POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1904.



CHAPTER XV

"Asturnia! Asturnia!" For three hours we remained in the shelter of the rock, while the cold wind and rain went whistling over our heads. Then the storm began to abate. The sky above changed to a bright blue, and the sunlight sparked on the foam-crested waves. The air was clear and keen, and the thermometer must have dropped below freezing point. An open sea, still covered with large bergs and floes of ice, lay between the land and the North as far as

Several times we had crept on our hand and knees to the edge of the chasm, and called out to our comrades. But there had been no reply, and it was impossible to get a glimpse of the harbor from that position. The split in the rock had lengthened and continued itself in a long arc, cutting us off from the rest of the land as etely as though we had been on ar island. The chasm itself was now four teen feet wide and so deep that its sides disappeared into the darkness.

bravely, and very little damage had bee done, as far as he could see at present.

done, as far as he could see at present.

In about heif-an-hour the men arrived with two long planks, which they laid side by side to bridge the chasm; and when we had crossed these, we descended with some difficulty the slope below. When we came close to the harbor entrance we stopped in silent amazement, and I uttered a silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the stopped in the silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the stopped in the silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the stopped in the silent prayer of thankfulness for the stopped in the stopped i

It was impossible that one single berg could have stood the strain of that enormous flood of water. It had not been more than fifty feet above the level of the sea, and its irregular shape had left several gaps on each side of it. But now across the narrow channel, between the two great walls of cliff, the ice was piled up to a height of over a hundred feet, and ly between the two sides, that it might have been a wall of masonry. We afteroff the face of the rock. Our fleet lay quietly in the harbor, and the men were all haste to join them, and in less than twenty minutes we were on board the Aurora. I changed my clothes, and sank into a chair worn out with excitement and fatigue. But that indefatigable man, Captain Thorlassen, allowed neither him-Captain Thorlassen, allowed neither himself nor his men to rest; and before an hour had passed, I was roused by the sound of the dynamite blasting away the ice at the entrance to the harbor.

It took five hundred men with axes, and a thousand pounds of explosive, to clear away this obstacle to our progress; and though the work was carried on continuously by day and night five days.

tinuously by day and night, five days elapsed before we were enabled to steam faces once more toward the north.

The open waters lay before us as far as

a few masses of ice floated idly along like small white islands. Most of these pieces were low and flat, and had evidently formed a part of the Great Frozen Ser.
The wind was favorable, having veered to the south west, and we were able to save the coal which we had put on board before our departure. The thermometer was at freezing point, and the fresh, keen air filled our hearts with new life and hope. Nature had truly intervened on our behalf, and even if we did not reach the Pole, we had every possibility of proceeding further north than any previous expedition. There were, however, many things to consider with a grave mind. For we had embarked on a fresh undertaking, the outcome of which no man could foresee.
On July 27th we reached the eighty-

seventh degree of latitude, and still open water stretched before us to the horizon. We were the first to penetrate that blank Region," and were further north than any rate any man who had lived during the period of modern Arctic exploration. having battled in vain with the ice, had been forced to beat a retreat as best they could. Here were we, Cordeaux, sailing along as comfortably as any man could wish, with plenty of provisions, light hearts in our bodies, and good stout ships beneath us. It seemed almost incredible:

just before we passed the eighty-seventh parallel, we found four hundred fathoms of water beneath our hulls. But when we reached 87 degs. 15 min., we were astonished to find the lead strike bottom at sixty fathoms, and this depth decreased every hour, until at the eighty-eighth parallel we found no more than twenty fathoms. This rapid shallowing of the water seemed to indicate that we were approaching land, or at any rate that we more than twenty approaching land, or at any rate that we more than merely reach the North Pole.

"No one would turn back now, I answer the not even if you asked them."

"Then I would have you reach your mission, and sail before the ice closes in on you again."

"Our ambition," I replied, "is to do a griffin sable. I handed the were no longer in the open sea. We were more than merely reach the North Pole. I handed the glass to Sir Thule de Brie, also visited by several flocks of birds, We wish to serve you to the best of our and, as he looked, a torrent of curses burst.

ability. I am only a poor bookworm, with no strength of arm, and little skill with weapons of any sort, but I somehow feel now as though to fight were the breath of my life. It will be rather amusing to see what a fool I shall make of Dr. Silex is the latest thing in fiction.

By Harris Burland author of "Dacoura."

which wheeled over our heads, and sat on the rigging. Most of these were gulls ,but

three or four species were unknown to me, and I saw one—a large black sort of partridge, with a red bull and red legs—which was obviously no sea bird at all.

through the belt of mist. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I was in the fore part of the

vessed and was occupied with my thoughts which I must confess to you were chiefly of the Lady Thora and the hopelessness

bowed gravely.
"Well, Dr. Silex," she said, "have you

feet in height."
"Impossible!" she cried; "you do not

"Yet in the earthquake of 1882," I re-

plied, "whole islands sunk into the sea,

weeks ago we saw with our own eyes a mountain crumble into fragments."
"Enough, Dr. Silex," she said sternly,

to my account."
"No, to our own; for we followed you of

our own accord and gladly."
"I would have you turn back, if you

ice and water.'

She laid her hand on my arm, and I trem-

bled as though an electric shock had been passed through my body.

"I know your heart," she said simply, "you will be true as steel." Wherein she spoke idly, for, if she had known what spoke idly, for, if she had known what was in my heart she would never have laid her hand upon my arm. Human nature could not stand it. I took hen fingers in mine and kissed them passionately. Courtiers may kiss the hands of their rulers, but not as I kissed hers. She withdrew them sharply, and my secret was no longer hid from her.

She moved a little away from me, and there was an awkward pause. Then sud-

which was obviously no sea bird at all.

The thermometer, too, began to ascend as the depth of the water decreased; and on the 28th July it had reached 50 degs.

F. This was not so easily to be accounted for, as the near presence of land would hardly cause a rise in the temperature, and we certainly expected to encounter more severe cold as we proceeded further north.

On the 29th a dense tog came down on us, and the heat was so considerable that the atmosphere was like that of a Turkish bath. We took the temperature of the water and found it to be 70 degs F.

The wind had now dropped, and we steamed along slowly at about three knots an hour, not knowing what lay ahead of us, nor, indeed, being able to see more than twenty yards in front of our bows.

Fog signals sounded constantly on all sides of us, for our ships were close together, and from time to time the shadow of the constant of the mist. Them the ship, whatever it was, to disappeared from sight, and we did not dare to follow it, for we did not know what vessels of our own we might crash Fog signals sounded constantly on all sides of us, for our ships were close together, and from time to time the shadow of masts came out of the mist and disapinto or what rocks lay ahead of us.

perilous and uncertain enterprise.

The land before us seemed singularly desolate and uninviting. Black cliffs rose desolate and uninviting. Black chirs rose out of the water to the height of two hundred feet, extending as far as one could see to the east and west. Their bases were heaped high with enormous blocks of ice, doubtless thrown there by the recent earthquake. Against this stern barrier the waves of the Polar Sea broke with through best themselves into fram and of the Lady Thora and the hopelessness of my love. The sun was still in the heavens, but was no more to look at than a round white cheese. Captain Thorlassen was at the bridge bailing one of the other ships, and his voice sounded dull and ghostly in the thick atmosphere. When he had finished speaking, the silence was almost oppressive. A few muffled footfalls, as the men went quietly about their business; a very faint ripple of water at the bows, and the slow throb of the engines, were the only sounds to break the rier the waves of the Polar Sea broke with fury and beat themselves into foam and showers of spray. We could see no signs of life on the shore, though we examined it thorough a telescope; and it seemed hardly possible that this was the fertile country that the Princess had spoken of with so much pride and affection. Far away to the east we caught sight or three white specks on the horizon. It was evident that they were ships and not ice-bergs, for they moved rapidly from us and finally disappeared.

But no one who looked on the faces of the Princess and Sir Thule de Brie could

the bows, and the slow throb of the engines, were the only sounds to break the silence; and these seemed to be swallowed up and muffled in this blanket of fog.

My meditations were broken by the sound of a woman's dress sweeping along the deck. It went slowly backwards and forwards, and each time as it passed me, the deck. It went slowly backwards and forwards, and each time as it passed me, my heart beat a little faster, and I gazed through the mist at the faint shadow which went by. Since we left Grant Land, I had studiously avoided the Princess, resolving to see as little of her as possible until I had proved myself more worthy to be in her service. I was no longer able to conceal my love, and I shad no wish to earn either her pity or her contempt.

Then I saw her come slowly towards me. She was clad in a long white robe richly embroidered with silver, and caught in at the waist with a dull heavy belt of the serve myself had no way the gigantic weapon above his sould not unrolled it with a smile. "Is it your pleasure, gentlemen," she said to us, "that I read you the message of Count Guy of Marmorel?"

We nodded assent, and then we all strend at the had been some strange animal. He was a darker man than Sir Thule de Brie, and not quite so tall, but he had a remarkable air of assurance, under what must have been to him most trying circumstances.

"Then he suddenly laid his hand on the hilt of his sword and whipped it from the scabbard, so that the gleam of the sun of his possible until I had proved myself more worthy to be in her service. I was no longer able to conceal my love, and I she was clad in a long white robe richly embroidered with silver, and caught in at the waist with a dull beavy belt of the same myself lightning.

"Asturnia!" he cried in a loud voice, waving the gigantic weapon above his the Princess and Sir Thule de Brie could and unrolled it with a smile.

in at the waist with a dull heavy belt of the same material. In her fair hair was a thin, plain circlet of gold. I had never waving the gigantic weapon above his head. "Asturnia!" seen her look more queenly, and the idea struck me that she was dressed for some

head. "Asturna!"

And we all took up the cry, until the whole sea and sky seemed to echo with the single word, 'Asturna." But at the sound the Princess, who was standing close to me, suddenly buried her face in her hands, and I could see that she was weeping. But I did not then know whether she wept for present joy, or the fear of eveil to come. particular occasion. As she came up to me, I took my cap from my head and "Well, Dr. Silex," she said, "have you seen anything to interest you?"

"Only the fog and the sea, my lady," I replied, rather more coldly than was necessary. "And, indeed, I am beginning to think that we shall see little else."

"You do not believe me, then," she said haughtily. "You think I have romanced—perhaps think I am mad." I flushed deeply, for I remembered what I had thought when I first saw her.

"God forbid," I said quickly and angrily. "But you have forgotten what we have witnessed. The whole of this region—perhaps the whole world—has experienced so great a convulsion of nature, that your island kingdom may now lie a hundred feet below the sea; or, perhaps, the ice has been piled all over it, a hundred feet in height." fear of eveil to come.

LeB. Thompson, of the Eastern Steamship Line, has received a communication gage, as the inspection will be made, as in the past, by officers on the steamers.

A Message to Count Guy of Marmorel. Following the directions given us by Sir Thule de Brie, we steamed slowly along the coast towards the east, keeping our disevery mast head. Rifles and ammunition were served out, and a fifteen-pounder know the place, or you would not imagine such a thing. The cliffs round its shores are high and would protect it from both placed in position on each vessel, so that we were prepared for any emergency. We were now in latitude 89.40, and crossing a dozen degrees of longitude every half-

and fresh ones rose from its depths. Two some signs of life along the coast. Here and there a few rude huts clustered together on the edge of the cliffs, and with steps cut down the rock to the shore. Then "God did not bring us so far for that."

I looked her straight in the eyes.

"Are you sure that it was God that brought us?" I inquired. I paused, and to my surprise, she buried her face in her hands, and her whole body shook with floating from the keep; and everywhere men riding along the coast at break-neck "Forgive me," I said humbly. "I did not mean to hurt you."
"You are right," she cried, proudly lifting up her head. "It was I who brought you, and whatever happens will be laid

speed, and ever going east.

Then we encountered a long rocky headland, jutting far 'out into the sea, and when we had rounded this, there burst upon our sight a small fair bay with slop-ing sands, almost entirely cut off from the sea by a long line of reef; and behind this a grey town with many towers and spires; and behind that again, on a great eminence of rock, the long dark ou scope I could see the armorial bearings on the ensign that floated from the highest tower—Quarterly—first and 4th argent, a dexter hand gules, second and third or

"You know the device?" I asked. "By God and our Lady, I do," he cried

vehemently, "and before many days are past I will tear it from its staff. It is the pennant of Count Guy of Marmorel, "full height. He did not understand the and the castle is—mine.'
"Yours?" I queried.

"Ay, mine; and I would rather that the meanest swineherd in all Asturnia kept his filthy revels in its hall than that Count Guy of Marmorel had crossed its thres-hold. But we will blow him from his hold. But we will blow him from his resting place in pieces, as I saw you shat ter the ice in the land of snow."

"It is my pleasure," and he handed the seroll to her.

"It is my pleasure," she said. "Sir Herald, I would ask you to take this ansaturdy-looking place, and it will take some wer back to your master." Then she un-

time to capture it." plied simply, "it is one of the two keys of this country. I do not eare if not a single stone is left standing upon another, so long as Count Guy is driven from its shel-

of any kind were to be seen, but in the town we noticed the people running mad-ly to and fro, and caught the gleam of the sun on bodies of horsemen filing through the narrow streets towards the castle. We instantly summoned a council of war, and before an hour had elapsed, the captain of every vessel was on board the Aurora, and we discussed some definite plan of action.

We decided to send a herald ashore to

announce the arrival of the Princess, and in her just and lawful position as Queen of the country; failing which, we should do our best to ensure the fulfilment of that happy event. This document was drawn up in English, and approved by all, and then translated into Norman English.

of the country failing which, we should do on the things the shadow of mast came out of the mist and disappeared aim a few minutes shalf a dame white other side of the abyes and gave a faint sheer of welcome as they saw us.

"The ships," T cried hurriedly, "Are they safe?"

"Safe, thank God," answered Captain Bulmer, who was one of the party, "The loce bearing the country, and we realised shift a dame of the ships, and he hold limbs, told us that we had been given up for lost when the meas saw the chiff cancel. He said that, as far as they could prough the castist in the very centre of the castist, which put some life to our warring of the castist, and the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told the things, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he placed before us, which put some placed of the ships, and the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the creek, and pling them up, against the heavy of the country and people will also the creek, and pulling them up, against the heavy of the country was an absolute stranger, being in no fear first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the stranger, that country was heard of the same of the country was headed as the ship of the same of the wards which had driven when the mean ships the power than doubled the strength of the stranger, being in no fear first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the first swell of the ships, and he told us that the rest of the set of the ships and he to the country and people will also the creek and the was included the ships, and the t

But all my good intentions were nippe in the bud, for as we talked we heard the clang of steel coming down the hatchway; the door was thrown open by one of the sailors with a broad grin on his face; and a gloriously emblazoned figure stalked into the room, bowing his tall

the south." Some of the men smiled, and Captain Thorlassen bit his lip, remembering the dead body of John Allerton. "Count Guy of Marmorel, Lord of the Castle of Sancta Maria, and Lord Deputy of King Charles of Asturnia would know by whom he is honored, and would exchange courtesies with those wh have deigned to visit him. The whol town opens its arms with gladness, an

lifts up its voice with thanksgiving. This very night will pass in wine and feast and song, and we do most grievously desire your honored presence."

She stopped and looked round on with a smile. "Well, gentlemen," she said, handing the

None can have a Well-Balanced Constitution without taking

by their purify Blood, cleanse

ir reputation for keep-in Good Health and

have stood the test of the most exacting experience through many

give our honored presence where it is so much desired?" The men laughed, and I saw the herald's

words, but a laugh is translatable all over

Captain Thorlassen rose to his feet. "Our answer, lady," he said curtly, "has been written by yourself. May I ask that you send it to its destination by this man, if it is your pleasure," And he handed the

rolled the piece of foolscap, and read as follows—this, of course, being a translation, and perhaps not so courteously ex pressed as in the ancient language of Nor

mandy:

"Whereas it appears that the Lady
Thora de Brie is by birth and inheritance
the just and lawful Queen of the kingdom
of Asturnia, we call upon Count Guy of
Marmorel to hand the keys of the Castle of Sancta Maria, which he helds by virtue of an usurper's force of arms, to the law ful owner of the said castle, and to him and ask such mercy as she may be message, save that we are prepared to en force the wishes and commands of our sov

of Scotland under a doctor's care for lung and throat trouble, the former is about cured and the latter is improving, but the doctors have enjoined six months absolute silence as a means of recovery.

Two or three Keswick men who drove

Two or three Keswick men who drove to town today reported that the dead body of a man had been found this morning among the logs a mile or two above Douglas boom. Coroner George J. McNally was notified and drove up to view the body, but it is said that when he arrived at the scene of the alleged discovery no are these brows anything of it.

one there knew anything of it.

Fred Clarke, aged nineteen, son of Geo.
W. Clarke, died at his father's home,
Sunbury street, last night. Deceased went
to work in the woods at the head of the
river last fall, but shortly after his arrival at camp contracted a heavy cold,
which compelled him to return home. His
lungs soon afterwards became affected,
and he failed steadily till his death.

Ford Ryder, Albert Chetley's assailant,
was further remanded today by the police
magistrate till Monday. Chetley's condition remains about the same. He is not tion remains about the same. He is not

yet out of danger.
Robert Anderson was thrown from his came unmanageable.

The three-masted schooner Lois V

Chaples is in port with 324 tons of nard coal for the Hatt, Morrison Co., Limited. It is said to be the biggest schooner that has sailed into this port for many years

ULTIMATUM TO MONCTON

Monctoff, N. B., May 13—Mayor Magee ye terday received a telegram from Peter Clinsecretary of the Board of Insurance Unde writers, St. John, saying that at a meetin of the board it had been decided that u less a chemical engine, without any constation, is purchased by Moncton and commission by July 1st, and a second ma extended to the reservoir by that date, increase in insurance rates will take play Moncton has already laid about two-thir of the main in question, and as far as the chemical engine is concerned, a committed was appointed at last night's meeting take immediate action in the line of securing such an engine.

Victoria County Court.

Andover, May 12—The adjourned sitting of the County Court was held here yesterday, Judge Carleton presiding.
The case of Charles Curless vs. the county of Grand Falls was tried and resulted in a non-suit. This action was brought to recover damages for alleged defect in to recover damages for alleged detect in drain pipes and for using grave, of plain-tiff's. Connell & Kutson for plaintiff; Wm. Carter for defendant. The only other case was that of George T. Baird vs. A. Wash. Turner, which was undefended, and a verdict rendered for plaintiff for full amount of claim.

Supposing.

uppose it either rained, or snowed, or driz-zled all the time, appose to love was wrong, and being hungry was a crime, uppose all men who look like you were looked upon with scorn, ow don't you think that you would wish you never had been born? ppose you weren't allowed to go to bed but once a veer

but once a year,
yose your liver and your lungs were always out of gear,
yose by some magician you were changed
into a cow,
don't you think that you would be
worse off than you are now?

cents a week, pose you had to whistle every time you tried to speak, ose a lot of other woes, and then make

and he shook his huge fist on of the castle. the device?" I asked. scroll back to the herald, who bowed low as he received it. "Shall this night pass in wine and feast and song, and shall we OF LATE MARQUIS

Was in Divorce Court Twice and in Jail Many Times.

Advertised for His Last Wife and Succeeded in Winning Her Hand and \$40,000 a Year Annuity-Former Fredericton Girl, as Marchieness, Will Take Precedence Over Many Titled Ladies.

of the late Marquis of Donegal whose death was announced in yesterday's Tele

egal won his golden prize. The proud descendant of the Chichesters of King James' day had reached the point where he needed money and needed it badly.

A firm of London barristers was employed to handle the marquis' campaign. Their first act was to insert in the London

Their first act was to insert in the London Telegraph this advertisement:

"An English peer of very old title is desirous of marrying at once a very wealthy lady; her age and looks are immaterial, but her character must be irreproachable; she must be a widow or a spinsterate diverges. If among your clients you able; she must be a widow or a spinster-not a divorcee. If among your clients you know such a lady, who is wining to pur-chase the rank of a peeress for £25,000, paid in cash to her future husband, and who has sufficient wealth besides to keep up the rank of a peeress, I shall be pleas-ed if you communicate with me in the first interest by letter when a meeting can instance by letter, when a meeting can be arranged at your office. I beg you to keep this confidential. The peer will pay handsomely for the introduction when at

s arranged. It proved a tempting lure. In a short time answers began to arrive. The identity of the advertiser was kept secret, and the marquis was able to make his choice

When the beautiful Miss Twining add-George Augustus Hamilton Chichester ed her name to the list of those who aspired for a noble station at the outlay not succeed to the marquisate until 1859, of a few thousand paltry dollars, the de-



The Widowed Marchioness of Donegal. She was Miss Twining, of Halifax, N. S.

carriage this afternoon while driving to town from his home, just above the city line, and was badly bruised about the head. His horse shied suddenly and beollowing year he secured a divorce, the and a meeting arranged.

The proposition of that Within a few short riage had been arranged. It was solemniz-

Four years later he married Mary Ann ed in London at St. George's church, Hanand he began divorce proceedings. She dence was so damaging to the marquis and to his wife as well that the court declined o part the couple and dismissed both ac

epeatedly on the complaints of creditors the time he served 12 days for owing ailor 12 shillings.

Through secret means the marquis final or to the marquis, who had twice pre-

of the most discussed figures of the Anglo Irish nobility. He has had part in a dozen

He had run through several fortunes and had more than once been arrested and imprisoned for inability to obey court or-It was said at the time of his marriage "With this-to put it mildly-somewhat questionable record, it is somewhat sur

prising that the marquis was able to make such a perfect match. Yet as these things her unequal union.
"She has the title of marchioness." Her

position in the realm will be but a little behind that of the duchess of Marlborough. She will take precedence over the Countess of Crayen, Countess of Essex, the Duchess of Manchester and many

ship were quite romantic. It was through the medium of an advertisement that Don-



cleaning greas Sunlight Soap soap you use. it's the best.

grace made her supremely beautiful in her wedding dress, was given away by Lord Stratheona, lord high commissioner of

Canada. exactly that prescribed in the advertisement. There Donegal agreed to sell his title for \$125,000 spot cash. Instead he made a better deal. His wife agreed to pay him an annuity of \$40.000 a year. Should be live five years his share was to be \$200,000. Miss Twining's father was the late Henry St. George Twining, of

ess spent so much of her time in Uncle Sam's dominion that she could almost laim to be an American. The basis of her splendid education she gained in the United States, at the Quincy Mansion school, Quincy (Mass.).

Then she went abroad and finished her tudies on the continent. Lord Strathcona presented her at court on the occa-sion of one of the first levees held by King

Although born in Canada, the marchion-

Her fortune came to her in part through her father. The remainder she owes to a pathetic romance. She was engaged to marry a young English officer. He died shortly before the weating day and left his entire state, consisting of a considerable sum, to his fiance.

The Donegal estates are located near Belfast (Ire.), on the isle of Magill. The ruins of the castles Chichester and Magill

can still be seen.

The marquis' third wife was hailed with joy by the tenants of his estates in county Antrim (Ireland), when she vetoed his scheme to force them to sell out their demanding only what the farms could af ord to may, and she brought about many

mprovements. -Boston Hetald of a Moline (Ia.), firm in the facturers at the World's Fair t to permit the driver and story window of

Farmer Sons