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THE LONELY GUARD,

—BY—
NORMAN INNES,

Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Eveleigh Nash, 1906); "Parson Croft" (Eveleigh Nash, 1907.)

Continued.

Meanwhile at my side the Spaniard lay motionless, breathing lightly. His head was upon his arm, and as I glanced at the sleeper, I first realized the strength in those finely-chiselled features—the aquiline nose, the square mouth, the heavy brows, circled by crisp, grey hair. Patience, power, confidence, nay, pride, were written on that face so calm at the moment, yet one that in the evil day could lower grim and remorseless.

As I watched he opened his eyes. "The hour?" said he sharply. "This not more than three in the afternoon," I replied, envying him his repose.

"Sleep then," said he, closing his eyes with a smile; "or eat; it were die to wake else."

But when the sun had dipped behind the hill behind us and the last ray had faded from the lake, Leon de Portugal was wakened by the stir of my stir, saying with a laugh that I had been asleep and snoring.

"By eight o'clock the horses must be saddled and thy troopers ready to ride and waiting here," said he, as we stole cautiously down the gorge towards the hovel, about which the ruses were grouped. "The man will lead us, till we gain the track and then if fortune favours us, the road lies open to Rohm."

"Come, Captain Lesly," he cried, turning and leading me within the hut, where, unbuckling my sword, he made me strip of my shirt and in place of my tunic gave me a loose blue coat, such as the peasants wear in that country, for my jack-boots poor shoes made of plaited straw with rough breeches of homespun. As I arrayed myself in these he dressed himself in like attire and slipping his tunic in mine led me out into the twilight, where my men stood grinning.

"And now to prove the faith of our Lady Fortuna," he whispered, "her wheel will turn the easier for a stout hand upon the spokes. Off we set down the gorge in the direction of the lake, two figures that now would have known but for the meaneast peasants upon the frontier."

"Donner wetter," thought I, "a pretty dress wherein to seek two ladies."

"Good luck!" cried my companion as he glanced in my ruffled face, "tis but a young soldier that cannot play the man without his trappings. These tags I wis will stand thee in better stead tonight than thy braided coat, and here, boy, is a blade that speaks swift and to the point and mark thee, at closer quarters than the sword thou hast left behind."

As he spoke he drew a knife from the girdle at his waist, a clasped knife, above a foot long, opening upon a ratchet.

"Himml!" growled I, as I started at the grating rasp with which he drew back the blade, "an ugly weapon."

"One that has its uses," he laughed, "a pretty tool that can bear a sword's message."

At the bottom of the ravine the forest opened and we stood in view of Sonheim. The evening mist was rising upon the further side of the lake, beneath a bank of purple cloud. Dark and sombre rose the castle, its outlines mirrored in the inky waters while from an upper window a lamp shone faintly. It was storm-hot, not a breath was stirring, yet I felt chill to the marrow as I stared blankly at the building that rose as some serpent's head above the water.

The silence, the few twinkling lights from the hovels that fringed the shore, the closeness of the air, the soft lap of the flood among the rushes were casting their spell upon me. Had I been alone, I might have owned to a sinking heart.

As it was my comrade's voice recalled me from the land of doubt and shadow.

"Softly," whispered he, leading the

way through a bed of reeds, "our craft lies yonder."

My feet sank in the oozy ground, once I all but lost one of the shoes that fitted my feet so ill, but in a few strides we reached the boat safe hidden among the sedge, and springing into it, cautiously forced our way through the rushes into the open water beyond.

It was a clumsy craft, broad in the beam and heavy, reeking of fish and garbage. Nets lay upon the bottom, and as the Spaniard took the oars, some inkling of his scheme took shape in my mind.

Now Leon de Portugal, whatever his merits, was no oarsman, and as the blades fell awkwardly upon the water and he himself came nigh to measuring his length in the bottom of the boat, our course, I saw, was likely to be in any direction rather than the one we desired.

He laughed softly, as for the fifth time his left oar missed the water. "Nombre," he chuckled, "I know nought of this trick. Canst thou wield these unlucky tools?"

I took his place at the oars, it was upon the Clyde that last I had sat thwart, and the boat answered my efforts gallantly.

The Spaniard smiled in approval. "Canst thou swim?" said he, as he sat looking in my face with his elbows upon his knees.

"Swim, eye; a mile mayhap," I answered.

"Good, Captain Lesly, I can no more swim than I can use an oar, or dive or fly. So to thee will I leave the swimming."

"Swimming!" I gasped in surprise; though the night was hot enough, these inky unknown waters had no charm for me.

My comrade nodded. "One of us will have to swim for it. If thou wilt not, I must make the essay."

I rested on my blades inquiringly. "It is thy choice," he continued, "they have craft moored at Sonheim, two at the least, or more, so the woodsman told me, and the Count can drive a boat with the best. If these be not sunk or water-logged, we shall be hard put to it to escape in this old wherry. I have the means with me."

He groped beneath the pile of netting and dragged forth an augur. "I will do it," I answered, seeing there was nought for it but to agree. "And when they are water-logged?"

"Nay, I know not," rejoined my comrade, "we must trust to chance and our wits; but this I know, that the Count and his guests will be upon the terrace after supper is ended. If I lure not the Lady Inez to this boat, may this tongue never speak truth hereafter."

How he could make his words good I knew not, and further began to doubt for the success of a venture wherein my comrade had been content to leave so much to the luck of an hour.

My face must have reflected my thoughts, for his voice rang cheerily. "When the heart is true," said he, "the hand is ready. God sends the chance. And now let us do our fishing," he added, dropping his voice somewhat; "fishers, they tell me, work in silence, so let our speech be low."

And then began a fishing, such as has never been before or like to be again. Out into the lake he flung the nets, nor cared so long as they reached the water, while I lay on my oars and shook with laughter as he cursed the meshes, the cordage, the rocking of the boat, swaying to and fro with one hand upon the gunwale. At length, when the last coil of netting was clear of my oars and the boat, he sat down upon the thwart, so well satisfied with his work that tears stood in my eyes for merriment.

The night had fallen and we were some hundred yards from the castle, wherein lamps and flambeaux were ablaze.

"See, they are supping," whispered my companion.

As we approached I could distinguish a long terrace upon that side of the building, planted with trees, whence a broad flight of steps ran down into the lake. A pleasant place whereon to while away a hot summer's evening.

"Now, gently towards the stairs," said he, as voices and laughter sounded plain from that chamber fronting the terrace.

(To be continued.)

The Badminton Club courts have been closed for the season. On Saturday last, an invitation tournament, mixed doubles, was the closing feature of the season. It was won by J. G. Harrison and Miss Leslie Smith, who received handsome prizes.

NEW HEAD FOR ROTHESAY COLLEGE

Rev. W. R. Hibbard Coming from Quebec Province to Be Head Master.

ACCEPTED YESTERDAY

Will Succeed Principal Moore and Will Be Here in June -- Comes Highly Recommended and With an Excellent Record.

Rev. W. R. Hibbard of Montreal, at present head master of the grammar school at Berthier-en-haut (Que.), will be the new principal of Rothesay College, the educational institution carried on at Rothesay under the Church of England synod. A telegram was received from Rev. Mr. Hibbard yesterday accepting the position. He will succeed Principal Moore and will be here in June to take charge at the close of the summer term.

Rev. Mr. Hibbard is a native of Montreal, and is about thirty-eight years of age. He was educated at Bishop's College, Lennoxville (Que.), and graduated from there with B. A. in 1895, also taking first class mathematical honors and winning the General Nicholas scholarship. After a divinity course, Mr. Hibbard took the degree of D. D., and later M. A. from the same college.

He was assistant master at Bishop's College school from 1899 to 1901, and then was senior mathematical master in Trinity College school, Port Hope (Ont.), until 1905. In that year he was appointed head master of the grammar school at Berthier-en-haut, and leaves there to come to Rothesay.

Rev. Mr. Hibbard comes very highly recommended by the Bishop of Toronto, and the Bishop of Montreal as one well fitted to carry on educational matters. He is also regarded as generally well qualified for the position at Rothesay.

PROVINCIAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION ANNUAL

Season Prospects Excellent--Election of Officers and Council.

At the annual meeting of the Provincial Rifle Association last night Lt.-Col. H. H. McLean was re-elected president. The first and second vice-presidents—Lt.-Col. J. T. Loggie and Major J. M. Kinneir, were also re-elected. The meeting was held in the headquarters of the 62nd Fusiliers, with a fair attendance of members from outside. The reports of last year's work were adopted.

The prospects for the coming season were discussed and the opinion expressed that it would be most successful.

The following were elected members of the council: Neil J. Morrison, Capt. W. E. Forbes, Lt. J. T. McGowan, Capt. H. Perley, Capt. Jas. Manning, Capt. J. S. Frost, Sergt. J. G. Sullivan, Capt. R. H. Arnold, Capt. J. L. McAvity, Major O. W. Wetmore, Major J. H. McRobbie, Capt. S. B. Smith, Capt. E. A. Smith, Capt. E. K. McKay, E. E. Glavin, A. E. Henson, Major E. B. Black, Major F. H. Hartt, Sergt. S. W. Smith and F. A. Duxton.

E. B. Carvell, M. P.; Capt. J. L. McAvity and Surgeon Col. J. W. Daniel, M. P., were elected to represent the association on the D. R. A. council. There will be a meeting of the D. R. A. council on the 16th inst., to arrange for the inter-provincial match.

NEW BOWLING RECORD MADE

A. J. Machum Rolls 147, New Mark for Maritime Provinces.

The record set in Black's alleys on Monday by F. Raleigh did not stand long, as A. J. Machum established a Maritime Province record last night by rolling a string of 147. Machum started with a strike, followed by a spare. On the next four frames he did not go below nine, and a strike brought the score to ninety-six. A spare followed and nine on the next frame made the count 135. Then came another spare on the final frame and two more made the grand total, 147.

There was great excitement as the alleys and Mr. Machum was the recipient of many congratulations on his record string.

Mr. Raleigh's mark of 143 stood for three days. The province record established some years ago on Richey's alleys was 144.

Virginian Party at White's.

The Virginian Amateur Athletic Club, organized by the officers, engineers and visiting department of the Allan River Virginians, held their first social gathering at White's last evening. The chair was taken by H. Taylor, assistant purser, and there was a large attendance. An excellent repast was served by the White Catering Company.

A musical programme consisting of sentimental and humorous songs followed. Mrs. Morrison, Miss White and Mrs. McKennie, Denny and Brown took part. A hearty vote of thanks to Messrs. Yates and Lewis, to whom much of the success of the entertainment was due, was passed with enthusiasm. The company returned to the Virginian in a special car chartered for the purpose.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW ISSUE OF POSTAGE STAMPS FOR CANADA

Ottawa, April 8.—The postmaster general, in reply to a question from Armand Lavergne in the commons, said that it was the intention of the post office department on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of the founding of Quebec to issue a new series of postage stamps.

In committee on a bill respecting the subsidy to a direct line between France and Canada, Messrs. Monk and Borden criticized the direct shipment clause. They said that Canada would be forced to ship direct on a line subsidized by themselves, while France could ship by any line and get the benefit of the minimum French tariff.

Mr. Fielding said that under the old treaty goods could be sent by any route, now they must be sent direct or via Britain. If at any time in the future the Canadian parliament changed its mind a surtax could be placed on goods not coming direct to Canada, the same as France now did. Under the present treaty there was a reciprocal arrangement as to the list of articles mentioned in the treaty, which was not the case under the old treaty. It might be necessary, on account of the treaty, to add to Canada's trade representatives in France. The government had an idea of opening a central office in Paris and he hoped this would be done. This would advertise Canada in one of the greatest show places in the world. The bill was read a third time and passed.

To Stop Undesirable Influx.

Hon. Frank Oliver introduced his bill to amend the immigration act, to prevent the landing in Canada of any immigrants whenever it was considered necessary or when said immigrants came to Canada by way of a continuous journey from a country of which they were natives or citizens upon through tickets. Mr. Oliver explained that the influx of Japanese from the Sandwich Islands and Hindoos from Japan made this bill necessary. The bill applied to all nationalities and was a new step following a regulation passed in January last.

Mr. Borden wanted to know if there was any need of the legislation. He was of the opinion that the existing statutes covered the case.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that while under the present act they could deport immigrants who were physically unfit, they

could not deal with persons not coming direct, because the transportation companies could not take them back to these countries of which they were not natives or citizens, because such countries would not receive them. They could not be compelled to do so. Countries of origin would have to receive them.

Mr. MacPherson (Vancouver), spoke in favor of the bill.

Col. Hughes—It will keep out the Hindoos.

Mr. MacPherson said it would and there were no Japs coming into Canada now. The Hindoos who came from Hong Kong to Canada were undesirable and some of them were sent back from India to Hong Kong.

Preferred Hindoos to Anarchists.

Col. Hughes said that he preferred Hindoos, who had served under the British flag to some of the anarchists who were coming from the United States and who originally came from Europe. He moved an amendment that the bill should not apply to such immigrants as had served in the regular or auxiliary forces under the British flag.

Mr. Haggart protested against the legislation, saying that Canada had not the power to deal with subjects of the empire in the manner indicated.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not consider this argument well founded.

Mr. Fowler favored the bill.

Mr. McCarthy (Calgary), quoted a despatch from Vancouver, families were coming to Southern Alberta.

Mr. Lemieux did not credit this. He said that the C. P. R. had asked the government to permit 100 Japanese to come to Canada and that Japan was willing to give passports, if Canada were willing to accept them, and they did not come. This showed the arrangements he made with Japan were being obeyed.

The discussion was continued for some time and when 6 o'clock arrived Sir Wilfrid asked that the bill be allowed to go through as it was important in the interests of British Columbia that it should be put in force. The senate was adjourning tomorrow and he would like to get it through the senate before it adjourned.

Col. Hughes and Mr. Taylor objected and would not withdraw their objections because of a strong kick registered by Mr. MacPherson, Vancouver. Progress was reported.

STRATHCONA PLEADS FOR ALL RED PROJECT

Montreal, April 8.—A special London cable says: At a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute Lord Strathcona read a paper on the All-Red route. The commissioner judiciously surveyed the problems and difficulties involved, urging the importance of the route, commercial, politically, and strategically. It was not a scheme for company exploitation.

Dealing with the Pacific section he indicated the necessity of maintaining steam lines between Canada, Australia, and China, and Japan, and India, if Britain was to maintain her important position

on that ocean. He pointed out the popularity of the route via Canada, which would be subject to little interference from the Panama canal. He declared the time would come when it must be self-sustaining.

Lord Strathcona also emphasized the danger of delay in developing the sense of unity of the empire, because the younger generation of colonists might not be as strong as their fathers in intensity of imperial enthusiasm. Foreign nations also might step in and contest the routes. He could not believe that Britain would refuse to establish the route. He hoped to live to see it fulfill his most sanguine expectations.

KILLED MOTHER WHO TRIED TO REFORM HIM

New York, N.Y., April 8.—Because his mother, Susan Carlin, had sent him to various reformatory institutions, in which he had been a prisoner for many years, Bernard Carlin today shot and instantly killed her at her home in Brooklyn.

Young Carlin had just been released from the reformatory at Napanoch, to which he had been sentenced for stealing a horse and wagon. He was arrested after the shooting.

When Carlin was freed from the reformatory, the superintendent gave him \$10 for a new start in life. He arrived in

Brooklyn yesterday afternoon, bought a revolver and this afternoon went to the apartments where his mother lived with his sister, Mary.

When his mother opened the door he thrust the revolver in her face and fired five bullets into her head before she sank to the floor. He then attempted to shoot his sister, Mary, but the revolver was empty. Her screams summoned a neighbor, who wrested the revolver from Carlin but the latter escaped to the street and fled. He was pursued and captured after a desperate struggle in which he severely injured one of his captors.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES REPORT HARD WINTER

Mrs. Hall, Secretary, Reports Work Was Scarce and Sickness Prevalent--Conditions Improving.

Mrs. C. H. Hall, secretary of the Associated Charities, says that the winter just closing has been a hard one among the needy. This was caused by the scarcity of work, but sickness was also prevalent to a great extent and added to the distress. There were perhaps more needy strangers in the city during this winter than for years. Mrs. Hall says that many of these would have made desirable citizens, and the tramp element was noticeably absent.

At a meeting of the association yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Hall submitted figures of the work during March. These showed that 284 applications were received. Of these fifty-five people were desirous of finding employment, and all except two were placed with employers. Sixteen sought relief, and three asked for either work or relief. Fifteen strangers applied for lodgings, and advice was given in fourteen cases. One application was for transportation. Would-be employers sent in applications for thirty-two female servants and two housekeepers. Relief was furnished in eleven cases, and four cases were investigated. Fifty-three persons were given, forty visits made and thirteen letters written.

Mrs. Hall says that now the hardest part of the season seems to be over, work is getting more plentiful and sickness is also disappearing rapidly.

Pain, anywhere, can be quickly stopped by one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain always means congestion—unnatural blood pressure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax congested blood away from pain centers. These Tablets—known by druggists as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—simply equalize the blood circulation and then pain always departs in 20 minutes. 20 Tablets 25 cents. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., for free package. Sold by all druggists.

CUDLIP MILLER, OF ST. MARTINS, DEAD

Relatives in St. John yesterday received word of the death of Cudlip Miller of St. Martins, who passed away at his home there yesterday morning. About a year ago Mr. Miller was taken ill but nothing serious developed. Two weeks ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and lingered in semi-conscious condition until yesterday morning.

Mr. Miller was one of the oldest and most respected residents of St. Martins. He was born in Germany something more than seventy years ago and came to St. John with his parents while yet a young man. Removing to St. Martins, he engaged in the meat business, which he carried on extensively and in the days of shipbuilding supplied many vessels. He was a member of the Church of England, and in politics was a staunch Conservative. A man of fine character and integrity he gained many friends by whom his death will be much regretted.

Mr. Miller was twice married. He is survived by his second wife, five daughters and three sons. The daughters are Mrs. William W. Donohoe of Carleton, Misses Lizzie and Ida at home and two in the west. The sons are Cudlip Miller, jr., of St. Martins, who was associated with his father in business; William and Andrew of Sussex. Mrs. David Breen of City road, St. John, is a sister and Andrew Miller of Nova Scotia, a brother of deceased.

The funeral will be held at St. Martins at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon.

CRAWFORD COMPLAINS AGAINST KILLEN

Ex-policeman Robert Crawford, now of the C. P. R. police service, has a grievance against Detective Killen and says he will put the matter to the end. Crawford claims that the detective advised James Ward, arrested on the charge of stealing gin, to plead not guilty and he would be let go as Crawford was only bluffing and had no evidence against Ward. Crawford

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