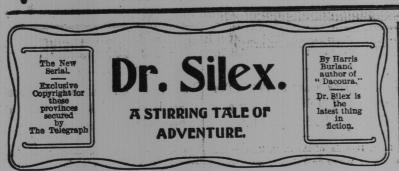
POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1904.



Murmurs of astonishment went round the ring of men. They had been addressed in their own language, not spoken as I had tried to speak it, but perfectly, and with the accent of high birth and the tones of authority.

"I will tell you why," she continued."I am a woman, and this true gentleman has defended me with his life, and would rather die than tell my secret. I am a woman, and I am not afraid." She buried her face in her hands to hide her blushes.

There was a loud burst of laughter from the spectators, and they crowded round her with rude stares and coarse jests. Or beuil held out his hand, and raised me to

my feet.

"If it was for a woman," he said, "it was well done, and well borne. I will stand by you both—but how shall we

"Aye," cried the others, "how shall we know?" and one of them knocked the cap from her head.

"This is no woman," he cried. "We must see more than a head of curly hair," and he laid his hand on her shoulder.
"Stand back, you brutes," she cried, lifting her hands from her face, and dealing him such a stinging blow on the cheek that the marks of her five fingers stood out red upon it. "Take me to one of the women of the house, and she will satisfy you."

"Aye, aye," they laughed, "a good excuse, my young cockerel; but the women of our house care not for the company of

and a falling back of men. Then a gigantic black-visaged knight sprang to the struggling girl, and dealt her tormentor such a terrible blow in the face with his spiked and armoured fist, that the fellow dropped like a log to the ground, and his features were battered and torn out of all recognition. I looked at the knight's face and recognized it. It was Count Guy of Marmorel himself.

Marmorel himself.

"Take that man and hang him from he battlements," he said quietly. "But 'et him come to his senses first, so that he

"I have heard," he continued slow'y, looking hard at the Princess, "that there was only one woman on your ship. Is that so?"

"There were two," I replied. It was not necessary to tell him that one was dead. "And which of the two is this?" he

said.

I hesitated, but the Princess raised her crimson and tear-stained face from her hands, and drawing herself up proudly, looked straight into his eyes.

"Sir Guy," she said quietly, "you are a knight and a gentleman. I fear no ill from you. I am the Lady Thora de Brie, and you received your knighthood at my father's hands."

CHAPTER XXII. A Bird in a Gilded Cage.

From the hour that the Princess declared herself to Count Guy of Marmorel, we ceased to be companions in adversity. For suite of rooms for her own private use, that she was clothed as became her high station, and that a dozen attendants administered to her wants. They compared the habit of bestowing favors for nothing, and as I listened to their coarse laughter and inuendoes, my heart grew cold within

the darkness. The town itself was a biaze of light, and the summit of every hill was was crowned with fire. The first impression I had of this wonderful sight was that these flames served only to magnify the sense of the great darkness over the land, but when my aver grown accustomed. the sense of the great darkness over the land, but when my eyes grew accustomed to the light I realised that every detail of the landscape was clear to me. The Asturnians had very nearly succeeded in turning night into day, and it was possible for them to carry on the ordinary pursuits of life through the Arctic winter.

One of these pillars of light was just outside the castle walls, and I took the

opportunity of examining it more closely. It issued straight from the rocky ground through a buck-lined funnel some four feet in diameter, and went roaring and spurting skyward to a height of over forty feet. The heat from it was so great that although it was twenty yards away from me, I could scarcely put my head out of the window. I noticed that a great steel hid several inches in thickness swing downwards on hinges from the side of the funnel, and that long steel chains trailed away from it over the ground. The bricks and part of the lid were white hot. The fire was lit by the simple expedient of

fire was lit by the simple expedient of leaving a burning torch by the edge, retir ing to a distance, and raising the cover by chains. It was extinguished by the mere

A peculiar feature of these fires was the clockwork regularity with which they were lit and extinguished—a regularity which, I understood, had not been broken for five centuries, and which was as sacredly observed the patients. centuries, and which was as sacredly ob-served as any tenet of the national re-ligion. I learnt that in the far past a wise Archbishop of Avranches—the representa-tive of the Pope in that remote island of the north—had proclaimed the curse of God on all or any who might disturb the regular sequence of antificial day and might, and either light or extinguish the fires for their own private ends. This proclama-tion, prompted by the wisdom of man, had come to be regarded as an edict of the Almighty.

Almighty.

I could see at a glance the origin of the flames. They were simply jets of natural gas, which poured out from some sulphur-

during the winter months, lived a life not very different in scope and character from that of their ancestors in Normandy. They have made but little progress in anything but the art of war, and the continual feuds between rival lords, and between nim come to his senses first, so that he may repent for his sins."

Half a dozen men laid hold of the prostrate figure. The blood was pouring from his forehead, and his face was terrible to look upon. "He is dead, my lord, said one of them; "the spike of your gauntlet has pierced his brain."

"So much the lare trouble." the spike to that he was the spike of your gauntlet has pierced his brain."

"So much the less trouble," the knight answered; "remove him; and hark you, my soldiers, I do not take prisoners to provide sport for your idleness."

They removed the body, and the crowd dispersed to different parts of the room leaving us three. They removed the body, and the crowd dispersed to different parts of the room, leaving us three by ourselves. The Princess had buried her face in her hands and was trembling from head to foot. Count Guy turned sharply to me.

"Who is this wench?" he said slowly; "your wife? your—
"Stop, Sir Guy," I cried, "I amake to be a land of the remarkably rich in fruit and and plants spring up with the rapidity of mushrooms. The corn is sown in May and reaped in August. In the same period trees bad, and blossom, and bear fruit, and lose their foliage. Vines and olive trees, stunted but prolific, are in abundance. Fish swarm round the coast a species of musk ox and the coast and always are remarkably rich in fruit and cereals. The earth is a veritable hotbed, and plants spring up with the rapidity of mushrooms. The corn is sown in May and reaped in August. In the same period trees, stunted but prolific, are in abundance. Fish swarm round the coast a species of musk ox and the coast and the remarkably rich in fruit and cereals. The earth is a veritable hotbed, and plants spring up with the rapidity of mushrooms. The corn is sown in May and reaped in August. In the same period trees, stunted but prolific, are in abundance. Fish swarm round the coast and plants spring up with the rapidity of mushrooms.

Guy turned sharply to me.

"Who is this wench?" 'he said slowly;

"your wife? your—

"Stop, Sir Guy," I cried, "I am but her servant."

"I have heard," he continued slowly, looking hard at the Princess, "that there was only one woman on your ship. Is that so?"

"There were two." I replied. It was not the swarm round the coast. A species of musk ox and a multitude of hares and birds supply as much flesh as the nation can consume. A kind of spider, which appears to be almost too abundant, spins a fine substance which is scarcely distinguished from silk. This provides clothing for the rich. The poor depend on skins and the feathers of birds, which they weave into wonderful garments. they weave into wonderful garments.

The more barren parts of the island are

rich in gold, silver, iron, copper, and lead. But for the six months of darkness, which at present would weigh heavily on my nerves the island seems to be a most de-I propose, Cordeaux, at some future date, to write you a detailed account of this nation and country. For the present I am unwilling to interrupt the course of my narrative with more than these few

passing remarks.

When a fortnight had elapsed, I receive ed a summons to attend the pleasure of the Princess Thora. An effeminate and silk-clad youth brought the message, and, with an escort of two soldiers, conducted

me to her private apartments.

I passed through three ante-rooms. The a whole fortnight I never set eyes upon her sweet face, but I heard the soldiers say that she had been given a magnificent was handsomely decorated, was empty

save for a couple of brilliantly-dressed pages playing some game at a table in the corner. The third, at the door of which we knocked, contained four members of ministered to her wants. They compared her to a bird in a gilded cage, and did not spare their jests on the matter. I learnt from them what manner of man Count Guy was, and that he was not in Count Guy was, and that he was not in the fourth an elderly person of somewhat forbidding aspect. The youth with me learn the truth.

us?" he said with a siy glance at one of the great fires which and I saw for the first time how these extraordinary people had succeeded in creating an artificial daylight for themselves. The Princess and Sir Trule de Brie had previously told me of the great fires which during the winter night blazed for twelve hours out of every twenty-four, but now I had an opportunity of seeing the strange. He said with a siy glance at one of the great was now which and it was still adversed the two man artificial daylight for themselves. The Princess and Sir Trule de Brie had previously told me of the great fires which during the winter night blazed for twelve hours out of every twenty-four, but now I had an opportunity of seeing the strange. Here she was housed as and and the town. The rew was now which and it was still adverse with an air of exceeding dignity, and knocking at the girls. The old lady rose with an air of exceeding dignity, and knocking at the door on the far side of the room, entered and closed it behind her.

I looked round the room and almost felt inclined to turn back. My heart was chilled at the sight of so much form and the vessels were lying quite close to the forts. The English flag still fluttered in the breeze, and "night after night search lights played over the town and castle, and threw white lines across the room in which I slept.

For hours in the day-time, by the light of the great fires, I would watch the small black specs moving along the decks of the woman, of a proud and dignified manner indeed, but not set apart in a world of her own, the girls and where the girls. The old and closed it behind her.

I looked round the room and almost felt inclined to turn back. My heart was chilled at the sight of room and the vessels were lying quite close to the full the distance that lay between me and the woman I had a novel of the great fire succeeding dignity, and knocking at the door on the far side of the room, enter the vessels were lying the wessels were lying the the vessels were lying the was

light.

The Princess was not a one with Count

The Princess was not a one with Count Guy of Marmorel, and for that I gave much thanks. A slender, fair-haired girl was in attendance on her, and the two were laughing together on a couch as I entered. Count Guy stood a few paces off. He was clad in complete armor, save for his plumed helmet, which lay upon the table. He was apparently lost in thought. He did not look up as I crossed the room, but gnawed his moustache and frowned.

My dear lady rose to her feet, and stepping forward a pace or two to meet me, stretched out her hand. I bent upon one

country had existed for eight centuries, and might well last another thousand years.

The Asturnians, however, provided in this manner with an artificial light which enables them to pursue their occupations during the winter months, lived a life not the ladies' chamber. the ladies' chamber.
I noticed, however, that I was never al

lowed to see the Princess alone. The fair haired girl, who was, so I learnt, no less haired girl, who was, so I learnt, no less a person than Count Guy's daughter, the Lady Margaret de Marmorel, was always in attendance. She was a charming girl, sweet both in face and temperament; and I lost no opportunity of making myself pleasant to her, though I often wished she would leave us a little to ourselves. Count Guy, on the other hand, had many interviews with my lady alone. On those ocon some excuse or other, and no page or lady-in-waiting ever interrupted the interviews. And every time the knight strode views. And every time the knight strode through our room on his way to her chamber, my mind became a seething hell of doubt, suspicion, and despair. I clenched my hands, and averted my face from his, and would have sprung at his throat, if common sense had not prevailed and whispered in my ear that my death would in no way improve the situation.

whispered in my ear that my death would in no way improve the situation.

Yet when he returned from these visits, my heart beat fiercely with joy and hope, for he generally came back like a thunderstorm, with darkened brow and flashing eye, and a look on us face that boded ill for anyone in his path. I chuckled with savage glee at every little sign of his wrath and discomfiture. My lady was evidently not too kind to him.

For a whole week I had the wild idea in my head that Count Guy was attempt.

With questioning eyes. It was evident that his love suit was not prospering as he would wish. He turned round, and, closing the door, walked across the room to her side.

"You are alone?" he said quietly, giving a swift glance round the apartment. I shrank closer to the wall, and began to wish that I held some weapon in my hand. It was probable that someone outside had told him that I was in attendance on the Princess.

"Your daughter is not well." she ans-

For a whole week I had the wild idea in my head that Count Guy was attempting to dishonor my dear lady, and that she had spurned his advances with such firmness and regularity that she had driven him to a state of mind bordering on madness. I had started with this idea, founded on a fairly accurate estimate of Count Guy's character, and had not stopped to reason the matter out. But one day, after Count Guy had gone in, I happened to be in the ladies' room and saw the Lady Margaret come out. With an arch smile on her pretty face, and like a flash of lightning a new and more with an arch smile on her pretty race, and like a flash of lightning a new and more reasonable suspicion entered my mind. The Lady Margaret was evidently helping her father in his campaign. It was hardly likely that she would assist him in another, warman's downfall or even that he likely that she would assist him in an other woman's downfall, or even that he would ask her to do so. Count Guy was a widower. Perhaps he intended marriage; though at first sight marriage with the sworn enemy of his "lord, the king," seemed an unlikely and even impossible event. But on turning the matter over in my mind, a sudden idea struck me, and I resolved to watch and wait until I could learn the truth.

forbidding aspect. The youth with me stopped and bowed.

"Is it her Highness' pleasure to receive us" he said with a sly glance at one of the girls. The old lady rose with an air of exceeding dignity, and knocking at the door on the far side of the room, entered and closed it behind her.

I looked round the room and almost felt inclined to turn back. My heart was lights played over the town and castle,

during the winter night blazed for twelve hours out of every twenty-four, but now I had an opportunity of seeing the strange spectacle with my own eyes.

As far as the eye could reach long columns of brilliant flame leapt up into the darkness. The town itself was a blaze of tight, and the summit of every hill was was crowned with fire. The first impression I had of this wonderful sight was that these flames served only to magnify the sense of the great darkness over the sense of the grea

ment with a warm glow of heat and the story of Count Guy of Marmorel. She I am afraid. We can afford to lose a never spoke of him, except in terms that could have been applied to any kind and

"If he finds you here, he will kill you," she cried, looking up into my face. "Quick, Dr. Silex, you must hide. For my sake, for my sake." She looked at me in such a way that no resolution of man could have held out against the ap-

I slipped behind some hangings which covered a small recess in the wall, and she held out her hand. I kissed it, and a moment later the door opened, and I shrank into my place of concealment. Through a small rent in the damask, no bigger than a threepenny piece, I saw Count Guy, tall, handsome, and soldier-like, on the threshold. He was clad in complete armor, as if prepared for war, complete armor, as if prepared for war, and his dark face was lit up as though

CHAPTER XXIII.

A Traitor to the King. For a moment he stood in silence. The

Princess bowed stiffly, and looked at him with questioning eyes. It was evident that his love suit was not prospering as he would wish. He turned round, and, closing the door, walked across the room

ance on the Princess.
"Your daughter is not well," she ans

"Aye, if he came here and saw me now," he said, tenderly.
"I meant," she replied coldly, "that he would find a quite sufficient answer, if he asked it a quarter of a mile from the mouth of our guns."
"Pshaw," he said, "you do not think

that's what

kills a man. Wearens he Ne Nerve and St mach

corator for the is a certain inv victim of wordy, overstrain of mind or body, a EXCESSES of any ores Nervous Energy reneves Brain fatigue, aids Digestion resicres lost Appetite, promotes sound. retreshing Sleep, and is a perfect

Blood and Flesh Builder All Druggists sell it. 50c a Bottle Siz # + \$2.30

men. Numbers must tell in the end. But why talk to me like that? You know the reason of my mactivity. You know why I have spared your followers. You know why I, Count Guy of Marmorel, have forfeited my sworn honor as a knight."

"It is no honor to serve your kingmurderer and a tyrant. You swore to serve my father. He gave you your knight hood, yet you helped to steal the king-dom from his only child."

Count Guy came a little closer to her "It is possible to make amends," he said in a low voice. She looked at him stead

but gnaved his moustache and frowned.

My dear lady rose to her feet, and stepping forward a piace or two to meet means the stretched out her hand. I bent upon one here and the heavily and a piace or two to meet means the stretched out her hand. I bent upon one here and the said in English "My dear friend, How much you have settled of the heavily that it grow the seemed to me the heavily it is smoothing to the transition of the stretched out her hand. I bent upon one here and the said in English "My dear friend, How much you have settled to the stretched out her hand. I bent upon one her face which the said in English "My dear friend, How much you have settled to the stretched out her hand. I bent upon one has dear the said in the stretched out her proposal dready." I replied, first the said to be the said in the said to be said to be

our nouse care not for the company of boys."

"You devils," I cried, struggling to be free from the grasp of Orbeull's arm. "Have you no shame? If you know the standard of the binds was, you would bite your tongues out before you spoke. I tell you Company of the shall have a word for some of your household, if you have a spark of home in your vile bodies."

"Nay, nay," they erice of them again group will be the risks attached to it."

"Nay, nay," they erice of your poke. The hard words point to the word of them again group will be some of your household, if you have a spark of home in your vile bodies."

"Nay, nay," they erice of them again group will be some of your household, if you have a spark of home in your vile bodies."

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"Nay, nay," they erice of them again group will be some of your household, if you have a spark of home in your vile bodies."

"Nay, nay," they erice of them again group will be some of your household, if you have a spark of home in your vile bodies."

"The Lady Thora," he continued. "in which the tright symbol the special company to the princes are a mark of stone. We have a failt than the spoke idly, for it was the prince of your indicating the princes of your indicating the prince of your indicating the large of the princes of your indicating the large of your ind

white light of the flaring fires outside his armor looked like some tall pillar of flame.

The parishioners of the Rev. George teel kindly presented him last week with superior new milch cow.
Misses Gwendoline Boyle, of St. George Bermuda, and Miss Eleanor Colter, of St John, are expected to arrive in Suckville on Friday to attend the closing.

Miss Jeannette E. Thomas, of Kentville (N. S.), a former teacher of the ladies college, arrived in town on Monday, and college, arrived in town on Monday, and will remain during the closing exercises.

Among those who are expected to attend the closing this year are Mrs. J. A. Rogers and Miss Rogers, Fredericton; Miss Nora Webster and Miss Luana Lydiard, Kentville; Miss Annie Eaton, Canning (N. S.)

Rev. Wilfred Gaetz, of Parrsboro, will attend the Mr. Allison closing this year Rev. Wilfred Gaetz, of Parisboro, wan attend the Mt. Allison closing this year. Mr. Gaetz has recently accepted the invitation of the Amherst Methodist church the instor in July, 1905.

Mr. Gaetz has recently accepted the intration of the Amherst Methodist church to become its pastor in July, 1905.

Mrs. Stark and Miss Stark, of Waltham (Mass.), arrived in town Saturday, and are the guests of Prof. and Mrs. Hammond. They will remain in Sackville during the summer, while Prof. and Mrs. Hammond are abroad.

Last evening about eighty of the friends of Miss Tillie Tingley, teacher at midgic, assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Sears, it being the eve of Miss Tingley's departure for Alberta (N. W. T.), where she has secured a position as teacher. She was presented with an address and a handsome brooch.

Word reached Sackville recently of the death in New York of Duncan Trueman, who formerly lived on Weldon street, Sackville, with his father, the late Charles Trueman. Deceased, who was about forty

Trueman. Deceased, who was about forty years old, leaves a wife and one daughter.

The Alumnae Society of the ladies' college has received \$25 from Mrs. Noel Steeves, of Hallowell (Mc.), for the hospitality of the spiritual of tal fund. Mrs. Steeves was formerly Miss Jane Humphrey, a former student of the ladies' college. The fund now amounts to upwards of \$800.—Sackville Tribune,

Deer Island Notes.

Deer Island, May 30-A very pleasin entertainment was given by the Mission Band in the F. B. church at Fair Haver on Saturday evening last, after which silver collection was taken amounting \$9.81, which will be devoted to mission

Cummings Corr Council and Bay Vie Council, of Leonardville, attended the Methodist church at Cummings Cove on Sunday evening, where a suitable address was delivered by the pastor, Rev. Mr Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris, of Calais pent a few days with Mr. and Mrs

of relatives at Fair Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green, of Perry re visiting Mr. Green's parents at Fair nest of Miss Myrtle Fountain.
The steamer Viking which has been off

foute for repairs, is again plying be ween the border towns, after an interve ion of some weeks.

Miss Margaret McNab, a former teach er at Fair Haven, spent a few days here recently visiting old friends. Inspector Carter, we understand, is to risit the schools of the Island this week.

St. Louis has on exhibition a 3,000 hor

respectfully directed lile Times-Union.

t Grow Corns This Y

MOUNT ALLISON,

Visitors Fouring In to Witness Closing Exercises of Institution.

ART MUSEUM DISPLAY

s a Great Credit to Instructors and Students-Rev. Mark Guy Pearse

Sackville, N. B., May 29—(Special)— Closing Sunday at Mount Allison was well observed today. This morning Rev. David Hickey, of Barrington (N.S.), delivered the annual sermon before the theologic union. The attendance was large and the address highly spoken of. The music was

very fine.

This afternoon the farewell service of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the college chapel. A large number were present and the service most impressive.

Tonight the Sackville Methodist church Tonight the Sackiville Methodist church was filled as it was never filled before. Fully 1,400 people were present, many being obliged to stand during the entire service. The music was furnished by a choir of fifty voices and an orchestra of seventeen pieces, under the direction of Prof. Wilson and Dr. Archibald. The Baccallayeate segment was delivered by Rev.

Among the visitors who have arrived Among the visitors who have arrived are Misses Daisy Weddall and Jennie Payson, Fredericton; Miss Toole, Memramcook; Mrs. Harvey Treen, Sydney; Miss G. Crane, Halifax; Miss G. Eaton, Canning (N. S.); Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tarker, Derekloston, Ray, W. Galar, Calver, Mr. S. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tarker, Derekloston, Ray, W. Galar, Mr. Calver, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tarker, Derekloston, Ray, W. Galar, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tarker, Derekloston, Ray, W. Galar, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tarker, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. M. And Mrs. An

his pictures. This promising artist makes an admirable exhibit, his paintings from the casts being specially noticeable for fi-delity and color. The gems of his collecroom in the art museum in which he reproduces the pictures and statuary with that artistic insight and fine perspective.

There are a large number of pictures in black and white, chiefly drawings from the casts and the work appears to be of a high character. Among the many good things there worthy of more than a passing glance are pictures by Misses Turner,
Ruggles, Gee, E. Borden, G. Borden,
Cassidy, Jardine, Humphrey, Richardson,
Langstroth, Carr, Killam, Balmain, Murray, Johnson and B. Luther.

The painting from casts has been made specialty this year and is considered to rank next in importance to painting from color having been in most cases admirably caught. Particularly good pictures have been done by Misses Killam, Perley, H. been done by Misses Killam, Perley, H. Wood, Dexter, Illsley, G. and E. Borden. There are but few copies which indicate plainly the march upward. Those that will attract attention are "Cattle in a Sterm," by Miss Turner; "Coast of Cornwall," by Miss Dexter; "Corner in Barbizon," by Miss Gee, and "Sunday," by Miss Ruggles. Other good pictures are by Misses Carr, Langstroth, Prouse, Tompkins and Cassidy. ins and Cassidy. The china painting department which

an admirable display of work. Among the pretty things that will attract are a the pretty things that will attract are a black vase with gilt dragon by Miss Porter; biscuit jar, Miss Cassidy; seaweed plates by Ge and E. Borden, poster plate, Miss Turner, marmalade jar, Miss Humphrey, nut bowl, Miss Burchell; mug with child and bird, Miss Crowell; delf blue plate, Miss Johnson.

In the paintings from still life much In the paintings from still life much faithful work and no little ability is dis-played. Among those specially worthy of mention are studies by Misses M. Killam, H. Perley, A. Harlow, M. Ruggles, E. and

The great centre of attraction is, how-ever, in Prof. Hammond's studio, where are displayed an unusual number of pic-tures from his masterly brush. Chief of tures from his masterly brush. Chief of these are three splendid pictures that are part of a scheme of mural decoration. On the easel is a long picture, a view of Vancouver harbor, the town in the distance and the blue mountains to the left. On the south wall is hung a painting of Lake Louise, in which the cold white of the glaciers on Mt. Temple and Mt. Victoria is depicted with care and skill. On the west wall hangs a magnificent view Last Night and Electrified a Vast
Audience.

Sackville, N. B., May 29—(Special)—
being Sunday at Mount Allison was well served today. This morning Rev. David ckey, of Barrington (N.S.) delivered to toria is depicted with care and skill. On the west wall hangs a magnificent view of the Tantramar Marsh, where it stretches "miles and miles" and in the background a finely painted figure of a man plowing. The perspective in this picture is marvelous. There are also a large number of paintings and studies shown, interesting and beautiful which would make an hour spent in this studio delightful and enriching.

Late Rector of Greenwich Given a Gold Watch and Purse by His Parishioners -- Other News of Interest

Greenwich, Kings Co., May 26—The parishioners of the parish of Greenwich met in the hall at Round Hill on Tuesday evening, May 24, when the following address was read by James Hannay on behalf of the parishioners:—

parishloners:—
To the Rev. H. A. Cody:

Rev. and Dear Sir,—We the members of the congregations of the churches under your pastoras, care in the parish of Greenwich and outlying parishes, feel that we cannot part with you without expressing once more our regret at the severance of the tie that has united us for the past seven years. During the period you have labored among us your work has been abundantly blessed and our esteem, and affection for you have steadily increased until we feel that in parting with you we are losing one whose place can hardly be filled. But we are consoled in a measure by the reflection that elthough

are Misses Daisy Weddall and Jennie Payson, Fredericton; Miss Toole, Memramoook; Mrs. Harvey Treen, Sydney; Miss G. Crane. Halifax; Miss G. Eaton, Canning (N. S.); Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Taylor, Derchester; Rev. W. Galez, Parrsboro; Mrs. Thes. Reach, Miss Roach, Nappan (N. S.); Rev. 5. C. Berrie, Jacksonville, president N. B. & P. E. I. conference; Mrs. Masters, Windsor; Rev. J. C. Donkin Bear River; Mrs. Comber, Woodsteck; Mrs. R. N. Colter, St. John; Mrs. George M. Clark, Rexton (N. B.); Miss Helen Read, Mrs. J. W. Webb, Halifax; Mrs. Stephen Ilsley, Berwick; Mrs. B. A. Mowat, Campbellton.

Art Museum Exhibition.

The art museum was opened to visitors yesterday morning and shows an excellent exhibition of the students' work in the past school year. In the breadth and seriousness of the work there is a steady advance, the exhibits displaying every year less copying and more and better original work. The sketching class in color is a novelty and many successful of more on the casts of Moncton (N. B.), who, after only two years' work, has arrived at the distinction of having one wall given over entirely to his pictures. This promising artist makes an admirable exhibit, his paintings from the casts being specially noticeable for fi

week.

Miss May Pinder went to Fredericton last
week to attend the teachers' institute and returned on Wednesday accompanied by her thrhea on weinesday accompanied by insister.

Harold Climo and family spent the holiday at their residence here.

Mrs. Welling, who was here attending the funeral of her brother, the late Fred A. Pickett, returned to her home at Andover last week.

Mrs. David Crowe and children, of Fredericton, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Holder.

Mrs. Fred Flewelling and children spent several days visiting Mrs. H. B. Belyea.

ST. JOHN MAN CLAIMS HE WAS DEFRAUDED.

A case will soon be ventilated in the A case will soon be ventilated in the courts of New York in which a former St. John man, Edward L. Temple, appears as the plaintiff. It is said he met James Keith Fisher some time ago and that Fisher made representations to him that he had discovered the lost art of tempering conners that he persuaded Temple to ing copper; that he persuaded Temple to buy a half interest in the discovery for 85,000; that Temple gave Fisher \$500 in cash and notes for the balance. After he had redeemed one note for \$500 he became suspicious and demanded his money back and it was refused; that he then laid an information against Fisher, who was arrested.

A P. E. I. Appointment.

Ottawa, May 27-(Special)-B. D. Mc-Lellan, of Summerside, has been gazetted acting collector of customs at Suramerside. The china painting department which is under the capable direction of Miss Fanny Harris, is larger than usual but has (Ala.)

IMPORTANT CHANGES IN OYSTER REGULATIONS.

Ottawa, May 27-(Special)-The following regulation in regard to o'st Ottawa, May 27—(Special)—The following regulation in regard to ostelle has been adopted: Oysters shall not be fished for, caught, killed, bought sold or had in possession from the 21st day of May to the 22nd day of Septimber in each year, both days inclusive. Provided that this prohibition shall come into force in Richmond Bay (P. E. I.), on the 21st day of May, 1904, and else-

where on the 21st day of May, 1905.

No person shall fish for, catch, kill, buy, sell or have in possession round oysters of a less size than three inches in diameter of shell, nor any oysters measuring less than three and a half inches of outer shell.