## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1904.



By Harris Burland author of "Dacoura." Dr. Silex is the latest thing in fiction.

"Ts it possible to fill up the ravine in less than a year?" asked Sir Hugh de La Perche. "The rock is hard as steel. There is no earth near the summit of the gorge."

"I will undertake to do it in two weeks, I replied, "with five hundred men. We have powers at our disposal that you knaw powers at our disposal that you knaw powers at our disposal that you knaw forms hered how the great gates of his castle had been blown in like bits of paper.

"You have not seen the ravine yet," said Capfain Thorlassen. "I would not promise to do it in so short a time. How long would the valley take to fill?"

I took out a piece of paper and a pencil, and made some rough and hurried calculations.

"The water should be one hundred feet deep in three months," I replied. "Of course, this is only an estimate. I have no exact measurements; I don't know the rate at which the stream runs, nor can yet tell how much water will freeze, of course," said Sir Thule de Brie, "and at will be possible for our troops to advance over the ice. It will be about two feet thick."

"I had that in my mind, Sir Thule de "The Astar in the formation of such metalic hardness. I should be rad lead to the form the cold of that icy and form the cold of that icy and form the flow and name in a half-fainting condition and thaw him to life before a roaring fire. We watched the watch half to me carefully under the scarchility and a signal cord hung to the side of every one of them, but in spite of all precautions four of them fell senseless into the valley for their Queen as though they had penished in the front of battle.

The Asturnians were of no use to us in this work. Time was too short to teach them the intriaccies of modern machinery and engineering. We employed half of them in guarding the camp and the other name and the other half in hewing down hundreds of stunted fir trees, and piling them up thirty yards to the precipic of the precipic of the precipic of the precipic of them the flow much was a dark laind tow with winkling the movements of the early l CHAPTER XXVIII-(Continued). struck any formation of such metallic

"When Avranches falls," said Count Guy, his great form towering over me like a shadow, "you shall not be forgotten; and when the Princess is crowned Queen of Asturnia, you shall have your reward."

I looked him straight in —ae eyes and, turning sharply on my heel without a word, left the room. I had done a night's work that the whole world could not compensate me for. Perchance, too, the deaths of ten thousand fellow-men would be laid at the door of my soul.

evidently reached the level of the entrance evidently reached the level of the entrance of the gorge, and had the whole great plain in which to expand itself.

As the result of our observations, we set the men to work again, and five days work that the whole world could not compensate me for. Perchance, too, the deaths of ten thousand fellow-men would be laid at the door of my soul.

at the door of my soul.

The next day the great dam was begun.
We picked out two hundred of our own scilors and three-hundred Asturnians for the work in hand. All the men were fully armed, and a long line of wagons followed us laden with food, tents, pickaxes, crowbars, 1,000 lbs. of blasting gelatine, and all the apparatus and instruments necessary for firing the charges and obtaining the level of the top of the town walls. We had resolved to save time by walls. We had resolved to save time by camping on the spot. The ravine was only one and a half miles from our guns, and was practically inaccessible from the valley side without a considerable detour. It ley side without a considerable detour. It was, moreover, very unlikely that the king's forces would leave the town, as we had failed to draw them out on so many previous occasions. By way of further precaution, however, we took with us a fifteen-pounder and two maxims. The moon was favorable for our enterprise. It hung above the horizon for ten days and nights like a great electric arc lamp; and gave us so much light that it was easy to read small print by it. We divided ourselves into three shifts, and were able to work every hour out of the were able to work every hour out of the

have been a show place for tourists if it had been in Switzerland.

The walls were at least two hundred feet in height, and the space between them not more than twenty feet in width. When I first looked over the edge there was nothing to be seen but a black gulf from which ascended the roar of waters and a faant mist of spray. But we had brought a searchlight with us, and when its rays had pierced the darkness, we saw near the entrance a cauldron of boiling foam, and farther down a long lane of swift black water flecked with white froth; and further still a veritable inferno of jagged rocks and seething whirlpools. The walls of the gorge were glittering with frozen spray, and from every projection in the rock hung gigantic icicles. The water itself was descending, as far as I could judge, about one in twenty, and it was almost impossible for the surface to freeze; but every now and then a great block of ice, detached from the upper part of the river, would whizz down the ravine, and splinter itself against the sides into a thousand fragments.

Such was the place we had to work in. I had spoken glibly enough I laked into a great the stopped up in vain, and the whole of the water was twenty feet deep outside t

Such was the place we had to work in. Such was the place we had to work in. I had spoken glibly enough in the tent about making a dam, but as I looked into that awful heil of ice and water, I realized that the credit of the work would not rest with him who planned the scheme, but with those who dared to carry it out. Small wonder that such a task had never been attempted in the previous history of the kingdom. I doubt if it could have possibly been accomplished without modern explosives.

ern explosives.
We selected the lower part of the gorge We selected the lower part of the gorge for our work. In the first place it was hidden from the town of Avranches by the rising ground; and in the second, the water was more shallow and broken up with rocks, and there would be less chance of the falling debris being carried away. We were fortunate in having with us several men with a practical experience of rock blasting. Under their supervision we bridged the gorge with four great baulks of timber, and letting down half a dozen cradles on either side, began to bore

dozen cradles on either side, began to bore a hundred holes in the solid rock. Each

no exact measurements; I don't know the rate at which the stream runs, nor can lyet tell how much water will escape."

"The water will freeze, of course," said Sir Thule de Brie, "and it will be possible for our troops to advance over the ice. It will be about two feet thick."

"I had that in my mind, Sir Thule de Brie," I answered. "The barrier should be raised to such a height as to bring the water within a foot of the top of the walls. It will not be hard to make the calculation with our instruments. If the king refuses to give in, we can raise it higher. If he capitulates, his troops can leave the city and deliver up their arms under the shadow of our guns."

"And when we are in possession of the city?" someone asked.

"We can beast the barrier to pieces, let the water out of the valley, and remain with the key of Asturnia in our hands.

"A well-thought-out plan," said Count Guy of Marmorel, holding out his hand to me. "What say you, my lords and knights. Is not this gentleman deserving of our thanks?"

"Aye, aye," they cried one by one, rising and pressing round me to grasp my hand. I responded but coldly to the warmth of their enthusiasm.

"You owe me no thanks," I said, moving towards the door, "we all have the same interests at stake and—and a heart."

"When Avranches falls," said Count Guy, his great form towering over me like a shadow, "you shall not be forgotten: of the gorge, and had the whole great for the werning over me like a shadow, "you shall not be forgotten: of the gorge, and had the whole great for the werning over me like a shadow, "you shall not be forgotten: of the gorge, and had the whole great find the responded to the forgotten: of the gorge, and had the whole great find the forgotten: of the gorge, and had the whole great find the first the last connection was made, and four hundred men stood ready with trees and brushwood on their in the least on the icaty in a cloud of dust and smoke. We rushed the water the calculation with of the same twenty feet light, and saw a great mass of de

of the gorge, and had the whole great plain in which to expand itself.

As the result of our observations, we set the men to work again, and five days

Day by day the icy surface of the lak broadened and crept nearer to Avranches and day by day we watched it from the and day by day we watched it in the scamp, as men watch their dogs creep on some trembling prey. On February 10th the whole valley was a couple of feet under water, and we could see the inhabitnats of the town blocking up the gateways of the outer wall, and running hitner and thither in indescribable confusion.

A few days later the lower part of the town was flooded. The enormous weight of the water had forced in some ill-constructed having and a structed having a stru structed barrier, and pouring through the streets and houses a yard in depth, had driven the inhabitants out of their home: twenty-four.

The ravine itself was well worth a visit from the artistic standpoint, and would have been a show place for tourists if it had been in Switzerland.

The walls were at least two hundred feet in height, and the space between them not more than twenty feet in width.

king's own guard crossed the ice to ou camp and gave themselves into our hands They came with a pitiable story on their lips. Half the city was under water. The whole of the population and the soldier were crowded together within the last line of ramparts. Food was running short, and from the walls, to perish or escape as be they could. Many of them, fearing to lea the city, were huddled together upon thice in the lower town, without food light or warmth. The army itself was faguidance or discipline. Some were for ca-caping to the hills and fortifying Brabancon; some were for meeting Court Guy open fight, and deciding the issue on single cast of the die; some were for su render; some had vowed to hold the cast till the water washed their dead oodic from the walls. Not a day passed withou strife and bloodshed. The place was a he of indicision and tumult. Yet over a stood the king, calm as the ice itself, favo

in a state of terror and despair. His prence was the only check on open rebelli But we were destined to learn his police within the next few days. Like man tatesmen of our own European countries knew the surest remedy for intern disorder. The din and fury of battle has a always been powerful enough to drown the feuds and dissensions of parties. Men have little time to argue with their neighbors when they are led out against a common foe. It is those who wait inactive for the bullet and the steel who are wont to discuss how best to meet them. On the night of the first of March, Charles the Red. a he was called from the flaming color of his beard, played for high stakes and lost

voice of a man. Then, listening further, I heard sounds to the right and left of us

along the hills, very distant and very faint but to the man who waits for his enemy the loud signal of his approach. The most unlikely thing in the world had happened. We were going to be attacked in our al-most impregnable position, and the king was going to hazard his throne on the re-Men moved swiftly to their posts; orders

force of knights and soldiers, and had managed to throw them against us on the one side where we least one side where we least expected an attack—the one that faced the road to

In less than twenty minutes great bodies of men dashed up from east and west, and shortly afterwards the storm broke from the north, and our camp was hemmed in on all sides with a ring of steel.

It is impossible for me to speak of that battle with the accuracy of a historian. In

the darkness I saw nothing but the spit-ting flames of our guns, the occasional flash of a sword, and dark masses of men swaying to and fro in the starlight. I felt othing but the rap, rap of arrow against nothing but the rap, rap of arrow against my coat of chain mail, and the occasional lurch of a stricken man against my side. But my ears had no lack of sounds to fill them. The roar of artillery, the war cries of the knights, the clash of steel, the groans of the wounded, and the thud and crash of blows. It was a deafening pandemonium; but a man can only write of what he sees and for the minutes I say little. he sees, and for ten minutes I saw little.

Then the moon rose above the mountains, and I could see that we were completely hemmed in by a great army of men, and that the enemy were breaking like waves over the walls and fighting their way within the very ramparts. I could see, too, that every time one of our guns spoke, a long furrow passed through the silvery surface of armor, and closed up again; while the maxims literally cut down swathes of men, and flattened them to the earth as a tornado flattens a cornfield. The carnage was horrible. I knew of nothing like it in modern war. Since we had been in the country our guns had been used more than once with great and terrible effect; but it was reserved for Charles the Red to teach us what hellish work modern artillery can do against great masses of men. I shall never forget that scene in the moonlight; the waves of steelclad men rushing against the battlements only to be hurled back and shattered into mangled heaps of flesh and blood; the splash of a warm rain on our very faces

the continuous shrieking of the wounded and still through it all the hot sleet o arrows streaming from every point of the ompass into our midst.

I had little to do, though now and again

I had little to do, though now and again a few knights broke through the ring of death, cut down our gunners at their posts, and hewed their way to where the twin ensigns floated over the centre of the camp. But they never reached their goal. They had passed the guns, but cold steel was waiting for them, and they died like heroes. I killed two of them myself with my revolver, and the battle-axe of another would have beaten the life out of me if Sir Hugh de La Perche had not intervened his shield.

vened his shield.

The whole affair did not last twenty minutes. No fight could have lasted longbutchery. The enemy broke and fled, leaving three-quarters of their number leaving three-quarters of their number heaped round our camp in great piles of dead and dying, and the very mountain side was red with frozen blood. The vic-tory was the work of our sailors. It is would have been rushed in that sharp an udden surprise from the south. bore the brunt of the conflict, sticking to their guns till they fell in the forefron of the battle. Two hundred of them died that night, and when the fight was over there were five rounds left for each gun, and two rolls of cartridges for each maxand two rolls of carridges for each maxim. Before the last sound of the retreating army had died away, Count Guy knighted myself, Captain Thorlassen, and Captain Edwards with his own hand, and vowed that every one of our men should receive a house, land and free maintenance by the state till the day of his death. a hundred holes in the solid rock. Each hole was twenty-five inches in depth, and contained a two-pound charge of blasting gelatine. They were all connected by wires to an electrical firing apparatus placed a hundred yards away from the edge of the gorge. Although we were equipped with diamond rock-drills the work occupied ten days. Hawkins, who had worked on some of the hardest quartz reefs in the world, said that he had never

that's what kills a man.

It Wearie oth Weakens erves. Digestile Organs Ner e a toma

rator for the is a certain invig victim of overstrain of EXCESSES of any mind or be fores Nervous Energy nature. It h fatigue, aids Digestion st Appetite, promotes sound ig Sleep, and is a perfect refrest Blood and Flesh Builder all Armerists sell it. 50c & Bottle. Six 8 v \$2.30

Canadian Drug Co.

the archers found many a mark, and our rifles made a line of dead up to the very

castle walls.
When morning came, and the long fires streamed once more up into the sky, the scene about our rampart was so terrible that we decided to move our camp. We had no longer any need of fortifications, but I have learnt that it is impossible for a leader to be too careful. We resolved to entrench ourselves lower down the mountain, not more than a hundred feet along the redee of the matter.

Men moved swiftly to their posts; orders were hurriedly given and obeyed. Troops of a sudden sleet of arrows or a fierce of the coloristic bit is served out, swords drawn, bows strang, and the whole camp was moving like a live of bees. There was plenty of time that it is better to wait than to be this new it forced into the this new it forced help rocks; and below habbling other side did a brief lassen, and measurer ead a rare late of maxims. Then there came a rattling sleet of arrows from the south. A moment later there was a roar of gunnal measurer and a rattle of maxims. Then there came are entranced of maxims. Then there was a clash of steel, and the men were fight the general sheel great of the defence. She could hear the entrance have entranced of fortifications, but I have learnt that it is impossible for sorted and obeyed. Troops the Normal School with good for steel-clad knights. Then we tore careful. We resolved to entrench ourselves lower down the mountain, not more than a bundred feet in bit of the sounds were yet faint in the distance, but it is better to wait than to be surprised. We were determined to be impossible for into the claim to the tothers. There so may be surprised. We were determined to be surprised. We were determined to be surprised. We were still being shouted, and measurer are supprised to the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not more than a bundred feet of the control of the mountain, not m

CHAPTER XXX. The Frozen City.

For three days our men toiled on that death-strewn height, and did their best to bury the dead, and note the names of the principal victims. Lords, knights, and common soldiers were all there, but no one found the body of the king himself or those of his two sons. Our work was not yet over, but the fate of the castle lay in our hands. The waters still continued to rise, and the crust of ice was breaking and toppling over the summit of the city walls. The whole of the town was flooded out, and apparently all the wretched inhabitants had made their escape into the surrounding country, save those who were too weak to move, and those who had perished in the attempt. those who had perished in the attempt. We could see the frozen water glistening round the base of the very castle itself. But the king's flag still floated on the highest tower, and Avranches was not yet delivered into our hands.

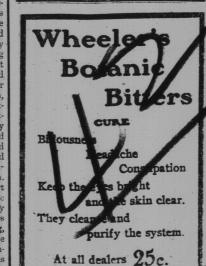
Then the water suddenly ceased to

then the water suddenly ceased to creep up the mountain side, and we knew that the power of the dam had reached its limit. We had now to choose between increasing the height of the barrier and storming the castle by force of arms. We decided on the latter, as being the quick est means of attaining our end. It would have taken two more months to completely flood the king from his castleif, indeed, he was still in it—and four
more months to drain off the water from
the plain. The undertaking was to gigantic for our purpose. It was like taking a fifteen-pounder to shoot a squir-rel. We resolved to move our forces on the castle, blast the gate down with dynamite, and put an end to the war with a single decisive stroke.

On the night of March 1st, three hur On the night of March 1st, three hundred picked men made their way across the ice to the beleaguered city. They took with them a single gun, and all the remaining ammunition. Four of our sallors wheeled some large iron-sheathed boxes on small trolleys. These contained a hundred pounds of dynamite apiece, and a firing apparatus. The ice was firm and strong. Now that the water had ceased to rise, it had thickened considerably. It was very rough in parts, but it would have borne an army in close formation.

We advanced in a great semi-circle, tw miles in length, and a hundred yards in depth. Every man was twenty feet from his neighbor. The extended lines offered a difficult target to the enemy, and mini-mised the danger of breaking the ice, if there should happen to be any weak spots

The moon was shining brightly above the hills, and it gave almost as much light as the artificial day. There was no ques-tion of a surprise. We were prepared to reduce the place by force, and hazard our lives in the doing of it. Every single sur vivor of our expedition who could wall



had obtained permission to join in the attack. For two months I and Captain or, as I must now call then, Sir Otto Thorlassen, had been engaged on a long series of observations with our most delicate instruments, and we had located the Pole within the article with Pole within the castle walls. The true location of course, depended on the exact measurements from the point of observation to the castle. But we had obtained It was evident that we should be able to make short work of the gate without the use of dynamite. It was a doll's affair compared to the great entrance of Saneta Maria, where the iron alone was four inches in thickness. We waited a minute for some response but these was reasonal. this from fifty different sources, and had o reason to doubt their accuracy. The for some response, but there was no sound save the faint crackling of the iron in all directions. The smoke drifted away in the moonlight like a silver cloud, and we practical matters of this sort, and the maps of their country would do credit to an English ordnance surveyor. The result was node known to every sailor and cap-tain in our little band, and their thoughts saw a gaping hole some two feet square. But no one moved along the castle walls, and no lights flashed from the long lines of loopholes. Either the place was debeen once more turned from the grin where a man can grasp all the lines of longitude with a single hand. And not one of them would have missed the chance of being first within the castle for all the serted, or else the defenders were exercis-ing considerable self-restraint. We fired again and again, till every inch of the gate was demolished, and the entrance was of being first within the cashe for an the rewards and gold Count Guy could have offered them. They did not for the moment seek the glory of knocking away the last prop of Charles' kingdom, but the honor of being first at the North Pole. I locked on that strange scene in th moonlight more with sorrow than with expectant pleasure. Of the thousand men who had sailed from London, a bare two hundred were moving across the ice to their final goal. Of these many limped, and not a few had but a single arm, while the number of gashed faces and bandages heads bore witness to the fierce nature of a combat from which scarce a man had

come unscathed. More than one hundred men were unable to have the camp. With wistful eyes and curses on their lips they watched their more fortunate comrades depart across the ice. The other six hundred odd were dead. Some had died in the long journey to the Frozen North and the first cruel winter, others had fallen victims to disease, but the great majority had perished on the field of battle. And for what had they died? Not indeed for the glory of their country, nor in the purusit of science, nor yet for their own advantage; but to place a stranger on the throne of a strange kingdom. Yet they had fought as brave men will ever the throne of a strange kingdom. Ye they had fought as brave men will eve fight, to help a woman in distress and hight, to help a woman in distress and right a grevious wrong; and they had not died in vain. From the hour when the first shot was fired against the walls of Sancta Maria to that last bloody day, when more than two hundred died in the embrasures of our fortress, the throne of the Lady Thora had been in their keeping, and they had kept it well. It was with their labor and with their lives that the foundation of a new kingdom had been wrought and set in place.

only remaining trace of where the first city wall had stood. Beyond that a wilderness of dark objects breaking through the crust of ice—towers, spires, and other tall buildings that had not been totally submerged. Then another line of wall, seven feet in height though its few line. seven feet in height, though its founda-tions were thirty yards beneath the ice. Then more scattered is and so of stone, but higher and more numerous; then another wall, this time twenty feet in height; then a wide moat of smooth unbroken ice; as a wide most of smooth unbroken lee; as lastly the castle itself, dark and silent, lik some monument reared to the memory of a dead city. I have looked on man scenes of desolation in my life, Cordeaus on long miles of burning sand, on wastle seed and grantly rook on interminable of sea and granite rock, on interminabl fields of ice and snow; but I do not thin anything has appeared to me more deso late than the ice-bound and ice-buried city of Avranches. It was not merely that i was dark, and motionless, and silent, but that it did itself seem to be the tomb of

We reached the ice blocks which marked the line of the outer wall without hind-rance or interruption. We were more rance or interruption. We were more than a bowshot from the castle, but death might have lurked behind every piece of masonry that jutted out from the ice, and jagged floes. Some of them were over four feet in thickness, and we had considerable difficulty in getting our gun through the

every sense on the alert. It formed a per-fect fortification for either a defending or attacking force, and it seemed hardly likely that the enemy would allow us to occupy it without opposition. Yet such was the case. We passed a few dead bodies glued to the surface of the ice by frozen pools of blood, but no living soul stirred to oppose us. Even in the castle itself there was no sign of life. Not a single figure was silhouetted against the moonlit sky, and not a single light gleamed from its long rows of windows and loopholes. The silence was suspicious. Under the shelter of the stonework we extended our lines so as to surround the whole wall. Yet no one saw or heard anything to re-We waited for an hour. Then Coun Guy saw that the cold was only inflaming the impatient spirits of our men, and the

lower in the town, and our path more diffi-cult. We moved among the tops of the houses, which formed dwarfed streets in all directions. The terrible nature of the catastrophe I had corrected attacks. catastrophe I had conceived stood naked in the moonlight. Blocks of ice hanging through the windows; floors of ice; long icicles festooned from the walls; household goods welded and frozen together into shapeless blocks; here and there a dead body, white and rigid, still preserved by the frost, and cased in a tomb of ice. It was terrible to look upon. I saw the face of a woman peering up through the glassy surface, and could read a curse on her half-opened lips. A little further on a catastrophe I had conceived stood naked

half-opened lips. A little further on a child stared up at me with eyes of piteous terror. One of its tiny hands still grasped a rudely-fashioned toy. I gave thanks to heaven that the Frincess was not there to see the cost of her victory.

We reached the third wall without opposition and still there was no sign of life from the castle. We were now about one hundered yards from the main entrance, at it was impossible to suppose that our approach had gone unnoticed. Either the place was deserted, or else some great surprise was in store for us. Our leader took the latter view, and laid his plan accordingly.

This third wall, owing to the upward This third wall, owing to the upward slope of the town, rose at least twenty feet above the ice. It was nearly ten yards in width, and very similar in character to the forts of Sancta Maria. We scaled it with the aid of rope ladders, and managed with considerable difficulty to haul up the gun after us. This we trained on the main gate of the castle. The paraets were over four feet in height, and pets were over four feet in height, and afforded ample protection for the gunners Nothing lay between us and the entrance but a smooth sheet of ice. When all our

men had scaled the wall, and were ready with strung bows and loaded rifles, we fired point blank at the gate.

The shell, which was exploded by a percussion fuse, burst right against the massive oak and iron, and small fragments of it came rattling back against the parapet.

It was evident that we should be able to OF NORMAL SCHOOL

Miss Vera Creed Winner of Governor General's Prize in Senior

Class.

Fredericton, June 10-(Special)-The closing exercises at the Provincial Normal School took place at the assembly hall of

A class of little tots were present from the Model school and Miss Lizzie Maddox, of Carleton county, with the aid of the blackboard, put them through a lesson in numbers. This bright young lady showed that she had profited by the term's work in the method of teaching and acquitted herself most creditably.

gate was demolished, and the entrance was a mere heap of wood and stone and fron. The fragments of the last two or three shells rattled on the far side of the courtyard. Still there was no answer.

Then the word was given to advance. Our sailors slipped over the edge of the parapet like monkeys, dropped on to the ice, and raced across the slippery surface to the gate. I was well among the first of them; for I have, as you know, been something of a runner in my day. I had, moreover, no rifle to carry, and my hands were free. The repeated shocks of the extended to the strength young lady showed that she had profited by the term's work in the method of teaching and acquitted herself most creditably.

Miss Alma Belliveau, of this city, demonstrated how to teach the First Steps in Reading, in a manner which showed she had a good grasp of her subject and knew how to impart it.

Miss Vega Creed, daughter of Dr. Creed, of the Normal School, showed the method of teaching literature.

Miss Shankiin, of St. John county, showed how she would teach a class in botany.

were free. The repeated shocks of the exploding shells had cracked and split the ace in all directions, and it groaned and moved under our feet. But it stood firm

The principal announced that the ground the subject was very interesting. ed how she would teach a class in botany. She used a number of plants and drawings

Pole; and it was agreed to treat it as such until fresh observations could be made in the summer from the place itself. We only paused for a second, in expectancy of a sudden sleet of arrows or a fierce rush of steel-clad knights. Then we tore across the courtyard to the door of the keep. I reached it first by a foot, and grasping the handle turned round to the others.

the evidence they had given of application to study.

Miss Creed is a daughter of Dr. Creed, of the Normal School, and Miss Maddox belongs to Wicklow, Carleton county. Both go out from the Normal School with good records and every prospect of success.

The following is a list of the general standing in class A:—

from a conviction against an indictment for theft in the St. John county court, and why the county court judge should not state a case to this court, stated that the crown has no objection to the leave being granted. Rule accordingly returnable on Friday next.

leader on his throne. The courtyard was full of men; the air flashed with swords

enthusiasm. Avranches was in our hands and our feet on the North Pole itself.

Then, siddenly, a clear light gleamed out from the window in the tower, and a great silence fell upon the throng, and every eye was turned to that patch of yellow, forty feet above the ground. A few moments later we heard a real of

(To be Continued)

METHODISTS IN SESSION

CHATHAM DISTRICT

McMonagle vs. Campbell—Mr. McMonagle, K. C., moves for judgment non-ob-tanto verdicto or for a new trial. W. C. H. Grimmer, contra. Rule refused. Ver-dict may be entered for the plaintiff on the plea of non-cepet.

King vs. Walter Cahill, ex parte Frank
Tait—J. D. Phinney, K. C., shows cause
against a rule nisi granted last term for
selling liquor contra to the Canada Temperance Act.

The same The like for

The same vs. the same The like for keeping for sale liquor. G. W. Allen, K. C., supports the rules.

## AT GAGETOWN, JUNE 27, 28

Newcastle, N. B., June 9.—The ministerial session of the annual meeting of the Chatham Methodist dustrict was held in the Methodist church at Newcastle June 7th at 9,30 a. m.

Those present were Revs. J. Goldsmith, Geo. Harrison, Jas. Stothard, F. Estty, J. Hearly, H. S. Thomas, J. S. Gregg, H. Johnson, G. Hennigar, H. Stothard. Rev. A. G. Lepage, Buctouche, was absent because of illness.

Routine matters were dealt with and E. Hennigar, probationer, and Harry Strothard, candidate for the ministry, passed successful examinations.

At 2.30 p. m. the full district opened, the following lay men being present: Messrs. T. A. Clarke, Devereau and Irving L. Tweedle. Rev. E. Hennigar was elected journal secretary.

The evening session was devoted to the interests of the Sunday schools and Epworth leagues and the public meeting was addressed by Revs. J. Hearly, Jas. Strothard and H. E. Thomas.

The esessions on Wednesday were occupied in the examination of circuit schedules and the discussion of the work of God on the various churches and missions and the question of the proposed union.

The schedules showed the following totals: Membership, 1,652; connectional funds, missionery, \$501.42; supernumerary, \$125.72; educational, \$50; contingent, \$26.69; general conference, \$48.12; union church relief, \$3.15; bi-centenary, \$122.50.

The district placed itself on record as favoring union between the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist churches as soon as possible without the surrendering of any vital points in doctrine or party. The Farmers' and Dairymen's Association of New Brunswick is this season renolding a midsummer convention. ections of the country, and a portion which is not easily accessible to the winter meeting, has been chosen as the meeting place, and the dates are 27th and 28th

The programme will be practical throughout. Most of the discussions will take place in the field, where place, cultivators and harrows, etc., will be tested, or in the orchard, where spraying, pruning and grafting will be carried on.

Among the prominent speakers will be Dr. James Fletcher, dominion entomologist and botanist; F. W. Hodson, dominion

standard certificate plan and the Canada Eastern will sell excursion return tickets, all good going 25th and to return up till. Everybody is invited to attend the meet-

At Gardiner (Me.), on Sunday last Rev.
Parker C. Manzer was ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal church and as curate to Rev. Canon Plant. Rev. Parker C. Manzer is the son of C. H. Manzer, of Fredericton. Canon Plant is also well known in Fredericton. He is the brother of Mrs. Fred St. John Bliss

It is reported that Continental crop reports are generally good from all wheat regions except Russia.

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