## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1904.

A STIRRING TALE OF ADVENTURE.

By Harris Burland, author of "Dacoura."

She stopped speaking. For a moment there was absolute silence. Then, as though a gust of wind had swept them from their seats, every man in the room would follow wherever she might lead, another that he would cut the throats of every rascal in her kingdom, another that he would go to the death for her, till the air of the room rang with shouting and acclamation. I alone was silent, for I

Then Captain Thorlassen asked for silence, and the men sat down. "My lady," he said, "your story is so strange that I can scarcely believe what I

that the men will not be less certain in their utterances. We are your servants."

Then he sat down, and the men applauded his words with mighty cheers.

"My friends and comrades," she replied in a trembling voice, "I thank you with all my heart. I am leading you to danger, and perhaps to death. But whatever comes, I will share it with you; and if you set me on the throne that my father comes, I will share it with you; and it you set me on the throne that my father occupied, you will not find that Thora of Asturnia will forget the brave fellows to whom she owes all that she possesses."

She held out her hand, and one by one the captains filed out of the roum, and raised hen fingers to their roughly bearded lips. It was left alone with her and Sir Thule de Brie. She turned to me with a smile.

Thule de Brie. She turned to me with a smile.

"I did not hear your voice, Dr. Silex," she said quietly, "and yet you sat very close to me." I raised my eyes to her face but did not answer.

"This is your expedition, and your consent is required for this," she continued.

"Why did you not speak?"

I looked her straight in the face, and I almost fancy a faint tinge of color came to her white, tired face. She turned her eyes away from mine.

away from mine.
"Dear lady." I said in a low voice, "you only need is for me to prove myself in

your service."
With these words I kissed her hand, wards the North. I had much to think of, and was sorely troubled in my mind; for as I recalled all the details of the for as I recalled all the details of the strange story I had just heard. I could not get rid of the horrible idea that part of the narrative was not true. When the Princess was relating the history and origin of her country, she spoke without pause or hesitation, like one who is merely reciting a passage from a book; but, when she came to her own personal story, it struck me that she spoke with fear and trembling and that this was not altogether due to the painful circumstances of her tale. It seemed to me that her manner tale. It seemed to me that her manner was that of a person who is inventing a fable, and not that of one moved by the recollection of distressing events. For instance, it would have appeared almost impossible for a woman who had witnessed the torture of John Silver to have recalled pain. She told it with some hesitancy, but pain. She told it with some heatancy, but I watched her face in vain for any look of horror. These thoughts and suppositions about the woman I loved were very painful to me, Cordeaux, and I tried to thrust them from my mind; but as I looked fowards the north, I began to think that even if the whole story were true there was still some essential fact or circumstance withheld from our knowledge. I could only comfort myself with the thought that the Princese was acting for

The Breath of War. summoned his men together and told them briefly the story of the Princess, and what assistance she required of them, first speak-ing in pity of the noble lady in their midst, and then firing them to enthusiasm with brightly-painted pictures of adventur-ous war, and the attainment of their goal. more suited to their mood. They shouted and cheered wildly, and I think they would have gone straight to Asturnia, if for our ancestors through a great barrier it had been possible, and tried to tear of ice 700 miles in width.

Charles the Red and his knights to pieces And indeed that occurrence is an arguwith their naked hands. The long winter life of inactivity had made them as keen for adventure and hard knocks as any roving blade of the middle ages, and down in their rough natures there was a vein of chivalry that would not have disgraced to ask themselves what chances of success they would have against a trained army of gigantic warriors, cast in the mould of Sir Thule de Brie. They did not even know of the fifteen pounders and the Maxims that were stowed away in the holds of their ships. But they had no desire to think deeply on the matter. They were rough and simple men, locking no the think that the Total Theory. There is, however, an anxious time before us. It is possible that we may be had asked their services ;and they had no doubt in their own minds that armed a match for any barbarian army in the world.

great assembly of all the men, and formed them in lines and companies on the snowclad slope behind the harbor. I myself, as the man who had paid all the expenses of the expedition, spoke a few words to them about the matter we had in hand. and I told them of the cargo we carried in the hold of every vessel. I had intend-ed to apologize for keeping them in ignor-

Then, at the word of command, long lines of rough sailors filed past the Princess, who, with Sir Thule de Brie and Captain Thorlassen, was standing by my

double rations of food and a half pint of rum was served out to each one of them, and that evening was spent in song and merriment. Never had war been forced on a peaceful community with so little

But the next day we had to look to the reality of things. What lay before us was no child's play, and was not to be accomplished either by cheers, or enthusiasm, or kissing of hands. We had already had a long and earnest talk with the Lady Thora and Sir Thule de Brie, and they were not inclined to minimize the task that lay before us. The king's army would probably consist of at least twenty thousand archers, and one thou "My lady," he said, "your story is so strange that I can scarcely believe what I have heard; yet I know that you do not speak lightly. For my part, if there is a way to the North Pole, I will tread it. My captains, whom I have the honor to command, have spoken. I have no doubt that the men will not be less certain in their utterances. We are your servants." is true, with terrible weapons of destruc-tion, but as yet unskilled in the art of

using them. Then again, between us and our foes lay 400 miles of rough ice, frozen into one solid block by the frosts of centuries, and in all probability likely to remain un-broken to the end of the world. It would in view, to leave our ships and travers our guns with us. It seemed equally im possible that we should find a passage round it. Most Arctic explorers had bee obliged to leave their ships and take to sledges after they had reached a certain point. And we had as yet no reason to believe that we should be more fortunate, beyond the assurance of the Princess that she would lead our expedition to the North

this respect, and the information was imparted to us at our second council of war. which consisted only of Sir Thule de Brie, Captain Thorlassen, the Princess, and my-

We were discussing our plan of action when we reached Asturnia, and arranging some methods of gun and rifle practice for know that I am already your servant.

There is no need for nie to speak. The lassen offered but few suggestions, and then hazarded the remark that these plans were somewhat premature. That, for his part, he had entire confidence in the Princess Thora and Sir Thule de Brie, but it seemed to him that the most es-

sential detail for discussion was how we were to get over the hundreds of miles of ice which lay between us and our destination. He would be glad to hear some suggestion on this point, as he could see no other way than an attempt to cruise the

open waters by the shore, when such an opportunity offered itself.

The Princess Thora smiled. "When I said I would lead you to Asturnia, Captain Thorlassen," she answered, "I did not speak idly, and though what I am going to tell you will meet with incredulity and perhaps contempt, I have no doubt in my mind that what I say will be fulfilled by actual occurrences."

"I have spoken to you of the Lord of Argentenil. Dr. Silex has met this brave

Argenteuil. Dr. Silex has met this brave and wise man, and I think he will tell you that he was possessed of no ordinary powers and of no ordinary knowledge. He was, in fact, descended from the same Argenteuil who came to this country from the shores of Normandy, and who was then reputed to be the greatest seer and prophet of his century. I think I told you that among the few things we took away from this country was an ancient scroll apparently of no value to people fleeing for their very lives, but which the Lord of Argenteuil carried on his own person till we reached the shores of England This scroll, supposed to have been written by his famous ancestor, contained a

prediction of the most important events that would occur in the history of our kingdom, and it is worth noting that most of these predictions have since been verified by the actual occurrences. The very last prophecy inscribed on this scroll is that in the month of July, in the year Is that in the month of July, in the year 1892, the kingdom of Astirnia would once again for a brief period be freed from the eternal barrier of ice that surrounded it. The scroll says nothing as to how this will be brought about, but since the Lord of Argenteuil expressly laid down that we should take shelter in this harbor, and close the entrance until the end of July But the men needed no such spurs, and close the entrance until the end of July, indeed some sort of bridle would have been it is probable that he foresaw some great disturbance of nature, such as took place is the year 1105, when a path was made

> And indeed that occurrence is an argument in favor of the truth of so strange a ment in favor of the truth of so strange a prophecy as the one in which I ask you to place your confidence. You may say that came crashing down into heaps of fragments, and the shape of them changes ments, and the shape of them changes the shape of the shape of them changes the shape of the some way or other a people that still per-petuates, as I ascertained in England, the speech and customs of the old inhabitants of Normandy, exists to this day in the kingdom of Asturnia. What has happencome true is in itself an argument in favor of this particular event taking

place.
"There is, however, an anxious time be fore us. It is possible that we may be unable to avail ourselves of the oppor tunity afforded to us. It may be that the forces employed on our behalf will be so gigantic and untameable that we shall be overwhelmed with a terrible disaster. But in any case, I believe that before this summer is past, a clear sea will lie between us and the southern coast of my coun-

Capt. Thorlassen was a practical man and I could see in his face that he would have preferred some more practical method of dealing with the question. I myself would have rather listened to some plan the success of which would depend on our own exertions rather than on the intervei tion of nature. But we both concealed was concelled to fight with the weapons our doubts, and all four of us discussed the provided for him; but at the first mention of the cuns and of the ammunition. so great a cheer went up to heaven that I thought it unnecessary to add anything further to my speech.

matter as though it had been an ascertained fact. The Princess, with a woman's quick intuition, guessed our disappointment, but she evidently so firmly be lieved in what she had told us, that she thought it unnecessary to say anything

The next day we started our prepara

of experience, and a large number of men were well acquainted with the use of the nodern rifle. We owed this to an act of oresight on Captain Thorlassen's part, or although he had been opposed to the nipment of these munitions of war,he had had the good sense and honesty to o fire them. These gunners were appointed to posts of command, the rifles were handed out to the crews, and a certain number of men were told off to learn the ise of the guns.

For the next month the lonely world of ice and snow rang with the crack of rifles, the thunder of cannon, and the bursting crash of shell. We were sparing with our amount of it was well spent in procuring some efficiency in the use of the remaindsome efficiency in the use of the remainder. Sir Thule de Brie and the Princess watched the operations every day with the keenest interest. The fifteen pounders were a continual source of wonder and appreciation to the former, who was an earnest and skilled soldier. We hauled two of these up to the top of the cliff and fired at marks set up on the ice hummock threw up showers of glittering fragments into the sunlight, his face flushed with pleasure, and the light of battle came into his eyes. It was indeed a remarkable sight to a man who had never before seen the devastating effect of modern artillery. "Do you think your armour will stand that?" I said one day, as a shell shattered a block of ice ten feet high into pieces no bigger than a cocoanut.

He smiled grimly. "The armour may stand it," he replied, "but God help the man inside the armour. The fight is as

So little did Sir Thule de Brie himself

CHAPTER XIV

All through June the thermometer had been rising daily, until at the end of the month it was above 60 degrees Fahr. Captain Thorlassen told me that so high a temperature had never hitherto been recorded in this latitude; and he by no neans regarded it with the same pleasure as the men, who absolutely revelled in the warmth and sunshine after so many months of the Arctic cold. He shook head doubtfully, when I asked him what were the reasons for this unusual neat; and his reply was that it probably fore-told some unusual disturbance in nature, and that possibly the prophecy of the first Lord of Argenteuil might not be so wild as it seemed. But he added that if the heat continued for two years, it would not melt the barrier of ice that lay be-tteen we and the North Pede

tween us and the North Pole. And before the middle of the month there were other signs and portents which indicated that something extraordinary was going to happen. The whole sky glowed with a dull copper light. There were strange rumblings from time to time, and vibrations that rattled everything on the wibrations that rattled everything on the ship. The atmosphere, moreover, seemed highly charged with electricity. The compass was absolutely useless. Strange blue lights shot out from men's fingers as they touched anything made of steel, and their hair glowed with sparks as they brushed it. The heat was almost unbearable, such as one experiences before a summer thunderstorm.

frequent from day to day, and the trem-bling of the earth became almost incessant. Captain Thorlassen ordered steam to be kept up in all the boilers and had the ships firmly anchored bow and stern. He said that he had seen signs like these before a tornado in the China Seas, and before the great volcanic eruption of 1882. He also allowed no one to leave the ships for more than an hour at a time.

The thermometer rose to nearly 70 degrees by July 7th, and there was open water three miles from the shore. The heat was insufferable, and we walked about "That was a narrow shave," said Capt.

to me a thin pillar of smoke streaming straight up into the still air from a mountain ten miles to the south of us. Even as we watched it, the pillar increased in size, and presently a flame shot up

from the dark vapour.

"A volcano," he said examining it carefully through the telescope. "We are going to have trouble, Dr. Silex. Did you caught up and toesed into the air like a white cloud, and at the same time it seemever see any pictures of the Krakatoa enuption?" I admitted that I had. "Well, it is going to be as bad as that, I expect, if not worse. The Princess is not

far wrong in her prophecies. We are going to have trouble, Dr. Silex."

The next day the column of smoke died away, but the vibrations of the earth became more severe and continuous. Small pieces of rock began to fall from the cliffs, and the surface of the water sway ed gently to and fro like soup in a plat-Even the eternal ice began to shift and change. Huge fissures, several feet wide crossed it in all directions; and looking day by day. A fine brown dust began cover everything. I examined some of of volcanic origin. As the result, I sug

tions in the atmosphere. An object six miles off was magnified and thrown out of all proportion. And once, reflected in the sky, I thought I could see the inverted towers and walls of some strange city. On July 16th a thick vaporous haze overhung everything. It did not last long, for on the next day a faint breeze blew p from the north and cleared it away. began to wish that something definit

ald happen. The suspense was telling terribly on our men, and the constantly increasing vibrations were enough to affect the strongest nerves. On July 18th I and Captain Thorlassen went again to the top of the hill to take

observations, and, if possible, find some explanation of these phenomena. Sir Thule Brie and the Princess accompanied us, but all the rest of the men were by exress orders, on board their various vessels. I think it was the hottest day we had as yet experienced. The thermometer was with a curious, pale orange color. On we western and northern horizons lay a dark semicircle of black clouds, lined here and passed out of sight in the east, and behind its path the whole sea, as far as the not a breadth of wind, and the atmosphere was stifling and intolerable. I culdron of grinding ice and water churnwatched the flight of some gulls with ineed into a thick white foam, tossing and terest. They were unusually active, and heaving itself into waves fifty feet in flow round our heads in short swift circles, height. And the shricking tornado, blow-Captain Thorlassen, was standing by my side. As they passed one by one, they kissed the hand she extended to them.

Then every man returned to his ship;

The next day we started our preparations for war, and in the course of a week flow round our heads in short swift circles, height. And the shricking tornado, blow-uttering loud cries. There are no better in probably at a hundred and twenty harbingers of climatic disturbance than ough working order. We had among our these birds, and I saw Captain Thorlassen, was standing by my tions for war, and in the course of a week flow round our heads in short swift circles, including the right. And the shricking tornado, blow-uttering loud cries. There are no better in probably at a hundred and twenty miles an hour, hurled all its fury on this ough working order. We had among our these birds, and I saw Captain Thorlassen, was standing by my tions for war, and in the course of a week flow round our heads in short swift circles, in probably at a hundred and twenty in probably at a hundred and twenty miles an hour, hurled all its fury on this ough working order. We had among our these birds, and I saw Captain Thorlassen, was standing by my tions for war, and in the course of a week flow round our heads in short swift circles, height. And the shricking tornado, blow-uttering loud cries. There are no better in the waves fifty flow round our heads in short swift circles, height. And the shricking tornado, blow-uttering loud cries. There are no better in probably at a hundred and twenty in probably at a hundred and twen

though he expected to see something. And, even as we looked, the sky above us began to darken, but not with clouds. The blue faded from it and changed into a pale yellow, and then into a light muddy brown. You have seen something similar, Cordeaux, in a London overhead fog. But this was perfectly clear, and we could see everything plainly for miles round, as though through a piece of yellow

Then the earth began to tremble more violently under our feet, and a huge piece of the cliff, weighing several tons, fell into the water of our little harbor, and shot a tall pyramid of spray into the air The Princess Thora seemed nervous and in the hope of raising her spirits. Captain Thorlassen still had the telescope to his eye, and was looking all round the horizon. Then, suddenly, the gulls ceased to scream, and I noticed for the first time a faint continuous moan, like the sound of a threshing machine in the distance.

Then a breath of hot wind suddenly struck our faces like the blast from an open furnace door. Captain Thorlassen looked back towards the little harbor which was hidden from us ,and I fancied I saw an expression of anxiety cross his rugged face, though a solid wall of rock 500 feet in height and 1,000 feet in thick-ness sheltered the vessels from the west. Then he again looked through his tele scope at the now advancing wall of black

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"A storm?" I queried. "Perhaps worse than a storm," he re-plied laconically. "We should be better off lower down the hill, but I want to see

ing to a low overchanging ridge of rock about a hundred yards off. "It will protect us from the west, and we shall have a good view in every other direction.' He nodded approval, and we all moved towards it. The ledge was about eight feet high, and would shelter us from both rain and wind. We stood at the corner of it, where it sloped on to the level, so that we could look over the top towards the west, until we were obliged to seek it

without a word of warning, a violent shock flung us flat on to our faces, and there five-storied house about our ears.

When I had sufficiently recovered my senses to look up, I saw a column of dust and smoke, half a mile in height, and a mile away to the left of us. As it cleared away, I saw with horror that the whole of a huge cliff had broken away from a hill side, and had tumbled into a heap of fragments on the valley below. I also saw. and the sight almost paralyzed me with fear, that on the very spot on which we had just been standing, there was a fissure in the rock two feet in width and extending across the whole plateau. As I looked, it slowly widened, and several million tons of rock began to lean out towards the har-bor where our ships lay. Not one of us spoke, but all our toes were white with terror. I could hear the shrisks and cries of the men on the slips, but, from where we stood, we could not see the vessels themselves. For two minutes we watched that widening crack in silence. I do not think the idea of any danger to ourselves entered our heads. We were fascinated and spell-bound, as though by the sight of some huge black serpent extending its dark length across the rock.

Inch by inch the crack opened out un-

til it was over twelve feet across. Then it suddenly ceased to water, but I could still hear the plunge and rear of the pieces of rock falling into the water beyond.

We rose to our feet, and the Prince burst into tears, turning her head away from us so that we should not see. But she only gave way for a moment, and

in our shirt sleeves.

On July 8th Captain Thorlassen and I mot stand it," and he pointed to the slope by the far part of the harbor. The men the top of the hill, when he pointed out serted their ships, for small bodies of them were scrambling up the sloping rock close to the entrance. We were cut off from them by twelve feet of chasm.

Then, before we could discuss what had

> ed to my straining eyes that the horizon suddenly lifted a little. Captain Thorlassen dropped his telescope, and seizing me and the Princess by the arm, almost hurled us on to the ground, and dropped fact on his fees "Lie down De Brie". flat on his face. "Lie down, De Brie," he called out; but the tall knight never stirred, and kept his eyes fixed on the west. Then, suddenly, there was a fearful roar and rattle, and I saw his steel cap go spinning a hundred yards into the air, and float away like a white speck into the distance. At this same time his head and shoulders bowed like a reed, and he stumbled to his feet and crawled up t us. Looking below, we saw the crowd of frightened men, though partly sheltered by the cliff, go flat like a field of corn b fore a gale. The storm had broken. sand steam whistles. Stones and snow and pieces of ice whirled over our heads, and before two minutes had elapsed, there

arose a sound so terrible and so deafen ing that the noise of the wind seeme only like the pipe of a penny whistle. cannot describe it to you, Cordeaux, but if a thousand railway trains had met in one grinding crash of collision, it could not have produced so awful a result. Capt. Thorlassen gripped me by the arm and

Then, through the driving snow, I saw the solid ice bend upwards into a white and rugged hill a hundred feet in height, which stretched from the shore as far as wards the east like a wave, and as it rose and fell, the ice roared and splintered into blocks and fragments, which were tossed one against the other like corks were hurled clean into the air, and others driven into great heaps and pyramids that in cataracts of foam Most of the ice wa sixty feet in thickness, but the volume of water shattered it, as a boy breaks

An Incubator Without Cash Until October, 1904

There is big money to be made in raising chickens with an Canada exports annually millions of chickens to the United

States and Great Britain. The consumption of poultry in Canada is increasing rapidly

and the poultry dealers complain that they cannot get enough poultry to fill their orders. One woman bought a number two Chatham Incubator the first of March-she had five hatches by July first and had four

hundred plump, sturdy chicks. In six months her Incubator had paid her \$100.00, several times its cost. A Chatham Incubator should pay for itself each hatch. ected an incubator and brooder. We believe it is now absolutely the best in the world. We have sufficient capital behind us, and we are out for the entire business in incubators. We know that there is no.

approach the other incubator that ca Chathan

o demonstrate our absolute confider proposition: This is or ator we will send one to you, freight prepaid, and give Chatham Incul or three year for it on

ators in this manner gu antees them to the The If you have good luck Thirty days' trial is a delusion and a snar ich in that time, and even the and we ship the machine prepaid. When it arrives, if it is pense. If it seems all right, start re will give you unt October, 1904, before you have to pay a you will have off five or six hatches, and the end of that time certainty that you lave made a thorough test. We positively t the machine is a good hatcher. Every machine should sell a dozen, , on no account, allow a machine that does not work to remain in any

and Brooders have every new improvement worth brooder. The incubators are made with two walls ry material that has been thoroughly seasoned in our lumber yards. They are finished in antique oak, are built solid as a rock by amount of usage for years. They are fitted with a perfect steel and brass regulator that insures a successful hatch. There has never before been such an offer as this made in the whole world. The sooner you take advantage of this offer CAMPBELL FANNING the more time you will have before October, 1904, to make first MILL CO. payment. Cut off the coupon and send it in to-day for our CHATHAM, ONT. oklet on the way to raise chickens, what it costs and DEPT.20 your profit. You will obtain all information regarding the Chatham Incubator.

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Distributing Warehouses at Montreal, Que., Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta., New Westminster, B.C., Halifax, N.S. Factories at Chatham, Ont., Detroit, Ilich. Also Manufacturers of the Famous Campbell Fanning Mills

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Address all letters to Chatham, Ont.

I turned away my eyes and tried to dig or it seemed as though the end of al hings was at hand. Five minutes later ooked up and realized what had occurre The palaeocrystic sea was shattered int at last, and the prophecy of the Lord of Argenteuil had been fulfilled. (To be continued.)

Newtown News.

Newton, Kings county, May 10-Abou orty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Gosline met at their home on Monda; vening. After games had been enjoye and refreshments served, Mr. Shanklin, o behalf of the company, presented to Mr and Mrs. Gosline a handsome wicker rocker. Mr. Gosline intends moving to Apo

haqui at an early date.

On Wednesday evening the literary department of the Epworth League gave an entertainment in the Methodist church.

The following programme was carried

Chorus; essay, W. H. Venning; grama phone selection, Father of Victory; recita-tion, Albert Coates; song, Miss E. L. Pearce; reading, Miss T. M. Pearce; gramaphone selection, Home Sweet Home; essay, A. W. Oldfield; chorus; gramaphone selection, Rocked in the Cradle of the and Abyssinia before he was sent to find Deep; reading, Miss A. M. Small; gramaphone selection, Beautiful Land on High; aphone selections.

League, the following officers were elected: Hon. president, Rev. J. B. Gough; president dent, Miss Greta M. Pearce; 1st vice-president, Mrs. C. W. Tamlyn; 2nd vice resident, Mrs. Howard Keith; 3rd vice president, Miss Emily L. Pearce; 4th vicepresident, Mrs. Otty Manning; recording secretary, corresponding secretary, and treasurer, Miss A. M. Small. Miss Eraily . Pearce was appointed organist. John Tamlyn has moved to Jordan

Yukon Clear of Ice.

Dawson, Yukon Territory May 10-Th tion of two ice jams, one at Selkirk and the other at Five Fingers. The ice broken down on the front of Dawson May 7, th earliest known since white men 所 到语题。

the threshing STANLEY, EXPLORER, DEAD;

London, May 10 .- Sir Henry M. Stan ley, the African explorer, passed away peacefully shortly after six o'clock. He to recognize his wife. Before he died, Sir Henry expressed a wish to be buried at his country seat, Furze Hill, Pirbright, Surrey. The question, however, is being discussed of burying him beside Livingstone, in Westrainster Abbey.

Henry M. Stanley was born in Wales sixty-three years ago. He passed his childhood and early youth in an alms house sailed to America as cabin boy, and wa adopted by a New Orleans merchant, by whom the name of John Rowlands was by the death of his adopted father one more without a home or friends, he joined the Confederate army, and soon after, when taken prisoner, became an officer in the Federal navy. At the close of the war he entaged the profession which gave him he entered the profession which gave him his great opportunity and which he served so well. He became a newspaper man. Stanley had represented the New York and Abyssinia before he was sent to find

The first and best known of Henry M. recitation, Miss Winifred Oldfield; chorus; recitation, Alfred Manning; gramaphone selections, Vienna Chorus, God Save the King. M. Lockhart provided the gramaphone selections. certain parts of Africa in company. This told of in his book "How I Found Liv ingstone," written on his return to London. Two years later he went to Africa again, at the instance of the Herald and

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London Telegraph, on a trip of exploration, and was this time absent three years and a half. During this time the Congo was discovered to be not the Nile, as Livingstone had supposed. This expedition was recounted in "Through the Dark Continent." Two other journeys to Affrica were made by Stanley, one at the instance of the King of Belgium and the other to rescue Emin Pacha, which was successful. The record of these years is given in his book, "In Darkest Africa."

At the age of fifty Mr. Stanley married an English lady of high social standing, entend parliament and settled down to the life of an English squire. life of an English squire.

HEAVY LOSS FOR CARLETON

Bath, Carleton county, N. B., May 9-While James Ryan and family, who live church on Sunday morning, his barn caught fire and was burned, with all its contents, including five horses, five cows, about 1,000 bushels of oats, and a quantity The loss is a very serious one for Mr. Ryan. It is thought the fire was set accidentally by a small boy, who was around the place.

The Shediac Fire Loss.

Shediac, N. B., May 10-The Shediac poot and shoe factory, which was burned overed by insurance. The fire is engine room. Some seventy hands

Stiff Sentence for Boston Lawyer. Boston, May 11.-W. H. Bartlett, a memer of the Suffolk county Bar, and former president of the Smith-made Suspender o., who was arrested two months ago for he larceny of \$9,700 from the company, was today sentenced to a term of irom our to seven years in the state prison.

A homely philosopher says that many well-meaning people make a failure of life be-cause they spend nine hours in hoping for the best and only one a-working for it.— Atlanta Constitution.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE OQ. L Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Mans E. Golding, Wickham; J. Titus Barnes, Sussex; Byron McLeod, Penobsquis; hrist, Cen'nal Norton; Fred Alward, Havelock; J. Henry DeForrest, Water-In Kings county our agents are Joshua B: Allaby, Salt Springs; James L. T. Crawford, Kingston, N. B. ford; John H. Urquhart, Springfield