

ST. JOHN STAR, MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1905.

SIR HENRY MORGAN, BUCCANEER

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY. Author of "The Southerners," "For Love of Country," "The Grip of Honor," Etc.

Sir Henry Morgan, deposed from the vice-governorship of Jamaica, with the help of Hornigold, his secret enemy, again hoists the black flag. They capture two Spanish frigates, conveying a heavily loaded galleon, but are wrecked off the coast of Caracas. Captain Alvarado, born of unknown parentage, but now the commanding officer, is the son of the governor, who has chosen De Tobar as Donna Mercedes' future husband. The governor sends Alvarado with a party to convey Mercedes to La Guayra. She discloses her love for him, and tries to jump her horse over the cliff. Alvarado saves her, and acknowledges love has conquered duty. Morgan's hand, having buried their treasure, march to sack La Guayra and Caracas, and meeting the little party kill all except Alvarado and the two women. De Tobar is wrecked and burned. Hornigold, getting a clew of Alvarado's parentage, helps him to escape. The chapter closes with a thrilling account of an interview between Morgan and Donna Mercedes. De Tobar hearing Mercedes cries for help rushes to her assistance and, fighting Morgan when Alvarado's soldiers arrive.

With renewed vigor he scrambled down the side of the mountain—and he descended as gracefully as a cat. He was gentle and easy—and, running with headlong speed, he soon drew near the gate of the palace. He dashed into it with reckless haste, indifferent to the protests of the guard, who did not at first recognize in the tattered, bloody, wounded, soiled specimen of humanity the gay and gallant commander. He made himself known at once and was confirmed in his surmise that the viceroys had set forth with his troops early in the morning and was still in reaching distance on the coast.

Directing the best horse in the stable to be brought to him, after snatching a hasty meal while it was being sent.

The slightest misstep meant death.

He died and not even taking time to reclothe himself he mounted and galloped after the ranks of the little army and reined in his horse before the astonished viceroys, who did not recognize in this sorry scum of a creature the man who had broken from his lips words of such a nature as to have caused the viceroys to be checked by the first word from the young captain.

"Morgan and his buccaneers have taken La Guayra and sacked it," gasped Alvarado hoarsely. "Morgan! That accused scoundrel again in arms! And my daughter!" "A prisoner! For God's love, turn back the men!" "Instantly" cried the viceroys. "He was burning with anxiety to hear more, but he was too good a soldier to hesitate as to the first thing to be done. Raising himself in his stirrups, he gave a few sharp commands, and the little army, which had halted when he had, faced about and began the return march to Caracas at full speed. As soon as their maneuvers had been completed and they moved off the viceroys, who rode at the head with Alvarado and the gentlemen of his suit, broke into anxious questioning.

"Now, captain, but that thou art a skilled soldier I could not believe thy tale."

"My lord, I swear it is true!" "And you left Donna Mercedes a prisoner?" interrupted De Tobar, who had been consumed with anxiety even greater than that of the viceroys.

"Alas, 'tis so!" "How can that be when you are free, senior?" "Let me question my own officer, De Tobar," resumed the viceroys peremptorily, "and silence, all else we learn nothing. Now, Alvarado, what is this strange tale of thine?"

In his eagerness the viceroys reined in his horse, and the officers and men, even the soldiers, stopped also and crowded around the narrator while he told the tale of the sack of La Guayra and the capture of Mercedes and himself.

"And how came you here, after leaving my daughter on the rear of the man holding the pass. Do you make a feat at engaging them in force in front, and when their attention is distracted elsewhere we will fall on and drive them into your arms. By this means we open the way. Then we will post down the mountains with

speed and may arrive in time—nay, we must arrive in time! Hornigold, the sailor, would guarantee nothing beyond tonight. The buccaneers are drunk with liquor, tired out with slaughter. They will suspect nothing. We can master the whole 350 of them with five score men."

"Alvarado," cried the viceroys, "thou hast done well. I thank thee. Let us all, we'll refresh ourselves in view of the arduous work before us and then make our further dispositions."

The streets of Caracas were soon full of armed men preparing for their venture. As soon as the plight of La Guayra and the viceroys' daughter became known there was scarcely a civilian even who did not offer himself for the rescue. The viceroys, however, would take only mounted men, and of these only tried soldiers. Alvarado, whose excitement and emotion kept him from realizing his fatigue, was provided with fresh apparel, after which he requested a private audience for a moment or two with the viceroys, and together they repaired to the little cabin in which had been the scene of the happenings the night before.

"Your excellency," began the young man slowly, painfully. "I could not wait even the hoped-for happy issue of our plans to place my sword and my life in your hands."

"What have you done?" asked the old man, instantly perceiving the seriousness of the situation from the anguish in his officer's look and voice.

"I have broken my word, forfeited my life."

"You promised to say nothing, to do nothing."

"That promise I did not keep."

"Explain."

"There is nothing to explain. I was weak; it was beyond my strength. I offer to excuse."

"'Twas deliberately done?"

"I told her that I loved her, again!" "Thou double traitor! And she—"

"My lord, condemn her not. She is young, a woman."

"I do not consider Captain Alvarado, a dishonored soldier, my proper mentor. I shall know how to treat my daughter. What more?"

"Nothing more. We abandoned ourselves to our dream, and at the first possible moment I am come to tell you all—to submit!"

"But your reason? Why do you tell me these things? If thou art base enough to fail, why not base enough to conceal?"

"I could not do so, your excellency. I am not master of myself when she is by. The only way away from her I see things in their proper light. She blinds me. No, sir," cried the unhappy Alvarado, seeing a look of contempt on the grim face of the old general, "I do not urge this in defense, but you wanted explanation."

"Nothing can explain the falsehood of a gentleman, the betrayal of a friend, the treachery of a soldier."

live, but to die honestly. Let me play my part this day as becomes a man, and when Donna Mercedes is restored to your arms."

"Thou wilt plead for life?" "I swear if I survive but that I could gladly to my death at your command."

"I will trust you once more this far. Nay, I will not live without the lady. I swear to thee."

"Your excellency," cried the young man, kneeling before him, "may God reward you!"

He arose to take the hand of the old man, but the latter drew it away. "Even the touch of a woman's hand is degradation. You have your orders. Go!"

Alvarado buried his face in his hands, groaned bitterly and turned away without another word.

CHAPTER XX. IT was nearing 11 o'clock in the morning when, after a hurried conference in the patio with the viceroys and the others, Alvarado and De Tobar set forth with their fifty men. They had discarded all superfluous clothing; they were unarmed and carried no weapons but swords and pistols. In view of the heat which before them and the haste that was required they wished to be burdened as lightly as possible. Their horses were brought along in the rear of the party, which moved out upon the open road to the pass at the same time. These last went forward with great ostentation, the viceroys hoping secretly, lest some from the buccaneers might be watching.

The fifty volunteers were to ascend the mountain with all speed, make their way along the crest, strike the distance of the camp of the pirates; then they were to conceal themselves in the woods there, and when the viceroys made a feigned attack with the main body of his troops from the other side of the mountain they were to leave their hiding place and fall furiously upon the rear of the party. Fortunately they were not far from the summit of the range and thence to the pass was difficult, but not impossible, and they succeeded after an hour or two of hard climbing as a result of their appointed station, where they concealed themselves in the woods unobserved by the viceroys' men.

The viceroys carried out his part of the programme with the promptness of a soldier. Alvarado's men had scarcely settled themselves in the thick undergrowth beneath the trees, whence they could observe the viceroys' march, when the latter burst into the open road and charged forward, cheering madly, that the buccaneers realized their danger. Some of them faced about only to be met by a murderous discharge from the pistols of the viceroys' men, and the next moment the Spaniards were upon them. The party holding the pass were picked men, veterans, among the ranks of whom were the bravest and most courageous of the buccaneers, and they were not slow to take advantage of the situation.

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H. E. ELLIS AND SON SPENT A NIGHT IN THE WOODS

Some anxiety was caused in the Westfield district and in the city on Friday evening by the unaccountable absence from his home at Woolastock of H. E. Ellis and his twelve year old son.

The two had left Woolastock, where they lived with S. A. Lyons, on Friday morning for Robin Hood Lake, going by train to Sagwa, above Langley. From in the direction of the lake, but Mr. Ellis had never been there before and was not sure of the way. When the two did not return, as they intended on Friday evening, their friends became quite anxious, and on Saturday morning a search party started out from Westfield to look through the woods.

But this work proved to be unnecessary, for during the forenoon Mr. Ellis and his boy found their way out. As believed, they had lost their way, and after night overtook them and they saw that they would have to remain in the open until daylight, they looked around for a sheltered spot. This was soon found, and in the morning they were able to reach home. They were a little tired, but are now none the worse for their night's exposure.

Unger's collars and cuffs have no saw edges.

SCHOOL SHOES.

Be wise and buy them here. Ours are the Best and Cheapest in town. GIRLS' SCHOOL SHOES, 78c., 88c., 98c., \$1.08, \$1.18, \$1.28 and \$1.38. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES, 78c., 88c., 98c., \$1.08, \$1.18, \$1.28, \$1.38 and \$1.48.

Remember it is quite a Saving buying them here.

Don't Forget Our Bargains in Tan Shoes. C. B. PIDGEON, Corner Main and Bridge Sts., North End.

STORES, ETC. THAT ARE OPEN EVENINGS.

JEWELRY AND GOLDSMITH. A fine selection of jewelry of all description can be seen at the establishment of W. Tremaine Gard, on Charlotte street. Visitors requesting souvenirs of the town cannot do better than call and inspect Mr. Gard's selection. Some fine specimens of cut and set diamonds are exciting a great deal of interest at the moment.

HIGH CLASS TAILORS. Someone has said that the finest asset a young man can possess is a good suit of clothes, and there is a deal of truth in the saying. Edgcombe and Chabson, 104 King street, have just received per steamer the latest London novelties with exclusive designs. Those requiring a high class suit of clothes should give them a call.

ICE CREAM for dessert can be had without trouble and at eight cents by sending your order to T. T. Phillips, 213 Union street. Phone 1240. Your order will have prompt attention. Any quantity, but only one quality—the best.

CANDY STORE. She only answered "Ting a ling" to all that could say. She seemed to live on "Ting a ling" by night as well as day. He said to her, "I'll marry you; but all that she could say was 'Ting a ling, ting a ling, ting a ling, ting a ling.' The young lady had tried some 'Ting a ling' candy made by A. J. Russell, on Union street.

UNDEKTAKEK. Death must always be a painful subject, but when it comes—as come it must—it is gratifying to know that our mortuary is conducted with the greatest care and efficiency. T. Fred. Powers, of Princess street, pays special attention in this respect, and one cannot do better than entrust him when occasion arises.

GENTS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS. A store which is situated in a very convenient place, is that of E. Komlenky & Co., 48 Mill street, as its handiness to the depot makes it much sought after by people coming in or going out of the city. A full line of the latest gents' clothing and furnishings are carried by Mr. Komlenky.

ROYAL DAIRY LUNCH, 62 Mill Street. A plate of Boston Baked Beans and a mug of steaming hot Boston Coffee, or a 21-cent Toffee for \$3.50 or six meals for \$1.00 (good till used); or a bang-up Dinner for 25c. These are a few of the good things you get at the most popular lunch room in the city. GEO. A. WHITTAKER, Manager.

HAIR RESTORER. If your hair is falling out, or you are troubled with dandruff, Dr. Jack's famous hair restorer will positively grow hair and cure you of dandruff. It has been thoroughly tested in this city for months past and there are hundreds using it and recommending it. Dr. Jack's hair restorer is sold by all the leading druggists and barbers.

HOME AFTER FORTY YEARS' ABSENCE

After an absence of forty years from his native province John Coy has returned, and yesterday paid a visit to his brother, Alfred Coy of the Marsh road. Mr. Coy was born about twelve miles from Fredericton, and has roamed about the world a good deal since that time. Just now he makes his home with his son-in-law, Dr. North of East Hampton, Conn. Mr. Coy sees many changes in St. John since he left, nearly half a century ago.

RECENT DEATHS

HALIFAX, Aug. 27.—Robert T. Murray, provincial King's printer, died today. He was an old newspaper man, working on the Halifax Evening Mail, the Express, the Journal, and lastly on the Halifax Herald. In 1878 he was appointed Queen's printer. He was 64 years old.

MONTREAL, Aug. 27.—Charles Taylor, born in Fredericton, N. B., ninety years ago, and for many years one of the leading Canadian mechanical engineers, died here yesterday. He was one of those on board the first steam craft to cross the Miramichi river, and built the first gold stamp mill in Nova Scotia.

Alexander Fowler, a millwright, went into the mill to save his tools. His clothes caught fire and he was badly burned.

Robert Welton had his hands severely burned while trying to tear off Fowler's clothes.

The fire originated from a spark from the furnace of the largest mill and spread so rapidly that all efforts to check it were useless. The loss is estimated at fifty thousand dollars, and partly covered by insurance. About twenty men had been employed, and which would otherwise have been burned. Much sympathy is felt for the company, as this is the second heavy loss they have met.

HALF HOLIDAY SEASON ENDS

Saturday Was the Last—Prospects Good for Next Year.

The Saturday half holiday season is over for most of the city clerks. The series this season has been almost without exception fine, and it goes without saying that the breathing spaces have been enjoyed. The clerks say that this year they had to make little effort to get their holiday. In fact the initiative was taken by some of the employers. Some of the latter state that while it is a loss to them to close on Saturday afternoons, they are willing to give the holiday, as they find the clerks pay better attention to business when in the shops. The public also is getting educated as to the half holiday and regulating their purchases accordingly. It is likely all the merchants who have given their clerks the half day off will do so next year.

MUSIC STORE. Music hall charms to soothe the troubled brain, and this being a well known maxim, music lovers cannot do better than call on A. L. Spencer, 128 Germain street, who has a splendid selection of both instruments and music. Mr. Spencer's stocks all the little accessories that musicians are in need of. Call and inspect for yourself.

LIVERY STABLE. Short Bros. 150 Union street have pleasure in informing their patrons and the public that they have added new carriages and coaches to their well known stock. They are prepared to fill orders at all hours for the shortest notice. Coaches in attendance at all boats and trains. Buckboards and barouches with careful drivers for public parties. Phone 263. T. A. and H. J. Short, proprietors. D. H. Short, manager.

RESTAURANT. It is seldom so much care is displayed in the cooking and serving of a meal as is met with at the Boston Restaurant, 29 Charlotte street. The menu comprises nearly everything that even an epicure could ask for. The specialty is the after theatre lunches, whilst the diners in the middle day are very popular.

TOBACCONIST. There is nothing more delightful when strolling in the park than to smoke a good cigar, or a pipe of your favorite tobacco. If you are in want of either the genial Oscar has erected a delightful bungalow wherein you can obtain them, and indulge in a quiet game of pool or pleasantly while away an hour. Pop in and see him.

ONLY REST. If you wish style, there are other places—the Clifton House gives inside and outside comfort, its near all trains and steamers, and its rates are low. Corner Princess and Germain st.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL. If you are dissatisfied with your present position and salary, drop into the office of the International Correspondence Schools, 206 Union street, any evening and learn how you can improve both. Circulars and information FREE.

Grand Furniture Sale AT Bustin & Withers, New Store, 99 GERMAIN ST. Open Evenings.

In Time of Peace

Prepare to fight the bitter cold of winter. In order to do this, your furnace must be in good condition. It is not, then the fault is yours, you should have had it looked over by

Keenan & Ratchford, WATERLOO STREET.

NEWVILLE LUMBER MILLS DESTROYED

Fifty Thousand Dollar Blaze Wipes Out Nova Scotian Plant.

PARSBORO, N. S., Aug. 26.—Word was received here by telephone this afternoon about five o'clock that the Newville Lumber Company's mills at Newville were a blaze. A special train with about thirty volunteer firemen left for there immediately after, and made the run to Newville in fifteen minutes. The mills were both destroyed before the Parsboro contingent arrived, and much of the lumber in the yard was burning. But the united efforts of the millmen and volunteers were successful in saving the company's store, cook house and blacksmith shop, and three piles of pine lumber. All the other lumber, amounting to more than a million feet and including one loaded coal, was destroyed.

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REFERENCES TO LATE SENATOR WARK.

W. O. Raymond Ordained at Cathedral by Bishop Kingdon.

FREDERICTON, Aug. 27.—In most of the city churches today feeling references were made to the loss which Canada has suffered in the death of the late Senator Wark, which occurred here on Sunday last, whereby the world lost its oldest legislator and a gentleman whose life was a worthy example for all young men to follow on account of its simplicity and never falling thought for his fellow men. Among the pastors who referred to the late senator in their discourses were Dean Partridge, Rev. J. H. McDonald and Rev. A. A. Rideout.

John Haines made himself objectionable around the Barker House on Saturday night by smashing in the toilet room door at the rear of the office when refused admittance. He was arrested, but later released until tomorrow morning upon depositing \$10.

W. O. Raymond, son of Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond of St. John, was ordained deacon at the cathedral this morning. Services were conducted by his lordship Bishop Kingdon, who also preached a highly instructive ordination sermon to a large congregation which completely filled the sacred edifice. The candidate was presented by Rev. Dean Partridge and will at once enter upon his pastoral duties at McAdam Junction.

Murray & Gregory (Limited) Telephone 251A.

GIBBON & Co. have one of their wharves a big pile of best quality Hardwood,

which must be moved quickly and which is being sold sawed up and delivered at only \$1.90 per load. On the other wharf at the foot of Union St. we have a pile of kiln-dried pine kindling, the edgings from box-wood.

This kindling is worth about \$200 a load, but will be sold at \$1.50 to get it out of the way. Smythe St. and 6; Charlotte St. and Market St. Telephone 676.

CANADIAN PACIFIC EXHIBITION TORONTO Aug. 26 to Sept. 11. EXCURSION FARES FROM ST. JOHN. \$20.55 Going Aug. 24th to Sept. 6th. \$16.50 Going on Aug. 25th and Sept. 5th Only. ALL TICKETS GOOD FOR RETURN LEAVING TORONTO SEPT. 13th, 1905.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after JUNE 4, 1905, trains will depart and arrive daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN. 6.00—No. 1 Express for Point du Chene, Halifax, Campbellton, Pictou, and the Sydney. 7.45—No. 8, Mixed for Moncton. 11.00—No. 4, Express for Point du Chene, Quebec and Montreal. 11.45—No. 24, Express for Point du Chene, Pictou and Halifax. 12.15—No. 126, Suburban Express for Hampton. 12.45—No. 8, Express for Sussex. 13.15—No. 124, Suburban Express for Hampton. 13.30—No. 124, Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal, Point du Chene. 13.40—No. 126, Suburban Express for Hampton. 13.55—No. 10, Express for Pictou, Halifax and the Sydney. TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. 6.25—No. 8, Express from the Sydney, Halifax and Pictou. 7.45—No. 125, Suburban Express from Hampton. 9.00—No. 7, Express from Sussex. 12.00—No. 124, Maritime Express from Montreal and Quebec, Point du Chene. 12.30—No. 126, Suburban Express from Hampton. 12.30—No. 10, Mixed from Moncton. 12.30—No. 4, Express from Point du Chene and Moncton. 17.15—No. 25, Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton. 21.20—No. 11 Express from Moncton. 21.05—No. 125, Suburban Express from Hampton. 1.35—No. 11, Express from the Sydney, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton. (Sundays only). All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time; 24.00 o'clock is midnight. CITY TICKET OFFICE—7 King St., 1330, CARVILLE C. T. A. St. John, N. B. Telephone 1053. D. D. FOTTINGER, General Manager.

The Manufacturer Should be able to sell lumber of all kinds cheaper than the middle man. We can and do. Some of our manufactures are: Cedar Shingles, Clapboards, Kiln Dried Flooring and Sheathing, Crates and Boxes. Our teams go everywhere in the city, and even if your order is small we can deliver it as we double up orders in the loads. We deliver SLAB WOOD (cut to stove length) at \$1.00 a load, in North End, or \$1.25 in city. Cash to be paid to the driver. Murray & Gregory (Limited) Telephone 251A. GIBBON & Co. have one of their wharves a big pile of best quality Hardwood, which must be moved quickly and which is being sold sawed up and delivered at only \$1.90 per load. On the other wharf at the foot of Union St. we have a pile of kiln-dried pine kindling, the edgings from box-wood. This kindling is worth about \$200 a load, but will be sold at \$1.50 to get it out of the way. Smythe St. and 6; Charlotte St. and Market St. Telephone 676.