POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1904.

The Coming of The King.

BY JOSEPH HOCKING.

Author of "All Men Are Liars," "The Flame of Fire," Etc. Exclusive Copyright for this province secured by The Telegreph.

My father had spoken gaily and confi-

long cloak. Moreover, she were a hood, which almost hid her face. Nevertheless, dentially to me on my departure. "I shall be at Dover on the twentysixth day of the month," he said. "I shall make my way to the I'ox and Hounds Inn, and thither you must come and meet me, if your affairs allow you."

To this I gladly assented, thinking of the things I might have to tell him by that time.

Which admost hid her face. Nevertheless, which admost hid her face. Nevertheless, as the passed in at the door. It was as pale as death, while her eyes were full of terror.

"Private rooms," said the man, "and that without delay."

After they had passed out of sight I fell that time.

"And mark you, Roland," continued my father earnestly, "be wary and bold in this matter. If you succeed, you will have such power at your command, that even the new king will not be able to deny you what you ask. But be bold, my lad, and matter. If you succeed, you will have such power at your command, that even the new king will not be able to deny you what you ask. But be bold, my lad, and be wary. Speak but few words, and when you speak impart but as little information as possible. Ask questions without seeming to ask them, and ask them in such a way as to befool those you ask. Never allow want of courage to keep you from obtaining what you desire. If you have to strike, strike hard. Be careful of your companions. Trust no man with your secrets. Remember that in ninety-nine times out of a hundred every man hath his own ends to serve, and if you are not eager and brave, another will out-do you. Don't expect gratitude, and never trust any party or faction. Had I acted upon the dvice I am giving you now, I should not be called 'landless Rasheliffe,' and you would not be a poor man's son. God be with you."

It was with these words ringing in my ears that I set my face towards London town on a bright May morning, and although it lay fully twelve miles from my home, I saw St. Paul's Church before seven o'clock, so early was I in the starting.

My heart was strangely light, I remember, for although I was much in the dark concerning my mission, ats very natures stirred my blood, and made me fearless at coming difficulties. Nay, I rejoiced in them: who would not, when the fate of the country depended on my success? To find the King's marviage contract, and thus alter the succession of the Crown of England! Surely that were enough to give nerve to a letterless ploughboy, much less to the only son of the bravest gentleman in the country of Essex.

Sa early were I in I condon Town that I

concerning the coming of the new King, and every man seemed to be on the tip-toe of expectation concerning the reveiries which were to take place when he appear-

know that old Nol made the English teared the world all o'er, while never such an army was ever known as he led to battle; the thing what of that? He wanted to turn the whole land into Independent Meeting Houses. He wanted every man to turn Psalm-singer, and would have none about him but those who spoke the Puritan cant. If ever a man loved to see a cook-fight, or Pbull baited, he was treated like a murderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as an orderer while no man dared to drink as a drink the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the man. "There is no better sack between here and London Town than can be bought at the Barley Sheaf, and what is more, a man can drink his fill and no questions as well as a drink the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," replied the wish the custom. "Sack, my master, sack," over now. The King loves his wine and his pleasure even as a king should. That's "Trouble m why he could not do with the sour-faced Scots. When he comes we shall be able to drink again, and these Psalm-singing chaps will have to bark at back doors.

No man pleased unless he carried a Bible at his belt, and sung Psalms through his nose. Why a man could in no wise make merry. The man who kept a dog or cock

"Ay, that is what people say. Men have it that every Puritan will be dragged out of his house, and every man who fought against his Sacred Majesty's person will be hanged. As for these Independents, well, already they who carried their heads so high be slinking along back ways. like whipped dogs. Ah well, it is right. Let us live a merry life, and God save the

I found out that the man had spoken truly: I saw men clad in sober colored garments talking one to another, as though some calamity were near. And this was mo wonder, for presently, as the number of the people in the streets increased I saw that these same men were howled at by the mob. Some pointed to the Bibles which hung from their girdles, and called out "Pharisees, Hypocrites!" Others again cried out "Psalmsinging rogues!" while others threatened them with the while others threatened them with the stocks and pillory when the King came.
"It becomes worse each day," I heard one of these sober-clad men say to an-

"Ay, the Scriptures be fulfilled, and the "The people of God will fare badly, me

'Nevertheless, the new King hath promised that every man shall be forgiven for what he hath done."
"The new King! The son of Charles

Stuart, a traitor and a liar whom our great Oliver beheaded! As well expect "Hush, man! If we be heard, we shall

be taken note of. Let us be wise as ser pents and hamless as doves."

And this kind of thing I found everywhere as I rode through London streets.

On the one hand was a kind of lawless joy, which prevailed greatly; and on the other fearful foreboding as to the coming

But I stayed not long in London, for I was eager to make my way to Folkestone.
The wedding contract hidden in the black box was more to me than the rejoicings fanatical a preacher as Hugh Peters him box was more to me than the rejoicings of the Royalists, or the fears of the Sep- self."

It took me two days to reach Folke-It took me two days to reach Folkestone; indeed, I did not reach this town till the evening of the second day. Moreover, the second day of my journey had been rainy, and I was both wet and tired when I reached the Barley Sheaf Inn, which looked homely and comfortable, for the which I was very thankful. As the evening was wet, I thought I should perchance be the only traveler; but no sooner had the ostler taken my horse from me than I saw two persons ride up, which interested me greatly. Perhaps this was be

what age I could not judge; the other was a woman, clad from head to foot in a

to wondering who they were; but I nev freamed then that their fate would be

linked with mine in such a wondrous way

So early was I in London Town that I had to wait fally an hour before I could get breakfast, but this I presently obtained at an inn which stood close by Ludgate, and within sight of Fleet Prison.

I found that the talk of every condense of the sake of drinking, while other want of something better to laugh at their own with the talk of every condense of the sake of drinking while other condense of the sake of drinking at their own with the talk of every condense of the sake of drinking at their own with the sake of dri trance, save one, who pointed to a seat by his side; as if to bid me welcome.

"What will you drink?" he asked.

"What is the house noted for?" I asked,

which were to take place when he appeared.

"Ay," said the innkeeper to me, "I know that old NoI made the English fear to attract no notice by failing to fall in

Englishman should drink. But this is all "Did they trouble you much in Crom "Trouble me! Marry, and that they did

chaps will have to bark at back doors.
Old Drury will have its fun, and a man was watched day and night, while those without being placed in the lock-up."

"Think you that aught will be done to danger as those who read the Bible in danger as those who read the Bible in the same will be done to danger as those who read the Bible in the same will be done to danger as those who read the Bible in the same will be done to danger as those who read the Bible in the same will be done to danger as those who read the Bible in the same will be able to speak to a pretty woman with the same will be able to speak to a pretty woman without being placed in the lock-up." those who fought against the new King's father?" I asked. though he were singing Psalms in church.'
At this he laughed as though he had nade a good joke. "But all will be changed now?" I sug

> "Ay, but they be changed already, youn master," said another man who was listed ing. "Already Old Nol's people be see houting 'God Save the King!' while a ma may kiss his sweetheart, and no question King, who hath received fifty thousan pounds from Parliament to buy himsel good clothes, and good wine, hath sen word to us that we must drink his health

"Ay," said the other, "and painters b everywhere washing out the State's arms and painting the Lion and the Unicorn instead. I do hear, too, that the King hath given orders that all the vessels built by Old Nol are to be renamed, as his majesty doth much dislike the present names."

"Have you heard anothe concerning what "Have you heard aught concerning wha will be done to those who took part the King's father's death?" I asked.

omething," he replied significantly.
"In spite of the Act of Oblivion," I sug "Act of Oblivion! Think you that th new King will forget the name of those who killed his father? Why I do hear that Sir Charles Denman is even now being followed by those who were faithful

"Sir Charles Denman, who is he?" I ask ed, for I had never heard his name be

fore. "Never heard of Sir Charles Denma Why where have you lived, young master?
Why where have you lived, young master?
He was one who cried loudest for the death of Charles I., and who hath ever since Richard Cromwell died done his utmost to persuade General Monk against having aught to do with the new lang.

"Ay, but there are no edicts out agai him?" I queried.
"But, there you are, young master; back to his throne, than he sent secre instructions that Sir Charles should be at rested and imprisoned until his Majesty's

"Know you aught of Sir Charles?" that he is a dangerous man, and not to be trusted. I have been told that his very

in said too that he whips her as a man might whip a spaniel. A sullen, crue nan whom no one loves."

At this I was silent, whereupon the his woman who is of low degree, while ther gossips say that he hath stolen her om her father's house, because she wil nherit a great fortune when her father

"Have you ever seen him?" "Nay, but I am told he is the bes leadly with the pistol, and that he shew o mercy anywhere?"
"And are all the people loyal aroun

ere?". I asked.
"Ay what would you?" "And all the old families will recei

the new king with open arms?"

"Av! all as far as I know."

"I do not know the names of these families, at least not of all," I said feeling my way towards the information I desired but you as an important man doubtles

know them all,"
"Ay," he 'replied, sitting back in he chair with a look of importance on he face. "There be the Jeffries and old S. Michael Oldbury, and Admiral Billton and Squire Barton, and my Lord Bridgenan, and others. Most of them nod to me when they come to town."
"I think I have heard of a Master Py

eroft," I said, "know you, him?"

He shook his head, "No," he replied there le no man of note within ten mile f Folkestone, who bears that name. At this my heart seemed to sink in I shoes, for it seemed as though I had come on a fool's errand. Still I kept a brave face, and answered as though the matter

"I must have mistaken the name." part of the country."
"Stay," said the man, "there

place called 'Pycroft,' but it hath been in ruins for years. It is an old hous be haunted. No man lives there, but have heard that an old miser had it long years ago. He was killed for his mor and ever since the place hath been infe ed by evil spirits. Years ago, about the time the king was beheaded I mind methat I passed by it, but not a soul was to be seen. The windows were all broker and the gardens were all covered with weeds. Neither sight nor sound of living being could I see or hear. Even the birds seemed afraid to sing."

"What was the name of the

replied the man. "'Solon

welcome King Charles II. when he landed on English shores. So feeling somewhat weary, and desiring to think of what I had heard I made my way to the weary, and desiring to think of what I thad heard I made my way to the chamber the Innkeeper had allotted to me, and then by the light of the candle which had been given to me, I sought to set down in order what had happened to me since I left London town. I had come to my chamber very quietly, but even if I had one to make the souts of the reveltheir homes. I therefore decided that I would undress, and go to bed, but on second thoughts, I simply pulled off my riding boots, and doublet and threw myself on the bed. I did not feel at all sleepy,

with great clearness.
"No, no! Not that!"

I heard the words with great distinct ness and they were spoken by a woman. Mcreover, the one who spoke them was As may be imagined, the woman's cries

I heard, and the partition between the room in which I lay and the next, from it seemed as though I were in the same chamber. "This must be done. It is my He spoke in a low voice, but it vibrated

nd it is midnight. This the woman said in a low fearsonic

reseed, and you have had lood. As to he being night, so much the better. Every one is now abed, and no one will see you."

"But the way is lonely; besides the blace hath an evil name. You have told ne yourself that it is haunted."

Lou must go that her, and find out what I have told you off You can be back here before folks be asting. "It is cruel, cruel," said the woman with

plied the man. Besides, you dare not re-fuse. If I speak but a word, you know what will happen, so do my bidding, and that without delay." "But who shall I find there? It is said

to be an empty house; besides, perchance, I cannot find it. It is in the midst of woods; and even if I met some one on the road, I dare not ask them where Pycroft-

At this, as may be imagined, my heart At this, as may be imagined, my heart gave a great bound. These people were speaking of the very place I desired to enter; moreover, there was evidently some secret surrounding it. Did this man know secret surranding it. Did the inthe lone of the line the lone lines of midnight she desired aught of what had been told me? Did he to hide her face. I could see, too, that what you have said?"

11 12 Resides who was he, and she was tall and that she moved with what you have said?"

Nothing." as well as I? Besides, who was he, and what was his relation to this woman? These and many other questions I asked myself as I lay silently on my bed, for in my eagerness I did not realize that I was even tell the color of the garment she "And you from harm?" playing the eavesdropper. In truth,

ome to the pond by the roadside yo will see the gate on the right side of the road, and from there you can easily fol low the path leading to the house.'

"But why can you not go yourself? "Because it is not my will," replied the man. "Besides, it would not be safe for me to go until I know the old man's thoughts: he might betray me, and then

"Tell me?" repeated the woman. "Ay, to you, Whither can you go if I ease to protect you? Ay, and what will "But I have done nothing,"

what would happen to you?"

"Nothing! Then go and show yourself to him. Ay, let it be known in the inn who you are. If I had not given you my There was no answer to this, and only a stony silence followed for well-nigh a

"Now go," said the man. "You know your promise, and you know what you

After this I heard sounds as though some one were preparing to go out; a little later there were footsteps along the passage; and then silence. My nerves were all tingling, while my brain was in a whirl. What did all this mean, and what had I

would wait until all was silent, and time given for the man to return to his chamber, and then I would creep out of the house and follow the road the man had so clearly marked out. If their interest was roft, so was mine; besides, my heart went out in sympathy towards the woman hose voice was so plaintiff, and whose Presently I heard stealthy footsteps out

side my door. They passed along the corridor, and presently were lost in the All my weariness had gone; I was eager and alert; the mystery upon which I had happened threw its spell upon me, and I longed to discover its meaning. Besides, it fell in with my plans; and I remembered my father's words warning me never to allow want of courage to stand in the way

of fulfilling my purpose.

I fastened my sword carefully by my side, and having seen to my pistols, I took my riding boots in my hand, and crept carefully along the passage towards a doorway I had noted during the evening. No one seemed astir, and the house was as

pulled on my boots, and a minute later was creeping silently up the hill out of realized the cruelty of the man in sending out a woman on such an errand. It is true the night was neither dark nor cold, a man came in who said he had ridden but for a woman to take such a long from Dover, and began to tell of the grand weary journey alone at such a time was sociated with him? This might be the case; and yet I could not believe it, why I could not tell. Perhaps it was because I been alone an hour or more, however, they began to grow more quiet, which led taverns and inns, perhaps because I de sired another solution to the mystery. had learnt to be wary of stories told at When I was well out in the country stopped and listened. I also looked eager nor see the woman I had come out to fol-low. Thereupon I started running, for on the bed. I did not feel at all sleepy, but ere long I felt myself becoming drowsy; but even then I did not think I should fall askeep. In this I was mistaken however, for after that I remembered nothing until I suddenly awoke.

At first I scarce remembered where I was, but the sound of someone sobbing arought every thing to my recollection of trees. Here I stopped again, and gazel agarly along the roadway. Yes, there

eagerly along the roadway. Yes, there could be no doubt about it, away in the distance was a dark object.

Up to this time I had formed no plan of action save to follow the woman. Now it came to me that if I desired to speak to her I should not know what to say, while if I watched her without letting her know of my presence I should be acting

the part of a spy. She was alone and un-protected, she did not know that I heard anything of what had passed between her and the man at the Inn. Therefore my presence would give her a Tright, while I had no excuse for intruding upon her, as she took this lonely and mysterious night journey.
What an older man might have done, I

may not say. What I should do now that I had passed the age of impetuous youth 1 I knew naught of the world, and the mis sion upon which I myself had come caus ed me to surround everything with the halo of youthful vision. I determined that I would overtake her, tell her that I had heard what had passed between her and the man at the Barley Sheaf, and then differently, but I suspect that my decis will understand.

I therefore commenced running again distance between me and the dark form which toiled silently along the lonely road Not a house was in sight, neither could see aught but the line of road curling its way along the heather covered land, and the belt of trees which lay beyond. I ran silently, because I kept on the edge of the road where grass grew, and as I drew on, looking neither to the right nor to the

under a cloud shot into the clear sky, so that I could see her plainly. She was clad from head to foot in a long garment, while rapidity and ease; but that was all, for her were.

As I came up close to her, my heart fell in s presence my own mission to Pycroft

to beating wildly, not because of my exertion in overtaking her, but because of the "And if I allow you to accompany than I saw two persons ride up, which in that he is a dangerous man, and not to be that he is a dangerous man, and not to be that he is a dangerous man, and not to be that I starte diderstood what was that I started what I started diderstood what was that I started diderst

oses control over one's own imaginings. Whether I should have dared to spea to her I know not, but when I was only a few yards from her, I happened to kie a stone which lay in my way, and as it rattled along the road she turned around sharply, and with a cry of fear.

"What do you wish?" she asked, and I

noted that her voice trembled not on But I did not reply, I was so much wrought upon that no words would come

"I have naught to give you," she said,
"so pass on and allow me to go my way."
As she spoke her hood dropped from ner face and I saw her every featur plainly.

CHAPTER V.

My first glance at the woman's face shewed me that it was the same as I had een a few hours before. In the moonligh was young, not indeed as I judged more than twenty years of age. But what trayed no fear; rather I saw a look of def woman who had, as I thought, been cowed by the man at the inn could meet me ere alone at midnight, and be so brave. Nay, as I thought, there was a look of defiance in her face, and a confidence in her own strength.
"I desire naught from you, and I hav

no will to molest you," I said.

"Then go your way."
"Ah, I will go my way," I replied, "and perchance my way be yours."
"It cannot be. If you have no will to molest me, take your road, and I will take mine.'

Her quiet confidence almost angered me. Fearfulness I was prepared to meet, while cries I expected; but to be quietly commanded to pass on, knowing what I knew, made me somewhat impatient, and hence more at my ease. "It may be, mistress, when I have told

you what is in my mind, you will not be so desirous to be rid of me." "There can be naught in your mind that concerns me." Then with a flash as quick blood, young sir?"
"I am of gentle birth," I replied.

my mind."
"Then you are a spy." "Then you are a spy."

"As you will," I replied, for the words angered me and, even although I had no sufficient excuse for remaining by her side, I determined to know more of her. "Perhaps my first impression was right," she went on, "and you are a com mon thief. If so, it is useless coming to

me, I have no money."

At this I was silent, for my brain refus ed to give me a suitable answer.

"So having no money, and having no lesire to remain longer in your company,

At this her eyes flashed like fire. "Because you are afraid to let me know

where you are going."
At this she gazed fearfully at me, but she spoke no word. "Nevertheless, I know the place for which you are bound," I said. were you I would not go."
"Why?"

"Because the man who sent you seeks would enter because he has gained power over you only to make you his tool." "What do you know of the man who

conversation tonight with the man who hath sent you to do his bidding, against your own will."
"Then you are a spy?"
"If you will, but let me tell you what

is in my mind before you call me by that name again. I was awakened by the sound of a woman sobbing. She was pleading with some man not to send her out at midnight, but he persisted. I heard that if her name were known, some dread calamity would happen to her. I knew that he had some power over her, possessed some secret concerning her, and that she had perforce to do his will."

along a road that is infested by footpads." And what have you to do with this?" "Nothing except that I determined to collow her, and offer her what protection and help I could give her. Ay, and more, to the her from the man who is so unworthy to call himself her protector." "Is that all you know?" she said.

"That is all." "And that is your reason for following

"That is my reason." "What is your name?"
I could see no harm in telling her. My name was unknown, and my mission hether was, I believed, a secret. "Roland Rashcliffe," I said. "Of Epping?"
"Of that family, yes."
"And this is true?"

"On my word as a gentleman, yes."

Again she looked at me steadily as if she were in sore straits what to do, and on her head she wore a hood, as if even did not know whether she might trust in the loneliness of midnight she desired me.

the hill out of the town, then you will take the road that leads to London. This road you wot of as well as I. When you wild fancy which comes to one when one TO MEET NEW YORK LEADERS.

Democratic Candidate for United States Vice-Pre ident is on for a Conference.

tor Henry G. Davis, Democratic nominee



Vice-presidential Naminee of Democrats, for the National Campaign of 1904.

as announced yesterday and is tonight the The damage was slight.

of mine, nor to reveal to me anything which you would keep secret."
"You do not know my name—nor his

Again she scanned me eagerly, and then looked around her. All round us was a would be alone, no man of honor will weary waste of uncultivated land, beyond stay by her side."

At this she looked at me suspiciously. "My father fought for the King in the first Civil War," I replied. "But I have stayed at home all my life. I have not interested myself in politics. I have helped to look after what remains of my fathor's cortes?" ther's estaes."
'You have spent your life in idleness?" father's estaes."

"I have sought to learn those things which may become a gentleman," I replied. "I can use a sword, and I am not "You love books, then."
"I have read the writings of both Wil

liam Shakespeare and John Milton," I replied. "And I know a little of such writings of Corneille, and Moliere, as have "You know French then?"

"A little. But that hath nothing to do

with my desire to befriend you. You are in trouble, and I would befriend you." "You desire not to harm me." "So help me God, no."

"But why are you here?" she asked suspiciously. "If your home is at Epping Forest, what are you doing at Folke-"I came at my father's bidding," I re-

plied after a moment's hesitation.
"Ah, you have a secret, too," she cried. "Ah, you have a secret, too," she cried.
At this I was silent, while I wondered at the quickness with which she fastened upon the truth. Nevertheless, I was sure from Nova Scotia.

In the evening the lecture by Mr. her voice was friendly, and I thought she was glad to have me near. And this was Hannah, the new president of King's Colwas glad to have me near. And this was no wonder, for courageous although she might be, her mission was one which must strike terror in the bravest heart.

But still she hesitaed. What was passing in her mind I knew not; but I imagined that two fears fought one against the other in her heart. One, fear of going alone to the inn, because I heard your conversation tonight with the man who she had never seen until that hour. (To be continued.)

Keyser, W. Va., July 16-Former Sena-liguest of his brother, Col. Thomas B Davis, of this city.

sched to an express train to nerrow and New York where he will meet the Domoeratic leaders on Monday.

BENEFIT OF FIRE DRILL

Shows Its Utility in Case Where Lives of 900 Boys Were Endangered

New York, July 16 .- While fire was burning in the Catholic Protectory at West ed to safety in an efficient fire drill. When the alarm was given the boys were in bed and none knew the locality of the blaze. The priests in charge gave their signals dressed and stood waiting further orders. who have been organized into a fire com pany, fought the fire with the protectory apparatus and had the blaze under control when the city fire department arrived.

way I had noted during the evening. No one seemed astir, and the house was as silent as death. When I came to the door I found that it was unbolted. Evidently the man of honor will stay and protect her man had left it so that the woman might enter when she had performed his the man had left it so that the woman her even against her will!"

Mr. Oulton, Dr. Andrews, Mr. Darrow her shudder.

"What are you?" she said. "Round-Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Robinson. Dr

Mrs. Patterson's class in kindergarden is very well patronized. It is wonderful into-what a variety of objects they can fold

a small square of colored paper.
The school had its first outing this afternoon at Victoria Park on the outskirts of the city. The party numbered about forty and were under the leadership of Mr. Vroom, who gave instructive talks on the various plants and plant associations which were met with. First the dry spots were examined and afterwards the party gathered by the side of a pond in the park and the gentlemen of the party made brave attempts to capture the un-wary pollywog. Many were the interesting The park is attractive for its natural beauty and for the outlook over the har-

bor, the red stone shores of which contrast strongly with the dark blue water. The tennis courts at the park are very attractive being surrounded by groves of fine trees.

The red rocks and soil of the Island are very noticeable, but they are not suitable for road making, and the prin-



Cholera Infantum. It was in the hot season and she was teething at the time. The doctor gave her up; in fact, I did so myself.
"I finally decided to try Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. I procured a bottle and it did her so much good that I got another bottle and by the time it was finished she was completely cured. As for myself, it has saved me from inflammation of the bowels several times. I always keep a bottle in the house and cannot recommend it too highly.