## SOPHY OF KRAVONIA,

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

They could not go to Slavna, but the

out when the big guns were coming? It could mean only hopeless resistance, more disorder, more bloodshed. Let Volseni and the lady whose claims it supported consider that, be warned in time, and acknowledge King Alexis!

This letter he addressed to Zerkovitch. There were insuperable diplomatic difficulties in the way of addressing it to Sophy directly. "Madam I may not call you," said Queen Elizabeth to the Archbishop's wife: it was just a case of that sort of difficulty. He could not call her Queen of Kravonia, and she would be offended if he called her Baroness Dobrava. So the letter went to Zerkovitch's friends—so anxious was the General to be as friendly and conciliatory as circumstances permitted.

They could not go to Slavna, but they awaited with confidence the day when Slavna should dare to move against them into the hills. Slavna had never been able to beat them in their own hills yet; the bolder spirits even implored Lukovitch to lead them down in a raid on the plains.

Lukovitch would sanction no more than a scouting party, to see whether any movement were in progress from the other side. Peter Vassip rode down with his men' to within a few miles of Slavna. For result of the expedition, he brought back the news of the guns: the great guns, rumor said had reached Kravonia and were to be in Slavna in a week.

The rank and file hardly understood what that meant; anger that their destined and darling guns should fall into hostile hands was the feeling uppermost. But the tidings struck their leader here to the heart Lukovitch to lead them down in a raid on the plains.

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all in my letter, but repeat it on my behalf, Lepage."

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"No; we must get he and then submit."

Since Dunstanbury ha title or money, General," said Lepage,

"I shouldn't think she'd take either title or money, General," said Lepage, bluntly.

"You think she's disinterested? No doubt, no doubt! She'll be the more ready to see the uselessness of prolonging her present attitude." He grew almost vehement, as he laid his hand on a large may which was spread out on the table in front of him. "Look here, Lepage. This is Monday. By Wednesday evening Colonel Stafnitz will be at Kolskoi—here!" He put his finger by the spot. "On Thursday morning he'll start back. The barges travel well, and—yes—I think he'll have his guns here by Sunday; less than a week from now! Yes, on Thursday night he-ought to reach Evena, on Friday Rapska, on Saturday the lock at Miklevni! That would bring him here on Sunday. Yes, the lock at Miklevni! That would bring him here on Satudray, I think." He looked up at Lepage almost imploringly. "If she hesitates, show her that. They're bound to be here in less than a week!"

Lepage cocked his head on one side

hesitates, show her that. They're bound to be here in less than a week!"
Lepage cocked his head on one side and looked at the Minister thouhtfully. It all sounded very convincing. Col. Stafnitz would be at the lock at Miklevii It all sounded very convincing. Col. Stafnitz would be at the lock at Miklevni on Saturday, and on Sunday with the guns at Slavna. And, of course, arduous though the transport would be, they could be before Volseni in two or three days more. It was really no use resisting!

Stenovice passed.

were quarrelling about the plunder, not that the diplomatists had taken cold that the diplomatists had taken cold; they had not bethought them of how the art of the ventriloquists would be at work. They knew only that young Alexis reigned in Slavna by reason of their King's murder and against the will of him who was dead; only that they had chosen Sophia for their Queen because she had been the dead King's wife and his chosen successor. All the men who could be spared from labor came into the city; they collected

anxious was the General to be as friendly and conciliatory as circumstances permitted.

Much to his surprise, considerably to his alarm, Lepage was sent for to the General's private residence on the evening of the day on which Colonel Stafnitz set out for Kolskol to fetch the guns.

Stenovics greeted him cordially, smoothed away his apprehension, acquainted him with the nature of his mission and with the gist of the letter which he was to carry. Stenovics seemed more placif tonight than for some time back—possibly because he had got Stafnitz quietly out of Slavna.

"Beg Monsieur Zorkovitch to give the letter to Baroness Dobrava (he called her that to Lepage) as soon as possible, and to urge her to listen to it. Add that we shall be ready to treat her with every consideration—any title in reason, and any provision in reason, too. It's all in my letter, but repeat it on my behalf Lenage."

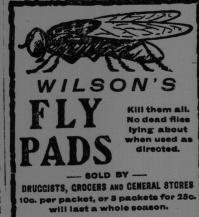
destined and darling guns should fall in the hostile hands was the feeling uppermost. But the tidings struck their leaders home to the heart. Lukovitch knew what it meant. Dunstanbury, who served three years in the army at home, knew very well. Covered by such a force at Stafnitz could bring up, the guns would pound Volseni to pieces—and Volseni could strike back not a single blow.

"And it's all through her that the guns are here at all!" said Zerkovitch, with a sigh for the irony of it.

Dunstanbury laid his hand on Luko-vitch's shoulder. "It's no use," he said. "We must tell her so, and we must make the men understand. She can't let them have their homes battered to pieces—the town with the women and children in it—and all for nothing!" "We can't desert her," Lukovitch protested.

"No; we must get her safely away, and then submit."

Since Dunstanbury had offered his services to Sophy, he had assumed a



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Another clergyman, the son-in-law of Dr. Smith of Jersey City, has also selected a lot in the fourth tier. Many other applications are also in.

The new platform that has been erected by the C. P. R., preparatory to building a station at the site of the colony, was used for the first time yesterday.

TRURO, N. S., Aug. 28.—John Glassey, son of John Glassey of Halifax, the former bookkeeper with Stanfields, Limited, was the only nominee for the Truro town council to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Frederick C. Schurman to Alberta. It is understood that George Fisher, also in Stanfields' employ, was first requested to accept, but declined

# PORTFOLIO

Second tier—Rev. W. McLaughlin, Rev. W. J. Dean, R. A. Corbett.

Third tier—Rev. E. Bell, Rev. I. N. Parker, Rev. Geo. A. Ross, E. M. Robertson, H. Palestreen, H. Palestre

## GLASSEY ONLY NOMINEE.

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# HE MET MRS. CARTER----SHE ENCOURAGED HIM TO MAKE HAUL

RUNYAN ONLY A LITTLE THIEF WHEN

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Chester B. Runyan, the former paying teller who stole nearly \$100,000 in cash from the Windsor Trust Company last June, today told the story of his downfall in the court of general sessions, at the trial of Laura A. Carter, charged with receiving several thousand dollars of the money she knew to be stolen. The stolen money, with the exception of about \$25,000, which has never been found, has been restored to the company.

Runyan testified that last May he took \$100 from the bank to speculate in stocks. He lost between that time and the June day when he packed nearly \$100,000 in a suitcase and fed between \$14,000 and \$15,000. Runyan told of meeting Mrs. Carter, one evening on Columbus avenue. They went to a restaurant and later to her home. He told her that one of his friends had embezzled several thousand dollars and wanted someone to keep him in hiding until the trouble blew over. The friend would be willing to pay \$5,000, he told her. She replied that it would be unnecessary for him to look further—that she would do it.

Two or three days later Runyan told Mrs. Carter that he was the man, and she immediately began arranging a retreat for him in Harlem.

"You're in bad now," Runyan declared she said to him. "Why don't you take some more and have enough for yourself?"

## 15 YEAR OLD HILLSBORO BOY MET SHOCKING DEATH YESTERDAY--VICTIM OF ANOTHER ACCIDENT WILL LIKELY DIE

HILLSBORO, Aug. 28.—John Taylor, the fifteen year old son of James Taylor of Lower Hillsboro, met with a terrible death this morning. While oiling the machinery of a car he got entangled in the chain and was so crushed that he only lived a few minutes after he was extricated.

Another shocking accident occurred at Plaster Quarry this afternoon, S. Reynolds being the victim. While stepping into a ear in the tunnel Mr. Reynolds missed his footing and fell under the car, which passed over his limbs, cutting off both feet and breaking one leg. He is not expected to recover.

## LOCATING GRAVES OF CANADIAN DEAD

Ottawa, is Interesting Himself in the Matter.

Henry, formerly of Militown, accom-paned by his family, but now residing ime employed in the cotton mill here, but left ten years ago to accept a situation in the United States, where he has since resided.

Miss Fanny Merritt is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Oulton, at St. John. Mrs. Emack of Gibsen is suffer with a hand which in some way was poisoned. It is feared she will have

## AUSTRALIANS HAVE ARRIVED AT LAST

Colonel Hamar Greenwood, Now in Marksmen From Antipodes Got Last on Great White Way in New York-Good Shooting Yesterday.



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