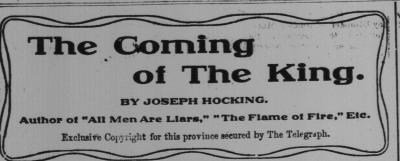


THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1904.



"Ay, you may laugh, young master, but It is no laughing matter. For years he did things which no one can explain, and all sorts of things happened. Then one day he died." "Died!"

"Ay, it must be ten years agone now and ever since then no man will go near While the sun shine the devil dare not go there; but after dark old Solomon and the devil do come back, and there old Solomon do plead with

the devil to give him back his soul. Again I could not help smiling, even although the man's face was pale with might have been only the night wind

"Ay, young master, but let me tell you this: One night three of the strongest dare to look towards the house; but all men in these parts were over at the was darkness, or at least so it seemed. Queen's Head, in the parish of St. John, Then I noted that I stood on a different Queen's Head, in the parish of 5t. 50m, in the parish of them standing when I had parted from the standing when I had parted from the woman the night before, and it might be each man of them stood over six foot and half high. Well, they declared after they had each drunk a quart of strong ale that some angle hid the white white that some angle hid the white the same place, and then it is the same place, and then the same place is the same they feared nothing under heaven. Then one tandlord made a bet that they dared not go and spend the hours from elevel to one o'clock in the middle of the night at Pycrofit. Well they took the bet, for five pounds it was, and the next night, Jack, and Jim, and Tom Turtle started I called to mind some of the things I had to sing palms and saving our prayers, as the parson advised us to do. But we didn't have to walt two hours, young mas-ter. Before minight they was back to us again, and each of them was trembling like an aspen leaf." "Why, what did they see?" "Ay, master, we could never get that "Ay, master, we could never get that for Pycrofit. A lot of us walked with

"Why, what did they see?" "Ay, master, we could never get that from them, except by little bits. One spoke of blue flames, another told of how ing, another said he had seen old the mithrough the woods. The next day, when they told the parson, he went up there; but nought could he see. Every door was locked and harred, every window taking presentions. If others were there

my experiences were not the with which a man meets every day. Besides, I had but three days left my home, where I had lived an uneventful life, and to obtain a glimpse of me. now to be cast alone amidst mystery and langer was a matter of no small mo-Presently I emerged from the woods in-

to the open space where the woman and had stood on the previous night. I could see the moon, but it seemed to sail in a hazy light, while around it was a grea ring. Not a sound could I hear. The songs of the birds had ceased; not an insect moved its wings; all nature seemed asleep. After waiting a few moments scarce daring to look around me, I hear

a sound like that of a distant sigh; but it ished him. That he expected some one ning through the treetops, or it might have been only my fancy. At length I

It was at this time that I determined

seek entrance. But how? I knew mat

every door was securely bolted, every win-dow barricaded. If I was to enter, there-

fore, it must be by strategy. If the woman

fireotly on my face. I saw, too, that his keen deep-set eyes rested on me as though he would read my thoughts, and I judged that he was at a loss how he should treat

entrance?

wer also in a horse whisper:-

CHAPTER IX.

"I am propared."

d until I reached the same place, and then m my heart gave a great bound. There, half hidden by the tree I had climbed, was a to do the will of God," he said slow.y, and I could have sworn that he was seek ing to measure my strength and was callight shining from the window. culating whether it would be wise to In a minute my ghost fears vanished

What was the meaning of it all 1 did not know, but I determined that I would find throw his mself upon me. I do not know why it was, but for an-

this: before they come there are certain moment's silence as if things you will have to tell me." "Are you prepared to pay the price "What things?" he snarled. "Tell me who you are? Tell me what you want?" The words were uttered in a hoars "All in good time," I said confidently, whisper, and at that time they seemed to for by this time I began to enjoy the situ ation rather than fear it; "but before tell you aught let me go to your workshop. contain some occult meaning, so that for a moment I hesitated to reply. But I ned up my courage, and made ans-

Master Ehjah-the chamber where you keep your grinning skulls and your witch potions. For I have a great desire to en-Then the great door began to creak and ter that chamber. Ay, you must have rar things there! Last night you received to slowly open. Knowing how much deended on my speed of action, no sooner pretty women, and tonight you receive no as the aperture between the door and i men, but a man with a sword and pis intel a few inches wide than, putting all tols in his belt. Ay, and the pistols are my strength against it, I forced it back, oaded, Master Elijah, and I am a fair and found myself inside the building be-fore he who had opened it had been able narksman. "Very well," he said after a moment'

thought. "On your own head be the curse of your acts. But wait here for one mo

So sudden had been my movement that for your coming." for your coming." "Nay, nay, we will go together," I re I had caused the old man to stagger back, plied. "I love your company so much that I cannot bear the thought of your de nevertheless he did not lose his footing, and when he caught sight of me, I thought detected a desire on his part to rushpanture.

As quickly as one could think, he had brough the open doorway. So, before he sound take any such action, I closed the bown out the light, and I heard him rush away into the darkness. Had I hesitated a moment I should have lost him, but a door with a loud noise - a noise which reray of moonlight having penetrated the place, 1 was able to follow his movements. I could see that my entrance had aston-I caught him by the arm and held him

else was evident, and from the look in his eyes I knew that he had no knowledge cried. yes I knew that he had no knowledge or suspicion as to who I was. He held small oil lamp on the level of his head, small oil lamp on the level of his head, much as to hurt him, but enough to make much as to hurt him, but enough to make

him feel that he was not in the hands of a maid of eighteen. "Do you not fear me?" he cried. "Do

that he was at a loss how he should treat mei "And so you would use your brite strength to enter the house of a lonely man, who desires only that he may seek to do the will of God," he said slowly,

again, lead me to the room where last night you received the woman called Constance. He stood still, but I felt his body trem-

bling. "If you will not," I went on, "I shall

room," I made answer. "Also, you will do. I had entered a house of evil omen a "And if I will not tell you?"

"There is an old adage that a wizard is ten times worse than a witch, and many, the and simple alike. More than one house a witch hath died during these last 20 in England was tenantless at this time beyears. When King Charles comes to Eng-land it will be easy to prove that an old man at Pycroft Hall hath a familiar

eyes sparkled. "Am I afraid of King Charles? I will claim a secret audience with King Charles and in two short minutes King Charles will obey me like a

hild. "Obey you"

Ay, obey me. Now, then do your worst Fool that I was to be duped by a puling. boy like thee, but since I have been a fool, I will e en pay for it. Thou canst tell to Morris street, and got out of sight. thy story-ay, thou canst drag me to Folkestone town. Well, what then? Supose the ignorant fools which inhabit this country side cry out for my death? Well, isten—I am Elijah Pycroft—a gentleman, ind I can claim to have an ear of the King. And then it will be even as I say. Even King Charles will do the will of old

Elijah Pycroft." He had east aside all his claims to the rope burried in the earth in the garder upernatural, and had become the clever near the fence. He also found an o

uietly. "But the thing by which you be thrown up to catch the tree limb. Link to obtain the mastery over the (To be continued.) new King doth not exist."

He started to his feet like a man bereft of his senses. "Doth not exist? What do you mean?" WILSON BABBETT, THE

"Oh, I have seen the mother of Lucy Walters," I replied. "Thou hast seen _____!" he stopped sud-

denly, his deep set eyes darting angry glances at me and his body trembling with assion.

"Ay, I have seen her; but it is no use. Do you think that Charles Stuart would Stories of the Talented Stage Figure

ever wed such as she?" "But he did!" he cried, carried away by his passion. "And what is more, I have proof of it+and-"" Again he ceased

peaking suddenly. I saw that he had aid more than he intended. Now this was Wilson Barrett, the actor, who died said more than he intended. Now this was London last week, was born in Esses the point to which I had aimed to bring Feb. 18, 1846, and went on the stage a him, and I tried to take him further. "A vain boast," said. "Where is it, if it Halifax in 1864. After playing in diffe ent provincial towns, he was for a tim manager of the Amphitheatre, at Leed

exists?" "Where you will never see it. But stay, and of other playhouses. In 1879, three tell me who you are? By what means did you obtain knowledge of these things?" "I have seen a man having a wonderous Theatre there, the next year securing Ma keness to Sir Charles Demnan," I re- dame Modjeska for her first English ap pearance. He became manager of th lied, drawing a bow at a venture.

"Ay, and he sent his pretty Constance Princess' Theatre in 1881, and produc o me. He thought to befool me with his that autumn The Lights o' London, while to me. He thought to below me windom held the boards for 286 nights. In 1882 ly with the exhibition executive in the came The Silver King, with Mr. Barrett's arrangement of prize lists, classes, etc. etty

a long time he wavered between life and death. During this illness sixteen shilroom," I made answer. "Also, you will tell me other things." "What other things?" "Among them, why you live here, and what you hide here." "And if I will not tell you?" ings' which he had been saving up, penny penny, as a starting fund for he dramatic profession, and which he and always kept in his pocket by day and w a little canvas bag under his pillow at about Pycroft were believed by both gen night, was discovered and paid to the doc-

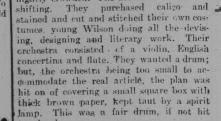
witch hath died during these fast 20 in England was tenantiess at this time be-cause of its ill fame, and tales of the ap-pearances of the departed dead were be-beved in by both dergy and people alike. Such Catholic pricks as were in England taught people to believe in such things, while area the Provided to the such that the such things area the people to believe in such things. After his convalescence he went back to he corn dealer's, and shortly afterward to large banknote printing office. Here he cese rapidly, receiving at the start fifteen while even the Puritan and Presbyterian clergy give credence to belief in the powwere not so confining as with his former employers he found time to write his first of the prisoners, was summoned to the gate by the ball. When the turnkey went back from the gate he was just in time ompleted drama, Robin Hood. He was now fifteen years old, and with some other ads about the same age accomplished an to see Elliot disappearing over the thirteen

extraordinary thing. feet fence. He gave an alarm and chase thed in the back of a garden as a theatre, after Elliott, who ran down through with stage and scenery, and in lieu of gas or footlights devised a scheme of oil lamps, whose wicks could be turned up or down An investigation of the means of esca all at the same time by pulling a wire. showed a knotted rope, attached to the For the boxes a board was painted and cut limb of a tree near the fence. By the aid out in the shape of curtains, so that a man standing outside looked from the stage as if seated in a regular theatre box. There were six members in young Barrett's com pieces had been found about the garder pany, and after several rehe reals, tickets were issued to fifty or sixty friends and and knotted piece by piece when nobo could see Elliott doing it. He kept the elatives of the actors. The play was a great success, and the amateur theatre was nightly crowded. The actors did the scene

hereing old man. "I know what you mean," I replied this the rope was attached so that it could

ACTOR, WERE HARD ONES

Who Died Recently.



nation of the lungs and pleurisy, and for

urs of work

He arranged an old

THE HORSE SHOW.

Advisory and Honorary Committees Appointed-First Class thow is Promised.

In connection with the horse show to be held each afternoon at the coming exmontion-17th-24th September next-a large and eminently successful meeting of those interested was held last evening at he exhibition offices, water street. The main object of this meeting was he appointment of an advisory commit-

ce of gentlemen experienced in horse sho natters, who would consult and act joint-

Constance, too, did you? But she role of Wilfred Denver, which had an even The following gentlemen were appoin "Then light your lamp again, Master Pycroft, or Father Solomon, whatever you may be pleased to call yourself," I said. A minute later the lamp shone again, and then he ascended a broad stairway, I keeping close at his heels and ready for anything he might attempt to do. But he he also had become interested to know more about the venturesome lad, whom he find not succeeded in frightening, and who had dared to hint that Elijah Pycroft had never lied as had been given out to the world. Be that as it may, he uttered er run, and like the other. 1: D. C. Clinch, Col. G. West Jor . Jewett, Peter Clinch, James B. Gillesie, W. W. Hubbard. In addition to the above, a number of nfluential citizens were named as an onorary committee. The foregoing preliminaries having been disposed of, the necessary details in-volved in the getting up of a first class, fashionable horse show will now be pro-ceeded with at once.

when they told the parson, he went up there; but nought could he see. Every door was locked and barred, every window was fastened."

"And were there any evidences that any

one had been there through the night?" "Ay, there were; the parson saw foot-marks which were half the footmarks of flected that if what the woman Katharine Harcomb had told my father was true, and that the King's marriage contract, were hidden in the house, he would guard it carefully. It was of too much import-ance to treat lightly. What I did, therea man, and half of a beast. But that was not all. When the parson tried to dook into the place, through a window where a small pane of glass was proken, fore, must be done warily, neither must I foolishly and with youthtul wilfulness he smelt brimstone-brimstone, young master. And since then the parson hath be led to betray myself.

it that while a man may be safe to go there while the sun is shining, ten chances to one but he will be met with the devil after sundown.' And so no man will buy the house, master, and no man will go here after dark." "But from whom did this old man Solo-had spread out before him. I watched him there after

and spread out before num. I warened nim a few moments in silence, noting the eager look, upon his face, and evident ardor with which he sought to understand the writing on the parchment before him. Presently I saw him take certain powders from a durate and also then its out the "It is said that he was one of the Py-crofts, but I know not. Some have it that old Lord Denman had it at one time, but I do not know. Others say there's a from a drawer, and place them in a pot spell cast upon it. Certain it is that the spell cast upon it. Certain it as that the parson says that on a huge stone near the This done, he placed the pot on the first front door these words are carved :and watched the liquid with great care.

A Pycroft built this house In the hardest of stone, And the mortar was truly mixed With a Pycroft's blood and bone, If another here would live Because of a well-lined purse,

In spite of myself the laborer's talk made me pause, but I was not the son of my father for nought. The teaching of a lifetime was not to be plate when the means she had used. But the teaching of a my father for nought. The teaching of a lifetime was not to be destroyed because of an ignorant man's wain babbling, and I held to my resolution to visit the old place igain that might. I therefore presently rode back, and after a hearty meal I fell asleep, from which I did not wake till sun-down.

house, I heard a noise like the cry I gathered that no one asked questions why I was there; in truth, every man seemed too much interested in the coming of the King and the changes that would me that it might have been a means of the King and the changes that would be wrought in the land to trouble aught about me; so, telling the landlord that I should not be back until late, I left the inn about an hour after sundown and took a roundabout road to Pycroft. More-over, I took good heed that I was not followed, and by an hour before midnight I had entered the dark woods that grew around the lonely house. The state of the sundown and the entered a brave

followed, and by an non-index of the longy house. Now, although I had carried a brave heart during daylight, I was not able to choke down my fears in the darkness. I have been told that nature hath given me firm nerves, moreover, I can meet a the nerve an other man without the nerve in the darkness. I have been told that nature hath given me in the early morning. A piece of string me in the early morning. A piece of string the nerve in the decored the region of the de-terver as well as another man without danger as well as another man without showing fear, but once within the shadow of the woods which surrounded the haunt-ed house I confess that my heart well-night failed me. The stories which the

night failed me. The stories which the tabover had related came back to me with great viridness, so that before I had come within sight of the house I seemed to be surrounded with all sorts of grinning things, some of which lured me on, while others warned me against going farther, The crackling of every twig made my heart beat faster, the twitter of a startled bird told me that I was in a domain where the devil held his revels and where spirits of darkness worked their will. Still I determined to go forward. I was

calm enough to know that on the mor-row I should laugh at these fancies, and row I should laugh at these fancies, and that, I check out as I had heard the converting out my plans now, I should all my life accuse myself of being a poltroon. Be sides, what report should I have to give to my father, the man who knew no fear and who would be ashamed of a son who belie of in old wives' fables. So I set my teeth firmly together and trudged my y through the darkness, stopping every tow and then to listen if any one was near. Never shall I forget my journey along that lonely pahway, for as I lose back now it seems to mark an era in my life. But of that I must not speak now: I will tell my story in as straightforward away as I am able, so that those who read may judge for themselves. And yet, if I

footpad," I said. taking precautions. If others were there a footpad," I as well as the old man, I might have to gold or silver." "Then what do you adopt methods different from those I should take use of if he were alone. I re-

with a snarl. "A quict hour with you. I saw him glance quickly around the entrance hall of the house in which we

stood, as thought he feared we were alone. Then he took a step nearer to

"A quiet hour, young man?"

"Ah, a quiet hour." "I tell you this," and his voice became As I have said, therefore, I again climb-ed the tree, and obtained a view of the chamber, and ere long saw the old man seated at a table, and by the aid of a

spirits of the dead which haunt this house shall scarcely know when you have enter a ghostly light on the walks. I detected the had recover, the had recover, which, as I imagined, arose from the pot ed their worshipful company." By this time I saw that he had recover ed from the surprise he had experienced I had seen him put on the fire. I closed the door behind me, and looked

at my chreater. This deep set cycle research stadily upon me, and he spoke like one in deep thought. I therefore watched him closely, for although he was an old man, he showed no sign of feebleness. His eyes were keen and alert, and he moved with the activity of youth the activity of youth. "But why wish you this quiet hour; oung master?" "To know many things which you can the activity of youth. "To know many things which you can "To know many things which you can tell me," I answered boldly enough, al-though I was anything but light-hearted.

had obtained admission the previous night there seemed no reason why the door could "Ay, I will tell you of many things," he said quickly, "things that you will never repeat, my son, never, never, never." He repeated the words as I have writ

ten it down with great solemnity, and for the last time between his set teeth and with terrible intensity. "Did you take advice from any man

before you sought admission within these walks, young master?" he went on. "Did you commend your soul to your Maker? Did you bid good by to all you hold most gown which hung from his shoulders to dear?" "I did not do any of these things, Father his feet, and which was confined to his waist by a cord. Altogether it was a kin Solomon," I answered as jauntly as]

of monkish attire. On his feet were shoes could. "Thus you show your foolishness."

"That is as may be," I made answer. "And what do you think will be the end of this visit?" he asked, and I thought his interest was growing in me. "The end, Father Solomon?" I replied with a laugh. "The end will be that you will tell me what I wish to know, and

I saw in the moornight what had escaped me in the early morning. A piece of string hung by the postern of the door. Indeed, I believe that it had not been there then. What did it mean? On closer examination If believe that it had not been there then. What did it mean? On closer examination I saw that it was passed through a hole in the woodwork. Scarcely realizing what I was doing, I tugged at the piece of string, and im-mediately I heard a kind of clanking noise UL a for an analysis of the solution of

mediately I heard a kind of elanking noise within. This, although I might have ex-pected some such result, startled me so that I cried out almost involuntarily. A minute later the clanking ceased, and then silence reigned again. But now that I had once tugged at the string, and no harm had happened to me, I pulled again, and then, using what power of minicry harm had happened to me, I pulled again, and then, using what power of mimicry I had, I cried out as I had heard the screech-owl cry among the trees around my old home.

is the file

"Then light your lamp again, Master Pycroft, or Father Solomon, whatever you may be pleased to call yourself," I said. A minute later the lamp shone again, and then he ascended a broad stairway, I keeping cleas at his back and mode for ath told you nought, no-she hath told long

"I tell you this," and his voice became bitter: "If you do not leave this house-nay, nay." He stopped as if to correct himself. "A quiet hour-ay, a quiet hour, that you shall have, young master. So quiet that you shall not even know when it hath come to an end so quiet that the

said, making a false step, as I knew be-fore the words had escaped my lips. "Ah, now I see why you have come! Ha! ha! What fools men are! You think crowns are played for with plans no weightier than boys dice, do you? Oh, I know what, I know." "So do I," I said, trying to bluff him. "And what do you know?" he question-ed eagerly. "Since you are so chary of imparting knowledge, so will I be," I said quietly. "Doubtess you are an old player, Master Pyeroft, therefore you know it takes two to make a game. Besides, great enterprises to make a game. Besides, great enterprises are dangerous when they are taken alone." "Ah, like Sir Charles, you would go into partnership with me. And I laugh at him, laugh at him! Oh, I have more at stake than you know, young master. Therefore think you I make terms with a nameless

The added light of the lamp to the boy?" "I think you will," I replied. "I think you will," I replied. Again he stared at me incredulously. I could see that he was, wondering who I A Precocious Boy.

The added light of the lamp to the candle made the room bright, and, no-ting that curtains hung by the window, I drew them across it while the old man gazed at me in wonder. "I wonder that one so old and wise as you do not exercise more caution," I said Again he started at he methanismy of the saw that I was young and lithe and strong. A precocious Boy: Wison Barrett was a precocious boy. Between twelve and thirteen he learned every word of Hamlet and the Ater-chant of Venice, while hard, at work in the office of a wholesale corn merchant; who paid the lad six shillings a week. Out of this sum his parents allowed him two shillings and sixpence, with which he was expected to clothe and feed himself. He bad only a bed and supper at home. His hours of labor were from 7 in the morn-ing until 10 or 11 at night, with a half-hour for lunch—the larger portion of which time he employed in reading whatever he quietly. For a moment neither of us did aught but gaze at each other. He doubtless tryng to recall some fact which might giv ing to recall some fact which might give him some clue to my identity and tell him why I had dared to come hihther, while I noted his every feature, and wondered at the strange life he led. He was clothed in a long loose flannel gown which huma from his cloubles to

or monkish attire. On his feet were shoes made of cloth, the which enabled him to walk almost noiselessly. He had never been a tall man, and now that age had somewhat diminished his form and his head sunk to low into his shoulders, he appeared what he really was, a shrivelled up old man, though hale and hearty withal Presently I though he listened keenly with Master Elijah Pycroft. He would know that the proof of such an event would throw the country into civil war. Lucy Walters' son lives at Paris, and if the marriage can be proved he is the next heir to the English throne. But what would that mean? You know, Father Sol-oman. Besides, think you that James, Duke of York, would be idle? Then let us sumpose the thing is not true. Do you as though he expected the approach o some one, and once I thought he seemed on the point of erying out. "I think it will be well to forget all about the witches and powers of darkabout the witches and powers of data ness," I said quietly. "I can assure you they will not come. Rather let us talk quietly together." I longed to know what was in his mind, Duke of York, would be idle? Then let us suppose, the thing is not true. Do you think Charles. Stuart would take no steps to punish the man who gave birth to such a lie?" He sat with his chin resting on his so thinky clad that he had his hands

the sat with his chin resting on his calculated in the had his hands chest for some time without speaking. Oc-casionally he would take a furtive glance at me, and again he seemed to be trying to understand the bearings of what I had "Very ask your question, he study " will not be long now." "Very well," I replied, "I will ensure our being undisturbed." I had noticed an old iron bolt in the

"Would you do this?" he asked again presently. "When one can do a thing, there is al-ways a danger that he will." I replied. Again he gave me a searching glance, and again he seemed to be trying to see his way through a difficulty. "Tell me what interest you have in all this?" he said presently.

at my coolness. He had been so long un-disturbed that he seemed to wonder at any daring to come to him in such a way. "Well, what do you want to know?" he said helplessly. Then he added, "But let me tell you this: I know nothing." "Who is is this woman called Con-stance?" I asked. A this his face became relieved. "Ha! her wat the suspected me of having an interest in the matter which I had not re-lieve that the suspected me of having an interest in the matter which I had not re-source of the subscription of the subsc At this his face became relieved. "Hat ha!" he cried. "A lover, eh? He traced the fair Constance, hither and now his love makes him so brave that he dares to meet the ghost of Pyeroft. But Constance it not for you, lad. She hath her duties as a wife!" "Wife or maid, who is she?" "How do I know? I who-who----" here he lapsed into silence. "But you will know before I leave this "How do I know? I who-who----"

MILE & MINUTE TO

REACH HIS DINNER.

J. B Haggin Keeps Engagement in Special Train Going Eighty Miles in Eighty Minutes

Cincinnati, Ohio., July 25 .- James H. Haggin, of Boston, and Lexington (Ky.), is particular about his appointments, especially dinner appointments. He made a dinner appointment by telegraph Satur-day from Albany (N. Y.), with some alized that he would have difficulty in

keeping the appointment. The fact that there was not a train come here for more or less extended tours in 1886, 1888, 1889, 1893, and 1897. In 1898 leaving that would take him to Lexington in time for dinner was not an insurmount-able difficulty to Mr. Haggin. There was the railroad track, and railroad tracks are

senger agent of the Quen and Crescent was summoned in haste and Mr. Haggin said to him: "My friends and myself are anxious to

"My friends and myself are anxious to be in Lexington for dimier at one o'clock today.' As there is no train going now and none of my own horses available, I wish you would get me up a small special train to take us down there. A small one will do-one car will be all that we could use."

Then a few moments were spent by the His eyes burned with mad anger, out he saw that I was on guard, he saw, too, that I was young and lithe and strong. "But you would not do this?" he cried. "Why not?" I asked quietly. "But what could he do?" he asked al-most helplessly. "That depends," I replied. "If the King is true, he will take summary measures with Master Elijah Pyeroft. He would hence that the proof of such an event

safety.

A hurried order had been sent for an engine and special parlor car and in less than twenty minutes after the party left he Big Four New York train the special

was backed into the station. Two hours and a half after the special Two hours and a half after the special left the Grand Central depot word was received from Lexington that Mr. Haggin and his party had arrived at ten minutes past twelve o'clock, thirty minutes in ad-vance of the time set for 'the dinner, and that the party had taken carriages for the drive out to the Haggin farm. The dis-tance of eighty miles had been covered in one hour and twenty minutes with enone hour and twenty minutes, with en-forced slow speed orders as far as Lud-low (Ky.), and one stop for water and

THE LIBERALS WON.

London, July 27 .- The Liberals gained London, July 27.—The Liberats gained a sout at Owestry (West Shropshire) in the by-election yesterday, necessitated by the succession of Hon. George Ormsby-Gore (Conservative), son of Lord Harlech, to the peerage. The fight mainly was on the tariff question. The result was as follows: A. H. Bright, Liberal, 4,542; W. C. Bridgeman, Conservative, 4,157; Liberal maining 285

On Princes Street

afford a pretext for site or hirad

id. "Would you do this?" he asked again a charge of twopence. This request th door, also a stout staple driven into the doorpost. I therefore quietly bolted the

"There." I said, "if the witches come will take them time to come in." He seemed more than ever discomfittee

at my coolness. He had been so long un

he visited Australia

