

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1904.



CHAPTER XXIII. (Continued.)

"Why do you tempt me?" he said; "you know I am all powerful in this castle. Why do you tempt me to do you wrong? I tell you my passion has so burnt up my brain, that before long I shall not know the difference between good and evil." Then he suddenly pressed his great hands to his face, and his whole frame shook. For a few seconds he did not speak; then he fung himself on one knee and kissed he flung himself on one knee and kissed her hand.

"Forgive me," he cried hoarsely; "I did

rongive me, he cried hoarsely; I du not mean it. I was taken beyond myself." "I know," she answered softly; "I know too, that Count Guy of Marmorel is a gentleman, and a soldier who will fight even with temptation."

He walked over to the window, and looked out on the sea. For quite a minute there was complete silence. I wished my-self far way. I was dishonored by listening to the outpourings of this man's heart, and was almost tempted to reveal myself. But I reflected that this would mean my death Count Guy was in no mood to trifle with an eavesdropper. So I consoled myself with the thought that I was an unwilling listen-

"Come here," he said suddenly, "I want to show you something," and the Princess walked slowly over to his side. "Well?" she asked. "I have looked from that window often, and there is nothing I do not know?"

I do not know."

"There," he said mechanically, and as "There," he said mechanically, and as though not heeding her reply, "are your forts. Beyond are your ships. Beyond them again a plain of ice stretching as far as the eye can reach, a barrier that will not break until many months of darkness have

"It will never break," she said quietly. "There is your little army," he con-tinued, "some six hundred in number, if indeed we have left so many of them. Rats in a trap, with ultimate starvation staring them in the face." "You know nothing of their supplies,"

"There is, however," she continued in cold, even tones, "no need to ascuss the question of love. It is indifferent to me whether you love or not-save, perhaps, that my woman's vanity is a little piqued. Your proposed bargain is a purely com-mercial one. I do not love you, and it is perhaps better that there should be no sentiment on either side."

"You are right," he replied in a voice as calm as her own. "It is purely a 1 at ter of business. Look on me as an instru-ment, a means to an end, an opportunity ment, a means to an end, an opportunity of gratifying the true love of your heart-the welfare of your country. On the one hand, I sell you an army, and-my honor." "On the other," she replied, "I sell you the key to the hearts of the people-and

myself. It is well to be plain about the matter.

"It is well to be plain," he said. "These are the terms. Do you accept or refuse them?

She moved once more to the window She moved once more to the window and looked out to where the great barrier of ice stretched along the horizon. Front the look on her face I think she realized that Count Guy had spoken the truth. The fate of the expedition was sealed. Her followers were rats in a trap, waiting until their foes chose to kill them. My heart was sick with pain and apprehen-sion. She could fulfil her dearest hopes and ambitions with a single word, and with the same word could strike out all the squires and pages, and then stretching to the other end a close mass of archers and

with the same word could strike out all the happiness from my life. Count Guy came to her side. "Before you choose," he said, "I would place the matter clearly before you. I can fulfil my part of the bargain. The king has oppress-ed his country, and his throne is tottering on its foundations. You yourself have said that I support it. If I withdraw my sup-port, the kingdom falls. I will take no advantage of you. I will not ask you to marry me until you have been crowned Queen of Asturnia. There will be no misalliance. The blood of kings runs in my veins." men-at-arms.

my veins." She was still silent and looked out across

with one another. Then the door was flung open, and, followed by Count Guy there appeared a vision so glorious that the whole multitude was stricken with the whole multitude was stricken with on my lips. The Princess moved 1800 MEN STRIKE owards me, and by the glow of the burn ing ships I could see the expression on her face. It was such that I could not speak. Pain and doubt and fear and noble re-solve were so mingled upon her counten-ance that all thought of self was thrust pride. I read the parameter she would give silence. It was the Princess herself.

has in some small measure the qua

aside. I read the answer she would give "My dear lady," I whispered, "can

floated before my eyes a darkened room with rows of musty books, and piles "By your silence," she replied; "by leav-ing unsaid what would bias my true judg-ment. My good and kind friend, I have strange and curious objects heaped upo the floor. I could almost hear the void great burden to bear, and I must bear of John Silver saying: "The Princess My Princess! and perhaps one day-"I know, I know," I answered, "and I

would help you." "You do not know all," she said, turning

her eyes away from mine. I took her hand and lifted it to my lips, but when I recalled who had kissed it last, I dropped it as though it had stung me, and erept to the door with bowed head and denched hands:

'At the door I turned, and for one brief and pity upon her face. But when I look ed again I saw nothing but a cold mask of stone, gazing out into the red glare on

the sea. OHAPTER XXIV.

Count Guy of Marmorel.

The Death Song.

The next morning I heard from one of the pages that the Lady Thora had con-sented to become the wife of Count Guy of Marmorel. An hour later we were sum

med to a meeting in the great hall of heart. She bowed and moved a little for-ward, leaning on the arm of Count Guy of Marmorel. Then she opened her lips as Then her strength forsook her. She buried her face in her hands and shook with squires and pages, and then stretching to the other end a close mass of archers and

On the dais itself were placed two chairs, and behind these stood Sir Hugh de la Perche, Lord Fulk of Brabancon, the Lord of Marmontien, and Sir Gascon de Varaville, who were, next to Count Guy Varaville, who were, next to Count Guy of Marmorel, the foremost soldiers of the kingdom. They spoke with one another in a low voice, and I tried in vain to glean from their impassive faces how they look-ed upon this desperate move. I could not doubt that they viewed it with some de-gree of favor. Count Guy was too keen a diplomat and too wary a soldier to have made a false step. It seemed plain to me that he had already sounded the most in-fluential men around him, and was unlikely to say anything which would bring the

"You know nothing of their supplies," she broke in. "Rats in a trap," he continued, not heding the interruption, "waiting until we choose to kill them. Their guns, from what I have learnt, cannot be fed for ever. A week of such fighting as we had in the last battle will silence them. But out swords will only grow sharper with combat. We have so many men that we can afford to throw life after life against you, until we wear you out. And our soldiers will not spore themselves. As you know, battle is the life and breath of the Asturnian. Star-wation! Ruin! Death! That is the pros-peet that you see from the window, Lady

AT SYDNEY, C. B. She swept across the dais before their astonished eyes as I had once seen her before, a glory of cloth of gold and jewell-ed crown. And as I looked upon her sweet face, white as death, but magnifi-cent in its pride and queenliness, there heated before the group and room

Mass Meeting of Steel Workers Last Night Refused to Arbitrate.

I looked around me with blinking eyes, and it flashed across me that I was look-ing on a familiar scene. The knights in Sydney, N. S., May 31 .- The long ex pected strike on the plant of the Domin ing on a tamihar scene. The kinghts in armor, the hall of a great fortress, the solid mass of men-at-arms; I had seen all these before in the darkened room at Silent Square. But the scene was real en-ough now, and in the midst of it, like some golden star, stood the Queen of Ason Iron & Steel Company at Sydney wer into effect tonight when 1.800 men qui work, with a determination to stay out un til their demands, which are for the re turnia, a woman who had conquered the hearts of every man who had ever seen

storation of the scale of wages in force prior to the general reduction in Decem-ber last, are granted to them. The men need a mass meeting tonight at which great enthusiasm prevailed and her, and who now had triumphed over her own heart as well. ther own heart as well. My memories were swept from me by a terrific burst of cheering, by the loud clam-our of trumpets, by the clang and clash of arms, and for the space of quite three minutes the air glittered with waving swords and spears and pennons. My dear lady looked on the scene with a gracious smile. She had a part to play and a popu-larity to win, and only two men in the hall knew the cold pain that gripped her heart. She howed and moved a little forthe announcement of a strike was received with rousing cheers. Six hundred men were initiated into the association to-night. All the men out belong to the Provincial Workingmen's Association, whose numerical strength in the province Move to Break Up Union.

ettlement

ng a settlement.

New Glasgow, N. S., June 1-(Special)

on large numbers of men, and this in view of the fact that there was no ap-

parent need of an additional force, was natter of surprise to a great many people

these extra men were taken on for the

strike at Sydney come off they would be in a position to fill the places of the

The removal of these men from Trento

pected now that this extra labor will

quietly sent to Sydney, now that it strike is on there. If this be so these tw

great concerns are hand in hand to do organized labor in this province.

WEDDINGS.

A pratty wedding was solennnized Wed nesday afternoon, when Miss Olive Lawton daughter of the late Herbert Lawton, o

this city, was united in marriage to Henr F. Rankine. Rev. David M. Laing official

P. McKim, and took place at the hom of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Breen left a

Pope-Cann.

Walsh-Owens.

Neve-Potts.

It is

are twice and thrice manned.

For some months past, the Nova Scotia Coal & Steel Company have been taking is about 7.000. Sydney, June 1-(Special)-As a result of the strike declared last night by the Provincial Workingmen's Association, connected with the works of the Dominion Iron & Steel Company, the entire plant to-day is completely tied up, scarcely a wheel The strike at Sydney today may solve the mystery. It is now fully believed that

being moving. There were only about 200 men working in the plant today, most of these being moulders, who have not gone out, foremen and clerical staff. Of the number, thirty-eight alone were laborers. None of these are connected with the association though to speak, and the tumult died into "My people," she said in a clear voice, "my people, I thank you. I have only lived that such a day as this might come."

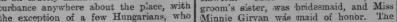
are connected with the association. J. Dix Fraser, the acting manager, in formed The Telegraph correspondent to-day that they had sufficient men on the emotion. Count Guy led her to one of the chairs, and, when she was seated, he stood by her side with drawn sword and a fierce proud look on his face that boded works to carry on operations in every de-partment. He said that the company were taking men on as rapidly as they could get them. He also said it was the intention ill for any who should dispute his right to stand there.

"Knights and men of Asturnia," h "Knights and men of Asturna," he said, "I would have you know that the throne of this kingdom is no place for an unprotected woman. She needs by her side one with a grave and subtle mind to advise her, and with a strong right arm to enforce her decrees. This gracious lady has been pleased to choose one, who, there her her to be the her hand of the company to continue the manufacture of iron and steel with the assistance of men willing to work. He did not ap pear to be worried very much over the situation, and was under the impression the company would ultimately win. The electricians and railway engineer

connected with the works came out thi though far too unworthy to kiss her hand Considerably over 1,800 men are affected which will ensure the strength of her gov ernment. She has done me the honor to by the strike.

consent to be my wife, and I am prepared Hungaria s Resort to Violence.

ed. The ceremony took place in St. An drew's church at 3.30 o'c'ock. The brid onsent to be my wire, and I am prepared to uphold her position against all comers." He advanced a step, and loosing his gaunt-let from his left hand, flung it with a crash on the stone steps of the dias. For a moment no one in the hall stirred The strikers conducted themselves today was given away by her uncle, Stanley Lawton. Miss Emma Rankine, the in an orderly manner. There was no dis-turbance anywhere about the place, with the exception of a few Hungarians, who





attended by her youngest sister, Miss Jennie Northrup, as bridesmaid. A recep-tion was held at the bridd's home, Mount he company as will lead to an immediat The situation tonight is far from indicat-Pleasant, in the evening.

Mellish-Hutton.

The marriage took place on May 17, at The marriage took place on May 17, at Shirley parish church, Southampton (Eng.) by the Rev. Allan J. Wood, of Arthur James Benjamin Mellish, barrister-at-law, of Charlottetown (P. E. I.), and Evange-line, second daughter of Augustus F. Lut-ton, of Cape Town, South Africa. Ar-and Mrs. Mellish expect to return to Charlottetown by the middle of the month. Mr. Mellish is known in St. John. He Mr. Mellish is known in St. John. He was engaged in the case of McKinnon, who was prosecuted by the McLaughlip Carriage Company, defending McKinnon putpose of acquainting themselves with the work, so that should the contemplated

Snodgrass-Wiggins.

At 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoo pretty wedding took place at Hotel (wa, of this city, when Edward Snodgu and Miss Effic Wiggins were united merident and the server was perform will not in any way interfere with the work there, as some of the department marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Gillies, rector of Cambridge. The groom was supported by his frie Mr. McCain.

Miss Wiggins was charmingly attired in whise wiggins was charming attrict if white, and carried a bouquet of roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Wiggins, also in white. After the cere-mony the happy couple left by train for Portland (Me.), their future home.

Plume-Carson.

Samuel J. Plume, of Stanley, and Miss Christiana Carson, of Pleasant Ridge, came to Fredericton Wednesday and were united in marriage at St. Paul's Manse by Rev. Willard Macdonald.

McCrea-McLaughlin.

James McCrea and Miss Clara Mc-

vation! Ruin! Death! That is the pros-pect that you see from the window, Lady (Thora. Do you see it now in a new light?" "I have seen it like that before," she replied, "when I was weak and foolish. When I am brave and sensible I only see a gallant band of strong-hearted men who will not rest till they have torn your king but an empty waste of ice and see nothing but an empty waste of ice and sea." "How do you know this?" she asked quickly, without looking at him. "I have been in correspondence with your leaders," he replied; "I have sug-gested to Sir Thule de Brie the possibility of my assistance." from his throne." As she spoke her eyes flashed, and she drew heself to her full height. Count Guy folded his arms and re-garded her with a faint smile. "Lady Thora," he said in a cold and

of my assistance." "And did you mention the price you quiet voice, "it is possible to be both brave and foolish. Nou know as well as I ask ? do that you are a prisoner in an almost impregnable eastle, that twenty thousan "No. I did not mention the price I ask. I do not ask it of Sir Thule de Brie.' men are at may service to keep you here and that your expedition is doomed."

Again there was silence, and I heard nothing but the beating of my own heard She was silent. Then she suddenly turn and the rustling of the rushes, as Count Guy stirred them with one of his feet. ed round on him. "Why, do you wish to impress these facts on my mind?" she cried sharply. "If they are true, will your "Remember your love for your country," he said, after a pause; "remember your oppressed people." But still there was silence. presence on the ship as my husband save

any lives, or give me my kingdom?" "He did not answer, but left her side, and paced up and down the room several fimes "Your followers have sacrificed their lives in this cause," he continued. "Are you not prepared to sacrifice anything?" But still there was silence. Then suddenly I saw the face of the Princes thight cilburghed excited the

paced up and down the room several times as though meditating some new move in the game. I could see that he was biting his tips and that his hands were clutched. Then he suddenly stopped, and, drawing his sword from its belt, cast it on the floor at the Lady Thora's feet. "That is my answer to your question," he said. "I am your servant. I will fight for you and with whom you will." She looked at him, as though she scarce ly realized what he meant. "With whom I will?" she asked in a low voke. "What do you mean, Count Guy?" He did not answer for a moment, but to kis check. The start of the only light out-side that I knew of was due to the re-flection from the city lamps and the sky. And this could not be occasioned by any such cause. But even as I looked, the patch of sky changed from grey to pink, and from pink to crimson, till the glare of it was reflected on every wall of the room. "What is happening?"

looked upon the ground, and a red flush to his cheek. Then, after the pause, he are those fires springing to light in the

raised his eyes to her face." "I mean," he said slowly, "that there are ten thousand men in the king's army who would follow me anywhere and in He looked out into the glare, and in the reflection of it I saw a smile of triumph on his face.

"They are your ships," he said quietly; "they are burning; they will never return to England."

who would follow me anywhere and in any cause, and that the king himself only retains his throne by the will of his sol-diers. Do you understand me now?" A strange and new light flashed into her face, and my heart grew cold as I watched her features. Then it died away and gave place to a quick look of horror and disgust. "I understand you, Count Guy," she answered; "the king is fortunate in hav-ing such a servant. I did not know it was possible to buy the honor of a knight of Asturnia."

Asturnia his men tonight." The Princess buried her face in her

Asturna." "I can bear your taunts," he said in a passionless voice; "we are discussing busi-ness now. I have made you an offer and have named the price." The Princess buried her face in her hands and was silent. The sight of the burning ships must have filled her mind with a multitude of thoughts. These men were now bound to her for life or death.

the floor. She stopped suddenly and floor that is upon the swere given into her hand, and the question that would decide their fate was

aughed. "I understand you now, Count Guy," she said contemptuously; "you have play-ed the part of an ardent lover to perfec-tion. You have not been wooing me, but still unanswered. Count Guy was not slow o press his point. "Lest they should draw back, he mur-nured. "Sir Thule de Brie could not have

done this by himself. There are others not men of this country, who have sacri a kingdom. By yourself you could never reach the throne. I am the daughter of a Ling to whose memory all the poorer classes are still devoted. If I were by your side the whole country would rise and support our arms. I am your stepping to their fate? The Princess did not answer, but I knew

stone, and you tempt me with an offer of that which is nearest and dearest to my heart. I do understand you, Sir Guy He made a step towards her, and caught

hear it in my voice?'

that she had been driven into a corner. If I had only had my revolver I could have out the whole tangled skein of ruse and t argument. But I was unarmed, and the man I had to deal with could have crush-He made a step towards her, and caught her by the wirst. "By all the saints!" he cried out, "you do me a great wrong, Lady Thora. It is not I who have tempt-ed you. It is you who have tempted me-to sacrifice my honor as a knight. I love you more than a thousand kingdoms. Can you not read it in my face? Can you not

"I will give you your answer tomorrow morning. I must have the night in which She looked at him coldly. "When I was in England," she said, "I saw men and women pretend to be what they were not and feign emotions that they did not fee! I shall be able to weigh things more clear-ly in my brain."

I shall be able to weigh things more clearly in my brain." He bowed, and raising her hand to his lips, turned on his heel and left the room. When the clank of his steel had died away, I flung myself from my place of concellment with hot works of the passed to be engaged in around dispute -for the amusement of the people. They feigned the passion of love most wonder-fully." 'You will drive me mad," he cried oncealment with hot words of anger and appeared to be engaged in warm disputes

or spoke. Then Lord Fulk of Brabanco a grizzled noble of the Northern Provinc moved a little forward from his place. "Surely, Coffit Guy of Marmorel," I wid starolly "fibis act is unincessary Yo watched the kee close in upon onem many they are sick with terror. Three-quarters of the men are for leaving you to your fate. Any moment these ships of yours may go west in search of some escape from said, sternly, "this act is unnecessary. You victory and a certainty of being paid their wages: It would rest with the knights, their feudal lords, to direct their wills are among friends, and, if what you have told us be the lady's free and unbiassed their prison. It is no time for maidenly scruples and delays. Remember that this will, we are prepared to uphold her choice I think I express the thoughts of my com is merely a marriage of convenience, and remember, too, that tomorrow you may look from that window and see nothing

and energies. Then a sudden hush came over the whol ades and their followers. rades and their followers." Every man thundered out a tumultuous "Aye," and the air once more rang with shouts of approval and greeting. Count Guy smiled stifl stepped forward to pick up his glove." But before he reached the assembly, and the murmurs died away like falling echoes. I looked at the dais and saw an open door behind the chairs, an beyond it the bright light from some lam and silhouetted against the light the ta figure of a man. He paused but for on step on which it lay, I saw him stop, and it seemed as though he were listening to second, and then stepped forward a pace closing the door and advancing toward us. It was Count Guy of Marmorel, cla on in the hall were on him. They, too, were wondering why he did not pick up his gauntlet from the stone. And in the silence which ensued they heard a sound from head to foot in complete armor, will his blazoned shield on his left arm, and his right hand upon his sword. He gave one keen glance round the whole room which had never been heard in the land before. Someone was playing a violin. But though the instrument was strange to them, the music itself must have spoken as though estimating the exact attitude every man's mind, and spoke to the poin vithout beating about the bush. "Knights of Asturnia," he said, and his

Kinghts of Asturnia, he said, and his voice had the ring of confidence in every word, "knights of Asturnia, and you my faithful followers, who have been with me through years of battle, I have that to tell you aloud which most men would whisper in the council chamber. I have very plainly to their minds for I never saw se great a look of horror and con-sternation shadow the faces of a multitude. Men's countenances grew dark, their lips parted, and their eyes stared at Count Guy of Marmorel, who still paused at the edge of the steps and listened. oday resolved to take a step which may "By the saints, what music!" whispere D'Arcy to me. lunge this unhappy country more deep i lood than it has ever stood before, ye

D'Arcy to me. And music it was, Cordeaux, of such a high order that I felt the wail of its notes which shall purge it from much evil." H paused, and watched the faces of his lis eners. I may do them a wrong, but i eemed that the prospect of hard fighting lluminated their features with the ligh in my ears like a song of despair and death. And, as I listened, I realized that I had heard the tune before, and I shud-dered at the recollection. Count Guy stepof a fierce joy.

"What folly is this?" he cried. "Rie-vaulx, take a hundred men and search the "With my own hand," he continued, " set your king upon his throne—with my own hand and by your help. It seemed that the good of the nation required it, and that much wrong would be righted thereby. I was mistaken, as better men have been mistaken before me. The land has graved under the head of a transcastle; lock the gates and do not com back to me until you have hung the musician from the highest tower." The men began to leave the room, and for a few minutes the music was drowned by the clatter of steel as they pushed their way out of the throng. But when they had disappeared, there was nothing to be heard but the wail of the violin. Everyone has groaned under the hand of a tyrant The people cry out to Heaven, and Goo

has answered them. Today I give myself for an instrument of vengeance into His in the room listened to it in silence, and I could not understand why the sound had so great an effect on them. He paused again, and among the soldiers every man looked at his neighbor with

a grim face and questioning eyes. The knights alone, as I expected, gave vent to no expression of surprise, but I heard the faint shivering rattle of steel run through their ranks, and I fancy more than on of them loosed his sword from its scale bard. Then a low murrur ran through the assembly, and it swelled into loud questions and the clank of weapons on the

"Traitor!" above the tumult, and a mo-ment later I heard the groans of a dying

ment later I heard the groans of a dying man drowned in the swell of a great ac-clamation. The men had spoken. They themselves had sprung from the masses and knew the burden laid upon them. They had only watched for a leader, and now he stood before their eyes, a man triumphant in war, the first soldier of the kingdom. They knew not whither he might lead them, but they were resolved to follow. Count Guy raised his hand.

words acted like a spell on the assemblage, and they broke once more into a tumult to follow. Count Guy raised his hand the noise died away like a passing storm

and the room was still once more. "There is in our midst," he continue through the doorway, and the meeting broke up. As we left the room I asked D'Arcy why the tune had produced so ex-"a lady, by the fortune of war a capting by birth one of the highest in the land. myself in my mistaken zeal thrust he from her inheritance. She and her follow ers have fought for the crown against sur passing odds. She has the welfare of the

nation at heart. She has sacrificed much to return to it. She would follow in the footsteps of her father. To whom should the crown go but to this lady to whom r rightfully belongs?" A loud murmur o approval ran through the assembly, and i gradually swelled into a roar of applause The knights alone preserved a dignified silence, and some of them frowned.

Thule de Brie, or for the Lady Thora of Asturnia. "I will bring her before you," said the Count, "and you shall tell her your ans

Always dry potatoes well before frying them, and see that the dripping has a faint smoke rising from it before putting them in. They must be drained on paper, when a nice bright brown and dusted with salt and pep-per. They are always great favorites, and make a nice ohange from the everlasting boiled potatoes; cooked, alas! so often badly.

(To be Continued).

ee of their fellow worksecond maid of honor was Miss Olive frove two or three of their fellow work as second main of monor was and of stanley, were united in marriage in Burrill, of Yarmouth. R. Downing Patter-bricks. The police were called out, but the fracas passed off without further mis-hap. John Moffat, grand secretary of the P.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankine left on the C. P. R. for a trip to the States. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond crescent, W. A., tonight informed The Telegraph correspondent that only fifteen men went to work on the plant today, and that the works were not in operation, as alleged by acting Manager Fraser. He says construcand to the bridesmaids, pearl cre cents. Breen-Rubins

tion work will not be allowed to go on and the importation of scab labor will be Wednesday morning Hduson Merri resisted, not by violence, but by calling out the colliery lodges. In view of this statement by Mr. Moffat, no trouble is anticipated. Even if there were trouble it Breen, proprietor of the restaurant on Charlotte street, was married to Miss Ethel Grantly Rubins, daughter of John Rubins, of 43 Harrison street, North End would be promptly put down by the civi The ceremony was performed by Rev. R.

The cheers ceased, and the eyes of every

Plant Under Police Protection

noon for a tour of the lower provinces. On their return they will reside at 44 A large detail of special policemen i now patroling the works in order to pro-tect the plant and property, as well as any Harrison street.

employes working there. Special passes have been issued, and no one is allowed inside the gates without showing his pass A Yarmouth despatch Wednesday ar nounced the marriage of Miss Helen R Cann to Frederick J. Pope, of P. E. Is Strikers More Than Half Foreigners.

and, cutter in the tailoring establis Of men out on strike, considerably over of the bride's father. half are foreigners, including Germans Swedes, Hungarians, Austrians and colored

people. Most of the rest are from variou parts of Canada and Newfoundland. Ther At Holy Trinity church Wednesday Rev. J. J. Walsh united in marriage John Walsh and Miss Della Owens. The are very few Americans among the strik ers, these having left the works some time ridesmaid was Miss Annie Gaines,

David Foohey was the groomsman. Among the gifts was a handsome sideboard from According to acting Manager Fraser's According to acting Manager Fraser's statement, the company think they can fill the places of the strikers without much difficulty. Just where they are going to get men he does not say. The men held A. Isaacs & Co., with whom Mr. Walsh is employed. They will reside on Brindley

arother mass meeting tonight, at which a very large number were initiated. The progress of the strike for the day was also reported, and considered most encouraging. The men fell confident the company will accede to their demands. Miss Mabel V. Potts, daughter of J. A. Potts, of this city, was married last even-ing to William Neve, son of Edward J. Neve, of St. John West. Rev. Dr. Howaccede to their demands.

Government Intervention Wanted.

The Sydney Board of Trade today pas ed a resolution, urging the government t intervene in the settlement of the exist

At 10 o'clock Wednesday morning in St le, either by convincing the em loyes that the company is not in a posi-ion to accede to their demands for higher vages or bring such pressure to bear upon who was given away by George Knox, was Nova Scotia.

Paul's church, Rev. A. G. H. Dicker united

Knox-Northrup.

ported the groom.



Laughlin, both of Fredericksburg,, Parish

Niles-Bailey.

George Niles, son of Hubbard Niles, of George Niles, son of Hubbard Niles, of Gibson, and Miss Victoria Bailey, of the same place, were married at the Free Baptist parsonage, Fredericton, Wednes-day evening, by Rev. F. C. Hartley.

Gale-Thompson.

Miss Mabel Thompson, of Fredericton, and George Gale, of Maugerville, were married at the Free Baptist parsonage, Fredericton Wednesday. Rev. F. C. Hartley was the officiating elergyman

THE BERMUDA BAND.

Noted Salvation Army Organization Will Play in York Theatre Next Monday Night-

The Bermuda Brass Band arrived in Halifax Wednesday morning en route to the world's Salvation Army congress in London (Eng.) At Halifax they were given an enthusiastic reception. There are eighteen members and a marked improveent is manifest in their playing since last

they visited the provinces. They will arrive in St. John Monday for one meeting, 8 o'clock Monday night, and will proceed to Montreal on Tuesday.

To give everyone an opportunity to hear the band, the Salvation Army has secured the York Theatre for Monday night. Local reports fend to show that St. John will not be behind in giving the band a cordial eception. There will be an excellent proamme of vocal and instrumental (string and brass) music. Colonel and Mrs. Sharp will conduct the meeting assisted by a ard Sprague officiated. Miss Pearl Clarke was bridesmaid, and J. B. M. Baxter supnumber of officers who will be leaving Tuesday evening for London. The concert

vill open at 8 o'elock. En route here, the band will visit Spring-

