

POOR DOCUMENT

MAG 2034

ST. JOHN STAR, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1906.

SEVEN

Royal Household Flour

Best for Bread & Pastry

THE OULIE FLOUR MILLS, COLTD MONTREAL.

A Story of France in the days of Louis XV., and how the work of a traitor was foiled by the energy of Madame Pompadour.

Confession and absolution! The mummy of priests, she at least had shined from ambition, because the flesh and spirit would not permit her to remain Antoinette de Poisson. But she was a bourgeois and they were noble. For all that could those noble women or these men ever understand—would the people ever understand—fore it judged the heart of such a woman as the Pompadour? To him, perhaps, alone some of the intricate riddles of the spirit had been revealed because his heart, too, beat as hers did, and assuredly to that hated and feared woman today the bitterness of death would be sweet and welcome compared with the bitterness—the tragic bitterness—of failure. God alone—if there was a God—could know all and judge aright. For her and for him, in this hour of defeat, a great pity was surest fittest.

No one came to speak to him. The renegade Vicomte de Nerac, alone there in the window, scarcely moved even compassion. He had deserted his order; he deserved punishment—to be an example to traitors who betrayed their blood and their dignity—and the punishment had begun. No one? Yes, one; the Chevalier de St. Amant. Andre was surprised—touched.

"Pardon my presumption," the young man said, "but you and I, Vicomte, have more than once crossed swords. I at least have done my best to defeat you; you have done yours to defeat me."

"Certainly," Andre admitted readily, "and you have won."

"Have I?" Andre smiled as he looked down the crowded gallery of the Grand Palais, where they stood.

"Yes, Vicomte, you are victor!" His tones trembled with emotion. "Victor in the prize that matters—a woman's heart. Do not you forget that, I at least cannot."

Andre looked into his eyes, but he said nothing.

"Whether," the Chevalier continued, "it go to Italy or you go to Nerac is a little thing; but the other is a great thing, and the result will always be what it is—always. It has been a fair fight if rights for woman's heart can ever be fair. Will you give me the pleasure of shaking hands?"

"Yes," Andre answered, with some emotion. "And I am not sent to Nerac you shall not go to Italy."

"We will see," the Chevalier had resumed his teasing tone, for they were both being jealously watched. He added, and slipped away, Andre murmuring, "Always, always," slipped away, too. "Always," was Denise still to be won, or why had a tear stood in the boy's eye when he had spoken?

"Madame!" he cried, aghast, as he stepped into the Marquis de Pompadour's salon.

"She was sitting in her pique in front of the fire, her hair about her lovely shoulders, staring at the smoldering logs. Trunks had packed littered the room. Papers torn up and drawers half open met the eye in every corner. And when she warily turned round at his exclamation her face was the face of a woman sleepless, haggard, and worn—the face of one quieted by fear, misery, and failure."

"Ruined," Vicomte, she muttered hopelessly, "ruined, and you, too."

"Not yet," he answered, with such poor courage as he could summon. She flung back her hair and pointed at him, with a bare arm. "Look in the glass, miserable fellow-gambler; your eyes are as mine, hunted by despair and defeat, and we are both right. My God, have I ever passed such a night? And unless I am gone from this palace in six hours—oh, they have warned me—I shall sleep in a cell at Vincennes. Courage, please! The King alone could save me and I have lost him for ever."

"Are you sure?"

"She waved the question on one side, 'it is a plot,' she cried passionately, 'a plot of my enemies. They tried to murder you and they failed. Now this—their last device. They have poisoned the King, that his sick body may fall into the hands of the priests, who will torture his soul till

they have frightened him into dismissing me. What can one woman do against the Church whose bishops keep mistresses as the King does? Nothing! Nothing! I am ruined. I fly from here that I may leave Versailles free. Do you save yourself. I can protect you no longer. Give me up, go back to the Court, trample on the unfortunate—it is not too late for you. Even my wretches know that, and dare to insult me."

"No, Madame, I will not give you up."

"For, mad fool!" But the sudden, radiant flush in that haggard face would have inspired a man under sentence of death to hope and joy. "And I will save you yet, Marquise."

She looked at him fixedly. "Vicomte," she moaned, with an exceeding bitter cry, "save me. Yes, save me, I implore you."

Her helplessness and her misery, she, who twenty-four hours ago had been the Queen of Love to the Sovereign of France, did not appeal in vain. "The King may recover," he said, "do not fly yet. If in twelve hours I do not return you will never see me again. Then, but not till then, for God's sake save yourself, Madame."

"You have a clue—know something?"

"Adieu," she said, and he bowed himself resolutely out, and he knew she had flung herself back into that chair in front of the fire to watch her fortunes and her ambitions flicker out with the dying flames in the remorseless march of the hours.

Twelve hours! Twelve hours! He had no clue, no information. He had spoken from the intuition of sheer pity; alas! he had nothing but a fierce and meaningless resolve.

"Andre," called softly a voice he knew only too well. Denise was standing in the empty gallery, and in the hunted despair and fear Madame de Pompadour had read in his.

"Andre, you mean to see her?"

"She is ruined," she paused, and he knew she was something of a huntress. "You must save me if I now at once go on my knees to my foe."

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CHAPTER XXV.

The excitement was rather diminished by the report of the king's recovery. Indeed, throughout, men's and women's thoughts were absorbed far more feverishly with the fortunes of Madame de Pompadour than with those of Louis himself. A palace revolution was what was desired, vengeance on the woman who had threatened to become dictator, a happy return to the old order; the king's illness was only important as the extraordinary miracle which would accomplish what was so passionately prayed for. The noble gentlemen and ladies spent the next hour in agitating suspense. And when it was reported that the king had rallied so marvelously as to be out of bed, to eat and to talk, the high hopes sank. Another miracle had supervened to undo the work of the first.

"A fig for miracles," said Pontchartrain. "Voltaire and the philosophers are right; they are either stupid, useless, or meaningless. We can get on so much better without them."

"The saints of the circle in the queen's ante-chamber were inexpressibly shocked. And they sighed at the insupportable and irritating way in which things in this world were ordered by Providence."

"Your theology, my dear duke," savors of bourgeois vulgarity and ignorance. Heaven will only help those who help themselves. That woman must be ruined before the king is well enough to become insane again. If we can only drive her from the palace today she will never return."

"Mont Rouge added significantly, 'there is a pleasant pit into which we can drive her. The fall will break her of her bad neck.' He began to explain very earnestly his scheme, which was listened to with the most eager attention."

"We have her," he wound up, triumphantly. "I shall not spend the winter at Mont Rouge."

The next news was very surprising. The king, on the advice of his physicians, was to be taken to the chateau of Rambouillet, where change of air, and, presently, some of his favorite hunting, would complete about his health."

"He was to leave that afternoon, accompanied only by his confessor, his physician, and the Duke de Nemours."

"For fear," commented Pontchartrain, "how bored he will be. I suppose he will be glad to get away from the limits to what husbands can endure. You agree, ma mie?"

"Yes, because there are no limits to what wives must endure."

"Ah, we shall make you a vulgar and ignorant philosopher yet, there am I," said the Duke de Nemours, who, as his Majesty said to the guests, yours is an education which promises me infinite amusement."

But the best part of the new information had yet to come. Madame de Pompadour had tried again to see the King, but His Majesty had listened to his confessor's warning and refused. The doctors, too, had forbidden any such interview. The King must not be excited or annoyed. Physicians and priests alike had their cue from the ministers; and the King, sublimely unconscious of the gloomy remorse and superstition, was again ready, after his illness, to listen to the solemn remonstrances from the Church on his evil life. Nor did the Court know that the memory of the apparition, which had been the cause of his collapse, had played its part in strengthening his determination to free himself from Madame de Pompadour.

"She, too, must leave Versailles," St. Amant urged. "Mont Rouge has shown us how we can complete the victory once we have driven her out. When the King returns from Rambouillet, must find her fled and then—He and they all smiled. As soon as the King could hear exciting news there would be exciting news for him with a vengeance."

(To be Continued.)

David Hagarty was brought into the city last night on the Shore Line from New River Mills and was taken to the hospital, where he will be attended for a severe attack of erysipelas.

NO BETTER TIME

To buy a PIANO than during the hot weather, when business is slack and prices all reduced. Call and inspect our stock of choice Gerhard Heintzman, and Nordheimer Pianos together with many other fine makes at lower prices.

The W. H. Johnson Co, Ltd,
7 MARKET SQ., ST. JOHN,
Halifax, N. S., and Sydney, C. B.

LOOTED SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

Vice-President of Suspended Bank Arrested

Bank's Affairs Were Conducted With Most Incredible Irregularity—President and Cashier Gone

CHICAGO, Aug. 7.—Theodore Stensland, vice president of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, was arrested last afternoon on a charge of violating the banking laws of the state. Earlier in the day the institution was placed in the hands of a receiver, and Paul O. Stensland, president of the bank, and Cashier Hering, were officially declared fugitives from justice and their personal descriptions placed in the hands of the police throughout the country.

The warrant was taken by J. P. Straub, a liquor dealer, who declared that last Saturday he had been told by the bank and that Theodore Stensland as one of the officers of the institution had knowledge that the bank was insolvent. Straub then notified the acting officers of the bank and to receive any deposits, but that this had not been done, and his money was taken in violation of the banking laws.

Later in the day Jacob K. Kern, a former state attorney, signed bonds for \$5,000 for the release of Theodore Stensland.

The premises held out yesterday that the elder Stensland would appear in Chicago today were not fulfilled, and it is the belief of the police, based upon despatches from St. Louis, that the bank, which has fled to Canada, Cashier Hering sought on a similar mission to reach the United States by another route.

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DROWNED AT FREDERICTON

George G. Pike Knocked Overboard From Victoria

Accident Occurred as the Steamer Was Docking—Sank Immediately—Body Not Recovered

George G. Pike of this city, a dock-hand on the steamer Victoria, was drowned yesterday afternoon at Fredericton. A despatch from there stated that the accident took place on the arrival of the steamer shortly after five o'clock.

The steamer had been drawn up to the wharf to land her passengers and Pike, as customary, started to assist in laying the plank for the gangway. One plank had been laid. In placing the second one, Pike had the end on the boat while one of the other hands was at the other end. The plank slipped and striking Pike, hurled him into the river between the boat and the wharf. The man, unable to swim, sank immediately and failed to rise to the surface.

Captain Taylor lost no time in having three boats launched from the steamer and each manned with a crew and grappling irons used every effort to get the body. Large crowds gathered on the wharf. Up to a late hour the body had not been recovered.

He was very popular with all the passengers of the boat, and his sudden death cast a gloom over the place. The deceased was in his fiftieth year and leaves a widow and one child, a little girl, three years old.

As soon as the accident occurred word was sent to the Star Line Co. here and they immediately had the sad intelligence communicated to his wife. The news of her husband's death was a great shock to Mrs. Pike, but she bore up bravely. On being informed of the accident, Mrs. Pike went to the home of her brother, Chas. M. Clark of Metcalfe street. Mr. Pike came here from Fredericton, and has been no relatives in this city. His father is William Pike, at present in New York city. His mother died when he was but a small boy. The deceased was married on the 30th day of April, 1902, to Annie B. Clark of this city, and they lived at 18 Adelaide street.

The deceased was well known in St. John and is highly spoken of. Prior to this summer he had always been engaged as a teamster, and for a long time drove the Indiantown express.

Pike, however, he lost both of his horses and engaged with the Star Line Co. to work as a dock hand on the steamer Victoria, and has been with her since her first trip this season, soon after the middle of April.

Pike is the second man drowned from the Victoria within a month. About three weeks ago a colored man coming aboard late at night, a little the worse of liquor, fell overboard and was drowned. It is strange coincidence that both accidents happened at about the same place.

The specific charge on which Theodore Stensland was arrested was that of having accepted deposits at the bank when he knew the institution to be insolvent. The warrant was issued by the Chief of Police Collins, where Stensland had gone to confer with the head of the police department.

The warrant was sworn out by J. P. Straub, a liquor dealer, who declared that last Saturday he had been told by the bank and that Theodore Stensland as one of the officers of the institution had knowledge that the bank was insolvent. Straub then notified the acting officers of the bank and to receive any deposits, but that this had not been done, and his money was taken in violation of the banking laws.

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STAR FASHIONS.

HOW TO OBTAIN PATTERN.

To obtain Star patterns of accompanying design, fill out the following coupon and send it to

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, THE STAR,

including 10 cents for each pattern desired. Orders filled by mail. Several days usually required. When ordering patterns, write name and address, size and number of pattern carefully.

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No.	Size
Amount enclosed	
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Street and No.	
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City	



A DEAR LITTLE GOWN FOR A DEAR LITTLE MITE.

4016—The sweet simplicity which pervades this little gown renders it most attractive for the little one's wear. Nothing is more absurd than the ornate in children's clothes and the sensibly youthful. This little dress is suitably developed in fine lawn, mainly dainty in its make, and infinitely more than a vast amount of labor for tiny need not understand dressmaking to necessary and the pattern gives implicit embroidery or lace about the neck. The same as its only adornment. A deep and prove a neat finish. For the material are necessary.

4016—Size 1 to 6 years.

UNSAVORY HARTJE DIVORCE CASE ENDED

Lie Passed Between Opposing Counsel—Hartje Accused of Having Forged "Madame" Letters

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 7.—The now famous divorce trial of Augustus Hartje was closed yesterday. With a brief address by Attorney J. Scott Ferguson, the arguments were ended today but not before Mr. Ferguson's word was declared to be false in open court by Attorney John M. Freeman, senior counsel for Mrs. Hartje, the respondent.

At the close of Mr. Ferguson's brief argument Mr. Freeman advanced to the rail and said he wanted to correct Mr. Ferguson's account of a conference in Attorney Watson's office.

"What you say took place did not take place," he shouted at Mr. Ferguson, who colored and cried out:

"That's a matter of veracity between us. I'll put my word against yours any day."

"Gentlemen, we can't permit this," said Judge Fraser, and this incident closed the trial.

Hartje sat in the court today under a storm of criticism from Attorney Freeman who made the closing argument for Mrs. Hartje.

Freeman accused him of being the forger of the alleged love letters from Mrs. Mary Scott Hartje to Tom Madine and the mainprising of the alleged conspiracy to blacken his wife's name.

As Judge Fraser stepped down from the bench, he said:

"I'm glad it's over. When this case started I thought it would take no longer than a week. I had no idea it would be so long. I am going on my vacation now and won't be back until the Saturday before the first of September. I will take up this case after that. My decision may not be given until late in the fall."

Herman Stubb and John Anderson, the two detectives who were charged with having stolen letters and other articles from the trunk of Tom Madine during their search for evidence prior to the Hartje divorce case, waived hearings today in the court of Alderman P. M. King. Attorney Edward J. Hartje, who defended them, furnished bonds in the sum of \$2,000 for each.

Pain Cannot Exist Where DR. SCOTT'S LINIMENT is used.

LARGE BOTTLE 25c.

F. H. CHRYSLER FOR SUPREME COURT BENCH

His Friends Think Maritime Provinces Have Sufficient Representation in Sir Louis Davies

OTTAWA, Aug. 7.—F. H. Chrysler, K. C., of Ottawa, is being mentioned for the supreme court to fill the vacancy made by the death of Mr. Justice Sedgewick. His friends state the argument that the new man must come from the maritime provinces, will not be made by Sir Louis Davies, who represents the maritime provinces and the whole of Canada west of Lake Superior is without a man on the bench since the retirement of Justice Killam.

However, there are others who hold that the new man should come from the east, and certainly not from Ontario, which now has two representatives on the supreme court bench.

For the vacant Ontario high court judgeship, there are mentioned the names of Robert Sutherland, M. P., speaker of the commons; H. A. Clarke, M. P. for Middlesex; T. McBeth, county court judge for Middlesex, and F. R. Latchford, late minister of public works for Ontario.

The report is sent out from Montreal that there is to be no inter-provincial conference. No such decision has been reached. Sir Wilfrid Laurier stated last session that there would be such a conference. It is certain that, as the provincial authorities wish it, the conference will be called.

ROYAL BANK AFTER PEOPLE'S BANK OF N. B.

MONTREAL, Aug. 7.—The Royal Bank has made an offer for the People's Bank of New Brunswick which is being considered by the directors and is likely to be accepted.

This move is made necessary by the invasion of the Bank of Montreal and Bank of Commerce.

FREDERICTON, Aug. 7.—If the Royal Bank has made an offer for the People's Bank the directors are non-committal.

GENEVA, Aug. 4.—A Swiss school-boy named Frederic Wyss of Eggwil, in the canton of Berne, committed suicide because he had been suffering from toothache for some time.

GEORGE C. KIERSTEAD WINS PARKER MEDAL

Led at St. John Matriculants in Mathematics—His Totals Reached Fourth in Whole Province

George C. Kierstead is the winner of the Parker silver medal, awarded to the leader of the St. John matriculants in mathematics in the U. N. B. matriculation examination. The mathematics consisted of two papers, one algebra and arithmetic and the other geometry. On the former, out of a possible 150 Mr. Kierstead made 134, and on the other paper out of a possible 125 his mark was 84, thus giving a total of 218.

Mr. Kierstead was closely followed by Mary Gilliland, whose total was 214, and by Robert Johnson, whose total was 211.

Mr. Kierstead is the son of Ezra Kierstead, Main street, north end, and in the total marks in the matriculation examination stood fourth in the whole province and second in this city. The possible 150 Mr. Kierstead made 134, and on the other paper out of a possible 125 his mark was 84, thus giving a total of 218.

Mr. Kierstead will not go to college during the coming year, but will attend the high school and take the grade XII. work. He intends to enter the Baptist ministry and recently preached at Tabernacle Baptist church.

AMHERST IS BOOMING

W. S. Fisher says That St. John Needs Awakening Just Now

W. S. Fisher, who spent part of a day in Amherst last week, says that that town is progressing at a very rapid rate, a number of large business blocks as well as a good deal of house building is going on, evidencing the faith of the people in its future.

A committee of the Amherst Board of Trade are engaged in preparing a programme of deep interest for those who will be in attendance at the meeting of the Maritime Board of Trade which begins its session there on Wednesday, the 15th inst. St. John should send a large delegation of business men to this gathering. Our citizens need awakening at the present time and probably nowhere else can they gain the same amount of inspiration.

See The Great Exhibition Free!

A Season Ticket to the St. John Exhibition, good for Thirteen Admissions—two admissions each day for the entire week, will be given to every person who pays to this office, during the next few days, three dollars for one new yearly subscriber to the ST. JOHN STAR. There is no limit to the number of tickets which may be earned. The young people are now given a chance to see