THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

## WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1903



we direct our course, if not to the this lament and appeal for mersy rickety old house at St. Catherine's might be well replaced by the song wharf, where my dear husband lay of joy and triumph which the in hiding?

account of our arrival there. On the next day but one after St. Valentine's Day, I was sitting a Renaud de Beaume, who pronounced my attic window, looking down the panegyric. He declared the upon the Thames, whose Torbid waters, rushing and eddying below, almost recembled the horrible Scarcely a dry eye was to be seen in river of the infernal regions.

gurges.

tat arenam! I sat moody and sorrowful, for t

sory inaction was added the contin- country. I am a near relative of nal dread of detection, which would the Queen and her rightful heir. It have been not only death to me, but is unjustly that I suffer, but I thank to the brave lad who had rescued me. God that I am permitted to die for This daily apprehension preyed upon my religion. I am wholly innocent my health, and it might have had of having plotted the death of the serious consequences, had I been Queen, or of baving by word or deed subjected to such torture much sanctisned any attempt sgainst her

pale rays of a wintry sun broke through the fog and fell upon a boat that was steering straight for the house. I instantly recognized the white-bearded man at the helm for my old friend Bill Bell, and was heartily glad to see that he had reme? Toe figure of the man seemed

when he stood up and turned round

ing for joy.

was explained in a few words. When he told me he had been received into the Onurch, I embraced

had only paid off an old debt, for he remembered the day when I fished him out of the Trent. Then he spoks of our departure from England, which now offered few diffi cul ics. The passport his uncle bad given him was one such as envoys usually have, and in it mention was ext realy made of "domestics."

Merchant Tailors and Furnishers, Ch'town.

