

KENILWORTH—By Sir Walter Scott

Condensation by Rev. Dr. R. Perry Bush, Chelsea, Mass.

There could be no finer setting for a story of love and tragedy than that afforded by the court of England during the reign of Elizabeth.

It was the heyday of gorgeous costume and an age saturated with the occult. Everyone patronized the astrologers and the alchemists. The queen coupled with the dignity and strength of the monarch the foibles of the weak. It was her policy to play one favorite against another and thereby secure the working of her own strong will, but she often gave way to furious temper and she was most susceptible to flattery. She was forever undecided between her duty to her subjects and her attachment to Robert Dudley, the Earl of Leicester, whom it was commonly reported that she really intended to marry, for he was a courtier par excellence, and his ambition to share the throne overpowered every other purpose of his life. He had, however, been secretly wedded to Amy Robsart, and so, to further his chances to be king, he consorted with one Richard Varney, and plotted the murder of his wife, which was accomplished at Abington Manor.

These threads of fact, with many others of fancy, Scott wove into the fabric of "Kenilworth." To him who would listen to those who make full some compliment and laudation a fine art: to one who would understand the subtle poisoning of the mind by insinuation—to such as are interested in the machinations of men and women anxious to mingle in high society: to all who would be reared by the conversations of lords and ladies and have unfolded for their edification a phase of history which never appears in the text books of our schools, at the same time that they are reading a romance of wonderful interest and plot, "Kenilworth" offers a rare and wholesome treat.

The story opens at an inn kept by one Gosling, whose nephew, Michael Lambourne, a swaggering drunkard, returns after years of absence and finds that Tony Foster, an old crony, who lighted the fires when Latimer and Fildley were burned, is keeping guard over a beautiful woman at Cummer Mansions. Lambourne gains admission there, accompanied by Tressilian, a knight of peerless character, who is in search of her to whom he has been betrothed and who has been lured away from her father's house. Lambourne becomes an accomplice in crime with Foster, and Tressilian meets the mysterious lady, who proves to be none other than Amy Robsart, for it was she who was his promised bride.

He tries to persuade her to return to her father, but in vain, and, in attempting to escape from the

Sir Walter Scott's struggle to pay his debts was as heroic as anything in his most heroic novel. He was 55 years old when the print-

ing firm in which he was a secret partner failed and left him responsible for debts of \$650,000. His wife died a few weeks later; he himself faced a probable mental breakdown, as he had had a slight attack of aphasia, an inability to remember the meanings of words. Yet he refused to go through bankruptcy, although he had had no part in incurring this mountainous debt. All that he asked from his creditors was time. This secured he buckled strenuously to his task.

He wrote doggedly and well, if not with the old fire. In two years he had paid off more than \$200,000. To make money more quickly he turned from

premises he meets Richard Varney, master of horse to Leicester, a shrewd calculating villain, who is a constant spur to the earl's ambition to be king.

Tressilian naturally concludes that Amy is this fellow's mistress and drawing his sword, overcomes and would have slain him but for the timely arrival of Lambourne, when he was obliged to flee, and, knowing the queen's interest in such affairs, he resolves to obtain her intervention in Amy's behalf.

And here Scott makes use of a superstitious bent of the age. Tressilian's horse loses a shoe and a blacksmith cannot be found until an imp of a boy leads the way to a mysterious farrier, named Wayland Smith who is thought by those who know him to be an emissary of Satan and who turns out to be an alchemist with a laboratory underground, and who is persuaded to enter the employ of Tressilian and with him visits Sir Hugh Robsart, who signs a warrant of attorney to help to secure Leicester's powerful influence in persuading the queen to free Amy from Varney.

Tressilian and Wayland soon after this make a visit to Lord Sussex, and when he, for a seeming courtesy to the queen's physician, is called to court for explanation, they accompany him.

The depicting of this trip to Green-

nots to a "Life of Napoleon," which brought him nearly \$100,000. His mind began to fail, but he struggled on. "Count Robert of Paris" and "Castle Dangerous" were written after paralytic shocks. Racked by physical sufferings and with hardly more than half a brain he so devoted himself to work that within five years more than half of the great debt had been paid.

His last year was made happy by a mere hallucination. He conceived the idea that he had paid every creditor in full. About \$250,000 actually remained unpaid at his death, but this was recovered by insurance to \$150,000. This, too, was paid from copyrights, and 15 years later the last claim was discharged. No one but helped him. He had paid in full by his own unaided labor.

which is fascinating. The obedience to royalty: the first step in Sir Walter Raleigh's career when he submits his elegant cloak for Elizabeth to walk upon: the boat; the river; the discussion of Shakespeare and a hundred touches of genius—it must be read in full to be appreciated.

Sussex, upon examination, is fully exonerated, and thereupon calls the queen's attention to the fact that Amy Robsart is cruelly held prisoner, and forthwith Varney and Leicester are summoned into the royal presence. And before the latter has opportunity to speak, Varney affirms that Amy is his wife, and as everyone is cognizant of Leicester's confusion, Varney assures Elizabeth that it is due to the earl's transcendent love for her gracious self. The case is apparently settled, and Varney is ordered to appear at the coming festivities at Kenilworth, and to bring with him the woman who has been the occasion of so much trouble.

Here is a problem! Amy will never consent to be received as Varney's wife. She must somehow be detained at Cummer.

It resolves into a battle of the alchemists. Demetrius, in Varney's employ prepares a drug for Amy, but Wayland, as Tressilian's servant, enters her apartments as a peddler and provides an antidote for the poison.

He also apprises her of the enemies by whom she is surrounded and with him she flees from Cummer.

The time of the great carnival at Kenilworth is near at hand. Multitudes are on their way thither. Every avenue of approach is crowded. Wayland and Amy attach themselves to a group of strolling players, and after many interesting experiences, reach the castle where she is by chance lodged in a room in Mervyn's Tower, which had been assigned to Tressilian.

Here she writes a letter to Leicester, beseeching him to come to and, after tying it with a true love knot of her hair, intrusts it to Wayland to deliver, but it is stolen from him.



THE SCOTT MEMORIAL MONUMENT IN EDINBURGH.

ise that he shall marry the queen, and he also notifies him that Tressilian has a mistress in Mervyn's Tower.

From here events hurry to a climax. The next morning Amy escapes from her room and is in hiding near the place, when close at hand Leicester avows his love to Elizabeth, and is given great encouragement, but as they separate, the queen discovers Amy, who declares that she is not the wife of Varney, and that "Leicester knows all."

Accordingly she is hurried to the presence of the earl, where Elizabeth rages violently, but Leicester's marriage remains still unrevealed, and Amy is thought to be insane and she is placed in custody. Moreover, Leicester is angry with Amy for coming to Kenilworth and exposing him to the resentment of the queen, and he resolves to see her and insist that for the present she must consent to be known as Varney's wife.

This proposition is scornfully refused. Amy, no longer a child, but with the strength of injured womanhood, calls upon the earl as a man and as her lawful husband to take her to Elizabeth and acknowledge that she is his wife.

Leicester yields to this masterly plea to his honor and prepares for the ordeal; but Varney, clearly perceiving that this involves his own personal ruin, concludes that "either he or Amy must die," and is not slow in deciding which it shall be. He persuades Leicester that Amy is conniving with Tressilian and so convinces him of her perfidy that the earl finally consents to her doom.

That evening Leicester and Tressilian meet. The latter still believes that Varney holds Amy in his power, and he begins to plead for her; but his words and motives are misinterpreted. Swords are drawn and they do battle, but are interrupted and meet again on the morrow in a secluded spot, when, just as Leicester is about to prevail, his sword is seized by the young rascal, Dicky Snudge, who delivers to him Amy's letter, which he had stolen from Wayland. The tangle of affairs is unravelled and Amy is proclaimed as the Countess of Leicester.

At this revelation, Elizabeth is beside herself with rage, declaring that "Leicester's stolen marriage has cost her a husband and England a king."

In the violence of her chagrin and anger she forgets for a while her royal dignity, and recovers command of herself only when Lord Burleigh warns her that "such weakness little becomes a queen." Meanwhile Varney fatally shoots the drunken Lambourne and conducts Amy to Cummer, where she is confined in Foster's bed-chamber, a mysterious room reached by a drawbridge, which she is admonished never to attempt to cross; but when Tressilian and Raleigh come to take her to Kenilworth, and she hears the sound of their horses' hoofs, she thinks it is the earl and rushes from her room, and Varney has so manipulated the drawbridge that

she falls to her death. When, however, this villain learns how matters have developed, he commits suicide. His alchemist is found dead in his laboratory and Tony Foster disappears and his skeleton is found long afterward in a secret chamber where he hid his gold. Leicester retires from court for a season, but later is

again a favorite in waiting upon the queen, and dies at last by taking poison he had designed for another. Copyright, 1919, by Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post.) Published by special arrangement with the McTure Newspaper Syndicate. All rights reserved.

Try NEWS-TIMES Want Ads

SAILORS

When you think of Home furnishings think of "Sailors."

School time is just around the corner again. Let us call your attention to our pleasing showing of

AUTUMN SCHOOL APPAREL



There is just the kind of a collection of Exclusive Garments here to appeal to the girl preparing to start to school again—whether she is going to school here or going away to school.

The school girl should surely see this display—there is so much that is new—so much that is unusual. A girl going to school Newman clothed will be stylishly clothed—and well clothed.

See these Exclusive Garments:

CO-ED DRESSES

ROSEMARY DRESSES

NANCY LEE DRESSES

SIS HOPKINS MIDDY BLOUSES

WOOL SWEATERS, ALL KINDS

THE NEW SEPARATE SKIRTS

CHARMING COATS AND SUITS

In anticipation of discontinuing our Lincoln telephone October 1st, we ask that patrons kindly call Newman's, Main 214.

Newman's
THE STYLE SHOP FOR WOMEN

Interurban Day
Thursday

Interurban Day
Thursday

HOUSES FOR RENT

Are an impossibility today in South Bend. The public now realize this fact. People are living in any quarters they are possible to obtain and the situation is rapidly growing worse as the demand increases.

HOUSES FOR SALE

Are Diminishing at An Alarming Scale

People owning houses dare not sell for fear of inability to procure other living quarters. New homes being built are being rapidly bought up long before completion. South Bend needs 3,000 more homes by March 1st and only 500 are now being built. There is just one way to relieve the situation and that is "The Building of Individual Homes." In order for the private individual to build, a desirable lot must first be secured. The financial institutions of South Bend stand ready to furnish the necessary capital with which to build. All you need is the lot.

VASSAR PARK ADDITION

"Formerly the Muessel Field"

South Bend's newest, biggest, and most desirable sub-division will open soon. Watch this paper for further announcements regarding the opening day.

WHITCOMB & KELLER

Owners and Developers of Vassar Park, Edgewater Place, Indiana Avenue and Oak Park Additions
Ground Floor Farmers Trust Bldg. Both Phones 1367