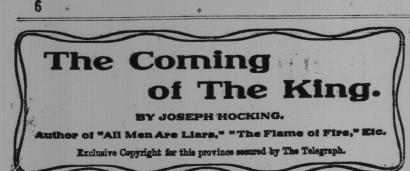


THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1904.



"Well, it'll not save her from the ga CHAPTER XIII-(Continued.)

"They must have taken some other lows. Had her father not been such a Puritan, it might have gained her favor road," I suid to myself, and when after a few minutes I again mounted, and on looking around saw no sign of them. I was confirmed in my impression. But in this I was quickly deceived, for I had not gone a mile along the road, before I heard the sound of horses' hoofs, and on turning "She must be a brave woman. Wer she not the wife of such a fellow as Den round, I saw these same two men at a

short distance from me. I stopped, determining to have the mat-ter out with them, but the moment I did so they likewise stopped, as if by set pur-pose. "Two to one" I said to myself "and

pose. "Two to one," 'I said to myself, "and both are armed. It were foolish for me to pick a quarrel." So I determined to out-distance them by hard riding. But here again I failed to succeed, for although "No; he lives, although there's no know-"No; he lives, although there's no know-"No", he lives, altho ing how much we've hurt him. We dare not let it be known that we've had aught as I have said Black Ben was young and fleet, I could gain not one yard upon

to do with him. Dake James was very If I galloped they did likewise, and if I dropped into a canter they followed my done in secret. careful to tell us that everything must b I dropped into a canter they followed my example. This kind of thing was kept up, until I saw the sun begin to sink, and then seeing a piece of lovely country be-fore me, I began to apprehend an attack. "Two to one," I repeated to myself, and then I began to examine my pistols, and to see to it that my sword hay easy in its betth but we score represent the this than."

sheath; but no sooner had I done this than "Nor his horse? It is a good one." "Nay, that might tell tales. Besides we are well supplied; let us on to London they vanished as if by magic, and I was left lone. Upon this I again gave Black Ben rein, but by this time he had become somewhat wearied by his long journey, so

that although I made good speed, I feared to press him too hardly. "With apologies for delay." "And a curse upon you for not having what we wanted." A little later, and the night had fallen; I heard them laugh as they mounted and

A fittle after, and the hight had hand, moreover my way led through a wood, which made everything dark, so that I had to ride warily. Added to this; I presently approached a steep hill, where I rode slowly so that my horse might take is keep up the part I had been playing, for keep up the part I had been playing, for breath. I had scarcely gone half way up when I heard a rustle among the bushes at my side, and before I had time to draw at my side, and before I had time to draw either pistol or sword, my arms were pin-ned, and I was thrown to the ground with great force. "Not a sound, not a movement, or I will blow your brains out," said someone in my ear. heard the sound of horses coming towards me from the Canterbury road, and this led me to get up with all speed, and to call Black Ben to my side. A few min-utes later I was àgain on horseback, but little the worse for my happening, al-though sore vexed with myseif for being mastered so easily. Still, I had learnt

in my ear. I tried to catch sight of his face, but in something. I was not the only one who he does by instructing his conscience by in my ear.

vain. The woods made the road dark, and as far as I could judge he was closely muf-field. Moreover the fall stunned me, and the only one to whom Katherine Harcomb fal him."

the devil is unloosed in London town. If what I have heard be true, then all those things which the children of the Lord things which the children of the Lord "Men have it that Master John Leslie ave fought against, and driven into the the father of this woman, is great amon larkness, are to be flaunted in broad day-ight, and no man will dare to cry shame." "The new king loves pleasure," I made

He looked at me steadily, and was I would have ridden on at this; but hinking he might be able to tell me hings I desired to know, I determined to

alight and walk by his side. "We are not far from Bedford, I take t?" I said. "But atmile." "Know you of a good hostelry there?

"I know all that may be found there." "Then, by your leave, I will walk back with you, for I judge you are traveling town?" thither.

"Ay," he replied, "my home is at Bed-ford, and my wife and dear ones live there." There was a quiet dignity in the way he spoke, and although 1 detected none of the evidences of the schoolman in his speech, I could not help feeling that he was a man of some authority. "Do you love God?" young master?" he said, the moment I had dismounted, and walked by his side.

"By loving His Son, whom He hath sent in the flesh to proclaim his love, by dying for a sinful world." "And what may be the signs which show forth that one loves the Son of God?" I continued, concluding that I had ppened across one of the Puritans of living God." the district. "The sign of love is obedience." he re-plied. "For what are His Words?: 'He that hath My commandments, and keep-eth them, he it is that loveth me.'"

"That also may need explanation," I re-bled, for I determined not to endanger head, for T determined not speech. "The explanation is simple," he replied uietly. "The teaching of Christ is that nietly. we do good, not only in lip but in life. That we love one another, and that we also love the truth of God. It is also that (To be continued.) we obey God at all costs, even as the Apostles did of olden time. We have a safe guide to the will of God in the Holy Scriptures, and especially is it made clear keep up the part I had been playing, for to us in the New Testament Scriptures. The proofs of love to God are trust in and obedience to Him, as is set forth therein.

ing as Hugh Peters himself." For a moment he stopped still in the road, and he lifted his right hand above

his head. Even in the dim light I noted his sturdy thick-set figure, his broad mouth, and his searching yet kindly eyes "Is that what men are saying?" he ask ed, presently dropping his hand. "It is common gossip," I replied. "Men have it that Constance, daughter

of John Leslie, together with her husband and father, plotted the murder of Monk, have they? Is that the talk in Londor

"It is given out by General Montk him self," I replied. "It is told to the new king and his counsellors, and more it hath The been proved by many witnesses. wound in the arm of Monk's secretary is

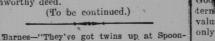
ufficient proof." He stood still for a minute without speaking, then he said quietly-"And have you heard aught concerning

the probable fate of this maiden?" "She is to be brought to London without delay after the king hath arrived "How may a man do that?" I asked, for thither, and then she is to be tried, con

who live in the

"Martyr," I said for something made me feel that this man knew much of these Sudden colds,

I could have almost bitten my tongu for having uttered these words, for although my reason told me they were true my heart went against them, and accused me of being unjust to the woman to whom



EATON'S

notice over the g

Joint Pains

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Barn of William Sewell at Lincoln. Montreal Police Identify C. J. Grant, Totally Destroyed -- Loss About Now in Jail on Charge of Pickpocketing, As an Old Offender. \$800.

A short time ago a photograph and de-scription of James Grant, one of the three alleged pickpockets now in jail in this city, were forwarded to the police authorities of Montreal for identification purposes. The Boston police, it will be remembered, were able to identify Howard and Williams, the other suspects, but did not seem able to place Grant. The latter has all along pro-tested his innocence and contended that he was unacquainted with the men arrested with thim. The following telegram received by Col. Marsh today from the Montreal po-lice authorities, seems to indicate that he is fully as bad, if not worse, than the other two: Fredericton, Aug. 10-What was probably an incendiary fire caused a loss of fully \$750 or \$800 to William Sewell, the well known lumberman of Lincoln, Sunbury county. It appears that Mr. Sewell was in this city last night and the only man at the house was John Lawson, the who with his family has been boarding at Mr. Sewell's for some time. Mr. Law-

son was the first to discover the fire in will cost about \$35,000. The town council the barn. Shortly after 12 o'clock last night Mr. Lawson was awakened by smoke pouring into his room through the window. He saw that the barn was on fire and immeliately aroused the others in the house and started out to save what was pos-

IN YORK COUNTY

is tuily as bad, if not worse, than the other two: "Chief Police, Fredericton." "Charles J. Grant, under arrest at Fred-ericton, identified here as Charles Greaves, I alias Thomas Hall, Kid Hall, and Harvey. Arrested in Montreal in September, 1903, for picking pockets, twenty-three months. To-picking pockets, twenty-three months. To-ronto, June, 1899, four years. Hamilton, August, 1903, suspect, charged with vagrancy in Montreal, July 18, 1903. Suspect ordered out of Montreal on March 21. He pleaded guilty to picking pockets and had sentence suspended and told to leave the city. He has also been arrested several times in Quebec city. If necessary will send man down to identify him."-Fredericton Mr. Lawson tried to release live stock in the barn but could not get in as the flames and smoke had taken possession. He called his own horse, however, and caking the halter rope. it escaped, after b rching. Mr. Lawson,

A country cemetery has the following with a slight h almost fiew buggy and "Only the dead however, lost sh are buried here." set of harr 's loss includes the barn, an Mr. Se



short time a number of the men from the sheer boom arrived and they renrative dered every assistance possible, but the way barn was burned to the ground by 1 o'clock this morning. It is felt that last night's fire is the re al and ex-

F. A. Barbour, of Snow & Barbour, Has Submitted Plans Which Will Involve an Expenditure of \$35,-000 by the Nova Scotia Town.

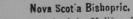
FOR LUNENBURG

SEWERAGE PLANS

TO TENANT .

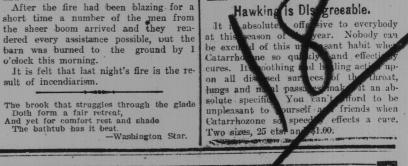
F. A. Barbour, of Snow & Barbour, Boson, who is to report on the water question here, came to St. John on Monday from Lanenburg (N. S.), by which town his firm had been consulted in regard to proprietor of the store at Victoria Mills, sewerage plans. On his last visit to Lan-enburg Mr. Barbour submitted plans for a tMr. Sewell's for some time. Mr. Law-a system of sewers which, if carried out, has them under consideration and is likely o go on with the work.

Lunenburg is hilly, and the situation is much like that of St. John. Drainage will include sewage and surface water in the same pipes, as here, and the sewers will empty into the sea.



A letter received in Halifax from Rev. W. H. Binney definitely and positively states that he will not allow the use of is name as a nominee for the Bishopric of this See. It is authoritatively stated that so far as the outcome of the ap-

proaching synod can be forecasted, the probable successor to Dr. Courtney will be a gentleman whose name has not hithction with erto been mentioned in con the election .-- Herald



TORONTO

N3B-20/4-H Iron and Brass Dedstead, white

enamel finish, 1 1-16 inch iron pillars, brass top

rails, knobs and spindles, extended foot end

wide.

made in sizes 3 ft., 2 ft. 6 in. and 4 ft. 6 in.

August Sale 4.95

1999

UK Furniture Department has grown wonderfully within the last few years. Grown to such large proportions that we have found it necessary to issue a special August Furniture Sale Catalogue to illustrate and give full descriptions of the various kinds of furniture on sale during this month. A copy of this Catalogue is yours for the sking. As every one will not rec. ive a copy, we use this medium of calling your attention to the muny Opportunities offered during the progression the sking. As every one will not rec. ive a copy, we use this medium of calling your attention to the muny Opportunities offered during the progression of the various for the sking. As every one will not rec. ive a copy, we use this medium of calling your attention to the muny Opportunities offered during the progression in all parts of Canada, they knowing that when a function of the assess of the sking of the start of the result. This time we have eclipsed all previous closes are taken from our special Catalogue and are cannil priced indeed. We might emphasize the fact that it is time for your decision regarding the appearance of your home's All these items are taken from our special Catalogue and are cannil priced indeed. We might emphasize the fact that it is time for your decision regarding the appearance of your home's interior during the coming winter. Mail Orders are always filled promptly.

S. W.O.K.

MAIL ORDER NEWS

paration in

If you could

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st Nerviline and

so numbed my senses, that I was unable to think clearly. I remember, however, that they searched my pockets, which made me think of them as common foot pads, but even when they had done this

they did not leave me. "Have you found it?" said one.

"Not a sign of it," said another. "But the fellow hath it: we must get it out of him somehow.

Nothing of importance happened further "He hath not, I tell you. I've searched In to the skin. This was easy, for the fall knocked all life out of him. He lies to me that night. As I drew nearer Lon-don, I found the people talking much about the gay doings which were to take

like a man dead." "Surely, we've not killed him?"

"No, he breathes."

"Then ask him where he put it, and threaten to flog him alive if he will not tell you.'

"A good thought. I say there-wake p!" and he shook me violently. By this time my senses had come back up! prison the woman who had been my com-

by this time my senses had come back to me sufficiently to know that I should learn most by holding my peace. I there-fore continued to lie like a man dead. "I say, you Rasheliffe, speak up. It's to your advantage, man," the man con-tinued. panion to Pycroft Hall but a few nights before.

The night was falling fast as I drew

This, as you may be sure, made me more near Bedford town. The weather was very fine, however, and the country side was very fair to behold. Flowers were bloomalert than ever. I was now convinced that they were no common footpads, but men who had followed and attacked me ing on all sides, and the scent of the young

and bursting life was indeed pleasant. Not for a purpose. They knew my name, and they suspected me of having something which they desired. Immediately

thought of old Solomon's words, "the Duke of York would give his eyes to have this and he dragged one leg wearily after an thing." Were these men agents of the duke, and had they discovered that I had other. Besides, my mind was filled with many doubts and fears. Why had I come found out where the marriage contract to a town of which I knew nothing? And

was why should I seek to rescue a woman "It's no use, Rickmore. He must have asked. from prison who thought so little of my

CHAPTER XIV.

struck his head aganst a stone when we dragged him from his horse. He may lie like this for hours." "You are sure you've searched him

thoroughly? "Every rag upon his body?" "And what have you found?" "Naught but a litte money and his pis

"Pull off his boots, it may be there."

I allowed them to "pull off my boots, lying limp and inert as they did so; but, as may be imagined, they were again dis appoi "The fellow hath naught," said the man

who had been called Rickmore, "and 'pon my word, I believe he's dead."

'Then Duke James will have to wait.' "Hush, man, some one may hear!" "Hear!" and the other laughed scorn "There's not a living soul within three miles of the place. I say Duke James will have to wait. The thing must be found, but this springlad hath it not,

spite of the woman's speech.' "Doth the thing exist at all?" "Exist! You should have seen the lool

on Duke James' face when I told hin what Katherine Harcomb had said to me "By the Holy Virgin, Hamilton,' said he speaking like the good Catholic he is, 'get hold of the young rascal. Never let him out of your sight until you have obtained all he hath found, and know all he can tell you."

"Did he say that?" "Ay, he did. I tell you he puts great store on it.

But the fellow hath it not." "No, and what is worse, we have s

mearly killed him that he might as well be dead.' "Well, what are we to do?"

"We can do naught but return to Lon-

don, and wait for the coming of the king. 'At all events the king is king, thanks to Monk. "He's to be made a duke, I hear."

"After Denman's wife tried to send him to heaven?'

"Ay, and would have succeeded but for a mishap

"Nay, nay. She might have sent him to hell, but never to heaven." "Well, from all I hear no one could wish to be sent to the other world by a fairer hand. Men have it that when Druman married Master Leslie's daughter, he wed-ded a face as fair as an angel's."

"But may a man not need instruction in Holy Writ?" I asked. "A man's prayer obtains the best instruction," he made answer. "If we read the Scriptures in prayer and reverence, On the whole, therefore, I was not ill-God will guide us. Thus it is that a way-

pleased with the night's events, and pos-sessed no very bitter feelings towards neither Master Rickmove nor Master Ham. "But suppose that one be led in reading "But suppose that one be led in reading the Scriptures to hold views different from

those of those set in authority over us?" I asked. He lifted his large eyes to mine, and

scanned my face intently. "Yet should he hold fast by his integ-

about the gay doings which were to take place when the king came back to his loyal city, as well as the terrible punish-ments which would be meted out to all who in any way took part in King Charles' death. I did not stay in London more than one night, however, for, foolish as it may appear, I determined to ride to Bedford, and if possible deliver from prison the woman who had been my comdeath by fire? Ay, and to whose voic shall we listen; that of Laud, the Papist in disguise, and his lying master, Charles Stuart, or to such as Cromwell, and Pym,

and Hampden, who saved England from Popery and slavery?" "That is treason," I said. "To whom-God or man?" he asked

quietly. "To man," I made answer, even before that I was in a mood to enter into the I knew the words had escaped from my

joyousness of that spring evening, for I lips. had ridden hard since morning, and I "Ay, to man," he replied; "but he who loves God will never be a traitor to Him. Nevertheless, may God grant that the will of man and the will of God may never be set against each other.

"Do you fear they will?" I asked. "What say men in London town? he

help that she had treated my offer with but little respect? Added to this, why should I, the son of a gentleman who had be punished."

fought for Charles Stuart, seek to be-friend the woman who had attempted murder in order to prevent the rightful "Ay, ay," he said slowly. "But what of the Church, young master, what of the Church?" king of the country from coming back to

"It is said that the bishops are already is throne? These questions, which persisted in comlooking forward to the time when schism ing to me, were real and forceful enough, and try as I would I could find no satisshall be overcome, and that they are already making preparation for the change. That they are overjoyed that the king is factory answer to them. Yet did I ride coming back is but to make suggestion of the whole truth." straight on, determined to do that which reason and warfare declared to be mad-

"Ay, ay," he replied; "but we fight not ness. For the woman's face haunted me. with earnal weapons; our strength is in the Lord of Hosts. The three Hebrew youths would not fall down and worship, The look of despair I had seen in her eyes, the tone of her voice, appealed to me so strongly for help that I could not resist. More than that, the very mystery which and they were thrown into the furnace surrounded her strengthened my determinseven times heated, yet did the Lord deation. What led her to Folkestone, and liver them. The Apostles were commandwhat connection had she with the old man ed not to preach the Gospel, yet did they preach it, and were thrown into prison; but the Lord opened the prison doors. with whom I had had such strange experiences at Pycroft Hall? All this determined me to get to Bed-At present the cloud is no bigger than a man's hand, yet it will darken this land.

ford that night, and then to use my ut-most endeavor to deliver her from the I can see it plainly, yet must the children hands of Monk's minions and from the of God bear witness to the truth. The man spoke like one would think the king's power. I heard the bells from the old church prophets of old times spoke, so calm, and quiet, and yet so full of authority were

at Bedford pealing out a note of joy, when I saw a man in plain homely garments his tones. "Methinks, those who call themselves trudging along the road in front of me.

"Give you good even," he said, as I rode the children of God fight with other thanup. "Good even," I replied, trying to dis-cern in the fast failing light whether he Cromwell."

"Ay, but he trusted not in the arm of vas a man of quality. "You look as though you have ridden flosh, but in the Lord God," he made an-swer, "else would his armits have been "From London," I replied. reflecting but burning stubble in a strong wind. It of wealth, there was an air of authority about him, which made it impossible to pass him by without a second look. "Ah," he said eagerly. "And what is the news from London?" "There is much," I replied; "and yet it will not take long in the telling." "And how is that?" "Because it hath to do with the area.

"Because it hath to do with the same head of England for many months.

"Ay, I fear, young master, for I fear me so being young and foolish, and wishing

C Q-Ter (4) 41 871/3-H Bedroom Suite, birch, golden oak finish, neally carved, drawers, filted with August Calo 11.30

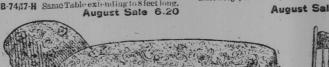
871/4-H Same Bedroom Suite, in mahogan August Sale 11.30

N3B-20/54-11 Enamelled White Bedstead, 11/16 inch iron pilars, strongly braced filling, brass kinobs and cass, in sizes 5 ft., 3 ft. 6 m, and 4 ft. 6 in, wide. and Brass N3B-20/57-H White En August Sale 3.10

Augu

sion Table, solid hardwood.

hie made of selected 8-74/8-H Este olor, 41x48 inch ch turned and icy sawed top, massive united legs, exte August Sale 5.60 ing to 8 feel August Sale 7.73



B-64/51-H Couch, all-over upholstered, fringed all round to match, good spring scat, covered in French tapestry. August Sale 4.75

Same couch upholstered in fancy figured ve August Sale 6.10

A CALL B-13/3-H Chair, hard- B-65/2-H Chair, solid

wood, golden oak finish, embossed hardwood, golden embossed carved high back, neatly turned spin-TTATICT IL IL dles, solid wood

red, deep spring seat and edges, to match, deep tuffed top, both shaped scat, very

-1

T. EATON CO.

ale 3.55

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AF

TORONTO, CANADA

silk tap

57

August Sale 15.50 August Sale 12.75 B-64 50-H Parlors



shaped top, Hungarian

white striped ticking-3 ft. 6 in., WOVEN STEEL WIRE A fi, and 4 ft, 6 in, wide. August Sale 3.10 SPRING MATTRESSES N3-6.13 H Hardwood imme and closely woven fabric of best steel wire, 3 ft., 3 ft. 6 in., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. wide. N3-B/9-H Curled African Fibre, with White cotton both sides, covered in

B-74/29-H Sideboard, selected ash, golden cal

August Sale 1.45 August Sale 1.45 N3-B/7-H "The King," good maple 5 frame, double woven fabric, triple woven hand and sides, concernin-side supports 2.6 August Sale 4.35

August Sale 1.90 Harmine " heavy " he

August Sale 1.90 M3-B19-H "The Herenies." heavy in ple frame, extra closely wayen fabric, 36 interfacing wires and conperside surports -3 ft., 3 it. 6 in., 4 it. and 4 ft. 6 in. wide: August Sale .80 N3-B/27-H All Feather Pillows, covered in choice blue and white striped

copper side sample. Ait, and 4 ft. 6 fn. wide. August Salo 2.25 August Sale 1.35

August Sale 2.00

Your Money

+6251





B-74/16-H Ext

hing. When you have said that the new "Ay, and some Monks, too," he added, king is on his way thither and that the a little bitterly, I thought.

king is on his way thither and that the people are preparing to welcome him, you have told all." An a Puritan woman sought to kill him, and if report speaks truly, she is even now in Bedford Gaol." I thought I saw him start as I spoke,

B-64/42-H Couch, all-over uphols

