be first with the news. It was.quite evident that Count Guy was going to adopt no Fabian policy of war. From what I had gathered, he had I had a few words with Sir Thule of

I had a few words with Sir Thule de Brie, as he rode to the front of the column to make some disposition of the knights, and he himself told me that it was very unlikely that we should emerge on the heights above Avranches without a skirmish. He quickly arranged for the protection of the Princess, and rode on. He was not mistaken in his estimate of the king's intentions. Before we had trav-ersed half the length of the lake there was the wild alarm of a trumpet in the dis-tance; then the sound of running feet far ahead, the clank of steel on the rocky ground, eries and the clash of arms. Then assumed the king's immediate knowledge of the rebellion. Every plan was laid and every scheme of advance was thought out. For a week past provisions had been piled on great wagons, every minute detail of organization mapped out, and the whole force held in readiness to move at an hour's notive. It had been given out that the Northern Province was in revolt, and that internet order minute arrive to move

Avranches. There was much to be thought of before we struck camp that night. Half of our force pursued the flying enemy, and driv-ing them out of the Nitril valley, estab-lished themselves in a strong position on the rising ground beyond the lake. Here they constructed rude walls of boulders, and emplacing the guns under the direc-tion of Capatain Thorlassen. The remain

hat instant orders might arrive to march on the insurgents. That very night the whole army was on the road. A sufficient force was left to defend the castle, and it was strengthened by twenty of our saliors armed with their ground, ories and the clash of arms. Then a long shiver seemed to run through the whole column, as though it had been an iron rod struck against some hard sub stance. A second or two later came the shock of battle, and the front ranks were All the rest of the guns and ammunition were destined for the king's entertain-ment of Avaranches, if indeed he did not ask to to hear the music before we reach od his carried tion of Captain Thorlassen. The remain-der of us saw to the wounded and buried the dead. Among the latter were twenty-three of our own men and nineteen knights. Both sides had suffered severely snock of battle, and the front ranks were in the thick of it. The outposts had been driven in; arrows began to whistle through the air and clink against the rocks. I could see in the white light of the fires that a long column of men were pressin against us, and that a terrible hand t It was now the end of October, and the in the contest, and as we searched the long dark shore and white road with sea to within fifty yards of the shore was our torches we found them thickly strewn with bodies. Some of these were even in overed with one solid mass of ice, severa

against us, and that a terrible hand to hand combat was in progress. Long swords rose and fell; spears were thrust backwards and forwards till they were red with blood. Gay pennons dipped, and rose again crimson. There were cries of "A Marmorel!" "The King!" "Asturnia!" "The Queen!" and the whole air was full of the turnult of battle feet in thickness. The natural warmth of the land doubtless kept a narrow bound-ary of clear water round the island. The thermometer, which I once more and an opportunity of consulting, stood at 10 degrees above. This was an extraor dinary reading for the time of year in the high latitude, and I realized how it was

"The Queen!" and the whole air was full of the tumult of battle. Then Sir Thule de Brie came thundering down the side of the column on his great white horse, and 1 saw him fling himself into the thick of the fight, and heard the cry of "De Brie!" "De Brie!" and saw the anomy" renks part and close arris on he that the Asturnians were able to support an existence round the North Pole itsel I afterwards found the North Fole Isen. I afterwards found, as we marched north-wards, that the ground in places was quite warm beneath the feet, and I laid my hand on one or two rocks that were al-most unpleasantly hot to the touch. We gathered in the great square before the costle at 0 cided: m Granwich enemy's ranks part and close again as he drove himself into them like a wedge. A few moments later I saw a small party

of our own men detach themselves from the main body, dash down to the shore of the lake, and wheel a gun into position so the castle at 9 o'clock p. m. Greenwich meantime. It was an impressive sight. The flaring light of a thousand torches fell on a long line of spears, on the glittering armour and swords of the knights, on waving pennons, rich with armorial bear-ing, an the dull increase fragment and 15 as to cover the enemy's flanks. Up to this time there had been no sound of fir ing. The fight had been too concentrated, and the melee too thick to fire with safety. But an opportunity had evidently afforded ngs, on the dull iron of maxims and 13 itself, and a moment later came the rattle of rifles, and the sharp report of the quick pounders, and on the great sea of gri and eager faces. The two banners, new

wrought, of Count Guy of Marmorel and the Lady Thora, were planted side by side. The Count and Sir Thule de Brie rode hither and thither, shouting orders to the knights, who echoed them in turn firing guns. I could not restrain myself any longer, gave one look at the Princess, and saw that she was so hemmed in with a wall of men rode hither and thither, shouting orders to the knights, who echoed them in turn to their men. Then one by one our companies began to file off towards the town. There was a steady clank of steel and tramp of feet, swelling and swelling as the column grew. The torches appeared like a long line of

swiftness that no one had the courage or time to bar his way. Before a few seconds had passed, the whole line of battle was

had passed, the whole line of battle was raging as fiercely as before. Sir Thuie de Brie placed Count Guy upon his feet close to where I stood, and the two men looked each other in the face. Their armor was battered and dented and red with blood. Count Guy's helmet was half shorn away, and Sir Thule de Brie's shield was reduced to a mere shapeless rass of steel

mass of steel. "You have saved my life, Sir Thule, Count Guy said simply, "and perhaps the fate of this kingdom. I shall not forget

you." "I would rather you forgot, Count Guy," the other answered. "I did not do it for the kingdom's sake, nor yet---" "I will find a horse," Count Guy broke in sharply; "and again I say I will not for-get you, and again I thank you," and turn ing abruptly on his heel, he went to find another horse. Sir Thule de Brie rode back into the fight, and as I sat my steed alone on the beach, I wondered why he had so effectually checked the fulfillment of his own desires. of his own desires.

of his own desires. In less than a quarter of an hour the tide of battle turned. By a subtle and well-timed movement, four maxims and two guns were trained on the king's force, and guarded by a strong body of knights and spearmen. The effect of the fire was terrific, and we literally ploughed a path for our column through the enemy's ranks. Before an hour had passed they broke and fled Then, one by one, the lights died out upon the hills, and there was darkness.

Avranches.

snot up from the earth and house the surrounding country with light, we started our final day's march for the capital. Sir Thule de Brie told us that the last barrier of hills lay before us. and that he did not

CHAPTER XXVII.

of range of the strongest mangonel. Plen-tifully stocked with provisions it would be lmost impregnable. We halted for an hour, and Count Gu

of Marmorel and Sir Thule de Brie rode round and round the columns deep in con-ultation. Then Captain Therlassen was summoned, and a few minutes later I saw two fifteen-pounders being brought into position, and men carrying cartridges room the wagons. We were going to try th

cange of our artillery. Then there was a report, and the eyes of Then there was a report, and the eyes of all were fixed on the town. The shell ourst a hundred yards short of the castle, and we could see the smoke of it drifting across one of the great fires, and men run-ing hither and thither in confusion. The gunner sighted the weapon afresh, and the next shot struck one of the towers of the castle. That was sufficient. We could not afford to throw away more cartrages on experiments. Ammunition was none to lentiful, and we had to reserve it for large bodies of men, where every shot would account for at least twenty dead. After a brief discussion between the leaders of the expedition, it was resolved o make the place in which we had halted

the base of our future operations. It com-manded the city, and also the road to Sancta Maria. There was a spring close by, and our foraging parties, covered by modern artillery, held practically the whole

valley at their mercy. Before evening came, and the great fires died out along the valley and hills, we had marked out the site of our encampment. It was chosen with skill on a flat table, bad with predictions sides: and one of

It was chosen with skill on a flat table, land, with precipitous sides; and one of the great fires burned in the midst. All night long large bodies of men toil-ed incessantly, bearing boulders and bas-kets of earth, and when the fires once more flashed out across the country, a ram-part three feet high had grown up all round the encampment; and before dark-ness came again it had raised itself as high as a tall man's head, and our guns bristled out through the entrenchments, like watchas a tall man's head, and our guns bristed out through the entrenchments, like watch-dogs with open jaws. It was clear to me that Count Guy meditated a long siege. Subsequent consultation with Sir Thule de Brie showed that this was the policy they had decided on. Count Guy's hasto to leave Sancta Maria had been justified.

We had struck a blow before the enem had had time to fortify the road to th capital, and had struck the blow home Now that we had reached the heights over hanging the town and valley, haste was unnecessary, and probably inexpedient. We could watch the town from our lofty eminence, sweep down on foraging parties, nole the place in a state of siege, and bide out

For three days we waited, and no sign came from the city beneath us. We fired an occasional shot to remind the inhabi tants that we were still close enough t in the water, and one or two lay with their hands gripping at each other's throats. When our task was ended, we proceeded on our way, emerged from the great rock-enclosed hollow, and rejoined our com-panions on the further hills. It was like coming into the fresh air from a room of them to make ourselves unpleasant, colle ed all the provisions we could from sm villages and hamlets, and watched th

town day and night. Then on the third day we saw a gate open in the walls nearest to us, and a small procession file across the narrow bridge which crossed the river. In an in sickness to stand on the hills once more, and leave that dark pit of water behind us. We passed an undisturbed night, and when the tall pillar of flame once more shot up from the earth and flooded the stant the guns were turned upon it, and i Sir Thule de Brie had not come up to the ramparts, the cavalcade would have had

He looked through Captain Thorlassen telescope, and abruptly told the men t wait

" herald," he said to me. "The king might have sayed himself the trouble. He is not likely to bring a message of conciliaexpect any more opposition until we reached the walls of the city itself. As far as ed the walls of the city itself. As far as I. could judge from the distance we had traveled, and the observations I made that night by the stars, we were within a few miles of the Pole itself, and if that was the case, the goal of our original mission was in all probability within the very walls of the capital. How surprised the savants and explorers of Europe would have been to know that the busy feet of men trod daily past the place which was deemed to be either the open sea or a desolate ex-t panse of snow-covered ice.

An hour later the herald himself arrived, a tall, broad-shouldered man with fair hair and a long beard. He was clad in armor, covered with a gorgeous surtout of silk, emblazoned with the royal arms. He bore no weapon that I could see, though bore no weapon that I could see, though he may have had one concealed about his person. In front of him rode two knights with white pennons fluttering from their lances, and behind him six squires, bear-ing his lance, a shield, sword, and various emblems appertaining to his office. He rode with quiet dignity up the only approach to our camp, and Count Guy of

Stmr Orthia, Cole, for Glasgow via Balti-tore, Schofield & Co. CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, June 3-Ard, stmrs Silvia, from New York and sailed for St John's (Nid); Guif of Ancud, from St John. Sid-Stmr Veritas (Nor), Utne, for Jamaica via Santiago. Chatham, N. B., June 2-Cld, bark Prud-hoe, for Londonderry. Halifax, June 4-Ard, stmr Tritonia, from North Sydner. May 27,

Ships.

Chatham, N. B., June 2-Old, Dark Frid-hoe, for Londonderry. Halifax, June 4-Ard, stmr Tritonia, from North Sydney. Sid-Stmrs Gulf of Ancud, Foxworthy, for London via Havre; MacKay-Burnett (Br cable), Schenck, for.sea. Cld-Stmr Dahome, for St John. June 5-Ard, stmrs Ulunda, from Liverpool via St John's (Nfid); Coban, from Louis-burg.

burz. Sid-Stmr Ceylon (Nor), Johansen, for Pilleys Island (Nfid). Newcastle, June 6-Ard, str Consul Horn, from Hartlepool. Bachurst, June 6-Ard, str Adelheid, from Memel. Halifax, June 6-Ard, sirs Halifax, Boston, and sailed for Hawkesbury and Charlotte-town; Evangeline, London; schs Edward Roy, Port Stanley (F I); Goiden Rule, Ponce (P R.) Sid-Str Pro Patria (Fr), La Fourcade, St Pierre (Mig.)

BRITISH PORTS. Moville, June 3-Sld, stmrs Anchoria, from Glasgow, for New York; Bavarian, from Liverpool for Montreal. Liverpool, June 5-Ard, stmr Lake Mani-toba, from Montreal. Cory, June 4-Sld, ship Belfast, for St. John. John. Gloucester, Mass, June 4-Cld, stmr Edith Hayes (Ger), for Miramichi, to load for United Kingdom. Eastport, Me, June 4-Sld, schrs Silver Spray, for Sand River (N S); Hunter, for St John; Morancy, for do. June 5-Ard, schr Annie Gus, from Calais for Boston.

St John, S.-Ard, schr Annie Gus, from Calais June 5.-Ard, schr Annie Gus, from Calais for Boston. New London, June 4.-Sld, schr John G Walter, for Sackville (N B). Providence, R I, June 5.-Sld, schrs Olivia, for St John (N B); Susie Prescott, for do. Portland, Mc, June 4.-Ard, stmr St Croix, from St John for Boston and sailed. Vineyard Haven, Mass, June 5.-Ard, schr Nellie I White, from Sand River, for orders. Sid-Bark Helen A Yyman, for Buenos Ayres; schr Ada G Shortland, for St John; Clifford I White, for Apple River; E Mer-riam, for Harvey (N B); Mary E, for Sack-ville (N B); G H Perry, for St John; Emma E Potter, for Clementsport; F & B Givan, for Partridge Island; Dominion, for Paspe-blac and Gaspe; Rowena, for Point Wolf (N S). Glasgow, June 5.-Ard, stmr Sicilian, from Montreal and Quebec. Glasgow, June 4.-Sld, sch Venedocian, St John's (Nfd.) Glasgow, June 4.-Sld, str Salacia, Mont-real.

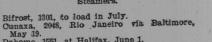
City, Mon Dublin, real and

Thistrabull, June 6-Passed, str Parthenia, Montreal for Glasgow. Liverpool, June 4-Sid, str Rathlin Head, Montreal. Plymouth, June 6-Ard, str Kronprinz Wil-helm, New York. Glasgow, June 4-Sid, str Korean, Phila-delphia via St John's (Nfid.) Glasgow, June 4-Sid, strs Salacia, Mont-real; Sardinian, Montreal. Manchester, June 6-Sid, str Bostonian, Boston.

Bosbon. Sydney, N S W, June 5-Ard, str Albuera Grady, from New York via ports. St Lucia, June 6-Sld, str Cunaxa,Journeay from Rio Janeiro for Baltimore and St John

FOREIGN PORTS.

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May 19. Dahome, 1551, at Halifax, June 1. Ella Sayre, 1619, Shields, May 30. Evangeline, 1417, London via Halifax, May 3 Manchester Importer, 3528, at Manchester for Philadelphia, June 3. Manchester Exchange, 2649, at Manchester

Mar 27, ficmac, 1600, to load in July. Nordhoen, 1547, to load in July. Norden, 1590, Cadiz via Halifax, May 26. Soborg, 1333, Greenock, May 26.

Arctic Stream, 1498, Wallaroo via Channel, Feb 9. Beifast, 1810, Cork, May 21. Hinemoa, 2203, Queenstown via Hamburg, May 12. Niobe, 1469, Venice, April 15.

Barks.

Aunita-e-Menotti, 913, at Philadelphia, May 18. Pharos, 1227, Melbourne via U. K., Jan 4; at Queenstown, May 5. Sorrento, 708, New York, June 3.

Brigantines

Ansgar, 276, Liverpool, May 26.

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