MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL

BY BARONESS ORCZY.

(Continued).

"Monsieur," interposed the Vicomte earnestly, and in stil more broken English, "I fear you have not understand. I offer you the only posseeble reparation among gentlemen."

"What the devil is that?" asked Sir Percy, blandly.

"My sword, Monsieur," replied the Vicomte, who, though still bewildered, was beginning to lose his temper.

"You are a sportsman, Lord Tony," said Marguerite, merrily; "ten to one on the little bantam."

But Sir Percy was staring sleepily at the Vicomte for a moment or two, through his partly closed heavy lids, then he smothered another yawn, stretched his long limbs, and turned leisurely away.

"Lud love you, sir," he muttered good-humoredly. "Demmit, young man, what's the good of your sword to me?"

What the Vicomte thought and felt at that moment, when that long-limbed Englishman treated him with such marked insolence, might fill volumes of sound reflections. . . What he said revolved itself into a single articulate word, for all the others were choked in his throat by his surging wrath:

"A duel, Monsieur," he stammered.

Once more Blakened turned, and from his high attitude looked down on the choleric little man before him; but not even for a second did he seem to lose his own imperturbable good humor. He laughed his own pleasant and inane laugh, and, burying his slender, long hands into the capacious pockets of his overcoat, he said leisurely:

"A duel? La! is that what he meant? Odd's fish! you are a bloodthirsty young ruffian. Do you want to make a hole in a law-abiding man? . . . As for me, sir, I never fight duels," he added, as he placidly sat down and stretched his long, lazy legs out before him. "Demmed uncomfortable things, duels, ain't they, Tony?"

Now the Vicomte had no doubt vaguely heard that in England the fashion of duelling amongst gentlemen had been suppressed by the law with a very stern hand; still to him, a Frenchman, whose notions of bravery and honour were based upon a code that had centuries of tradition to back it, the spectacle of a gentleman actually refusing to fight a duel was little short of an enormity. In his mind he vaguely pondered whether he should strike that Englishman in the face and call him a coward, or whether such conduct in a lady's presence might be deemed ungentlemanly, when Marguerite happily interposed.

"I pray you, Lord Tony," she said in that gentle, sweet, musical voice of hers, "I pray you play the peacemaker. The child is bursting with rage, and," she added with a soupcon of dry sarcasm, "might do Sir Percy injury." She laughed a mocking little laugh, which, however, did not in the least disturb her husband's placid equanimity. "The British turkey has had the day," she said. "Sir Percy would provoke all the saints in the calendar and keep his temper the while."

But already Blakeney, good-humored as ever, had joined in the laugh against himself.

"Demmed smart now, wasn't it?" he said, turning pleasantly to the Vicomte. "Clever woman my wife, sir. . .You will find that out if you live long enough in England."

"Sir Percy is in the right, Vicomte," here interposed Lord Antony, laying a friendly hand on the young Frenchman's shoulder. "It would hardly be fitting that you should commence your career in England by provoking him to a duel."

For a moment longer the Vicomte hesitated, then with a slight shrug of the shoulders directed against the extraordinary code of honour prevailing in this fog-ridden island, he said with becoming dignity,—

"Ah, well! if Monsieur is satisfied, I have no griefs. You mi'lor', are our protector. If I have done wrong. I withdraw myself."

"Aye, do!" rejoined Blakeney, with a long sigh of satisfaction, "withdraw yourself over there. Demmed excitable little puppy," he added under his breath. "Faith, Ffoulkes, if that's a specimen of the goods you and your friends bring over from France, my advice to you is, drop 'em 'mid Channel, my friend, or I shall have to see old Pitt about it, get him to clap on a prohibitive tariff, and put you in the stocks an you smuggle."

"La, Sir Percy, your chivalry misguides you," said Marguerite, coquettishly, "you forget that you yourself have imported one bundle of goods from France"

Blakeney slowly rose to his feet, and, making a deep and elaborate bow before his wife, he saidwith consummate gallantry—

"I had the pick of the market, Madame, and my taste is unerring."

"More so than your chivalry, I fear," she retorted sarcastically.

"Odd's life, m'dear! be reasonable! Do you think I am going to allow my body to be made a pincushion of, by every little frog-eater who don't like the shape of your nose?"

"Lud, Sir Percy!" laughed Lady Blakeney as she bobbed him a quaint and pretty curtsey, "you need not be afraid! 'Tis not the men who dislike the shape of my nose."

"Afraid be demmed! Do you impugn my bravery, Madame? I don't patronize the ring for nothing, do I Tony? I've put up the fists with Red Sam before now, and—and he didn't get it all his own way either—"

"S'faith, Sir Percy," said Marguerite, with a long and merry laugh, that went echoing along the old oak rafters of the parlour, "I would I had seen you then. . ha! ha! ha ha !—you must have looked a pretty picture . . .and . . .and to be afraid of a little French boy . . ha! ha! . . . ha! ha!"

"Ha! ha! ha! he! he! he!" echoed Sir Percy, good-humoredly. "La, Madame, you honor me! Zooks! Ffoulkes, mark ye that! I have made my wife laugh! —The cleverest woman in Europe! . . . Odd's fish, we must have a bowl on that!" and he tapped vigorously on the table near him. "Hey! Jelly! Quick, man! Here, Jelly!"

Harmony was once more restored. Mr. Jellyband, with a mighty effort, recovered himself from the many emotions he had experienced within the last half hour.

"A bowl of punch, Jelly, hot and strong, eh?" said Sir Percy. "The wits that have just made a clever woman laugh must be whetted! Ha! ha! ha! Hasten, my good Jelly!"

"Nay, there is no time, Sir Percy," interposed Marguerite. "The skipper will be here directly and my brother must get on board, or the Day Dream will miss the tide."

"Time, m'dear? There is plenty of time for any gentleman to get drunk and get on board before the turn of the tide."

"I think, your ladyship," said Jellyband, respectfully, "that the young gentleman is coming along now with Sir Percy's skipper."

"That's right," said Blakeney, "then Armand can join us in the merry bowl. Think you, Tony," he added, turning towards the Vicomte, "that that jackanapes of yours will join us in a glass? Tell him that we drink in token of reconciliation."

"In fact you are all such merry company," said Marguerite, "that I trust you will forgive me if I bid my brother good-bye in another room."

It would have been bad form to protest. Both Lord Ontony and Sir Andrew felt that Lady Blakeney could not altogether be in tune with them at that moment. Her love for her brother, Armand St. Just, was deep and touching in the extreme. He had just spent a few weeks with her in her English home, and was going back to serve his country, at a moment when death was the usual reward for the most enduring devotion.

Sir Percy also made no attempt to detain his wife. With that perfect, somewhat affected gallantry which characterized his every movement, he opened the coffee-room door for her, and made her the most approved and elaborate bow, which the fashion of the time dictated, as she sailed out of the room without bestowing on him more than a passing, slightly contemptuous glance. Only Sir Andrew Ffoulkes, whose every thought since he had met Suzanne de Tournay seemed keener, more gentle, more innately sympathetic, noted the curious look of intense longing, of deep and hopeless passion, with which the inane and flippant Sir Percy followed the retreating figure of his brilliant wife.

CHAPTER VII.

The Secret Orchard

Once outside the noisy coffee-room, alone in the dimly-lighted passage, Marguerite Blakeney seemed to breathe more freely. She heaved a deep sigh, like one who had long been oppressed with the heavy weight of constant self-control, and she allowed a few tears to fall unheeded down her cheeks.

Outside the rain had ceased, and through the swiftly passing clouds, the pale rays of an after-storm sun shone upon the beautiful white coast of Kent and the quaint, irregular houses that clustered round the Admiralty Pier. Marguerite Blakeney stepped on to the porch and looked out to sea. Silhoueted against the ever-changing sky, a graceful schooner with white sails set, was gently dancing in the breeze. The Day Dream it was, Sir Percy Blakeney's yacht, which was ready to take Armand St. Just back to France into the very midst of that seething, bloody Revolution which was overthrowing a monarchy, attacking a religion, destroying a society, in order to try and rebuild upon the ashes of tradition a new Utopia, of which a few men dreamed, but which none had the power to establish.

In the distance two figures were approaching "The Fishermen's Rest" one, an oldish man, with a curious fringe of grey hairs round a rotund and massive chin, and who walked with that peculiar rolling gait which invariably betrays the seafaring man: the other, a young, slight figure, neatly and becomingly dressed in a dark, manycaped overcoat; he was clean-shaved, and his dark hair was taken well back over a clear and noble forehead.

(To be continued.)

ATTENDANCE AT FAIR EXCEEDED 1904 RECORD BY ALMOST ONE THOUSAND

The final returns from the turnstiles on Saturday evening placed the paid admissions to the exhibition as 71,072, which is an increase of 782 over the figures of 1904. Saturday was an ideal day as far as the weather was concerned, and there were 1,675 more visitors than on the corresponding day two years ago. Considering the unsettled weather throughout the week, the exhibition association feel they have every reason to be satisfied with the result. The comparative statement of the attendance at the exhibition just closed and at that of 1904 is as follows:

	1904.	1906.
Saturday	3,575	4,072
Monday	7,516	10,608
Tuesday	12,279	11,384
Wednesday	15,457	16,172
Thursday	17,480	14,531
Friday	10,365	9,012
Saturday	3,618	5,293
Total	70,290	71,072

Increase over 1904, 782.

Financially it is believed the results will show a balance on the right side. Notwithstanding more extensive advertising which the exhibition received, the general expense account will, it is said, be less than in 1904, and with an increased revenue for space, the total receipts will likely show a satisfactory increase.

John F. Gleeson, the association's secretary, was the busiest man in the exhibition on Saturday. The preparation of the prize winners' accounts and the payment of the prize money kept him hard at work until a late hour. A list of the principal winners shows that there were twenty-three who secured amounts ranging from $54 to $465 as their share of the awards. The total sum to be distributed amounted to about $6,400, practically the same as two years ago, and about $1,000 in advance of 1902. The following list gives the exhibitors who were successful in carrying off awards of more than $50, in some cases the figures being liable to slight alteration:

Archibald, C. A., Truro	$206.00
Black, W. W., Amherst	465.00
Boswell, A., P. E. Island	160.25
Campbell, E. C., Calais	54.00
Carr Guy, Compton (Que.)	203.00
Crawford L. S., Sussex	55.00
Creighton S.	72.00
Corning H. W., Shemogue (N. B.)	96.00
Dickey J. W., Gagetown	54.00
Goodspeed B., Penniac (N. B.)	156.00
Goold H. F., Sussex	70.00
Harding Bros., Welsford	70.00
Inness Donald, Tobique	85.00
Jewett H. C., Fredericton	75.00
Josselyn & Young, Silver Falls	75.00
McIntosh D., city	63.00
McIntyre Bros., Sussex	125.00
McMonagle H. R., Sussex	85.00
McMonagle Walter, Sussex	305.00
Nunn Cephas, Winsloe Road (P. E. I.)	113.00
Parlee M. H., Sussex	164.00
Robinson R., Sussex	112.00
Snowball R. A., Chatham	167.25

The awards in the butter making competition, which were given out during the morning, resulted in a division of the bulk of the prize money among three competitors who were practically equal. The competition was open to any butter maker, male or female, who had made butter on any farm or in any creamery, and the maximum number of points obtainable was 100. The result was as follows:

Edwin Robinson, St. John, 93.75 per cent.

L. S. Crawford, Sussex, 93.58 per cent.

Petitcodiac Cheese & Butter Co., 93.5 per cent.

W. A. Reynolds, Sussex, 92.41 per cent.

Attached to the award, the judges—Harvey Mitchell and L. C. Daigle—sent in the following recommendation:

"The score being very close, we would recommend that Messrs. Crawford, Robinson and Hughes be paid $18.33 each, and that Mr. Reynolds receive the balance, $15.00."

The judging in class 18 for carriage horses in harness took place in the afternoon before the grand stand, and was watched with much interest. It resulted as follows:

Matched pair of carriage horses owned in the city and county of St. John—Walter W. White, 1st.

Single carriage horse owned in the city and county of St. John—W. H. Barnaby, 1st.

In the section for matched pairs Dr. White was the only exhibitor. In the single class there were four entries, E. L. Jewett, Brady De Bow, Charles Carter, of Red Head, and W. H. Barnaby.

The special prizes in Class 21, offered by the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association for cattle owned in the maritime provinces and registered in the Dominion Shorthorn Herd Book, resulted as follows:

Herd, bull and four females, any age—C. A. Archibald, Truro, 1st; R. A. Snowball, Chatham, 2nd.

Bull, any age—R. A. Snowball, 1st.

Female, any age, C. A. Archibald, 1st.

Bull and three of his get—R. A. Snowball, 1st; C. A. Archibald, 2nd.

There were only two exhibits for the best general display of the products of a school garden and as the conditions stipulated that at least five schools must compete to secure a division of the prize money, which amounted to $50, the full award was not made. On the two exhibits sent in, the judge, H. E. Goold, gave his decision as follows:

H. F. Perkins, Hartland (N. B.), 1st.

G. J. McAdam, Andover, 2nd.

Commenting on the lack of entries Mr. Goold sent in the following note:

It is much to be regretted that the class for school garden exhibits did not fill according to the rules laid down in class 64, only two exhibitors being entered instead of five as called for, Hartland and Andover only qualifying. Owing to the delay in transit much of the stock arrived in very bad condition and could not be staged. The vegetables and grain, however, were very creditable indeed, particularly those of the Hartland school, and in consideration of that fact I would recommend that a first prize of $5 be given to the Hartland school and one of $3 be awarded to Andover school. I would also recommend that in future all such exhibits be shipped express instead of freight.

H. E. GOOLD.

Right up to the hour of closing the Manual Training exhibit continued to be a centre of attraction, and the committee felt that much good is bound to result from their efforts to exemplify this new and important feature of school work.

An interesting exhibit which arrived after the opening was a pair of crutches made by Chas. Doherty and Leo Griffin in the little school house at Inches' Ridge, York county. This is one of the rural manual training schools now being carried on under the regulations of the board of education, and the crutches were made for a fellow pupil who had the misfortune to break his leg.

Although it was decided not to have a school exhibit outside of the manual training display, several schools sent in collections of work. The Bathurst Village Convent school contributed a set of nature drawings in color, together with some sketches in black and white, which were of such excellence that the exhibition committee decided to award a diploma for them. Fairville superior school also received a diploma for a highly creditable set of drawings and nature study work.

Union Point school, Fairville, were awarded a highly commended card for their exhibit of school work. Rexton received a diploma for an excellent collection of school maps, and Dalhousie was highly commended for a collection of exercise papers in Latin, Algebra, Geometry and other studies.

Newspaper Men Dine

Shortly after eight o'clock Saturday evening, the St. John newspaper men and several visitors partook of an excellent supper in the dining hall of the exhibition building, as guests of the association. The dinner was given as a recognition of what the association was pleased to term the valuable assistance given by the newspaper men to make the exhibition a success.

Some twenty-eight sat down at the festive board, with A. O. Skinner, the president, and R. O'Brien, first vice-president of the association, seated at the ends of the long table. Other members of the executive present were: Alexander Macaulay, C. B. Allan, T. H. Estabrooks, with C. J. Milligan, the general manager.

After the good things had been done full justice, Mr. Skinner spoke in complimentary terms of the services of the press generally, including that of Nova Scotia, which, he said, had contributed largely to the success attained. After a word or two on the difficulties with which the executive had met from the weather conditions and other causes, the president asked those who criticised to come to the front with suggestions for improvement. Their ideas would be welcomed by the directors, who were all busy men, but had nevertheless given much time and labor in their efforts to improve the exhibition. In conclusion Mr. Skinner again spoke in eulogistic terms of the work of the press.

J. J. Anslow, editor of the Hants Journal, Windsor, N. S., was called on and made a pleasing address. He thought it would be better if an exhibition could be held every year.

James Dale, of the Winnipeg Free Press and of the C. P. R. advertising staff, told of the conditions in the northwest and spoke kind words of the newspaper men here.

M. McDade and A. M. Belding spoke of the able way in which the management of the exhibition had attended to their duties, and thanked the association for their hospitality to the newspaper men.

Messrs. O'Brien, Allan, Estabrooks and Codner also spoke.

Mr. Milligan then expressed his thanks to the newswriters for their help in assisting him and the association to make the show a success.

On taking his seat, he was saluted with the singing of "For he's a jolly good fellow," and the gathering dispersed with the singing of God Save the King.

This is style 340, for women—dull kid top, vamp of polished calf, roomy toe, new Cuban heel and arch, rising and falling toe. Sensible but Stylish.

GOODYEAR PROCESS

"YOU CAN'T FOOL

all of the people all of the time," said Abe Lincoln.
Far-seeing Lincoln.
"Your sins will find you out," said Moses.
Thoughtful Moses.
What's true of humans, in this respect, is true of commercial products.
A dishonest article can find sale among the unwary for about five years, but at the end of the five all of the fools have been fooled.
The Canadian public has been buying the Slater Shoe steadily for nearly fifty years.
In nearly every one of those fifty the sales have increased.
So strong is the demand for Slaters, that to-day a charter for a Slater Agency sells at a premium.
Let us ask you three questions:
If Slaters are dishonest shoes wouldn't fifty years have discovered it?
If Slaters are defective shoes would the public buy them in larger quantities each year and continue doing it for fifty years?
If Slaters do not give the wearers satisfaction, would charters for Slater Agencies sell at a premium?
If you want more conclusive proof, try a pair.
Throughout Canada at $3.50 and $4.00—$1.00 less than American makes and precisely the same shoe as American makes. For men and women.

The SLATER SHOE STORE
E. G. McCOLOUGH, 81 King St.

MONCTON SAYS SHEDIAC TAKES SCOTT ACT CASES

MONCTON, Sept. 8—(Special)—How to prevent Shediac from doing Scott Act business in Moncton is a question agitating to some extent the minds of the Moncton city council. For the past month, or ever since Police Magistrate Kay resorted to imprisonment rather than a fine for Scott Act violators, Shediac has been reaping a harvest in fines from Moncton liquor dealers. The consequence of this will be a shortage in Moncton's revenue at the end of the year and a corresponding increase in the revenue for Shediac. In the past Moncton built sidewalks, made better streets and made improvements generally about the city from the money collected from Scott Act fines. The city council is now beginning to realize that if this revenue is to be cut off it means that the taxpayers as a whole will have to make the shortage good. For the past few years the revenue from Scott Act fines has amounted to between $3,000 and $4,000 a year and at the present rate of things the bulk of this amount will go to Shediac. Last month not a single fine from Scott Act was collected in Moncton, while Shediac is said to have enriched her treasury to the extent of hundreds of dollars.

It is understood that the city fathers will make some move towards ascertaining whether it is competent for Shediac to come in here and take away business that properly belongs to Moncton. Of course, the enforcement of the Scott Act is not supposed to be a money making business, but that is quite another story.

Liquor dealers are also somewhat disturbed over the situation. On the one hand they are being sentenced to terms of imprisonment by the Moncton police magistrate, while the Shediac magistrate continues to impose fines of fifty dollars each trip. This is taken to mean that if the appeal in the Moncton cases goes against the liquor dealers they are liable to have to go to jail as well as pay fines to the Shediac prosecution.

H. A. Whitney returned last week from a month's visit to his old home in Milltown, N. B. Mr. Whitney left Milltown forty-nine years ago.

Clarence Gross, formerly traveller for F. P. Reid & Co. in this city, ho went to Calgary recently with the intention of starting business has gone to Vancouver and likes the coast much better.

Mrs. Fownes and Miss Price, of Havelock, are the guests of their brother, Dr. L. H. Price, in this city.

Archibald Leaman, janitor of Victoria school, left yesterday for Boston to enter a hospital to undergo an operation.

Mrs. B. A. McNab, wife of the managing editor of the Montreal Star, is visiting friends in Moncton.

The Citizens' Band is finishing a series of public concerts for which it has been given a grant of $300 by the city.

An agitation for public squares is once more on foot. The latest proposition is for the city to purchase a block of land on Main St. owned by Mrs. J. DeWolfe Spurr, of St. John. The city council has appointed a committee to interview the owners of the property to see what it can be purchased for. The promoters of the "Bore" Park, in the east end have taken advantage of the agitation for the more central square to urge the council to also consider the down town proposition. At the present time Moncton has not one square, that can be called such, but it would not be surprising if the present agitation should result in three breathing places being provided for the citizens.

The congregation of St. Bernard's church are arranging to hold a monster bazaar in the curling rink, the latter part of October.

Ross A. Steeves has sold out his farm and stock on the Mountain road and leaves shortly for Vancouver where he intends locating.

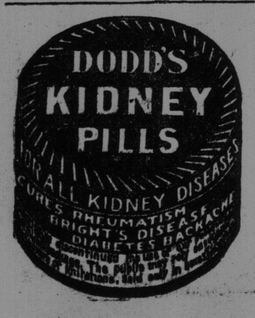
Mrs. E. B. Hooper and family returned this week from spending two months at Duck Cove, St. John.

The death angel has been very severe on one congregation in particular this summer. During the month of August, the minister of the congregation in question was called upon to attend more funerals than he had during the whole of last year. The death rate from cholera infantum has been unusually high in this section this summer.

Reid McManus, contractor of Memramcook, who returned yesterday from Quebec, has about a hundred men at work on his railway contract for Mackenzie & Mann about fifty miles west of Quebec.

R. J. Henry, of the department of the interior, Ottawa, and R. Steckel, who has charge of the parliamentary estimates in the public works department, were at the Royal yesterday.

Misses Sullivan of Portland (Me.), who have been visiting Miss Lantalum, Union street, returned home Saturday evening, after a pleasant stay here.



WOMEN SUFFRAGE

Miss Mabel Peters Writes Interesting Letter on This Question to the Times.

Editor of the Times:

Sir,—Following the good news from Russia that the czar had confirmed for Finland what he refused for Russia, viz., signing an act granting universal suffrage without distinction of sex, especially permitting women to become members of the Finnish parliament, and to occupy any position under parliament from speaker downward, comes the welcome information that the court of appeals at Ancona has decided that the women of Italy have the right to vote at all elections.

A short time ago a woman doctor in Mantua, a daughter of Garibaldi's physician, applied to have her name placed on the list of voters, claiming that there was nothing in the law of Italy which forbade women to vote. Her request was carried by the district attorney to the court of appeals at Ancona.

The court has just decided in her favor, and has decreed that the names of women who make application shall be inscribed on the list of voters. Madame Louisa Matteucci, wife of the professor who distinguished himself by his devotion to duty at the last eruption of Vesuvius, is the first woman to so enroll herself.

Under the heading "A Good Decision" La Vita, published at Rome, in a leading editorial praises the judges of Ancona for showing that they know how to "go ahead of other countries in understanding the needs of civilization."

Charles Sumner once said "In the progress of civilization woman suffrage is sure to come." Aand Emerson declared that "civilization is the power of good women."

MABEL PETERS.

RAILROAD MAGNATE IN TOWN

H. Seward Webb, of New York, railroad magnate, and man of much money, spent Saturday in St. John and with him came eight friends, three gentlemen and five ladies, including among whom were said to be Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vanderbilt, of New York.

They arrived by special train about 6.30 a. m. from Megantic and during the morning engaged a couple of barouches and enjoyed a drive to the Falls, Lancaster and other points of interest, while the ladies also visited some of the stores.

The party left on the late train for Halifax and will leave that city this afternoon by special train, returning here this evening and leaving again for Bangor, whence they will go to Bar Harbor.

It is said that the trip is solely one of pleasure and that there is nothing to it in the way of railroad or other enterprises in this section. Mr. Webb is president of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad.

Miss Hannah Leahy left on the steamer Calvin Austin Saturday evening on a visit to her cousin, John Maloney, Cambridge (Mass.)

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