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## FOILED IN THE ATTEMPT

A TALE OF EARLY DAYS

CHAPTER XXI.

The evening had fully set in by the time the two sailors brought their sloop to anchor within a few rods of the beach in the little bay to which they had been directed by Woodsey.

"Here we are," then muttered Yatter, with an energy indicative of intense satisfaction.

"And here we must remain until it pleases Old Mystery to put in an appearance," returned Goffin, with the air of a man who had a deep speculation.

"Come into the cabin, Ned, and we'll shut ourselves in to the exclusion of beast, bird and fowl. I've something to say to you. In fact, I'm just bursting with too much thinking."

The couple were soon comfortably installed in the little cabin, although it was too low for them to stand erect in the deck being only four feet and a half above the flooring.

"It is, naturally," replied Goffin, "Have you any idea who that man is?"

"Why, all I know is that he gave his name to Captain, Lowe as 'Mr. Woodsey,' but he didn't drop a hint as to where he came from or where he was going."

"Does he seem to you like an ordinary man, Ned?"

"To the contrary, he is the most extraordinary personage we have ever encountered."

"Did any man ever commit a more daring piece of rascality than he did in taking Mrs. Ward from the schooner?"

"Never, Tom—never!"

"Did Ben Stobie himself ever do anything nearer?"

"I don't know as he did."

"You recall, of course, what Captain Merwin said about the escape of Ben Stobie from Chicago the very day and hour we sailed?"

"Certainly."

"And you must have seen for yourself that the captain had a strong suspicion of the outlaw's escape in our schooner?"

"Oh, yes."

"He even went so far as to hint that Ben Stobie might be hidden under the name of Woodsey or have shipped with us in some capacity."

the cabin, drinking to their mutual healths.

"You must have seen us approaching the island before dark?" then resumed Yatter.

"Yes, I did, from the top of the Great Duck," avowed Woodsey. "I also saw that you had a visitor. Who was he?"

"Captain Merwin of the Lake Patrol."

"I thought as much. What did he want?"

"Oh, he's looking for Ben Stobie, and thought our ship is enough like his to me."

"What did you say to him?"

The two men reported the interview with more or less completeness.

"You got rid of him very nicely," commented their employer when they had finished.

"I never saw a man more nearly killed by bad news than he was," replied Goffin, "and the same may be said of his daughter."

"How did the governor take it?"

"I never saw a man more nearly killed by bad news than he was," replied Goffin, "and the same may be said of his daughter."

"How much do you think?" returned Yatter.

"Not less than a hundred thousand, of which you shall both have liberal slices. How much you get out of pocket for this boat and the supplies aboard of it?"

Yatter named the amount, after a brief consultation with his companion.

"Here it is," said Woodsey, handing out a bag of gold, "and almost as much more in ready cash."

"Many thanks," said Yatter, exchanging a startled glance with his associate.

"You have Mrs. Ward safely hidden?"

new day, he waited for the advent of the sun, devoting the interval to a careful survey, glass in hand, of all the shores and waters within the limits of his vision.

The result was a conviction that Captain Merwin had passed on to new scenes, and a sigh of relief escaped him.

His next measure was to descend to the base of the cliff and remove the stone from the mouth of the grotto. He found Mrs. Ward busy with her breakfast, and greeted her with a kindness corresponding to his contentment.

Announcing the return of his two allies from Cleveland, he reported at some length the state of mind in which they had left her husband and daughter.

"Both are in mourning for you," he concluded, "and have no more doubt of your death than they have of their own existence."

The fact was too terrible for comment. The captive stared at him a few moments as if dazed, and then went on with her self-imposed labors.

Once or twice, during the repast that succeeded, he attempted to engage her in conversation, but she replied only in monosyllables, and he left her as soon as he had finished his breakfast, resuming work on his cabin.

The task consumed more time than he had expected, requiring six full days for its completion, as a good portion of his time was spent in guarding his captive and in watching for intruders.

When the cabin was finished, however, it was such a neat and strong dwelling for a solitary occupant that he hastened to ask the captive to pay it a visit.

She consented, with a sad weariness which had now become habitual to her, and was soon seated within it.

It was built of logs, in the ordinary style, and was eight feet by ten. It had been thatched very neatly and completely, presenting perfect security against wind and weather.

Mrs. Ward expressed her admiration of it.

"I should prefer it to the grotto," she added.

"Very well," he promptly responded. "Promise me that you will make no effort to escape, and I will exchange with you."

"That is something I cannot do," she declared. "My intention is to improve any chance of escape that may be offered me."

"Then you will have to stay where you are, of course. If you are getting tired of your captivity, however, why shouldn't we negotiate?"

"How negotiate?"

"Why, you pay me handsomely for taking you back to your husband. I know that you are wealthy in your own right, and that the governor will carry out any obligations you may assume for me."

"Well?"

"Promise me, then—let's see how much shall I say—promise me a hundred thousand dollars, in ready cash, within twenty-four hours after your arrival in Cleveland, and I will start with five minutes for that city to arrange your return to your husband. It is understood, of course, that you also promise for the governor as well as yourself, to never molest me legally."

"A hundred thousand?" repeated Mrs. Ward, with an icy sneer. "Is that your best figure?"

## THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, July 28.—Flour—Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.20 to \$3.25 in buyers' sacks outside for export.

Manitoba flour, first patents, \$6; second patents, \$5.35 to \$5.40, and strong bakers', \$5.20 to \$5.30.

Wheat—No. 1 Northern quoted at \$1.11, lake ports; No. 2 Northern at \$1.08, and No. 3 Northern at \$1.05.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 quoted at \$3 to 84c outside. New wheat sold at 82c outside for No. 2 red.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white quoted outside at 44 to 45c, and No. 3 white at 43 1/2c outside. Manitoba No. 2 quoted at 46 1/2c; No. 3 at 44c, and rejected at 42c track, Owen Sound.

Rye—Nothing doing, with prices purely nominal.

Peas—Prices nominal.

Corn—Prices purely nominal.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 58 to 59c outside, and No. 3 extra at 56 to 57c outside.

Bran—Cars are quoted at \$16.50 to \$17 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at \$19 to \$20 in bulk outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Prime, \$2 to \$2.10, and hand-picked, \$2.10 to \$2.15.

Hay—No. 1 timothy is quoted at \$9 to \$10 in car lots, and No. 2 at \$7.50 to \$8.

Straw—\$7 to \$7.50 in car lots.

Potatoes—\$3.25 to \$3.75 per barrel in car lots.

Eggs—There was no change in the condition of the market, which remains firm under a continued good demand. Sales of selected stock were made at 22c; No. 1 at 19c, and No. 2 at 16c per dozen.

## UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 28.—Wheat—Spring, firm; No. 1 Northern carloads, store, \$1.15 1/2; Winter, steady. Corn—Higher; No. 3 yellow, 80 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 79 1/2c; No. 3 corn, 77 1/2 to 78 1/2c; No. 4 corn, 76 1/2c; No. 3 white, 80c. Oats—Strong.

Minneapolis, July 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.15; No. 1 Northern, \$1.13; No. 2 Northern, \$1.11; No. 3 Northern, \$1.07 to \$1.09; July, \$1.13 1/2; Sept., 97c. Flour—First patents, \$5.75 to \$5.90; second patents, \$5.65 to \$5.80; first clears, \$4.35 to \$4.45; second clears \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran—in bulk, \$19.50 to \$20.00.

## CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 28.—Choice butcher cattle are wanted. Butchers seem to have enough supplies on hand for the present. A few fairly good exporters were in, but no very fancy stock.

There is a good export demand for sheep, which is sufficient to absorb all the large offerings. Lambs, however, are rather weak, owing to the large numbers now offering. Hogs are unchanged at \$6.90 to \$7, fed and watered, Toronto, but the market is weak. Calves were stronger on the light run.

## HAYES WINS MARATHON RACE

United States Man First, South African Second.

A despatch from London says: The Great Marathon race, by far the most important event of the Olympic games, was won on Friday by Hayes of the United States. Longboat, to whom the Canadians had pinned their faith, gave up at the twentieth mile. Following is the result:—1, Hayes, United States, 2 hours 55 minutes 18 seconds. 2, Hefferon, South Africa, 2 hours 56 minutes 6 seconds. 3, Forshaw, United States, 2 hours 55 minutes 10 to 25 seconds. Welton of the United States finished fourth.

Wood of Canada was fifth, Simpson of Canada sixth and Lawson of Canada seventh. Caffery of Canada was twelfth and Goldsboro seventeenth. The man to really reach the tape first was Dorando of Italy, and the Italian flag was raised to signalize his victory, but the Americans entered a protest, because Dorando, who dropped from exhaustion when 200 yards from the tape, had been assisted by some of the officials. The protest was allowed and Hayes, the second man, declared victor.

## SPECTACULAR FIRE.

Dome of Kingston's Municipal Buildings Destroyed.

A despatch from Kingston says: On Friday afternoon Kingston was in danger of losing its fine city buildings by fire which broke out in the massive wooden dome at 3.30 o'clock. A plumber was at work soldering around the dials being placed in the tower clock. Sparks from the solder pot were blown by the wind into some sawdust and rotted wood, and immediately the flooring was in flames, which spread to the place occupied by the big clock. The city buildings hose in the tower had no effect on the blaze. In twenty minutes it burst through the dials of the dome. The height of 120 feet bothered the firemen, but finally from the east and west wings and the front of the buildings streams were played upon the burning dome, and in an hour the fire was under control.

## CONVICTED OF SEDITION.

Nationalist Leader, of Bombay, to Be Transported.

A despatch from Bombay says: Tilak, the Nationalist leader, whose trial for sedition occupied several days, has been found guilty, and has been sentenced to transportation for six years, and to pay a fine of 5,000 rupees. The charge was based on articles appearing in the Kesari, a Poonah weekly newspaper, of which Tilak was the editor, inciting the natives to rebellion and to use bombs.

## FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.

Fireman of Huronic Disappears at Port Arthur.

A despatch from Port Arthur, Ont., says: Fred Pollock, employed as fireman since the opening of navigation, left his ship when she was in dock here July 8. He left all his clothes aboard, and among them an insurance policy for one thousand dollars. There was also some money coming to him when he left. Nothing has been seen of him since foul play is suspected.

Crazed by the heat a man, on Friday, killed his wife, trying to shoot his wife.

An insane Newark woman had her twin babies in a tub and then committed suicide.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES



The Prince's reply to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's address of welcome to Quebec on behalf of the Canadian people:—

"I am greatly touched by the loyal and sympathetic words of the address with which you, in the name of the people of Canada, welcome me on this occasion of my sixth visit to the Dominion. I am fully sensible of the honor and responsibility of my position as the representative of our Sovereign, who, ever mindful of the unwavering loyalty of his Canadian subjects, follows with affectionate interest everything which concerns the welfare and development of the Dominion. My privilege is, therefore, twofold, for I join with you, both as the representative of the King and on my own behalf, in celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of your famous city by Samuel de Champlain. I look forward with keen interest to the impressive ceremonies of the next few days, during which the past and present will appear before us upon a stage of unsurpassed natural beauty. And here in Quebec I recall with much pleasure the no uncertain proofs which I have received on my several visits to Canada of the loyalty of the King's French-Canadian subjects. Their proved fidelity in times of difficulty and danger, happily long past, is

one of the greatest tributes to the political genius of England's rule, and the knowledge that they and their fellow-Canadians of British origin are working hand in hand in the upbuilding of the Dominion is a source of deep satisfaction to the King, as well as to all those who take part in British institutions. I cordially agree with you in the propriety of setting apart as a memorial for the present and future generations the battle ground of the Plains of Abraham, hallowed by the associations of past years, and I heartily congratulate all concerned in this noble undertaking upon the success which has attended their patriotic efforts.

"I much regret that my present visit cannot be extended beyond Quebec, and also that the Princess of Wales was unable to accompany me on this occasion. We both retain the happiest recollections of our stay in Canada seven years ago, and of the kind and affectionate welcome we experienced during that most interesting and enjoyable visit.

"I shall not fail to convey to my dear father, the King, who takes the deepest interest in this celebration, the gratifying expressions of your loyalty and attachment to his throne and person, of which his Majesty is well assured.

"Once more I thank you from my heart for your kindly greeting."

## PAGEANTS DAZZLE THE EYE

Too Much of Them to Take on at Once—Gorgeously Planned—Superbly Executed.

A correspondent, describing the pageants at the Tercentenary at Quebec last week, has this to say:—

Quebec's ten pageants are to be found between the Promenade and the Chateau. For diversity of costume, for wealth of detail, for real heart interest of the kind that grips the interest and holds it fast, the promenade is far ahead of the spectacle upon the Plains of Abraham. The pageant over, the quaintly costumed folk who form its multitude of entertainers are free to go where they will. Mingling with these are soldiers, sailors, and civilians, the former given to marching here and there in lines, singing and refusing to be taken seriously in any sense.

## BEYOND DESCRIPTION.

But what of the pageant itself, the big spectacle on the Plains with five thousand-taking part in it? As well endeavor to describe in a few lines as the two centuries and more of early history which it represents. From Jacques Cartier in 1533 to Montcalm and Wolfe in 1759 and 1760, the pageant is a blaze of glory, a stupendous whirl of color in motion and unexpressible blendings of light and shade that is almost bewildering in its complexity. The pageant does not instruct.

## THE TABLEUX.

Taken tableaux by tableaux it might, Jacques Cartier, Champlain, the ursulines at Quebec, Dollard des Ormeaux at long Sault Laval, and Tracy, Frontenac, Montcalm, Wolfe, Murray. These are characters too great in the eye of history to be forgotten in an afternoon with any of the other tableaux.

One of the tableaux thought, the scene was set in the year 1759, when the British and French were in a battle at the Plains of Abraham.

Events move with precision and despatch, the rattling of a few guns in the distance conveys in some mysterious way, the impression of the flight of time between one tableau and the next.

## PICTURESQUE TROOPS.

Decade glides into decade gorgeously. Picturesque troops and treacherous savages mingle in the great natural stage where Canada's real heroes fought and died. The costuming is perfect, the blending of colors as superb, but the pageant is almost too sublime to grasp. To see it is to hurry through an art gallery with a train to catch. The scenes are of marvellous beauty, historically correct, wonderfully comprehensive, but they dazzle rather than illumine and that is the whole truth of it.

## FILLING UP THE WEST.

Fifty Thousand Families in Fifteen Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—According to statistics compiled by the Census and Statistics Bureau, 50,324 families took up a corresponding number of farms in the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta during the past fifteen years. They increased the population of the Canadian West 5,055,774 persons. From the United States there came 16,344 families, with 70,763 persons; from the British Islands 10,797, with 31,395 persons; from Austria-Hungary 10,650, with 52,639 persons; from Russia 5,015, with 24,594 persons; from Scandinavia 3,830, with 11,965 persons; from Germany and Holland 1,988, with 7,724 persons; from France and Belgium 1,131, with 4,487 persons; and from other countries 268, with 2,254 persons.

## THE KING TO THE PEOPLE

Cablegram Despatch to the King From Quebec and His Reply.

"The people of Canada, assembled to celebrate the Tercentenary of the foundation of Quebec, present their humble duty to your Majesty, and desire to thank your Majesty for the honor done them by the presence here of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. They see in this gracious act a fresh proof of the interest which your Majesty has ever manifested towards your Majesty's Canadian subjects, who, on this great and historic occasion hasten to renew their expression of their unalterable devotion to your Majesty's throne and person."

The following reply was received from the King:—"Please convey to Mayor and citizens of Quebec my congratulations and good wishes on the joyous celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the foundation of their city by Samuel de Champlain. I am much gratified to learn of their cordial reception of the Prince of Wales, whom I have sent to represent me on this great occasion. I received with pleasure the renewed assurances of loyalty on the part of my Canadian subjects, in whose welfare I am deeply interested, and to whom I wish an ever-increasing measure of progress and prosperity."

CHAPTER XXII.

Rowing quietly back to the Great Duck Woodsey made himself comfortable for the night in the midst of the materials he had gathered for his cabin.

Two or three times he was awestruck by the knowledge of Captain Merwin's presence in the vicinity had made him nervous, and he even took a turn along the beach, which included a visit to the half-bred, but he saw nothing suspicious, and was able to put in the balance of the night in the soundest of slumbers.

Arising with the first gleams of dawn, he went to the cabin, drinking to their mutual healths.