

SATURDAY

The Star

SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1907.

THE STRANGE ROMANCE OF
A GREAT SCOTTISH FAMILYUnhappy Marriage of Lady Jane Douglas—Heritage of House
Was Decided by an Important Suit
in Scotland.

"God bless you my child, and make you a good, honest man. Riches are useless unless you are such. Be brave my son, and may you one day be as great a hero as were some of your ancestors."

The woman who spoke these words lay stretched upon a bed in a mean garret in a house in an Edinburgh street. It was a November day, and a dim light crept in at the little window into that death chamber. The dying woman was a lady with white hair. Her face had once been of proud beauty, but was now wan and pinched—pinched with the sufferings of long penury and misfortune, to which death was now coming to put an end.

She spoke the words to a boy, a handsome little fellow with large black eyes, and as she blessed him she laid her hand upon his head. Four hours after that boy was motherless. Mrs. Stewart was dead!

Such was the end of Lady Jane Douglas, daughter of the second Marquis of Douglas, and sister of the Duke. "One of the most beautiful and accomplished girls in Britain," was how Lady Jane Douglas was described by one who knew her in her younger days. There were many of his opinion, and many suitors sought to gain the affections of that young, vivacious and beautiful girl. Before she was twenty years of age, an earl had sought to make her his countess. All seemed to promise well, and the Lady Jane was a happy girl. But the lover, she

The doctor shook his head. The child was so feeble that the doctor straightaway baptised him himself by the names of Sholto Thomas.

"The children, poor babes, have never done any harm, May I not, then, plead for them, that they may be admitted to your presence and allowed to see you? The youngest Sholto, is thought to be very like what you were when you were a child, and Archie is said to have the honor of being much like you since you became a man."

Such were the words of a letter which Lady Jane sent to her brother at Douglas Castle, begging him for aid in her deep distress. Matters had gone very ill indeed with that young married couple. Misfortune had dogged every attempt of the young husband to make money. Lady Jane's brother, in wrath at the secret marriage, had refused them all assistance. In desperate straits they had resolved to return to England, and, having borrowed money for the journey, one Christmas Day they landed once more on their native shores. But greater disaster than any they had yet endured was to befall them. Mr. Stewart, on landing, was arrested for debt, and placed in prison, and Lady Jane, her children, and a faithful maid who would not desert her, took refuge in a poor district of London.

Their only hope of subsistence seemed to be their being able to melt the heart of that proud, embittered man in Douglas Castle. Such was the message delivered to the pale, agitated lady, repulsed from



This picture shows some of the men who have made the Italian automobile famous the world over. From right to left they are Lancia, Nazzari, Wagner, and the manager of the Fiat Company. The cup is one of the numerous trophies which have been won by the Italian machines.

discovered was unworthy of her! The discovery affected her almost to distraction. One day she was missing.

Lady Jane had disappeared! Her mother, the widowed Marchioness, who loved her dearly, sent servants on horseback to scour the country, but to discover some clue to the missing daughter. At last news was brought of the fugitive.

With a single maid Lady Jane had stolen away, to make her way to France, where she intended to bury her sorrow in a convent. Hurrying after her the Marchioness pursued her night and day, and overtaking her before the convent gates had closed upon her persuaded her to once more return to her home.

Surely happiness might yet await that young and beautiful girl. But happiness was not soon to come to Douglas Castle.

A short time after rescuing her daughter to her side, the widowed Marchioness died. Lady Jane's brother who had inherited the title and fortune on his father's death, losing a large part of his fortune, shut himself up in the castle in proud and bitter seclusion. The gloom of ill-fortune hung over Douglas Castle.

"If pronounce you man and wife," the words were spoken by an aged man in clerical dress—one Robert Keith, a minister of the Gospel. The marriage ceremony had been short, and conducted in private. The bride was the beautiful Lady Jane Douglas, and the bridegroom was a young and handsome gentleman—Mr. John Stewart.

John Stewart was of good family, and besides being handsome, he possessed many qualities fitted to gain a young girl's heart. He was poor, but he was courageous, of fascinating manners, and a man of approved honor. The marriage ceremony having been concluded, the couple set off to the Continent. Lady Jane's brother had known nothing of her intentions. The marriage had been kept secret. Perhaps Lady Jane, thinking of that proud and embittered man in Douglas Castle, felt that she would be more courageous in making known her marriage when she was far apart from him.

Two years later, in an unpretentious lodging house, kept by a certain Mrs. Le Brun, a modest quarter of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart became the parents of twin boys.

"The first boy is fine and strong," declared Zouls Pierre de la Mar, the doctor who had attended Lady Jane, "but the other—"

the gates of the castle by her brother's confidential servant, whom his master had sent to meet her. She had her two little boys to throw herself at his feet and implore his help.

He had heard strange stories respecting these boys. Enemies of the young couple had told him they were not Lady Jane's children at all; that Stewart had obtained them from poor parents in Paris with the design of passing them off as the boys of Lady Jane, one of whom the Duke had married, and fortune of Douglas if he himself died without a son.

While Lady Jane had been upon the Continent, her brother had despatched that trusted servant who now met her at the gate to request her to hand over some family papers that he had in her possession. And Lady Jane had handed the documents to him.

"Your sister refuses you the papers," the servant informed his master upon his return. He kept them himself, and the duke's anger blazed more fiercely against his sister who, he imagined, had refused his request.

A titled lady of his acquaintance, upon whom Lady Jane had called with those twin children, declared that she had examined the boys, and from a comparison of their teeth, was convinced that they were not of the same age.

The story of the twins was false. Her brother was convinced of it. The servant in whom he placed such trust drove the lady with her children from the door of the castle, while he assured the despairing woman that he was deeply grieved for her distress, and that he would try to mitigate her brother's rage and combat his suspicions.

He promised he would deliver to his master any letters she might write pleading the children's cause. From her humble lodgings in Edinburgh Lady Jane wrote day by day, but her brother never received those letters.

They were intercepted by the servant, her enemy in that household! She had other letters also to write—letters to that unfortunate man, her brother, in the London prison.

"The children, I bless God," she wrote, "are in perfect health and doing well. They are loved by all who see them, and little Archie is said to be extremely like you. They both pray me to send you their love."

And from his prison the husband wrote back:—"May kisses to the dear little men, and may his blessings both to you and to them."

Rumors of more trouble for the Italians in Abyssinia lend interest to a picture which here appears. It shows the Marquis Salgado Raggi, Governor of the Italian possessions in Abyssinia, reviewing the colonial troops stationed at Eritrea.

GERMAN INFLUENCE IN TURKEY
IS BECOMING WEAKER EVERY DAY

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 17.—German influence in Turkey appears to be on the decline. For many years, and until quite recently Germany enjoyed an exceptionally privileged situation in Turkey. Everywhere throughout the country the power of German influence and the energy of German action were making themselves felt with increasing force. As regards politics, the Imperial German Empire, whose policy was centered all political power, took no decision of any importance without first consulting the German Emperor, whose advice was always religiously listened to and followed. It is only necessary to recall the events in Crete, the Greek War, and the Mitylene incident to be satisfied that in reality Germany directed Turkish policy.

On the other hand if German enterprises, commercial, financial or industrial, have attained the high development and degree of prosperity that they have, it is greatly due to the influence, courage, and activity of the individuals interested and also to the encouragement and protection they obtain from their government. But there would be no exaggeration in saying that the principal factor in their progress is the marked favor which German enterprises enjoyed up to the present from the Turkish authorities, from the highest person who gave the orders to the lowest who executed them, perhaps without enthusiasm but always with fidelity. For fifteen years all the big orders for war material have gone to Germany. It was only necessary for Krupp's representative to make a tender for any other order to be at once refused. The Germans have secured all the important concessions and the high posts in the army and the well paid posts in the government departments.

It is only natural that German commerce under this high favor of the authorities developed greatly and little by little supplanted the trade of other

countries. It is, however, certain that for some time her influence has been waning and a change has occurred in high quarters with regard to Germany. This is particularly to be noticed in the evident tendency there 'is on the part of the government to oppose all demands and claims, even the most just ones, if made by Germans, by offering its pet weapon, passive resistance. In spite of all the energy of the German ambassador many questions which a few months ago would have been settled at once, remain unsettled because the government pays no attention to the demands. One of these, as a purely business matter, is of relatively small importance, but owing to the circumstances connected with it has a peculiar significance.

An iron floating bridge connects Galata and Stamboul. It is a famous bridge, and has been so often described that it is unnecessary to do so here. It is, however, most famous for the way it has withstood the attacks of the elements and age and incessant collisions with the Turkish ferry boats, but in spite of everything it continues to act as a Turkish bridge. It is an absolute rule, and it is of course, a great deal of people are daily endangered by it. For over twenty years the Government has been troubled by this said bridge, which might lead to a catastrophe, and has several times thought of repairing it. But the execution of a plan takes a long time with the Turks. Anyhow, six months ago a German firm got the concession for the construction of a new bridge. The contract was signed, and the bridge was to be ready for use in twenty months, the government undertakes to pay the cost of construction in regular instalments. In order to make these payments, the government agreed to contract a loan with the Deutsche Bank of £1,000,000, to which the latter agreed. It looked as if there was nothing more to be done but to set to work, but in spite of repeated

ous stranger and Mignon had taken it to a shop in Paris where the mysterious gentleman met her. The baby's poor clothes had been stripped from it, and it had been dressed in the fine ones the stranger had brought with him.

The child, it was declared, was the boy Archibald. But how could he be Archibald? The infant thus strangely sold and bought, all the witnesses agreed to stating, had bright blue eyes! The little boy Archibald had black!

Powerful friends came to his aid and determined that the little boy should have his rights.

The Scottish Court of Session was crowded the day when it was called upon to declare whether that young lad was the true Douglas or an impostor. Never had any case, perhaps, excited more interest than that of the young claimant. From one end of the country to the other, the eyes of people were directed to that great assembly of the Scottish Judges who should pronounce upon the truth or falsehood of that unfortunate lad's claim.

The hearts of the spectators assembled in the court throbbed with tender anxiety when it was found that the Judges were, at the conclusion of the case, equally divided for and against the child. Lord President Dundas was called upon to give the casting vote. He did so.

A thrill of amazement passed through the assembly. Up to that instant it had been supposed that the Lord President had been one of the most convinced of the child's legitimacy. Assuredly, but not discouraged, the young claimant's friends resolved to appeal to the House of Lords. There the child triumphed. Archibald James Edward Stewart, the child with the dark eyes, was pronounced to be the true heir of the Douglases.

What became of the baby with the bright blue eyes that had been so mysteriously bought and sold in Paris? The mystery was never cleared. What strange part in the history of some great family may that child with the blue eyes have played?—T. H. B.

TURNING OUT THE GUNS
WHILE PEACE TALK GOES ONGerman Court Decides That Ghosts Should be Protected by
Law — Prussia Trying to Settle the
Polish Question.

BERLIN, August 16.—There is a feeling here that the Peace Conference at The Hague is largely of the nature of a fiasco. It is argued that the representatives of forty-seven States remained in session for weeks, and weeks discussing the question of international peace without results. Academic questions have been discussed at academic length, but when it comes right down to details it has appeared impossible to secure unanimous action. Unanimity can always be secured for a wide or general statement, no matter what the question, but when it comes to anything really bearing upon the problems of armament or disarmament a careful analysis of all of the resolutions presented, shows that they have been drawn in a fashion lost useless and meaningless.

In the light of all of the peace talk sent the Peace Conference, but upon the problems of armament or disarmament a careful analysis of all of the resolutions presented, shows that they have been drawn in a fashion lost useless and meaningless.

representations by the Ambassador, in spite of the good will of the Deutsche Bank, which offered to make the first payment without waiting for the guarantees, and in spite of the constant danger to the population of the town nothing is done. The Grand Vizier refuses all the facilities offered, and all ways puts off the first payment necessary for the commencement of the work. The non-execution of this work, the Grand Vizier has got wind of the affair before the Sultan had even received the papers. He at once went to the Palace, and in a very strong language protested against the concession being given to anyone except a German.

That the military situation in Yemen is unsatisfactory appears clearly by the fact that the most optimistic letter which has arrived from the front during the past few years merely expresses relief that Pasha and his force will be able to hold Sana. The arrival of reinforcements which were so instantly demanded by the commander of the Yemen Field Force. The idea that the appearance of these reinforcements on the scene of action would have any permanent effect on the issue of the campaign is scouted in Syria, where it is believed that the Imam Yahya will at once move his new forces into the mountains and there conduct a harassing guerrilla campaign till the inevitable wastage of the Turkish armies enables him to take the field with a better chance of success. Moreover, it is improbable that the Turkish forces, as at present organized and equipped, can ever force their more mobile opponents to action in the open, while the rebels in their mountains are now considered to be tactically equal, if not superior, to the Turks. The utter inefficiency of the coast blockade, or rather watch, conducted by a few superannuated gunboats and customs craft enables the contraband trade in arms and ammunition between Yemen and Muscat, Zinjir, and other ports on the west coast of the Red Sea to be carried on with the minimum of risk. Many thousand rifles and large quantities of ammunition have been captured during the campaign, and the shooting of the insurgents is said to be far more accurate than that of the majority of the Turkish troops, whose musketry training, as a rule, begins and ends with manual exercises in the handling of an empty rifle. The deficiency in the ammunition supply, which has caused Pasha great anxiety, is now being remedied by large orders on the reserve ammunition of the First (Constantinople) and Second (Adrianople) Army Corps, but the disorganization of the transport, the utter breakdown of the under-staffed and ill-equipped medical service, and the indifferent moral both of officers and men will not save them seriously against Pasha's chances, than the notorious weakness of his troops in tactics and musketry. According to all indications the war may last for years.

a spirit or a person? If you are a human being answer!" Receiving no response he laid about him with his blade. A couple of slashes with the weapon induced the ghost to declare himself as one Bernhard Gunkel, who, in accordance with an old superstition, had made it a practice to gather in the churchyard as the New Year came in a few branches of a certain kind of buckthorn which plucked in such circumstances has the reputation of being an infallible specific for most of the maladies of both man and beast.

The sequel to the encounter was that Gunkel was prosecuted for wounding the ghost and was sentenced to six months imprisonment. He appealed from this judgment on the ground that he had really attacked a spectre and that it was an accident that he had struck a man, but the Meiningen judges were entitled to protection against violence and confirmed the sentence.

While Great Britain vainly seeks to reconcile the Irish by turning them on the land, Prussia sees the last chance



BERLIN, Aug. 16.—It is undoubtedly the most striking snapshot ever taken of the Kaiser. It shows him talking emphatically to the Prince of Monaco.

ulation (exclusive of private use) from the firm's own pit was 2,204,272 tons of coal; 75,810 tons of coke and 23,681 tons of briquettes. The total number of employees was 6,454, including 5,729 employed in an increase during the year of nearly 2,000.

The workmen are settled in 4,691 dwellings belonging to the firm, which also owns the following buildings provided for the use of the employees: One hospital, two lazarettos for epidemic diseases, one convalescent home (to be increased to three during 1907), one institution for medical baths, three almshouses, one workmen's menage with lodgings for 1,170 persons and kitchen for feeding about 3,000 persons daily, six restaurants, two lodging houses for about thirty unmarried technical workmen, schools of domestic economy, of technical industry for adults and for girls, one library, one reading room, a savings bank, a dental hospital, etc.

The firm paid in old-age, accident and other insurance premiums for its employees a sum of nearly \$2,000,000. A curious point has been raised in an appeal just decided by the Criminal Court of Meiningen. A watchman named Koening whose business it is to look out for fires from the summit of a tower in the Thuringian town of Vassungen, had noticed for some time past that on the stroke of midnight a flickering light appeared in the churchyard below.

On last December 31 he watched with anxiety named each twenty quarts of beer that if he would mount that night to the place of vigil he would behold a ghost. With this sense for activities each came to the rendezvous armed with a revolver and a sword and accompanied by two others and a friend. Some minutes after the first stroke of midnight a spectral light emerged out of the darkness. The women fled in terror and back with a cry of "All saints praise the Lord," discharged his revolver at the apparition and then charged down the churchyard path about one hundred yards distant brandishing his sword. Discerning a figure in the darkness, he shouted, "Are you

HOW INCONSIDERATE.

"Young Ruggles did a very thoughtless thing."

"What was that?" "He wrote a poem in honor of a certain young woman who had just completed her twenty-first birthday, and published it in the college paper."

"Wasn't it a good poem?" "Every man's opinion."

"Why, everybody who wants to find out and look back any time and discover how old the young woman is."