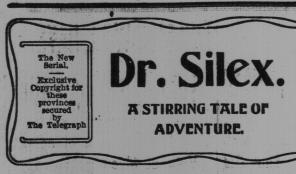
POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 21,-1904.



CHAPTER XVI-(Continued).

She handed the scroll to the herald, who had listened to the words with a scornful smile on his face. He bowed, and casting his eye carelessly over the writing, as though to assure himself of the substance of the message, began to roll it up, looking slowly round at the rough faces of the captains. Then Sir Thule de Brie, who during all this had been in the shadow of the corner, came out into the light, and

in the face.
"You?" stammered the herald. "Sir
Thule de Brie? How many more dead

have come to life?"
"Ask rather, Sir Herald, how many that are living shall die. And tell your master, that if he respects my lady's wishes, she takes his life out of my hands; but that if he thwart them, neither castle, nor armour, nor armies shall keep him safe.

I have lived for four years alone, starved and frozen in a wilderness of ice, and I have only struggled to live that Count Guy of Marmorei may die." The herald did not answer him, but

"I take it, my lady," he said, "that this courtly and somewhat ambiguous document is, in effect, a declaration of war,

ment is, in effect, a declaration of war, seeing that no man with the blood of our race in his xeins would be likely to comply with its demands."

"You are at liberty to read it as you will, Sir Herald," she replied, "I only ask that which is my own. Gentlemen, have you aught to add to this message?"

"Only this," cried Captain Bulmer, who had no proper sense of dignity of diplomatic language. "That if this Count Guy doesn't turn out of the place by tomorrow morning, we will blow him out of it by tomorrow night."

"Aye, aye," cried the others.

The Princess smiled, and then turning

The Princess smiled, and then turning to the herald, said sweetly—
"My friends agree with all I have said ire an answer by noon tomorrow We shall not require your presence an longer, Sir Herald."

The man stepped forward a pace, and his dark eye glittered coldly. "I will take wer," he said; "both to you, and to Sir Thule de Brie, and to these poor fellows who have risen like wreckage from the sea, and who know not the hopelessness of your cause. My answer is this." He drew his steel gauntlet from his left hand, and threw it ringing on the floor. Sir Thule de Brie sprang forward, and picking it up, handed it on his knees to the Princess Thora. She rose indignantly to her feet, imperious, with flashing eyes. We all rose, too, and more than one of us laid his hand on the knife at his belt. "Sir Herald," she said sternly, "you exceed your authority. Your master knows research to a very send you were sent.

naught of us as yet, and you were sent with a message of welcome. We will receive his answer, not yours, by noon to-"I have my master's confidence," he replied, turning to leave the room, "and I can assure you, my lady, that the answer tomorrow will not be spoken with the

"And our reply may speak louder than you think, Sir Herald," the Princess replied. "The audience is ended. Sir Thule de Brie, conduct the knight to his boat." The glittering figure of embroidered silk and polished steel passed out of our sight through the cabin doors, and Sir Thule de Brie followed with his hand upon his

Before three hours had passed we had our answer. It came in the form of a mass of rock, which went singing over our heads with incredible velocity, and buried itself in the sea, about a quarter of a mile

CHAPTER XVII.

The Siege of Sancta Maria.

castle carefully through telescopes, and saw a great engine of some sort perched upon the highest tower, and fifty men straining at a long lever. Then they suddenly stepped back, the lever whirled round like a wheel of mist, and another would like a wheel of mist, and another wheel of mist, and tables, and remains of recently-cooked another wheel of mist, and another wh dark object flew towards us. We could distinguish its flight the whole distance, and saw it swing down on our main top embroidered rugs and hangings, flasks of

By Harris Burland, author of "Dacoura,"

tumble into the sea fifty yards away. This was too near to be pleasant, and Captain Thorlassen gave orders to steam slowly out to sea, stopping every quarter of a mile to test the range of the enemy's fire. It was not until we were three miles

Then, secure from all interruption, we spoke an answer, to the Count of Marmorel, and it chipped off a few feet of turret from his highest tower.

out that the missiles began to fall short of

After that began such a bombardment as no inhabitant of Asturnia could have that it seemed to be on fire. Then the proud ensign of Count Guy of Marmorel was blown clean off its broken staff and floated away on the breeze, and before five minutes had elapsed we saw the beams and wheels of the mangonel come crash-ing down the castle walls, and certain small objects that glittered in the sun were sent spinning in all directions. Two shells had burst simultaneously in the mid-dle of the group of men who worked the machine, and the progress of modern science must have been forcibly brought

home to them.
The signal to cease fire was given. We had taught the moral lesson which we thought it necessary for our enemies to learn, and had paved the way for an ad-

evidently preferring to make sure of a safe retreat while there was yet time. We wherever we saw the glint of steel, and our men ran their boats up on the sand, blew down the gate of the fortifications, and hoisted the English flag on the cen-

Before 8 o'clock that evening we had landed ten guns, an enormous quantity of provisions, and another three hundred men, and had secured our first footing in the land of Asturnia in a position which, The Siege of Sancta Maria.

It was quite evident that the siege of Sancta Maria was to be no child's play. We were rather over two miles from the shore, and yet this huge mass of stone had been hurled at us with marvelous accuracy and force. The manufacture of mangonels had evidently improved since the days of William the Conqueror. We examined the castle carefully through telescopes, and saw a great engine of some sort perched

the knowledge of others.

Before twenty-four hours had elapsed we were comfortably settled in our new home. The guns were mounted on the towers, the provisions distributed, and the whole system of guards and military routine marked out. The place appeared apsolutely impregnable, and it was a marvel to me why it had been evacuated. Not a single dead man was left within its walls; and, if any had been wounded, they must have been carried off by their comrades. I could only suppose that the de-After that began such a bombardment as no inhabitant of Asturnia could have ever dreamed of, and many a stalwart man-at-arms must have thought that all the devils had been loosed from the depths of the sea. White puffs of smoke burst from the long line of ships, and the roar of the guns was almost continuous. Shells burst all over the castle, splintered stones flew in all directions, and the whole building was so crowned with smoke and flame like a thunderbolt, break the wood off that it seemed to be on fire. Then the

learn, and had paved the way for an advance by destroying what appeared to be their chief engine of destruction. Further bombardment was merely a waste of ammunition, for the castle was too huge and solidly built for our fire to make any real impression on its walls. It was necessary for us to come to closer quarters.

Along the seashore, and skirting the whole of the bay, ran a line of small towers connected by a continuous wall. This formed a complete fortification to the town on the seaward side, and was doubtless intended to protect it from roving bands our ideas were only those of men who

conservatism. A fresh and equally gorgeous flag floated from the keep, but there was no other sign of life on its walls. It watched us like a gigantic eagle perched mite to the best advantage. Not a word

watched us like a gigantic eagle perched on some lofty craig, never stirring, but with keen and open eyes.

Behind the castle lay the unknown kingdom of Asturma, and somewhere, not more than twenty miles away, lay the goal of our ambitions. We were now in lat. 89 deg. 40 min. The ground sloped so steeply from the shore that it was impossible to see any land beyond the curve of the bay and the sharp ascent on which the castle stood. We gathered, however, from various conversations with the Princess and Sir Thule de Brie, that the Pole, itself was most probably in Avranches, the capital of the kingdom. If that were the case, it was still quite possible that none of us might ever set foot upon the

Spot.
It was now August 29th, and we already had several hours of darkness each day. Whatever was to be done would have to be the case, that this comparative warmth was due to some peculiar and internal heat below the crust of the earth's sur-face, and that the whole land was in fact the centre of intense volcanic ac-

On the night of August 31st we decided to make our first attempt to drive the enemy from their stronghold. In making our plans, we had received considerable assistance from the merchants and common people of the town, who were still at heart the enemies of their king, and who had already sent us a secret deputation had already sent us a secret deputation under cover of darkness. We could not count on their open assistance in the at tack, as they were too deeply saturated with fear of their over-lord, and too apprehensive of the consequence of defeat; but they gave us much valuable information as to the position of the enemy's attention as to the position of the enemy's attention that if things went all in our favor, the world group out to fight with us

doubt that if things went all in our favor, they would swarm out to fight with us and avenge themselves for five years of slavery and oppression. In one process. and average themselves for live years of slavery and oppression. In one respect their sympathy was practical. We had decided that the success of this attack would depend more on the affair being would depend more on the analy open carried out by steath than by any open display of force; and they supplied us with five hundred costumes such as were worn by the ordinary mechanics in the half-a-dozen small torches, but absolutely

Arrayed in these garments, we saliled out after dark in parties of five and six, and strolled unconcernedly into the town.

Two guns were unlimbered and packed on a rude sort of a wagon in such a way as to suggest bales of merchandise. The ammunition and gun carriages were covered over and placed in a simular vehicle, and both were drawn by a line of men pulling on ropes. This rather peculiar sight would occasion no particular comment in the town, as the horses in this country are limited in number and exclusively owned by the knights and noblemen.

It was nearly midnight before the whole

them a small dog of the Pomeraine type, with a silver collar round his neck. These with a silver collar round his neck. These towers had probably been occupied by the officers of the guard.

We distributed our small force along the whole length of the wall, and, as we were now to be a military body, divided them into small sections of about forty men, each under the command of their own captain. Each section had a maxim and captain. Each section had a maxim and a fifteen-pounder. Captain Thorlassen was in command; and Sir Thule de Brie, an ex-gunnery dieutenant, and two ex-served and would have been impossible if we had not been able to rely on the silence and to this day who gave it. Perhaps Thorlassen, perhaps De Brie, perhaps one of the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the signal was shrieked above the din. I know not to this day who gave it. Perhaps Thorlassen, perhaps De Brie, perhaps one of the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the signal was given. Each man was armed with his rifle, muffled up to resemble a bundle of sticks or reeds, and at a preconcerted signal through the white smoke, glittering in the searchlight like clouds about the moon, the men dashed forward across the square with wild cheers and to this day who gave it. Perhaps Thorlassen, perhaps De Brie, perhaps one of the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way as to attract attention, remaining scattered in small groups in the sailors. It was an act of madness, but not in such a way sho given. Each man was armed with his rifle, muffled up to resemble a bundle of stic a fifteen-pounder. Captain Thorlassen was in command; and Sir Thule de Brie, an ex-gunnery lieutenant, and two ex-sergeants of marines, constituted his whole staff. His own military knowledge was not great, but he was a man who was well able to assimilate and indke use of the knowledge of others.

Before twenty-four hours had elapsed Great West Gate.

I Sir Thule de Brie, Captain Thorlassen

I, Sir Thule de Brie, Captain Thorlassen and two other men made our way unobserved to a small alley which led into the open space round the castle. We narrowly escaped detection, for no sooner had we hid ourselves in the shadow of an arrowwy, then we heard the clink of steel and six tall soldiers filed past us and disapepared into the darkness. It was now after one o'clock, and the streets were deserted. It was scarcely possible that the guard could go far iwthout encountering some of our men. Then there would be questions and the whole efficir around

buted the finest soldier and strategist of the kingdom, would say to them when they arrived at the castle gate. I think we could have held the place a year against all the forces of Asturnia. But it was our intention to leave it at the earliest opportunity. It was only the thin end of the wedge—a resting place where we could form our plans, and a base from which we could conduct our operations.

Our plan of campaign was a simple one, and dictated by circumstances. A map of the castle, roughly drawn by Sir Thule de Brie, lay before us, and we studied it carefully. It was obviously useless to batter away at the castle walls, and quite impossible to storm them. It was also a waste of time to wait for the enemy to come into the open to be shot at, and it we were to adopt that Fabian policy, the two forces might have had to wait for a year ,each crying defiance, but making no efforts to thrust it down the gates of the eastle with dynamite, advance the resolved, therefore, to blow in the gates of the castle with dynamite, advance the could have the castle with dynamite, advance the could have the castle with dynamite, advance to the castle with dynamite the there was silence; then w

the seaward side, and was doubtless intended to protect it from roving bands of marauders and outlaws, a large number of whom, so the Princess informed me, had gathered themselves together in the northern fastnesses of the kingdom, and were coastionally bold, enough to make had gone through much, and the task that lay before us demanded that the men told off to place the short and with that end in view we slowed to occupy this line of forts, and make them a base from which to conduct our operations against the castle, and with that end in view we slowed by steamed up to within a mile of the shore and lowered enough boats to land five hundred men. Every man was armed with a rifle and cutlass, and there was a Maxim in the bow of every boat, with a broad iron shield that covered the whole of the craft from any front attack.

We covered them with our guns and watched them row shorewards. When they were three hundred yards away from the sandy beach, we saw the air darken with a cloud of arrows, and heard the rattling reply of rifles and Maxims. We opened fire with our fifteen-pounders, and to our surprise the conflict did not last more than three minutes. The enemy evacuated the walls and towers and feed through the streets towards the castle, evidently preferring to make sture of a safe retreat while taker was yet time. We

was spoken, and we worked so silently that a man with his ear against the oaker doors could not have heard a sound louder than the niboling of a rat.

Then came the only perilous part of our enterprise. A match had to be struck, and a match gives light, and a hundred arrows sent in the direction of a light are likely to strike at least one of three men who are near it. We had not remembered to bring our electrical firing apparatus with us, and it was now too late to repair the error. Taking my matchbox from my pocket, I carefully struck a wax vesta, and, sheltering it with my hands, applied the flame to the fuse. It was agreed that the others should run directly this was done, and my companions were ten yards across the square before I could blow the match out and stumble to my feet. Then to my horror I felt a hand catch hold of my coat collar and draw me back tight whatever was to be done quickly. The thermometer, however, was no lower than 48 deg., and it was quite pleasant sitting in the sun. I concluded, which afterwards turned out to but I hardly thought of that, for the fuse was sputtering away at my side, and i was only timed for one minute. I writhed my head round for an instant and saw a light streaming from a small barred hole, and against the light a bearded face and black hairy arm. Then there was the sound of some steel weapon being loosened in its sheath, and, quick as thought, reached under my jerkin, whipped out my revolver, and discharged its five chambers over my shoulder through the grating. There was a groan; the grip relaxed on my collar; and, stumbling forward, I struggled to my feet and flew for my life across the groups, with the singing of arrows about. square, with the singing of arrows about my ears and the ring of their steel on the rock beneath my feet. I heard cries of pain from my comrades, and knew that some of the random shots had found their

searchlight, concerning the use of which minute and distinct orders had been previously given, fell on the western face of the castle, and revealed a blackened and smoky yond a large courtyard, illuminated with balf-a-dozen small torches, but absolutely

their rifles more firmly in their hands. The two gans were trained on the shat tered gateway, and then for a few secon there was absolute silence—the silence

nountain of stone. The order to advance Only the gunners-some twenty in nur assist us when their time came, if any of them were left alive to do so.

We reached the gateway, scrambled over the great pit which the dynamite had hollowed out beneath it, and poured into the courtyard. No man skilled in the art of war would ever have allowed his follow ers to run their heads into what could easily have proved a veritable death-trap The whole place was in almost complete darkness. The searchlight was of no use to us, and the torches had either been put out by our shell fire or else purposely extinguished by the defenders.

Then someone struck a match and lit a piece of magnesium wire, and we saw plainly in what manner of place we were. The courtyard was about two hundred feet square and entirely surrounded by walls at least sixty feet in height, and only pierced by narrow loopholes. A single door, made apparently of iron, gave en-trance to the rest of the castle. It was

ortress within a fortress. The momentary light flared out, and at the same time there was the thud and crash of some enormous weight falling to earth a few yards away from me, and the shrieks and groans of some of our men. Then a great hand gripped me by the arm, and I heard Thorlassen's voice in my ear. "For God's sake, Silex," he cried, "help me to get the men out of this, or not one of them will be alive in five minutes."

They had begun to five aimlessle through They had begun to fire aimlessly through

the darkness at an elevation which pro cluded the possibility of hitting either friend or foe, and the only reply was the occasional hiss of an arrow and a low groan as it found its mark. They were as brave as lions, these hardy sailors, but helpless in a place like this. Count Guy of Marmorel could have killed us all. I wondered why only a few single arrows came dropping in among us. It was like a cat playing with a mouse.

We dashed frantically among the men relling out the orders to retire, and hustl-

ing them towards the gate. They were not unwilling to obey. The messengers of death, that came dropping among them one by one, had exercised a sobering influence on their rage, and with one accord they began to move towards the entrance, shouting and cursing in halfmid of fire shot up from the walls and illuminated the whole scene. The black crewd of men jostled each other more eagerly, some turning round and firing at the light behind them, others dragging themselves painfully along, others staggering with burdens on their shoulders—the bodies of their comrades, wounded or dead. It was an anxious moment. I saw the glitter of steel on the surrounding walk and heard the hoarse shouts of our ene mies echoed from tower to tower. The the iron door swung back, and from the entrance poured a crowd of gigantic men I could see their armour glittering in the light of the bonfire, and their long swords seemed like streaks of flame.

(To be continued.)

SOLDIERS OF CROSS

Twelve Ebony-colored Lads and Lasses Arrive from Bermuda on Way to Salvation Army Congress.

A dozen sleek little, black little soldiers of the cross, all the way from the isles of salubrity and lilies—the Bermudas—ar rived on the late afternoon train yesterday. They were in the care of Mrs. Sharp wife of Col. Sharp, commanding the loca Salvation Army forces, who was on the same train, he having been to Halifax to neet Mrs. Sharp on her arrival from Ber muda, where she has been for severa weeks on matters connected with the

Her ebony charges are becoming much point is the Salvation Army international congress, to be held in London next month but before they sail they will undergo, i Toronto, special preparation for a serie They "caught" the crowd at the station

They were so black and so supreme! happy looking. The boys were trim in man-o'-warsmen suits; the girls' frocks blazed with color, and how they all smiled and chuckled. To one inky islander, a fiv cent piece was tendered. He gurgled hi gratitude and held high the coin that all might see. There was a very large meeting in the

army barracks, Charlotte street, last night, Colonel Share in command, when the

twelve colored children from Bermuda sang choruses and quartettes and gave exhibi-tions of barbell and musical drills, to the great delight of all present.

Colonel Sharp briefly outlined the work the Salvation Army had been able to ac complish in Bermuda in the seven year they had been there. Ensign Martin told of impressions of Bermuda when she was sent there when the army first begar work there. They had done excellent work in the island. Recently they con luded their annual self denial effort with he result that almost \$900 had been raised, which is good work when it is considered the army is in touch with only about 7.000 of the population.

Captain Benett, a native of Bermuda

WEAKNESS Foe of the Ared.

With Enervated Streagth and Impourished Blood Springtime s a Sea to Old People.

TO GET STRONG AND BE ALWA SHEALTHY

Revitalizes, livigo ates, Tones Up le Feelle nd Weak.

taiking som us we che d from fresh air, exercise, and sunshine. We forget ealth must be made a pursuit, and sought with as tra, knowledge, or fame. Yet only when the great ess, has gnawed deeply into our vitality do we re-

errozone you'll find it, and quickly, too. Ferrozone is a grand blood renovator makes the vital fluid rich, red, and nutritious. By strengthening the blood, current of life is sent into every nook and corner of the body that puts staming and staying power into all weak organs.

A complete restoration to the health and spirits of youth is within the reach of everyone that uses the food topic Ferrozone. You can hardly afford

to miss the benefit of such a strength-giving medicine. Hadn't you better try it? Price 50c. per box, or six bottles for \$2.50. At all'druggists, or by mall from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

the West Indies, but who was retired on account of her failing health, is now on gress in London, and in charge of the children. She sang a solo in a very accept able manner. The children, who are excellent singers and well trained, will leave

Man Who Gave Name as John WOODSTOCK TO HAVE King, Turns Out to Be Samuel Chisholm of Kings County.

The police yesterday found out who in reality is "John King," who was arrested on May 11 on suspicion of stealing the overceat of Mail Clerk Gross from the I. C. R. depot. There was something familiar to the police in King's appearance, but they did not recognize him up till yesterday. Acting Chief Jenkins took a look through the rogues' gallery, and there found the counterpart of "King" in the photograph of Samuel J. Chisholm who, on Oct. 20, 1899, was sentenced by Judge Forbes to two years imprisonment for stealing. Chisholm had then four charges against him. He belongs to Kings county, bout eleven miles from Norton.
The acting chief confronted "King" with

the statement that he was really Chisholm and the prisoner admitted that the statement was correct. He was before the court yesterday afternoon on the coat stealing charge, and said he took the garment in mistake for his own. He was sent up for trial at the court to open next Tuesday.

Frederick Geary was also committed for Frederick Geary was also committed for The general opinion expressed was that trial. Geary was arrested on May 9, on the carnival would be in every way su-

A. Currie, of the steamship Yarmouth also on suspicion of stealing a lady's bicycle from the residence of Wm. Green, Duke street, and also with being a fre-quenter of houses of ill fame in Sheffield street. To all these charges Geary pleaded

on the head with a bottle, cutting him badly, was before the court. He pleaded not guilty, the evidence of O'Leary was

Rhodes Scholarship Man Passed is at the former limit. It is also reason-Through on Way to Newfound-

Dr. George R. Parkin, who is superin tending the Rhodes' scholarship arrangements, passed through the city yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Parkin, At the depot, Doctor and Mrs. Parkin were me by W. S. Fisher and Mrs. Fisher. Chester Martin, New Brunswick's Rhodes' scholar was present, and was greeted by Doctor

examinations throughout Canada and the United States," said Doctor Parkin, "I went to which colonies scholarships ar . These cases presented peculiari

some difficulty in fixing the standard of eligibility. In Bermuda continuation scholarships will be established to allow boys to go to a Canadian college before taking up the Rhodes' scholarship. Boys from Jamaica attending school or college, either in Canada or in England, will be

n. Though the dead and dying surround

Doctor Parkin says that the first contingent of Rhodes' scholars will commence their attendance at Oxford this fall. About seventy-five scholars will comprise this first contingent, among whom will be hester Martin, of this city. Doctor Parkin will return from New foundland to Canada in about ten days. He will go to Toronto, then to Washing-

Dates Are July 13 and 14 - Attractive Programme Promised, Including Horse Races.

Woodstock, May 16-A large number of representative citizens attended the meeting held in the council chamber to make arrangements for the annual midsummer carnival. Mayor Lindsay was elected chairman of the meeting and N. Foster Thorne, secretary. J. S. Creighton, the treasurer for last year, was re-appointed. He an-nounced that the surplus from last year's

On motion of J. D. Carey, seconded by W. B. Nicholson, it was unanimously decided to hold the midsummer carnival on July 13 and 14. On motion of N. F. Thorne, seconded

by F. B. Carvell, a committee of three consisting of Mayor Lindsay, Nicholson and Sheasgreen was appointed to draft a list of sub-committees and report at a meeting to be held on Wednesday evening at 9

suspicion of stealing a number of articles perior to the one held hast years all last years attractions would be carried out. The provincial circuit horse races will be held in the park on the days of carnival. Gallagher Bros. the lessees of park, have hung out purses of \$1,400. The leading trotting horses in the maritime provinces and the state of Maine will compete.

Enough Coal in England to Last 371 Years-It appears that there is coal in the United Kingdom to a depth of 4,000 feet, sufficient, at about the present rate of output, to suffice for 371 years, but that this period will be considerably extended, seeing that there is every probability that mining can be carried on to a depth of 7,000 feet, though at this depth there will not be anythink like the area of coal that there able to expect that this period of supply may be still further extended by a more economical use of fuel, due to the estabishment of central electrical supply stations and the utilization of Mond and other gas-producing processes and of gasdriven engines, as well as other means of obtaining a higher percentage of the heat value of the fuel.—St. James Gazette.

Stone—"What a man Gyggle is! He makes light of everything." Clay—"But always without brilliance."

Dora—"Is your college up-to-date?" Cora—"I think so; we've got a shortwaist shair."—Indianapolis Journal: "Why did mamma spank you today?" Bocause you were bad?"
"Nope; tause mamma was bad."—Housto

Walterville, Ont. Mentreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Man. THE PAGE WIRE FENCE OG LIMITE Wickham; J. Titus Barnes, Sussex; Byron McLeod, Penobaquis; tral Norten; Fred Alward, Havelock; J. Henry DeForrest, Vater In Kings county our agen ford; John H. Urquhart, Springs

