



# THE LONELY GUARD,

BY  
**NORMAN INNES,**  
Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Eveleigh Nash, 1904); "Parson Croft" (Eveleigh Nash, 1907).

Continued.  
"These pearls have been in the keeping of many," continued she, "since the day when old Red Beard Karl reckoned them among his treasure. Robbed from this castle, one held them and then another. For more than a century they had an honoured place amid the Imperial jewels of Austria, and it is to the Emperor Karl the Sixth, who gave them to our mother on her wedding, that we owe their return to Rohn. Then on the Austrian invasion of our kingdom, they disappeared once again, and from that day all trace of them has been lost within these two months past. But see here comes Father Juan; an hour has slipped away and I must begone."

With the priest came my corporal, who had set the guards for the night upon the walls of the upper court.  
He had to tell me, indeed; beyond a casual shot now and again, the enemy had done nothing, busying themselves in the hamlet beneath the castle, where they had taken up their quarters. My men were looking for an attack during the hours of darkness or early on the morning, and felt confident of its proving as abortive as any that had gone before. It was the general opinion, too, that our signs of increasing uneasiness were not lacking among the Bavarians. As for the insurgent peasants they had melted away to a man, the pillage of farm-houses and solitary dwellings being more to their tastes than an assault upon a fortress of the strength of Rohn.

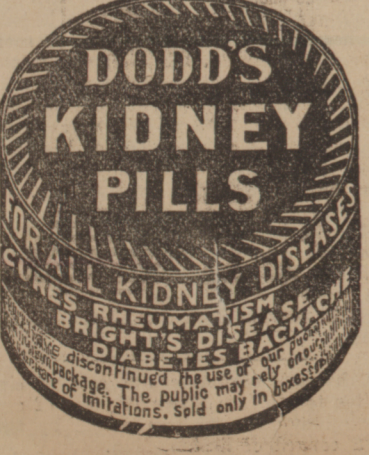
Soon after the Hussar had withdrawn the Countess Elsa wished me "good-night," and I was left alone with the priest, who had insisted on taking on himself the responsibility of my recovery.  
Heaven knows, he did his best to cheer me through those weary hours with tales of the Rohns and legends of the valley in which Karl of the Red Beard ever played some part. Not that I cared for these dead ones with their much fighting and wild, old loves and hates; but of the living, of those of flesh and blood within the castle, I could never have wearied. Much I learned, and high estate, she could never prevail on her husband to appear at the Imperial court, or to forget some old slight which he held the Emperor had put upon his sire.

A sullen bitter temper had the last of these Rohns. He was jealous of his wife's friends, had quarrelled with her family, had looked askance at her servants, and at last had broken the heart of this daughter of the south.  
In vain she pleaded with him on their children's behalf, pointing out the folly of sacrificing their interest for the sake of some petty pique.  
Before her marriage she had gained the friendship of the Emperor Karl the Sixth, who had gone to the length of expressing the hope that once more the ancient house of Rohn would be represented at his court.

She had failed, Karl von Rohn would abate nothing of his resentment and she had died in that castle worn out by her husband's ill-humour, leaving two children, the eldest of whom was but nine years old at the time of her mother's death.  
"She was my friend," said the old priest, "my firm friend to the last, and ere she died, she left these children to my care, begging me watch 'er them for her sake."  
"I had known her from childhood and leaving her father's household on her marriage, giving up all hope of ever again setting eyes on my native land, I went with her to Rohn. And with me, at her earnest entreaty I brought my nephew, Leon de Portugal, whose parents had died in Granada in the year when the plague was raging. She looked on him as a son, and Heaven knows, the boy loved her, and for her sake he braved the old Count's anger more than once and earned his lasting ill-will. On his patron's death, my nephew fared forth from the castle, returning to it but at the rarest intervals, well knowing that this Karl von Rohn did not hold him in the light of a welcome guest.  
"In the charge of an old nurse, an An-

delusion in heart and temper, my children grew up in maidenhood to become their strabbed old father's pride. Inez was of the Rohns, while the Lady Elsa followed more after her mother's stock, but the lord of the castle was equally devoted to each. He denied them nothing, was more than jealous of my influence, and when ever I had occasion to find fault with the children would make a mock of my calling.  
"At last he died some six years since, when Inez was but one-and-twenty and Elsa two years younger, and from that day a change came over the sisters. They had been merry, light-hearted maidens, carefree, wilful, proud of their name, as has been many another of their rank and beauty but on being left mistress of themselves and of Rohn without guardian or protector other than myself, the elder stepping into her father's place grew even as proud and hot-tempered, while the other became graver, more silent, gentler in manner, given much to her own company. With me alone, thank Heaven, they have never altered. Ever have they been my children, and when they wed, as wed on a day they will, may they find me to shield them as I have striven to shield them in the past, and may their children shed light 'er their gathering years as they have shed light 'er mine."  
And I, from where I lay, breathed "Amen" to the old man's prayer; prayers from those wrinkled lips, from that pure true heart, I knew were like to find a swift answer and a sure.

CHAPTER XVI  
THE SIEGE IS RAISED  
Daybreak upon the following morning found me fighting for the upper court, and at noon we still held the battlements. Thrice had the enemy won the stair-head, thrice had we hurled him back. Saints, it was rare work in those morning hours with a cool north wind blowing in our teeth and the keep of Rohn looming grey at our backs through plumes of drifting smoke. That green-coated regiment boasted keen fighters in its ranks, men who with bayonets fixed staked life and all else on gaining a footing upon the wall. And upon that wall, and at the head of the steps they met us, sabre in hand, grizzled veterans from the plains of Pesth, youths from the middle Danube, and met their match and more. With my left arm in a sling, with a bandage about my temples, I stood beneath the great bay-tree in the middle of the court, cheering my men, lending my aid with the wounded, long Dr. J. V. and Mrs. Anglin, Harold A. Allison, M. Allen, J. W. Arnold, D. Heber Arnold, Ernest T. Baird, John C. Belyea, Miss Baird, Dr. H. V. and Mrs. Bridges, Miss Bridges, Miss Burnham, the Misses Brown, the Misses Blizard, Miss Nan Barnaby, Dr. J. S. Bentley, A. P. Barnhill, S. B. Bustin, Ferguson-Bell, George Brown.



Fierce prairie fires are raging to the east of Calgary. It is reported that the C. P. R. irrigation camps have been burned out.



PLAIN AND PLAID SILKS IN COMBINATION  
Walking length golden brown taffeta skirt finished with deep hem, formed of gored with alternating panels of six side plaids, starting from under seams of gored outlined with rows of silk-covered buttons; narrow front panel of golden brown and white plaided silk. Dotted white net blouse, with high collar trimmed with plaided silk; taffeta trimmed and banded elbow sleeves, partially covered with plain silk; wide arm-zip jumper, trimmed with buttons and plaided silk.

## CHARITY BALL A BRILLIANT EVENT

### Over 300 Guests Were Present in Keith's Assembly Rooms Last Evening--St. George's Day Fittingly Honored.

The charity ball given last night at Keith's Assembly rooms by St. George's Society in commemoration of the feast of their patron saint was undoubtedly the most brilliant event of its kind that has been given here for several years, fully three hundred being present. Lieutenant Governor Tweedie and his party arrived at nine o'clock. His Honor, who was accompanied by his wife, was attended by Col. G. Rolt White, Col. J. D. B. F. MacKenzie, his aide-de-camp and R. S. Barker, his private secretary. He was preceded by Harold Perley, marshal of the society, C. K. Cameron, president of St. Andrew's Society was present in Highland costume and was accorded a musical honor. The guests were received by Dr. G. A. B. Addy, president of the society, Mrs. George Fraser, Mrs. Alfred Porter and Mrs. J. C. Anderson.  
During the evening G. S. Mayes sang "The Englishman."  
At eleven o'clock the lieutenant governor, with his staff and the officers of the society had supper. Dancing continued till three o'clock this morning.  
The acceptances for the ball included:—  
A. Misses Addy, Mr. J. C. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. W. Watson and Mrs. Allen, the Misses Allen, the Misses Armstrong, C. A. Atkinson, Dr. H. G. and Mrs. Addy, Dr. G. A. B. Addy, Charles Addy, Dr. J. V. and Mrs. Anglin, Harold A. Allison, M. Allen, J. W. Arnold, D. Heber Arnold, Ernest T. Baird, John C. Belyea, Miss Baird, Dr. H. V. and Mrs. Bridges, Miss Bridges, Miss Burnham, the Misses Brown, the Misses Blizard, Miss Nan Barnaby, Dr. J. S. Bentley, A. P. Barnhill, S. B. Bustin, Ferguson-Bell, George Brown.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Barker, the Misses Barker, Mr. T. P. and Mrs. Bourne, R. S. Barker, Miss Bell, Miss Lizzie Bond, Mr. John H. and Mrs. Bond, F. B. Blair, D. Stuart Bell, John C. Belyea, Miss Baird, Dr. H. V. and Mrs. Bridges, Miss Bridges, Miss Burnham, the Misses Brown, the Misses Blizard, Miss Nan Barnaby, Dr. J. S. Bentley, A. P. Barnhill, S. B. Bustin, Ferguson-Bell, George Brown.  
Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Miss Campbell, Miss Ethel Creighton, Mr. Robert and Mrs. Casson, Miss Casson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carross, Mr. R. I. and Mrs. Carross, Misses Chimo, Julian T. Cornell, D. C. Church, Dr. Ernest T. Baird, John C. Belyea, Church, Miss Church, C. K. Cameron, Roy E. Crawford, R. R. Cormier, Fred S. Crosby, Geo. A. Chamberlain.

Women Suffer Agonies from Kidney Trouble  
GIN PILLS CURE THEM  
There is Mrs. Ripley, for instance, she suffered terribly with her back. It ached, ached, ached—all the time. Even in bed, it seemed as if she could not get easy. It finally became so bad that housework was impossible.  
She certainly was a discouraged woman when she began to take GIN PILLS. And there isn't a happier, healthier woman in the Dominion than this same Mrs. Ripley to-day.  
I cannot refrain from writing you the benefits I have received from GIN PILLS. Before I had taken GIN PILLS I suffered dreadfully with my back, and had suffered for twenty years, having tried almost everything but got no relief until I got GIN PILLS.  
I have a pain or an ache in my back. I am now as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing on hand a place with GIN PILLS for pains in the back to which women are subject. Yours truly,  
Mrs. WILLANOR F. RIPLEY.  
Mrs. Ripley had serious Kidney Trouble. And the sick kidneys were making her back ache—were giving her those splitting headaches—and were sapping her strength—and dragging her down. GIN PILLS really saved her life. GIN PILLS cured her kidneys. She has been well ever since. GIN PILLS are a grand medicine for women.  
Try them at our expense. Mention this paper when writing and we will send you a free sample so you can see for yourself just what GIN PILLS will do for you. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man. 91  
50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Macaulay, Hon. R. and Mrs. Maxwell, E. Mayhew, E. R. Mowbray, Mayor and Mrs. Sears, Mr. and Mrs. James Manning, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Martinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. H. Merrill, Harry Miller, Alex. McMillan, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. McInerney, Dr. and Mrs. R. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCready, Harold B. McKendrick, Lt. Col. McKenzie (A.D.C.), C. E. Macneil, James McMurray, Mr. and Mrs. J. Verner McLellan, Kenneth McDonald, A. N. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McGuffin, Mrs. Misses McGuffin, Dr. Murray, McLaren, Hugh McKay, Miss Ena McLaren, Miss Mabel McAvity, Miss McMillan, Miss Portia McKenzie, Miss Vera MacLaughlan, Misses Macaulay, Miss Magee, Miss Enid McDiarmid, Miss Perle I. McMurray, Miss Macneil, Miss McKenzie (Chatham), Mrs. T. L. Morrissey, Miss Jean McDonald, Miss M. McAvity.  
N. Miss Jean Nixon, J. Stewart Neill.  
O. Mr. and Mrs. E. Darden Outram, Miss Outram, Lt. Col. and Mrs. G. H. Ogilvie, G. O. D. Otty.  
P. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pullen, Horace A. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Perley, Miss Perley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Peters, J. Milton Peters, Leonard W. Peters, Miss Edith Peters, Mrs. David B. Pidgeon, Mr. and Mrs. James Paterson.

Dr. W. E. Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Struan Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rankine, Miss Rankine, A. G. Rainnie, Hon. R. J. and Mrs. Ritchie, Edmund S. Ritchie, Harold W. Rising, Mr. and Mrs. T. Barclay Robinson, Misses Ludlow Robinson, Miss Nancy Ritchie, Misses Roach, A. D. Reid.  
S.

T. Maevy Stewart, E. W. Scammell, Boyer S. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sturdee, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Skinner, Dr. and Mrs. Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, Dr. J. H. Scammell, S. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cowan Schofield, R. O. Stockton, Noel F. Sherston, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shaw, J. R. Stone, H. N. Stetson, W. H. B. Sadler, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Starr, Thomas Stead, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Shewen, H. M. Stanbury, H. H. Smith, St. Andrew's Society President, Miss Stairs, Misses Sidner Smith, Misses Stone, Miss Alice Schofield, Misses Scott, Mrs. James Straton, Miss Straton, Miss Skinner, Misses Shaw, Miss Vallie Sandall, Miss Smalley, Miss Stead.  
T.

C. S. Tompkins, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. D. Tilley, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Travers, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tuck, Col. J. J. Tucker, H. P. Thornhill, Lt. Gov. and Mrs. Tweedie, Eber Turnbull, Fred R. Taylor, A. B. Thorne, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Trueman, P. Carter Titus, G. Harvey Tapley, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. L. Tapley, Misses Travers, Miss Elsie Taylor, Mrs. R. C. Taylor, S. Allen Thomas.  
V.

William Vassie, Heber Vroom.  
W.  
U. S. Consul and Mrs. Willich, Col. G. Rolt White, D.O.C. and Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Wilson, Dr. Thomas Walker, Dr. T. Dyson Walker, Miss Walker, General Warner, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. White, G. H. Waring, the Misses Warner, John R. Warner.

## IS FINED FOR DUMPING MUD IN HARBOR LIMITS

### G. S. Mayes Fined \$40 But it is Allowed to Stand.

Gershon S. Mayes, before Judge Ritchie yesterday, was fined \$40 on the charge of dumping mud into the harbor. The information was laid on April 15th by Frank Alward, acting harbor master, and it was charged that a scowload of mud had been dumped into the channel within the harbor limits.  
Mr. Mayes admitted this had been done, but said the sea was rough and the men in charge of the scow had to unload it to save their lives. He had taken every precaution, he said, and did not think he should be fined on account of the accident. He was the first contractor who had taken all the refuse clear out of the harbor.  
Judge Ritchie said he had to decide the question on the point of law and would strike the fine, though there were extenuating circumstances. He would collect the fine and Mr. Mayes could appeal.  
Mr. Mayes asked that the fine be allowed to stand. Once, when he was a young man, he had lost his temper when another man called him names and knocked the offender down. He was brought to court and both were fined \$20, but the fines were allowed to stand. In this case his men had inadvertently broken the law and he pleaded to have the fine stand.  
Judge Ritchie decided that he would do so if the harbor board agreed.

## WALTER H. TRUEMAN IS DINED BY COLLEAGUES

A farewell dinner was given by members of the legal fraternity to W. H. Trueman last night in White's restaurant. Sixteen, besides the guest of the evening, sat down to table. Dr. Silas Alward was in the chair and about the board were Hon. H. A. McKeown, C. H. Ferguson, Sanford, J. King Kelly, Jas. A. Belyea, E. T. C. Knowles, H. H. Pickett, C. S. H. S. Keith, Robert Murray, B. L. Gerow, W. B. Wallace, W. J. Mahoney, Hon. C. N. Skinner, E. H. McAlpine and E. P. Raymond.  
Recorder Skinner was in the vice chair. After dinner the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were well responded to. The chair man, in a happy speech, proposed the health of the guest of the evening, and Mr. Trueman replied in a fitting manner. Those present joined in wishing him every success in his new home.  
Mr. Trueman will leave on the C. P. R. today. He will go by way of Toronto, Detroit, Minneapolis and Chicago, at each of which cities he will stop for a short time before proceeding to Winnipeg. In the western capital Mr. Trueman will join the legal firm composed of E. R. Chapman and S. Hart Green, two former St. John men.  
At a meeting of H. L. and J. T. McGowan, Limited, held yesterday, H. L. McGowan, J. F. McGowan, John J. Trainor, Wm. H. Stewart, and S. J. McGowan were appointed directors and the following officers were elected—H. L. McGowan, president, J. F. McGowan, vice-president, S. J. McGowan, secretary.

## HAD A STAB-LIKE PAIN THROUGH THE HEART.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS CURED HER AND SAVED HER LIFE.  
There is no one, we imagine, sets about deliberately to do injury to the heart, yet in the excitement and excesses of present-day living, the nervous system is done violence to, and the heart and nerves being so intimately bound up with one another, disorganization of the one means disease and disorder of the other.  
When you find your heart the least bit out of rhyme, your nerves unstrung, don't wait until you are prostrated on a bed of sickness. Take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They'll put you in such condition you'll never know you have a heart, make your brain clear and active, your nerves strong, your blood rich and pure, and your whole being thrill with a new life.  
Mrs. John C. Yensen, Little Rooster, N.B., writes: "I was troubled with a stab-like pain through my heart. I tried many remedies but they seemed to do me more harm than good. I was advised by a friend to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using two boxes I was completely cured. I cannot praise them enough for the world of good they did me for I believe they saved my life."  
Price 60 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

An important fact that every one should know is that  
**COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA**  
(Maple Leaf Label)  
is an absolutely pure Cocoa of the finest quality. It is healthful and nutritious for old and young.  
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The Best Spring Tonic  
When you drag yourself out of bed these mornings, feeling just about as badly as a human being can feel—that's "Spring Fever."  
Now, what you need is something to stir up the liver, clean the stomach, cool the blood, and put some vim and bounce in the system.  
ABBEY'S SALT does all this as nothing else will. For young and old alike, it is the best spring tonic.  
**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**  
25c and 60c a bottle.

Do not move the Old Piano  
but in Moving to the new house the first of May, let us  
Take the OLD PIANO and give you a NEW ONE  
We will allow you a fair valuation for the old one, or we will repair and renovate the old one if you do not wish to trade.  
Our Stock is unequalled, and consists of such pianos as the Steinway, Gerhard Heintzman, Nordheimer, New Scale Williams, Martin-Orme, Mendelssohn, and others.  
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