# SOPHY OF KRAVONIA,

A Novel, by Anthony Hope Author of "Prisoner of Zenda," "The Intrusions Peggy," Etc.

The King had listened carefully. "The case seems clear," he said. "This fellow's a traitor. He's done harm already, and may do more. What do you ask, General?"

"We might be content to let him know nothing. But who can be quite certain [cal] murmur. "And the Prince is far. nothing. But who can be quite certain of insuring that? Sir, you have just arrived at a very important decision—to take certain action. Absolute secrecy is essential to its success. I've no wish to press hardly on this man, but I feel bound to urge that he should be not a wider creek and kept in the charge. nothing. But who can be quite certain

"Lepage!" cried the King, and sank heavily into his seat with a bewildered Lepage-his familiar-the man

MIV.

His Majety Dies—Tomorrow!

The King's ambition and pride had quivered under the threat of a cruel blow; the charge against Lepage wounded him hardly less deeply. He regarded his body-servant with the trustful affection which grows on an indolent man in course of years—of countless days of consulting, trusting, relying on one ever present, ever ready, always trustworthy. Lepage had been with him nearly thirty years; there was hardly a secret of the King's manhood which he had not known and kept. At last had he turned traitor?

Stenovics had failed to allow for this human side of the matter; how much more exposed and helpless—just, moreover, when sickness made his invaluable servant more indispensable still. A foriorn density and the process of the King raised his head and the survey of the single makes the precaution I suggested even more necessary? If he went about spread a tale like this!"

The was clever—cleverer far than the countess's rage, eleverer than Stafnitz's airly bitter sneer. But of it, too, the King took no notice. Lepage took no notice lepage took no more than lay in a very scornful smile. He leaned forward towards the motionless, dull-faced King, and said in his ear:

"The line was clever—cleverer far than the countess's rage, eleverer than Stafnitz's airly bitter sneer. But of it, too, the King too notice lepage took no notice lepage took and his actions in transportation caused a heavy and 19 to agriculturists.

Unaffected and St,000 wore reported to the labor of time fully so were reported

and helpless—just, moreover, when sickness made his invaluable servant more indispensable still. A forlorn dignity filled the King's simple question: "Is it true, Lepage?"

Lepage's impassivity vanished. He too, was deeply moved. The sense of guilt was on him—of guilt against his master; it drove him on, beyond itself, to a fierce rage against those who had goaded him into his disobedience, whose action and plans had made his disobedience right. For right now he believed and felt it; his talks with Zer-kovitch had crystallized his suspicions into confident certainty.

Iong can your Majesty count on living?"

At last the King raised his head and looked round on them. His eyes were heavy and glassy.

"This man has been my trusted servant for many, many years. You, Genvant for water for considering in Canada is to be vigorously inforced. The Canadian immigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they can be dealt with unimigrants who may have committed crimes so they

koyitch had crystallized his suspicions into confident certainty.

He was carried beyond thinking of what effect his outburst might have on his own fortunes or how it might distress the already harassed King. He struck back fiercely at his accuser, all his national quickness of passion finding vent in the torent of words he poured forth in excuse for justification. He spoke his native French, very quickly, one word jostling over another, his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his his rims flying like windmills, and his his arms flying like windmills, and his his rims flying his that are claim," said Steno-claim, and there is

ance.

"Yes, it's true, sir. I disobeyed your Majesty—for the first time in thirty years! For the first time in my life, sir, I did it! And why? Because it was right; because it was for honor. I was angry, yes! I had been scolded because Count Alexis bade me call him 'Prince,' and you heard me do it. Yes, I was angry. Was it my fault? Had I told him he was a prince? No! Who had told him he was a prince? No! The was a ruined man. For he played a desperate card—the last throw of a interpretation. He's angry because I reproved him."

"Yes, I'm angry. I said so. But it's true for all that."

"Silence, Lepage! Am I to take your word against the Countess's?"

Markart, a silent, listener to all this scene, thought that Lepage's game was a up. Who could doubt what the Countess's word would be? Probably Lepage too, thought he was beaten, that he was a ruined man. For he played a desperate card—the last throw of a interpretation. Who had told him he was a prince? Don't ask me, sir. Ask somebody else. For my part, I know well the difference between one who is a prince and one who is not. Oh, I'm not ignorant of that! I know, too, the difference between one who is a queen and one who is not—oh, with the utmost respect to Madame la Comtesse! But I know it—and I remember it. Does

His answer was cold: "I listen to every man before I order him to be distant 5,600 miles from Laibach.

punished."
"Yes, they wanted him to go. Yes, certainly! For he trains his men at olseni, trains them for his big guns When the men are trained and the guns have come-well, who'll call Count Alexis a prince then? Will even they who taught him to think himself a prince? Oh, yes; they wanted him to go. And he wouldn't go if he knew your Majestey was ill. He loves your Majesty. Yes! But if he hated you, still would he go?" With vics again, and threw out his arms as though to embrace a picture. "Look!

The Prince is away, the guns are come,

# BIG INCREASE I

**Encouraging Report for the** Last Three Months

General Prosperity is, Kowever, Increasing the Number of Labor

the King dies! Who commands in the

vatory here last night, beginning at 6.38 and lasting fifty minutes. It

# D<sup>®</sup>A Corsets

They are the smartest models known to the Corset Manufacturer's art, science and sense having achieved a wonderful triumph. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$6.00. Will Improve Your Figure.

## SAYS FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT WAS DRUNKEN CAROUSAL

Moncton Pastor Denounces the Citu Council for Allowing Such Crunken Debauchery

MONCTON, Aug. 18.—In the course of his sermon tonight Rev. H. E. Thomas, pastor of Wesley Memorial church, severely criticised the firemen's characterized as a "drunken carousal.



Christians of the city as well. For the many expressions of encouragement and acts of kindness received from his congregation he was deeply grateful and would always treasure them among his most precious memories. He hoped that during his future work there would be an occasional opportunity for him to visit St. John, which of all the places he knew he would give the pre-

The R. C. R. arrived by special train over the I. C. R. at.6 o'clock this morning from Petewawa. They were met at the depot by the 71st band and escorted to the barracks. All the old officers returned with the regiment.

An automobile party, consisting of Dr. and Mrs. Young, and Miss Young, of Bangor, arrived here this afternoon, and leave in the morning for St. John by way of Gagetown.

The underwear that fits perfectly, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named PEN-ANGLE, and bears this trade mark in red. Who sells it, guarantees it, in the maker's name. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named pen.

as trip with the vice-regal party. The anteed Underwear wears best and nor general and his family were greatly delighted with Fredericton, and he

private secretary says that the gover-

rould not be surprised if they return-

ed again at some future date

# CONGRATULATED BY KING EDWARD

Nova Scotia Artillerymen Receive Royal Message

Earl Stradbroke Speaks of Kindness of Canadians—Will Make an Extended Tour of the West

I feel bound to urge that should be put under arrest and kept in the charge of a person who is beyond suspicion until the action to which I refer has been successfully carried out."

"The procaution is an obvious one, and the punishment hardly sufficient."

The King rose. "Do as you say, General." I leave you full discretion. And now I'll go to my room and rest. I'm yery tired. Give me your arm, Lepage, and come and make me comfortable."

Lepage did not offer his arm. Hews in the looking at the King, not listening to him; his eyes and his ears were for General Stenovics. Sienovics rose now and pointed his finger at Lepage.

"That, sir, is the man," said he. "That, sir, is the m

the underwriters and the latter is to submit a report on the condition of the wiring. It is understood that the Power Company's system is admitted to be first-class on all sides. The corner stone of the new Methodist Church is to be laid with appro priate exercises by the president of the conference Thursday afternoon.

We can also the department of trade and commerce the hands them that a shipper will make arrangements and see that the fruit is kept upon the shipper will be standard. A full season's built that a shipper will make arrangement of trade and commerced will be shipper wi

would set forth the strikers' side of the controversy. The special leased wire news service was materially improved throughout the country.

FIREMEN MADE HEROIC RESCUES

herole rescues today. They carried fifty persons, half suffocated by smoke, from the front fire escape.

On the third floor a woman believed to be Mrs. Mary MacMahon, 60 years old, fell, overcome by the smoke, while escaping from her rooms on the fourth floor, and was highly suffered to the status of the government of the status of the disputes park if it fails. Munyon's Vitalians in settlement of the disputes park if it fails. Munyon's Vitalians in settlement of the disputes park if it fails. Munyon's Vitalians in settlement of the disputes park if it fails. Munyon's Vitalians in settlement of the boundary question. floor, and was Burned to death. arising from the boundary question.

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

CAPITAL. - - \$3,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$5,250,000

Unexcelled facilities for the transaction of all kinks of

Special attention given to the Savings Department and interest credited quarterly on Savings Accounts.

This is the only bank having its head office in Canada that submits its books and statements to Independent Audit

St. John Branch, - C. H. EASSON, Manager.

### CANADA TEMPERANCE ACT IN WESTMORLAND

culated—Plebiscite Expected

# ACCEPTS CALL HERE

Me excepted for a moment and dutching the control of the sail, furth coiling, as thought by wrant in the sail, furth coiling, as thought by wrant of the sail of t

Short, chairman of the board of conciliation on the despute between the Grand Trunk and the locomotive engineers of that company, reports to the labor department that an agreement was reached by both parties covering three years.

# A SENSATIONAL

STABBING AFFRAY

Serious Charge Asainst Lubec, Me. Man—Threw Companion Overboard and Sailed Away

of your Majesty's health. He's like a nurse—forgive me—in charge of a sick child; he thinks everybody but himself has designs on his charge. It's really natural, however absurd—but it surely makes the precaution I suggested even more necessary? If he went about spread a tale like this!"

The line was clever—cleverer far than the Countess's rage, cleverer than the Countess Stradbroke and the Maintender the claded.

The team leaves for Quebec tomorrow and will sail for England Friday.

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The team leaves for Quebec tomorrow and will sail for England Friday. Stradbroke said: "We have been overwhelmed with kindness in Canada. We admired the excellent work of the Canadians very much. One thing that pleased me was the interest taken by Canadians in the competitions." The King's cup is not a challenge cup but becomes the permanent property of the Canadian Artillery Association.

WOODSTOCK GETS LIGHT

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Aug. 18.—Last inght the street lights and the private incandescents were turned on practically, all over the town and worked perfectly. The current is now suppled exclusively by the Power Company, the Connell plant having passed out of existence. Peter Clinch and Frank Vaughan are here representing the underwriters and the latter is together to the condition of the condit brought back here and locked up on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He will be arraigned tomorrow.

Batron's wound is quite serious in itself, and the physicians fear that blood poisoning will set in. He is a single man, while his assailant is married and has three children. It is said that both men had been drinking.

### OVERCOME BY SMOKE



Dr. and Mrs. Young, and Miss Young, of Bangor, arrived here this afternoon, and leave in the morning for St. John by way of Gagetown.

R. S. Barker arrived home last evening from St. John, having completed his trip with the vice-regal party. The