STATATATATATATATATATATATATATA **MARGUERITE'S** SECRET

'Yes.'

No

sanity!"

"Then most assuredly I cannot sanc-

"Egotist!" she exclaimed, but with the fond, worshiping tone and manner, wherewith she might have said, "Idol!" "So you like my music, Philip?" "How can you ask, my love? Your music delights mc, as all you ever say and do always must." "I have heard that ever when the lute end yoise of an impravisation has "To-morrow, if you will permit me." "Had you not better defer it a week, or ten days—until the first of April, for instance: all-fools' day would be a "marvelous proper' one for you to go, and me to speed you on such an expe-dition."

and voice of an improvvisatrice has chained her master, she has the dear prichained her master, she has the dear pri-vilege of asking a boon that he may not deny her." said Marguerite, in the same light, jesting tone, under which it was impossible to detect a substratum of deep, terrible earnestness. "How' What do you say, my love!" "My voice and stringed instrument have pleased my master, and I would crave of him a boon."

question, my lover ' where do you was to go?"
"Gipsying."
"Gipsying?"
"Oh, yes; I remember! Marguerite, let me tell you seriously that I cannot consent to your wish."
"You do not mean to say that you refuse to let me go?" exclaimed Marguerite, all her assumed lightness vanishing in fear.
"Let us understand each other. You desire my consent that you shall leave home for one month, without explaining whither or wherefore you go?"
"Yes."

erave of him a boon" ""Her own faithful lover, husband, ser-vant, all in one; and my lady knows she has but to speak and her will is law," said Philip, gallantly. "Away with such tinsel flattery. In 'grand gravity,' as my dear father used to say, I am no longer my

"Away with such tinsel flattery. In 'grand gravity,' as my dear fatter used to say, I am no longer my own, but yours-I cannot come or go, change my residence, eell or purchase property, make a con-tract or prosecute an offender, or do anything else that a free woman would do, without your sanction. You are my inaster-my owner." Was this possible' her master' the master of this proud and gifted wo-man, who ever before had looked and stepped and spoken like a sovereign queen! Yes, it is true; he knew it be-fore, but now from her own glowing lips it came, bringing a new, strong, thrilling, and most delicious sense of possession and realization, and his eye travelled delightedly over the enchant-ing face and form of his beautiful wife, as his heart repeated. "She speaks, but truth-she, with all her wondrous dower of beauty and genius and learning is solely mine-my own, ow? I wish the prerogative were even greater. I would have the power of life and death over this glorious creature, that were I about myself to die, I could slav her over this glorious creature, that were I about myself to die, I could slay her

over this glorious creature, that were I about myself to die, I could slay her lest another should ever possess her"; but his lips spoke otherwise. "Dear love," he said, drawing her up to him, "we all know that the one-sided statue, a barbarous remnant of the dark ages, invests a husband with certain very harsh powers; but it is almost a dead letter. Who in this enlightened age thinks of acting upon it! Never re-proach me with a bad law I had no hand in making, sweet love." .""Reproach' you, Philip!" she whis-pered, yielding herself to his caress; "no! if the law wers a hundredfold stricter, investing you with power over

stricter, investing you with power over your Marguerite a hundredfold greater, your adriguence a numericitoit greater, she would not complain of it; for it can-not give so much as her heart gives you ever and ever! Should it clothe you with the power of life and death over her, it would be no more than you power now, for the sword could not kill more now, for the sword could not kill more surely. Philip, than your possible un-kindness would. No! were the statutes a thousand times more arbitrary, and your own nature more despotic, they nor you could exact never so much as my heart pours freely out to you, ever and ever."

ever." He answered only by folding her closer to his bosom, and then said: "But the boon, Marguerite; or rather the command, my lady, what is it?" "Philip," she said, raising her head from his bosom and fixing her eyes on his face, "Philip, I watt-heavens! how the storm raves!-do you hear it, Philip."

the sto Philip? "Yes, love, do not mind it; it cannot

enter. "But the ships, the ships at sea!"

"Do not think of them, love; we can-not help them; what is beyond remedy is beyond regret." B beyond regret." "True, that is very true! what is beyond remedy is beyond regret," said Marguerite, meditatively. "But the 'boon,' as you call it, the command, as I regard it—what is it, Marguerite?"

Marguerite?" "Philip, I am about to ask from you a great proof of your confidence in me," she said, fixing her eyes earnestly, plead-ingly upon his face. "A proof of my confidence in you. Marguerite?" he repeated, slowly, and then, after a thoughtful pause, he added, "Does it need proof then? Marguerite, I know not how much the humbling sense of dishonor would crush me, could I cease for one single hour to confide

"I could, but would not." "While 1—would but can "While 1-would but cannot. that is the difference between us." cease for one single hour to confide

is that friend? Where is he, or she? What is the nature of the peril? What connection have you with her or him? Why must you go secretly? Answer these questions before asking my con-sert?

these questions before asking my con-sent." "Ah, if I dared! if I dared!" she ex-claimed, thrown partly off her guard by agitation; and looking, gazing intent-ly in his face: "but no, I cannot-ohl I cannot---that sarcastic incredibility, that fierce, blazing scorn-I cannot dare it! Guilty! You even now said I looked, Philip! I am not guilty! The Lord knoweth it well--not guilty, but most unfortunate--most wretched! Philip, your unhappy wife is an honorable wo-man!"

"Philip, for the last time I pray you, "Philip, for the last time I pray you, I beseech you, grant my wish. Do not deny me, Philip; do not! Life, more than life, sanity, hangs upon your an-swer! Philip, will you sanction my go-I beseech Marguerite laughed strangely. "Will you allow me to ask you one question, my love? Where do you wish to go?" "Gingwing" ing?

CHILD CRUSHED.

(To be continued.)

Two-Year-Old Girl Ran Over by Railway Car.

Was Crawling Under It When It Suddenly Started.

Buffalo, June 9 .--- Unmindful of the ion any thing of the sort." "Philip, I implore you." "Marguerite, you reduce me to the al-ernative of doubting your sincerity or danger three little sisters crept under a freight car standing in the New York Central Railroad yards at Black Rock to play yesterday afternoon. A train of cars was backed into the switch and one of the sisters, a toddling baby of 2

one of the sisters, a toddling baby of 2 years old, was crushed so badly that sur-geons at the Emergency Hospital de-pair of her life. The other two escaped injury, but were badly frightened. The three little girls are the daugh-ters of John Adumski, of 11 Tonawanda street. They are Margaret, 11 years old; Rosa, 7 years old, and Stella, 2 years old. Stella was caught beneath the wheels of the car and the left leg and left arm were amputated.

ternative of doubting your sincerity or your sanity!" "Philp, I am sane, and I am deeply in earnest! Ah! Philip, by your love, I do entreat you graht me this boom-to-leave your house for a month's absence, unquestioned by you. Extend aegis of your sanction over my absence that none other may dare to question it." "Assuredly none shall dare to question the conduct of Mrs. Heimstedt, because I shall take care that her acts are above criticism. As to my sanction of your absence, Marguerite, you have had my answer," said Mr. Heimstedt, walking away in severe displeasure and throwing himself into a chair. There was silence in the room for a few minutes, during which the howling of the storm without rose fearfully on the ear. Then Marguerite, the proud and beautiful, went and sank down at his feet, clasped his knees and bowed her stately head upon them, crying: "Philip, I pray you look at me here!" "Mrs. Heimstedt, for your own digni-ity, leave this attitude," he said, taking her hands and trying to force her to rise. Stella was caught beneath the wheels of the car and the left leg and left arm were amputated. Hand in hand the girls walked into the railroad yards and at Dearborn street the two older sisters thought it would be great fun to crawl under a car. When the train backed in Mar-garet and Rosa scampered to safety, leaving Stella at the mercy of the wheels. The little child that was run over had been picking buttercups beside the railroad tracks, according to the statement made by Dr. George W. Saynes, who first dressed the wounds last night. The other little girls heard a train raitle by, but did not discover that their sister had been crushed be-neath the wheels would after the train

hands and trying to force her to no, no, not until you listen to "No, no, no, not until you listen to me, Philip! Oh, Philip, look down and see who it is that kneels here! petition ing for a span of freedom. One who three short months ago was mistress of herself, could go unchecked and come unquestioned, was accustomed to grant-ing, not to asking boons, until her mar-riage." that their sister had been crushed neath the wheels until after the train

three short months ago was mistress of much land and many slaves, 'queen o'er herself,' could go unchecked and come unquestioned, was accustomed to grant-ing, not to asking boons, until her mar-ringe." "Do you regret the sacrifice?" "Bo you regret the sacrifice?" "Regret it! How can you ask the question? If my possessions and privi-leges had been multiplied a thousand fold, they should have been, as I am now, all your own, to do your will with No! I only referred to it to move you by generosity!" "Marguerite! I cannot tolerate to see you in that attitude one instant long er," said Mr. Helmstedt, taking her hands and forcing her to rise and sit by his side. "Now let us talk reasonaby about this matter. Tell me, your hus hand, who has the right to know, why and where you wish to go, and I pro-mise you that you shall go unquestioned and unblamed of al." "Oh, God, if I might!" escaped the lips of Marguerite, but she speedily controll-ed herself and said, "Philip, if you had

Jurors Selected For Trial of Comedian.

and unblamed of all." "Oh, God, if I might." escaped the lips of Marguerite, but she speedily controll-ed herself and said, "Philip, if you had secret business that concerned others, and that peremptorily called you from home to attend to it, would you not feel justified in leaving without even satisfying your wife's curiosity as to why and where you went, if you could not do it without disclosing to her the affairs of others?" "No-decidedly no! From my wife I have no secrets. I, who trusted her with my peace and honor, trust her also with all lesser matters; and to leave home for a month's absence without informing her whither and wherefore I should go-Why, Marguerite, I hope you never real-ly deemed me capable of offering you such an offence." "Oh, God!-and yet you could do so, unquestioned and unblamed, as many men do!" New York, June 8 .- The second New York, June 5.—The second trial of Raymond Hitchcock, the actor, this time on the charge of attempted assault on Helen Von Hagan, began with a rush to-day before Justice Coff in the Supreme Court, Criminal branch. The examination of the girl was a severe one, and it was the general impression that the cross-examination by Mr. Steuer, chief counsel for Hitch ock, went far to break up her story t the first trial Hitchcock was

Well,



MARRY FIRST: LOVE LATER.

Scheme in the Orient. "Americans fall in love and then mar

y; the Japanese marry and then fall in This is the statement of the wife of

Summer Outings Lower St. Lawrence **Gaspe** Peninsula **Maritime Provinces** All reached by the RAILWAY

RAILWAYS

REDUCED

Commencing

JUNE 15th

TO

BYNG INLET

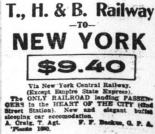
SUDBURY

Solid Through Train Toronto to peg. leaving at 3.30 p. m., making un in 36 hours.

scribing territory.

51 King St. East,

MENT, Moneton, N. B.



INSURANCE

FIRE AND MARINE

W. O. TIDSWELL, Agent 75 James Street South

Phone 250

Criminal. Stratford. June 8.—William Pepper, who pleaded guilty to a charge of in-decent assault upon Miss Kennedy near the latter's home, was to-day sentenced to fifteen months in Cen-tral Prison.

WILL SERVE FIVE YEARS. Japanese Woman Tells of Cupid's Vigorous Treatment for a Desperate

sentenced to fifteen months in Cen-tral Prison. As Pepper is a ticket-of-leave man with 3 years, 10 months and 21 days to serve, and having broken his par-ole. Judge Barron decreed that the prisoner should serve out that period at Kingston Penitentiary, which prac-tically means a five-year sentence.

BREWERS IN CONVENTION. U. S. Men Considering Ways of Fighting Lacol Option.

(Excellent Dining and Sleeping Car

Equipment.) Fishing, Bathing



in you-in you, the sacred depository of my family honor, and all my best and purest interests you, whom it were desecration, in any respect, to doubt. Lady, for the love of Heaven, consult your own dignity and mine before de-manding a proof of that which should be above proof, and immeasurably beyond the possibility of question.'

"You take this matter very seriously Philip," said Marguerite, with a troubled

brow. "Because it is a very serious matter, love—but the boon, what is it, lady? I am almost ready to promise beforehand that it is granted, though I might suffer the fate of Ninus for my rashness Come, the boon, name it! only for Heaven's sake ask it not as proof of confidence." "And yet it must necessarily be such

"And yet it must necessarily be such, nor can you help it, my lord," said Mar-guerite, smiling with assumed gaiety. "Well, well! let's hear and judge of thet."

you for

Thilp Helmstedt, astonishment, exclaimed Philp Helmstedt, astonishment, vexa-tion and wonder struggling in his face, "that is asking a boon with a vengeance. In the name of heaven where do you wish to go? To your friend Nellie, per-heave." Philip chance

when to go? To your friend Nellie, per-man and the second second

that is the difference between us." "Certainly, Marguerite, there is a dif-ference between what would be fitting to—a profane man to a sacred woman— there is a 'divinity that hedges' the lat-ter, through which she cannot break but

nen do!

"But in my girlbood I had unmeas-"But in my girlbood I had unmeas-ured, irresponsible liberty. None dared to cavil at my actions." "Perhaps so, for all maidens are Di-anns. Besides, she who went 'gypsying' year after year, could compromise only herselt; now her ecentricities, charming as they are, might involve the honor of a most homorable family." "Descendants of a pirate at best," said jected the change of her mind, and re-jected the change of her mind at the sected the secte

And yet it must necessarily be such, rean you help it, my lord," said Mar-erite, smiling with assumed gaiety. "Well, well! let's hear and judge of at." "Much was permissible and even graceful in Miss De Lancie, that could not be tolerated in Mrs. Helmstedt," orke to the point. "I beg you will permit me to leave in for a month." "A great accession of dignity and im-portance, certainly," sneered Margue-portance, certainly," sneered Margue-portance, certainly," sneered Margue-portance, certainly, "and mission of dignity and mete's ascreastic intellect. "Away! I am his wife! his loving wife!" replied hillip Helmstedt, astonishment, vexa-hillip Helmstedt, astonishment, vexa-

"You do not answer me, Marguerite."

"You do not answer me, Marguerite." "I was listening, beloved." "And you see this subject as I do?" "Certainly, certainly, and the way you put it leaves me no hope but in your generosity. Ah, Philip, be more gener-ous than ever man was before. Ask me no questions, but lei me go forth upon my errand, and cover my absence with the shield of your authority that none may venture to cavil." "Confide in me and I will do it. I promise you, in advance, not knowing of what nature that confidence may be." "Ch, Heaven, if-I cannot. Alas! Philip, I cannot!" "Why?" "The affair concerns others."

"Why?" "The affair concerns others." "There are no others whose interest and claims can conflict with those of your husband." "I-have a-friend—in deadly peril—I would go to—the assistance of mye friend."

riend." "How confused—nay, great Heaven, how guilty you look! Marguerite, who

cock, went far to break up her story. At the first trial Hitchcock was
charged with assaulting her, but Justice Blanchard directed the jury to acquit, after Flora Whiston, one of the prosecution's witnesses, had recanted.
Flora Whiston may be a witness for the defence this time, although she is under indictment for perjury for her festimony at the first trial. For al-most three hours Mr. Steuer made the girl tell minutely everything that hap-pened on the two visits to the Forty-first rete house. And the result was that the girl's story of what happened on each occasion was exactly the same, except that she had a different compan-ion and the first time she was assauted and the second she was not.
Then Mr. Steuer brought out that at the first trial when Hitchcock was being tried for assaulting her she awore that on her second visit to the house with Elsie Voecks nothing wrong happened at all. Mr. Steuer made a great point of this, to show that the girl was telling a story to suit the conven-ience of erther trial.

In the nursery as well as on the ten-

his court it seems necessary to have a racket and bawl.

Weakness in the Spring

is overcome when the blood is mad rich and red by Dr. A. W. Chase Nerve Food.

Weakness is the word which best des cribes the condition of most people in

the spring. It may be bodily weakness, tired, draggy teeling and lack of energy and vigor

Transformer the second second

This is the statement of the wife of Kokikochi Midzuno, the Japanese Consul here. She recently arrived from her na-tive land and is hving at present at the Barnard, 106 Central Park west. With her two children and her hus-hand, she is very happy, and in her con-tentment she wishes to solve the prob-lem of unhappy marriages, says the New York American. "Why do American women tire of their husbands?" she asked, as she brewed tea and ordered cake. "American women," she said, "ought to stop and thnik of one of our old songs. The words of it run like this: 'I want to live to be 99 years and you must live to

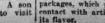
live to be 99 years and you must live to be a hundred, so that we may be happy

be a hundred, so that we may be happy write our har grows grey.' "Marriage is safer in Japan. Experi-enced people arrange it. in the great wisdom of our parents these marriages are brought about. A young man desires to marry a girl. Her father arranges a meeting and the two young persons are introduced. Maybe they do not love at first, but after a while a great and ten-der affection steals upon them. Wives in Japan are content with their husbands for years and years." She was asked for her ideas concern-ing woman's rights, and the suffragette were mentioned. "Suf-suffragette?" Mrs. Midzunon sta-

Were mentioned. "Suf-suffragette?" Mrs. Midzunon sta-stammered. She looked relieved when her husband assured her that there was no danger. Then she laughed when he explained in Japanese that a suffragette was a woman bent upon winning the right to cast a ballot like a man. "Oh, think of that in Japan!" she eried, looking at the consul.

"Oh, think of that in organized, looking at the consul. "100 many huesands is not a happy thing," she declared. "The American women should be more content and not women should be more content and not cried, looking at the consul.
 Consult is not a happy thing," she declared. "The American women should be more content and not crave so much excitement. They should have wise people to choose for them their mates and not go so suddenly into matrix rimony. To love all before marriage and leave no happiness for the years to come after that is not a good thing."
 LADY TUPPER VERY LOW.
 Presbyterian Minister Kills Himself at Alberni, B.C.
 Vancouver, B.C., June 8.—Lady Tupper is very low. She is very aged and may not recover.
 Wancouver, J. R. MacLearen, Presbyterian Minister Kills Himself at may not recover.

at Alberni, B.C. Vancouver, B.C., June 8.—Lady Tupper is very low. She is very aged and may not recover. Rev. J. R. MacLaren, Presbyterian minister, committed suicide at Alber-ni yesterday. He had for two years been employed in the Government office at Alberni. He blew one side of his head off with a gun. A son from California is coming to visit him on Wednesday



at Kingston Penitentiary, which prac-tically means a five-year sentence. Pepper, who is an old pail of Foxy Smith, pleaded that he was drunk when he committed the assault, which was heinous in design. Miss Ken-nedy, the victim, still suffers from nervous prostration.

DOG GAVE ITS LIFE

To Protect Child From Death by Fire.

Fire. Wilkesbarre, June 8.—Three-year-old Katherine Brown, daughter of Philip Brown, was burned to death at midnight and a large Newfoundland dog, her pet, which tried to save her life, was found dead and lying upon her body as if his last effort had been to protect her from the flames. The child was left alone and asleep in the house by the mother while she went to a relative's to bring home an-other child. When she returned the whole lower floor of the house was in flames.

flames. Neighbors prevented her dashing into the burning house, and the fire-men finaly quenched the flames and reached the charred bodies.

Your Summer Outing.

The Schoolchild Up to Date. Make haste to school my fittle child, Or clev you will be hate: Your books are all aseptic now, And hoas's your sterile slate. Your pencil has been boiled an hour-Tis germless, now, I hope: And hoat forget to wash your desk With this carboile scap. And hest about the schoolroom floor Some unseen microbos lark. Just sprinkle formaline around Before you set to work. You'd better put, for safety's sake, Bichloride in the lak: And water that has not been boiled You must not dare to darla. Of course, when howse comes around, for the distingened box In prodigested lunch. And more its said that in a kina Bacteris may twell. I may not give you, as I'd like, A mother's fond fareweil. Nurely!

"Now," said the teacher, who had ex-plained military fortifications, "what is

buttress !" "Please'm," said Will.e. saapping his fingers, "it's a nanny goat."

The delicious flavor of "Salada" Tea is fargely due to the care used in the cultivation and preparation, and to the fact that it is packed in scaled lead packages, which prevents its coming in contact with articles that would affect its flavor.



The Schoolchild Up to Date.

Surely!

Royal Insurance Co.

Assets, including Capital \$45,000,000 Telephone 1,445.

Plumbing and Heating

Contractor

GEORGE C. ELLICOTT Phone 2068 119 KING W.

Bracelets

Extension bracelets, locket top and other styles, in great variety; stone set and plain, at low prices.

F. CLARINGBOWL

Jeweler

22 MacNab Street North

WANTED

Bad for Aunts. A little boy was staying at his grand-mother's. Once at the dinner taole his aunt asked him to pass the red peoper. "You better not; grandmother said red pepper would kill aunts."

