

# The Great Impersonation

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

(Continued from yesterday.)

## CHAPTER XXIII.

Seaman did not at once start on his mission to the Princess. He made up his mind to wait until the quarters were quiet and knocked at the door of the butler's sitting-room. There was no reply. He tried the handle in vain. The door was locked. A tall, grave-faced man in a sombre black suit came out from an adjoining apartment.

"You are looking for the person who arrived this evening from abroad, sir?" he enquired.

"I am," Seaman replied. "Has he locked himself in?"

"He has left the Hall, sir."

"Left?" Seaman repeated. "Do you mean gone away for good?"

"Apparently, sir, I do not understand his language myself, but I believe he considered his reception here for some reason or other, unfavorable. He took advantage of the car which went down to the station for the evening papers and caught the last train."

Seaman was silent for a moment. The news was a shock to him.

"What is your position here?" he asked the informant.

"My name is Reynolds, sir," was the respectful reply. "I am Mr. Peckham's servant."

"Can you tell me why, if this man has left, the door here is locked?"

"Mr. Parkins locked it before he went out, sir. He accompanied Mr. Miller, I think his name was—to the station."

Seaman had the air of a man not wholly satisfied.

"Is it usual to lock up a sitting-room in this fashion?" he asked.

"Mr. Parkins always does it, sir. The cabinets of cigars are kept there, also the wine-cellar key and the key of the photo chest. None of the other servants use the room except at Mr. Parkins' invitation."

"I understand," Seaman said, as he turned away. "Much obliged for your information, Reynolds. I will speak to Mr. Parkins, sir."

"I will let him know that you desire to see him, sir."

"Good night, Reynolds!"

"Good night, sir!"

Seaman passed back again to the crowded hall and billiard-room, exchanged a few remarks here and there, and made his way up the southern flight of stairs towards the west wing. Stephanie conversed without hesitation to receive him. She was seated in front of the fire, reading a novel, in a boudoir opening out of her bedroom.

"Princess," Seaman declared, with a low bow, "we are in despair at your desertion."

She put down her book.

"I have been insulted in this house," she said. "Tomorrow I shall leave it."

Seaman shook his head reproachfully.

"Your Highness," he continued, "behave me, I do not wish to presume upon my position. I am only a German tradesman, admitted to circles like these for reasons connected solely with the welfare of my country. Yet I know much, as it happens, of the truth of this matter, the matter which is causing you distress. I beg you to reconsider your decision. Our friend here is, I think, needlessly hard upon himself. So much the greater will be his reward when he comes. So much the greater will be the rapture with which he will throw himself on his knees before you."

"Has he sent you to reason with me?"

"Not directly. I am to a certain extent, however, his major-domo in this enterprise. I brought him from Africa. I have watched over him from the start. Two houses are better than one. I try to show him where to avoid mistakes, I try to point out the paths of danger and of safety."

"I should imagine Sir Everard finds you useful," she remarked calmly.

"I hope he does."

"It has doubtless occurred to you," she continued, "that our friend has accommodated himself wonderfully to English life and customs?"

"You must remember that he was educated here. Nevertheless, his aptitude has been marvellous."

"One might almost call it supernatural," she remarked. "You say, Seaman, you seem to have been completely successful in the installation of our friend here as Sir Everard. What is going to be his real value to you? What will he do?"

"We are keeping him for the big things. You have seen our gracious master lately?" he asked hesitatingly.

"I know what is at the back of your mind," she replied. "Yes! Before the summer is over I am to pack up my trunks and fly. I understand."

"It is when that time comes," Seaman said impressively, "that we expect Sir Everard Dominey, the typical English country gentleman, of whose loyalty there has never been a word of doubt, to be of use to us. Most of our present helpers will be under suspicion. The authorized staff of our secret service can only work underground. You can see for yourself the advantage we gain in having a confidential correspondent who can day by day reflect the changing psychology of the British mind in all its phases. We have quite enough of the other sort of help arranged for. Plans of ships, aeroplanes and harbors, salutes of convoys, calling up of soldiers, small these are the A. B. C. of the secret service. We shall never ask our friend here for a single cent, but from his town house in Berkeley Square, the host of Cabinet Ministers, of soldiers, of the best brains of the country, our fingers will never leave the pulse of Britain's day by day life."

Stephanie threw herself back in her easy-chair and clasped her hands behind her head.

"These things you are expecting from our present host?"

"We are, and we expect to get them. I have watched him day by day. My confidence in him has grown."

Stephanie was silent. She sat looking into the fire. Suddenly, a keenly observant servant as always, realized the change in her, yet found something of mystery in her new detachment of manner.

"Your Highness," he urged, "I am sure here to speak on behalf of the man who at heart is, I know, your lover. He will plead his own cause when the time comes. But I am here to plead for ourselves. I am here to implore you to take no rash step, to

do nothing which might imperil in any way his position here. I stand outside the gates of the world which you can make a paradise. I am no judge of the things that happen there. But in your heart I feel there is bitterness, because the man for whom you care has chosen to place his country first. I implore your patience, Princess. I implore you to believe what I know so well—that it is the sternest sense of duty only which is the foundation of Leopold von Ragnstein's obstinate attitude."

"What are you afraid that I shall do?" she asked curiously.

"I am afraid of nothing—directly," he answered.

"Indirectly, then? Answer me, please."

"I am afraid," he admitted frankly, "that in some corner of the world, if not in this country, you might while for some reason or other, unfavorable, take advantage of the car which went down to the station for the evening papers and caught the last train."

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change," Dominey observed, swinging round as a single Frenchman with a hat which crossed the hedge behind them and fell a little distance away, a crumpled heap of feathers. "No, I think," he added, turning to his companion.

"Marvellous!" Seaman replied, with faint sarcasm, "I envy your nerve."

"I cannot take this matter very seriously," Dominey acknowledged. "The fellow seemed to me quite harmless."

"My anxieties have also been aroused in another direction," Seaman confided.

"Any other trouble looming?" Dominey asked.

"You will find yourself minus another guest when you return this afternoon."

"The Princess?" Seaman asked.

"The Princess," Seaman asserted, "I did my best with her last night, but I found her in a most peculiar frame of mind. We are to be relieved of her anxiety concerning her for some time, however. She has decided to take a sea voyage."

"Where to?"

"Africa."

Dominey paused in the act of inspecting a cartridge into his gun. He turned slowly around and looked into his companion's expressionless face.

"Why the mischief is she going out there?" he asked.

"She must tell you that," Seaman replied, "than why Johann Wolff was sent over here to spy upon our perfect work. I am most unhappy, my friend. The things which I understand, however, threatening they are, I do not fear. Things which I do not understand oppress me."

Dominey laughed quietly.

"Come," he said, "there is nothing here so serious as to threaten our position. The Princess is angry, but she is not likely to give us away. This man Wolff could make no adverse report about either of us. We are doing our job and doing it well. Let our clear consciences console us."

"That is well," Seaman replied, "but I feel uneasy. I must not stay here any longer. Too intimate an association between you and me is unwise."

"Well, I think I can be trusted," Dominey observed, "even if I am to be left alone."

"I have every respect except as regards the Princess," Seaman admitted, "your department has been most discreet."

"Except as regards the Princess," Dominey repeated irritably. "Really, my friend, cannot you understand your point of view in this matter. You could not expect me to mix up a secret homecoming with my present commitments."

"There might surely have been some middle way?" Seaman persisted.

"You show so much tact in other matters," Dominey muttered.

Rosmund joined them to turn, bringing news of Stephanie's sudden departure, with notes and messages for everybody. Caroline made a little grimace at her host.

"You're in trouble!" she whispered in his ear. "All the same, I approve. I like Stephanie, but she is an exceedingly dangerous person."

"I don't think whether she is," Dominey mused.

"I think men have generally found her so," Caroline replied, "which had one wonderful love affair, which ended in a duel and her lover being banished from the country. Still, she is not the sort of woman to be content with a banished lover. I fancied I noticed distinct signs of her being willing to replace him whilst she has been down here."

"I feel as though a blight had settled upon my house party," Dominey remarked, with ill-disguised irreverence.

"Fancy Eddy and Mr. Ludwig Miller and now Stephanie!"

"And who on earth was Mr. Ludwig Miller?" Caroline enquired.

"He was a fat, flaxen-haired German who brought me messages from old friends in Africa. He had no luggage, but a walking stick, and he seems to have upset the male part of my domestic life last night by accepting a bed and then disappearing."

"With the plate?"

"Not a thing missing. Parkins spent an agonized half hour, counting everything. Mr. Ludwig appears to be one of the most mysterious characters which go to make up an imperfect world."

"Well, we've had a jolly time," Caroline said reminiscently. "Tomorrow here and I are to go and suppose the other. I must say on the whole I am delighted with our visit."

"You are very gracious," Dominey murmured.

"I am sure, perhaps, expecting to see a little more of you," she went on deliberately, "but there is a very great compensation for my disappointment. I think your wife, Everard, is worth a double shot. She is a perfectly sweet, and her manners are most attractive."

"I am very glad you think that," he said warmly.

She looked away from him.

"Everard," she sighed, "I believe you are in love with your wife."

There was a strange, almost a terrible mixture of expressions in his face as he answered—a certain fear, a certain fondness, a certain almost desperate resignation. Even his voice, as a rule so slow and measured, shook with an emotion which amazed his companion.

"I believe I am," he muttered. "I am afraid of my feelings for her. It may bring even another tragedy down upon us."

"Don't talk rubbish!" Caroline exclaimed. "What tragedy could come between you now? You've recovered your balance. You are a strong, steadfast person, just fitted to be the protector of anything so sweet and charming as Rosmund. Tragedy, indeed! Why don't you take her down to the South of France, Everard, and have your honeymoon all over again?"

"I can't do that just yet."

She studied him curiously. There were times when he seemed wholly incomprehensible to her.

"Are you still worried about that Unkank affair?" she asked.

He hesitated for a moment.

"There is still an aftermath to our troubles," he told her, "one cloud which leans over us. I shall clear it up in time—but other things may happen first."

(Continued tomorrow.)

## MARINE NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN, N. B. Wednesday, August 18, 1920. Arrived Tuesday.

Coastwise—Str Granville, Collins, 81, Annapolis Royal; sch D L Mangan, Fenwick, 96, Waterford, N. B.; str Bear River, Moore, 70, Bear River, N. B.; str Keith Cass, Finnin, 177, Newport; str Ruby L. Baker, 51, Margareville; sch Ida M. Winter, 77, Little Bass River; str Grand Manan, 179, Hersey, Wilson's Beach.

Halifax, Aug. 17.—Arrived steamer Atikokan, Louisburg, C. B.

Cleared Tuesday.

Sch Priscilla Alden, Kessler, 340, Havana, Cuba.

Coastwise—Str Granville, Collins, 81, Annapolis; str Keith Cass, Finnin, 177, Newport; str Bear River, Moore, 70, Digby; str Ruby L. Baker, 51, Margareville; str Grand Manan, 179, Hersey, Wilson's Beach.

Halifax, Aug. 17.—Arrived steamer Atikokan, Louisburg, C. B.

Governor Dingley Arrived.

The Eastern Steamship Line Governor Dingley arrived in port at noon yesterday from Boston with 375 passengers and a fair sized cargo of freight.

is at Portland.

The schooner Quaco Queen is reported to have arrived at Portland, Maine, from St. John. Captain McLeod is in command. The mate is R. C. Elkin, of St. John.

Cargo of Lumber.

The schooner Priscilla Alden, which cleared for Havana yesterday, takes 40,735 feet of lumber from A. C. Dunton Lumbering Company here to their branch in Havana.

A Trim Craft.

The Monarchy, the vessel purchased for the St. John Pilots, was in Lower Cove Slip yesterday, having her rock ballast discharged, and this will be replaced by iron. The new pilot boat is being highly commented on by every person who has made an inspection. She is built on beautiful lines, is only six years old, and has every appearance of being a fast

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Two cents per word each insertion. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

**WANTED.**

**YOUNG MAN**

I am looking for a young man who has some push, a lot of pep, and is not afraid of a little hard work.

This is a position for some young chap who wants to break into the newspaper game. See Mr. Fenton at The Standard Business Office.

**TO LET**

TO LET—In the busy City of Montreal, one of the finest stores in the city, in the new Liberty Block; large store and location the very best. Also, Offices to let in the new Imperial Block, including a suite equipped for a dentist. Apply to L. H. Higgins, 681 Main St., Montreal.

**PERSONALS.**

LADIES ATTENTION—Dr. Le Freres Parian Complexion Cream quickly removes Biscanases, Pimples, Enlarged Pores, Crow's Feet, Wrinkles. Immediate results guaranteed. Full treatment, price \$1.50 sent on receipt of Postal or Money Order. Sole Agents: The Merchants Publicity Association, Suite 429, 430 Standard Bank Building, Vancouver, B. C.

**FORTUNE TELLING**

PALMISTRY, EAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE—126 King St. West, upstairs.

The Wentworth Hospital of Dover, New Hampshire, offers to young women of high school education, or the equivalent of same, a thirty months' training in a general hospital. During training, twenty dollars per month will be paid, and room, board and laundry will be furnished. The Wentworth Hospital is an accredited hospital of the State. For further information apply to the superintendent of the hospital.

GRACE P. HASKELL, Superintendent.

Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

**PROBATE COURT.**

St. John.

To the next of kin and creditors of JAMES JACK, late of the City of Saint John, in the County of the City and County of Saint John, Carpenter, deceased, and all others whom it may concern.

The Administrators of the above deceased intestate, having filed their accounts, in this court, and asked to have same passed and allowed. You are hereby cited to attend, if you so desire, at the passing of same, at a Court of Probate to be held in and for the City and County of Saint John, at the Probate Court Room, in the Pugsley Buildings, in the City of Saint John aforesaid, on MONDAY, the SIXTH DAY of SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when the said accounts will be passed upon.

Given under my hand this twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1920.

(Sgd.) H. O. MCINERNEY, Judge of Probate.

(Sgd.) STEPHEN B. BUSTIN, Registrar of Probate.

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Two cents per word each insertion. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

**WANTED.**

**HELP WANTED**

Young Men and Girls wanted to learn Cotton Mill work. Good wages to be given.

First-class new Boarding House for girls, with meals furnished to men at reasonable rates.

Apply by letter, or at Office of Canadian Cottons, Ltd., Milltown, N. B.

**WANTED—Carpenter**

Rate 65c. per hour.

Apply at once

Foundation Co., Ltd., Reversing Falls, St. John, N. B.

**WANTED—Laborer.** Rate 45c. per hour. Apply The Foundation Co., Ltd., C. P. R. Bridge, St. John, N. B.

**WANTED—Single young man** to travel with manager and solicitor. Experience unnecessary. Salary and expenses or commission. White Chas. Fitzke, Woodstock, N. B.

**District Manager Wanted**

for Campbellton. Salary of commission. Also agents wanted in unrepresented districts. Apply N. B. Branch THE NATIONAL LIFE, Offices Union Bank Building, Campbellton, N. B.

**WANTED—A first or second-class female school teacher.** District No. 2, New Brunswick Grammar School. Write stating terms length of service and giving references to G. H. Hoyt, Secretary, School District No. 2, Andover, N. B.

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**TEACHER WANTED—Second-class female teacher for District No. 11, Parish of Coverdale.** Apply stating salary to Beverly Ricker, Sec. L. Turtle Creek, Alb. Co., N. B.

**Teacher for advanced department.** Lower Millstream School. Apply to H. A. Corbit, Secretary, Apsahquik R. R. No. 2.

**WANTED—First class female teacher for Odell River District No. 5, Parish of Gordon, Victoria county; salary \$600 per year.** Apply to Geo. W. Goucher, Odell River, Victoria Co., N. B.

**WANTED—One good, expert meat cutter and sausage maker.** Apply with reference and full particulars as to experience, to J. Bennett Hasley, West Bathurst, N. B.

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Commencing June 14, 1920, a steamer of this line leaves St. John Tuesday at 1.30 p.m. for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday, 10 a.m. for St. John, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Back Bay and Little Cove.

Leaves St. Andrews Thursday, calling at St. George, Little Cove, or Back Bay and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Friday for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Dipper Harbor at 8 a.m. on Saturday for St. John. Freight received Mondays 7 a.m. to 5 p.m.; St. George freight up till 12 noon.

Agents: The Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co. Ltd., LEWIS CONNORS, Manager, Phone Main 2581.

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Lv. Sydney	7.05 a.m.	A.T.	Sa.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
Lv. Halifax	8.10 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. St. John	9.15 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Moncton	10.20 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Quebec	5.30 p.m.	E.T.	Sa.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
Lv. Montreal	6.35 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Winnipeg	6.00 p.m.	C.T.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.	Mo.	Tu.

**Canadian National—Grand Trunk**

THE MARITIME PROVINCES.—PACIFIC COAST.

VIA MONTREAL, TORONTO, NORTH BAY, COCHRANE.

Lv. Sydney	8.30 a.m.	A.T.	Sa.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
Lv. Halifax	9.30 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. St. John	10.30 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Moncton	11.30 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Montreal	12.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Winnipeg	1.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Vancouver	2.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"

**Canadian National—Grand Trunk**

THE MARITIME PROVINCES.—PACIFIC COAST.

VIA MONTREAL, OTTAWA, PORT ARTHUR, FORT WILLIAM.

Lv. Montreal	6.10 p.m.	E.T.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.	Mo.	Tu.
Lv. Ottawa	7.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Port Arthur	8.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Fort William	9.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Winnipeg	10.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Vancouver	11.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv. Victoria	12.30 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"

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**BOILER TUBES**

Boiler tubes are almost famine scarce, and consequently, high in price.

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The sizes usually in stock vary from 1 1/2 dia. to 4 in dia. and in a great variety of lengths.

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New Glasgow Nova Scotia

Simplest thing in the world to make America Cup races more interesting. Let the New York Yacht Club make a rule providing that the victory goes to the boat taking the longest time to cover the course.

**CORNMEAL, OATS, FEEDS**

Largest dealers in Maritime Provinces.

**STEEN BROS., LTD.**

Mills at St. John, N. B., South Devon, N. B., Yarmouth, N. S.

**Canadian National Railways**

SEALD TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Ties" will be received at the office until twelve o'clock noon, Tuesday, 31st day of August, for 1,500,000 Railway Ties to be made and delivered between December 1st, 1920 and November 1st, 1921, in accordance with The Specification No. 3555, dated March 15th, 1919.

400,000 to be delivered on Transcontinental (District 5) south of the St. Lawrence River.

100,000 to be delivered on Intercolonial Halifax Division.

100,000 to be delivered on Halifax and South Western Branch.

Tender forms and specifications can be obtained at the office of the General Tender Agent, No. 9 Toronto street, Toronto.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on forms supplied by the Railway.

No tender for quantities less than 10,000 will be considered.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. LANGHAM, General Purchasing Agent, Canadian National Railways, Toronto, Ont.

Toronto, August 6, 1920.

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Mills at St. John, N. B., South Devon, N. B., Yarmouth, N. S.

**WINE AND WHISKEY MAKE GOOD DRINK**

Aug. 16.—A local heavy proprietor, who is also in the business, was charged in the court, today, with delivering as well as milk to his customers. A woman testified that milk and wine had been delivered at her house by the accused. The case was turned for further evidence.

Aug. 16.—(Canadian Press) Richard, of St. John, N. B., arrested here this afternoon by police for the charge of circulating false cheques. He was sent to pending an investigation of his ties. The arrest was made on complaint of E. R. Bellanger, a dealer on Mountain Hill, who he was given a worthless check for \$45.

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STRONGER THAN DEATH

The World's Greatest Actress Plays SIGRID the Dancer in a Powerful Drama from the Novel by I. A. Wylie.

Directed by Herbert Blache.

Maxwell Karger, Director General.

Canadian Pictorial Concert Orchestra

LEE! BE REMEMBER HOW THAT! IT FINE! COMMY!

she'd been 26