come here to do you a service.'

over with a frank curiosity.

surance!

mouche put in:

and said, coolly:

mouche.

conversation.

then nothing.

again to me.

in the flames of hell!"

each other for a moment.

to seek my confidence and try to be-

I was about to answer, when Barbe-

"So you, whom it was in my power

fathers. And at last you have found

of Guise then." said Barbemouche.

"I was but the servant of the Duke

At this point Blaise, who, in all our

henchmen, had not while sober come

again!" cried Blaise, in a loud voice,

"Who are you?" demanded Barbe-

"The man on whom you left this

"Then I did not kill you?" muttered

"God had further use for me," said

De Berquin and I both stepped aside,

perceiving that here was a matter in

which neither of us was concerned.

But we loked on with some interest,

deferring until its adjustment our own

"Then it was you who spoiled my ap-

And being without sword or other

steel against an unarmed antagonist,

place where an opening in the court-

"Speak clearly, M. de Berquin," said

De Berquin stood perfectly still and

"Is it a foul deed to betray a man in-

"Yes," said I, thoughtfully, wonder-

ing that he should try to begin that

very act by accusing some one else of

"Then, monsieur," he went on, "look

But I looked at him instead, with

some amazement at the assurance with

'No man?" I repeated, for a moment

izzled. "Oh, ho! The boy, Pierre,

perhaps, who left us while we were at

the inn by the forest road! Well, mon-

sieur, you speak falsely. I would stake

"It is not to tell you of any boy that

have sought you these many days in

which he continued to face me.

to the hands of his enemies?

to yourself.

trav me?" I asked.

changing his attitude.

my arm on his loyalty.'

the province, to betray you.'

Berquin. You become amusing.

mark"-and Blaise pointed to his own

forehead-"in Paris on St. Bartholo-

Barbemouch, glaring fiercely at Blaise.

catching the other by the throat.

mew's night thirteen years ago."

Marianne:

you have told me?"

a faint voice:

for immediate alarm.

moon had risen.

of the chateau.

importance to this.

nearer to him.

The words were:

yet come back to us."

Monsier de Berguin!"

hiding place!

to the chateau.

Presently he said:

where you are?"

courtyard and called Blaise.

if completing his question.

peared, for instance."

you now.'



CHAPTER XII.-(Continued.)

the lac was being carried out, the gov-

carried wine to us from the inn?"

"Not since that night, monsieur."

without being seen. Be sure, if they

I bade her go, and turned to made-

And she went rapidly into the cha-

teau, giving me no time in which to

assure her that there was no reason

For hours I considered the possible

that at last I threw the whole matter

now and then, I knew that he was en-

gaged in one of his favorite occupa-

Pleased to hear him singing in the

noonlight, I stood at the gate, lest by

Presently; at the end of the stanza, I

'Ah, Blaise," said Jeannote, "it is

He made no answer, nor did he re-

shown his former susceptibility to the

maid's charms; he had indeed, ex-

tions, that of polishing his weapons.

entering I might interrupt the psalm.

ow, if the plan suggested by Mon-

An Enemp Ehe King By Hagenbuch Wyman

any time drop any hint of this place, and how it might be reached?"

"None that could have reached his ears. I told only Mile. de Varion, and we were quite alone when I did so." Blaise looked at the ground in silence. After some time he gave a

many things of late. Certain matters not be disclosed openly. have had a strange appearance. Butwell, perhaps my thoughts have been ern ir's arrival at Clochonne meant absurd, and, in short, I have nothing bygone time.' that his spy had sent him word of my to say about them except this, Monhiding place. But could De Berquin sieur; it is well to be on one's guard have done so? He had previously always against every one!"

sentinels, learned that we were at and to reprove him for that unworthy sorrows." Maury, and sent one of his men to the suspicion, when there was a noise at governor with the information? It was the gate. Looking thither, I saw two he sang is not. Heed it, monsieur, as wearily on one another's shoulders and "Have you seen anything of the five seemed ready to drop with fatigue.

men who drank with me the night you woods," explained Sabray. "They are in my own time seen something of the Catholics, although that one tried to treachery of which some women are 'And you have no more news than hide his cross and shouted, 'Down with | capable.' the mass!' when we told them to sur-"Nothing more, moniseur; so if you render in the name of the Sieur de la said quickly. please, I will hurry back, for my old Tournoire." man is sure to have fallen asleep, and

"It is true that I was a Catholic," it would be a pity if the governor's whined the bedragged fop who had bemen should come by the forest road "but I was just about to abjure when to hear it. come after I reach home, you shall know of it in good time." these men came up."

She was as pale as a white lily. As soon as my eye met hers, she said, in By the windpipe of the Pope, for a flagon of wine I would be a Jew." "I am going in, monsieur. I am tired. No, I can go alone. Do not be conwearily added their fat comrade, "for cerned about me. I shall soon feel beta roast fowl, and a place to lay my

> miserable body!' At this moment the fop's eyes fell

I wished to consider Marianne's news before communicating it to any of my men. I had to inquire of myself "Belly of Beelzebub, so it is!" bellove, to my impulse to protect her, that I closed her in my arms and action on my part. So that my meditations might not be interrupted, I left the chateau and walked into the forest.

controls me!" relations of the governor's arrival to Whereupon he fell to belaboring the mademoiselle's safety and my own, to that of my men and our cause, and to my intention of delivering M. de Varion from prison. But I could arrive at no conclusion, for I knew neither the governor's intentions, nor what infor-Sabray and Roquelin howled with me!" mation he had concerning me. There laughter. At last I ordered him to were so many probabilities and so stop, and to confine the men in a her face with kisses. many possible combinations of them. chamber, where they should be fed and from my mind, determining to await events. On the way back to the promised them as they went that they tween us, our hands clasped over it. chateau I reproached myself for having wasted so much time in making useless guesses, for when I found my-

I stopped at the entrance and stood Roquelin Left alone in the courtyard, I sat on still to listen to the voice of Blaise, which rose in the courtyard in the which rose in the courtyard in the part yellow with moonlight, and became the song of the gypsy, before have come here to do you a service." gan to ponder. I could doubtless learn modernais from the three captives whether De ing his voice had expressed in the war Berquin had had any hand in the com- faded from her face. She started back- knew not that I was in need of any." hymn a few hours earlier. From a ing of La Chatre to Clochonne. Anxisound that came between the words ous as I was to inform myself, I was mine, and with the words, "Oh, mon- that," said De Berquin, quietly. His secretary. Montignac, took it into

> While I was thinking, my arms folded and my eyes turned to the ground at my feet, I suddenly heard a deep she was mine. Her face, her attitude, wrong way to get my confidence. "It sigh very near me.

hear the results of Blaise's interroga-

I looked up and saw Mademoiselle de Varion standing before me in the a last recurrence of her old scruples foul deed." the spirit of your mother that controls moonlight. My gaze met hers, and in concerning the barrier between us. I the delicious glow that her presence through me I forgot all in the sume his singing. Then I recalled that world but her for the past few days he had not

CHAPTER XIII.

How De Berguin Invited Death. hibited toward her a kind of disapproving shyness. I had not attached any ing up and taking her hand. "Why do you not go on singing your psalm?" Jeannotte asked, coming her look. But she did not draw away of my woing. Her old scruples or her her hand.

His answer was a strange one. It You are still disturbed by Marian- use for that purpose any device that was spoken with a kind of contemptu- ne's news," I said, "But you have little might occur. But, how long she might ous irony and searching interrogation. more reason to fear when M. de la postpone the final confession of sur-Chatre is at Clochonne then if he were render, it must come at last, for the "Mademoiselle's boy Pierre has not at the other end of the province."

"What has that to do with your in a low tone, "for your sake." singing?" said Jeannotte. "We all "Then if you will fear," said I, "I Clochonne solely in quest of me? What know it very well. Poor Pierre! To take great happiness in knowing that though he knew my hiding place, disthink that he may have been taken by it is for me. But this is no place or covered by the persistent De Berquin, time for fear. Look and listen. The and its location by him communicated "It is well that he did not know the moonlight, the sounds of the forest, through Barbemouche? For, I said to place of our destination when he went the song of the nightingale, all speak myself, if De Berquin had sent word to

away," said Blaise, in the same insig- of peace. nificant tone, "else M. de Berquin "The song of the nightingale may been the messenger, for the three rasmight tofture the secret out of him give place to the clash of swords and cals now held at Maury could not have and carry it to the governor of the the cries of combat," she replied. "And been relied on, and they had the approvince, for M. de Berquin knows because you have delayed here with pearance of having wandered in the now that my master is La Tournoire. me, you now risk the peril you are

It would not be well for the boy, or in.' governor's learning La Tournoire's mademoiselle," I said, gayly. "It comes and goes. It is a very welcome guest Maugert, who was lying in watch by After which words, spoken with a when it brings with it the sweetest

kind of ominous menace, Blase abrupt- lady in the world." ly left the girl, and strode around the Talking thus, I led her around the corner of the chateau. The maid stood side of the chateau to the old garden still for a few moments, then went in- appertaining to it, a place now wild with all kinds of forest growth, its Completely mystified, I crossed the former use indicated by a broken statue, a crumbling grotto, and in its "M. de la Chatre is at Clochonne," I centre an old sun dial overgrown with said, abruptly, as soon as he was be- creepers. The path to the sun dial was again passable, thanks to my frequent He stood still, returning my gaze. visits to the spot since my first arrival

at Maury. It was up this path that we "Do you think that he has learned now went. paradise to me. We two were alone "Or any one else?" he said, in a low in the garden. The moon spread beauon one side, and the green vegetation But he did not know our hiding around us leaving some places in mys-

The moonlight and the presence of "Through M. de Berquin?" I said, as mademoiselle made the place a very voice. "There was the boy who disap- ty over the broken walls of the chateau place when he left. He did not know terious shade. The sun dial was all in how near we then were to it. He did light, and so was mademoiselle standnot then know that I was La Tour- ing beside it. I breathed sweet wild odors from the garden. From some "But there was much talk of La part of the chateau came the soft Tournoire on the journey. Did you at twang of the strings responding to the

hand of mademoiselle, I raised it to I ran to the gate and heard him tell Monsier de Berquin, I will show you Montignac's resentment and take La

'I love you, I love you!" I whispered. arquebus, match lighted, that he was do me! She made no answer, only looked at me with a kind of mingled grief and Tournoire, for whom he had important across the courtyard and pointed to your supposed master were in my way. joy, bliss embittered by despair. news. "It cannot be," I went on, "that heaven would permit so great a love from the gate.

to find no response. Will you not answer me, mademoiselle?" wer me, mademoiselle?"

At that moment Blaise came out of the chateau. Very soon De Berquin strode asked, in a perturbed voice. 'I would have love for love."

Her answer was arrested by the wayworn and fatigued. sound of the gypsy's voice, which at first words:

"Bright as the sun, more quick to fade; Fickle as marsh-lights prove; tray me, after all? Admirable self-as-Where brightest, casting deepest shade-False flame of woman's love."

"Heed the song, monsieur," said heavy sigh, and, raising his eyes, said: mademoiselle, in the tone of one who "Monsieur, I have been thinking of warns vaguely of a danger which dare "It is an old, old song," I answered.

"The raving of some misanthrope of "It has truth in it," she said. "Nay, he judged all women from some bitter experience of his own. His

I was about to ask him whether he song ought to have died with him, shown some skill in secret pursuit. meant that the boy Pierre had been ought to be shut up in the grave Had he eluded the vigilance of my guilty of eavesdropping and treachery, wherein he lies, with his sins and his "Though the man is dead, the truth

of my men, Sabray and Roquelin, con- a warning from the dead to the living, improbable, yet nothing occurs more ducting into the courtyard three often than the improbale. So I asked starved-loking persons who leaned warily trust in women!" "I needed no song to warn me, made-

moiselle." I said, thinking of Mile. "We found these wretches in the d'Arency and M. de Noyard. "I have

"You have loved other women?" she

"Once I thought I loved one, until I learned what she was."
"What was she?" she asked, slowly, longed to De Berquin's band of four; as if divining the answer, and dreading

"She was a tool of Catherine de "I will abjure twice over, if it pleases Medici's," said I, speaking with all the onsieur," put in the tall Spanish- more contempt when I compared the looking ruffian. "Nothing would de- guileful court beauty, Mlle. d'Arency, light me more than to be a Huguenot. with the pure, sweet woman before me; "one of those creatures whom Catherine called her Flying Squadron, "And I a damned infidel Turk," and she betrayed a very honest gentleman to his death.' "Betrayed him!" she repeated.

"Yes, by a pretended love tryst." Mademoiselle trembled, and held out her hand to the dial for support. "Saint Marie!" he cried, falling to Something in her attitude, some his knees "We are dead men. It is thing in the pose of her slender figure, the big fellow we trussed up at the something in her white face, her deep,

lowed Blaise, pulling out his sword. that I clasped her in my arms and Turning to Jeannotte, who had just drew her close to me. She made no atreappeared in the courtyard, he road- tempt to repulse me, and into her eyes ed: "It is now my father's spirit that | came the look of surrender and yielding. three, poor, weary, hungry, thirsty mured, for she had told me her name,

rascals with the flat of his sword, till "you do not shrink from me, your all of them yelled in concert. They hand clings to mine, the look in your were too limp to resist or even to run, eyes tells what your lips have refused and he had his way with them until to utter. The truth is out, you love She closed her eyes, and let me cover

Presently, still holding her hand in questioned. So they limped away moan- mine, I stepped to the other side of the ing, driven like cattle by Blaise, who sun dial, so that we stood with it beshould not be put to the trouble to ty-ing up honest people in the dark for now," said I, "yet here let us vow by

self at the gate it was night, and the ed, out of curiosity, as did Sabray and mark the time on this old dial. I pledge you here, on the symbol of time, to fidelity forever!' "False flame of woman's love."

sieur, monsieur!" glided swiftly from "Monsieur, I would hinder some one his secretary. Monsieur, his head that he would like to become at that moment, preferring to wait and the garden and around the chateau. In from doing you a foul deed, though to perplexity, I followed. When I reach- do so I must rob that person of your and attractions. But he could not uned the courtyard she was not there, esteem.' She had gone in, and to her chamber. But I was happy. I felt that now I, thinking that he was taking the had spoken, if not her lips. As for her breaking away, I thought that due to esteem should need hindrance from a nor's soldiers, she should go to Fleurier did not attribute it to the effect of the looked me straight in the face, saying: sudden intrusion of the gypsy's song. It was by mere accident, I told myself, that her scruples had returned at the noment of that intrusion. What was there in her love that I need fear? She "Mademoiselle!" I whispered, start- had told me to heed the song as a intending it warning. I considered this a mere de She trembled slightly, and averted vice on her part to check the current maidenly impulses might cause her to surrender itself was already made. Her "Yet I do fear, monsieur," she said, heart was mine. What mattered it now though the governor had come to the governor, Barbemouche must have

forest several days I was just about to summon Blaise. "Peril is familiar company to me, that I might learn the result of his interrogations, when I heard the voice of

This voice also I knew, as well as

now to learn what he was aiming at. "Who goes there?" "We are friends," came the answer, quickly

tion grew in me against the man who

"By God, you mean her!"

never quailing.

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fingers of the gypsy. I held the soft | Maugert's. It was that of De Berquin. | of liars, unless you are devil! Come, | the possibility, I was willing to risk Maugert, who covered him with an what I think of the service you would Tournoire myself. Before that, I had

> "Let him come, Maugert!" I called chateau to an open space in one part to obtain her esteem by the mock restrom the gate.
>
> The come, Maugert!" I called chateau to an open space in one part to obtain her esteem by the mock restrom the gate. I stepped back into the court yard. should not be interrupted.

in through the gateway, followed by strange, thoughtful expression was on Montignac's will." the burly Barbemouche. Both looked his face. He, too, stood quite still. De Berquin looked at my face for a moment longer, then seemed to realize Go on."

"Monsieur de la Tournoire," said De that instant rose in an old song, that one in which a woman's love is likenone in which a woman's love is likenone in which a woman's love is likened to a light or a fire. These are the ways of a gallant gentleman-"I have ged his shoulders and said, courteous-So! thought I, does he really intend "As you will, monsieur!"

And he walked before me around the side of the chateau to the bare space in the garden. Blaise, having received no orders, did not presume to follow. We took off our doublets and other to kill a hundred times over that night, sheathed sword and very gracefully are the very Tournoire whom I chased unsheathing by throwing the scabbard followed in your track. We could do from one end of France to the other off into the air, so that it fell some eight years ago?" And he looked me distance away in the garden.

"Yes," I said, with a smile, "after shown that I was the more skillful you greeted by your sentinel, and you had destroyed the home of my swordsman, yet now he stood without guessed that you were near your burthe least sign of fear. If he had row. We came no further, but looked formerly retreated, on being disarmed, around and found a projecting rock, it was from situations in which he under which to lie hidden, and a tree figured ridiculously, and could not en- from whose top this place could be At this point Blaise, who, in all our experiences with De Berquin and his Also, he had sought to preserve his rock, one of us keeping watch night life, so that he might have revenge. and day from the tree. I hoped thus within hearing of Barbemouche's voice, But now that events had taken their to be able to know when you should or within close sight of him, stepped up turn, he showed himself not afraid to be taken, so that I might then look face death. "Let me see the face that goes with

nan should be so great a liar."

And he threw up the front of Barbe-"Rather," he said, "that so grave a mouche's hat with one hand, at the same time raising the front of his own with the other. The two men regarded be so vile a traitor." "Praise to the god of Israel, we meet

himself into a posture of defence. The cup of my resentment having owered, said:

"You should know, monsieur, that I etraying me to La Chatre." 'And yet you say that I lie," he re-

"I know even how the matter was to be conducted," I went on. "The spy was first to learn my place of refuge cried Barbemouche. "May you writhe and send the information to La Chatre. The governor is already at Clochonne. The spy, doubtless, learned where I weapon he aimed a blow of the fist at hid and sent word to La Chatre."

"Doubtless," he replied, impassively, Blaise's head. Blaise, disdaining to use "inasmuch as you speak of one of contented himself with dodging the Mademoiselle's boys having left you. blow and dragging Barbemouche to a He was probably the messenger."

"Monsieur," I said, "you desire to yard wall overlooked a steep, rocky leave a slander on mademoiselle that descent which was for some distance may afflict me or her after your death; without vegetation. Here the two men but your quickness to perceive circumgrappled. There was some hard squeez- stances that seemingly fit your lie will ing, some quick bending either way, a not avail you. A thousand facts might final powerful forcing forward of the seem to bear out your falsehood, yet I arms on the part of Blaise, a last vio- would not heed them. I would know lent propulsion of the same arms, and them to be accidental. For every lie Barbemouche was thrown backward there are many circumstances that down the precipice. Blaise stood for a may be turned to its support. So do time looking over. We heard a series not, in dying, felicitate yourself on of dull concussions, a sound of the leaving behind you a lie that will live flight of detached small stones, and to injure her or me. Your lie shall die first, to make me withdraw my prowith you." "God giveth the batlte to the

"You tire me with reiterations, monstrong!" said Blaise, and he came sier," he replied, calmly. "Since you away from the precipice. De Berquin will maintain that I have lied, do so. shrugged his shoulders and turned It is you who will suffer for your "As I said, monsieur," he began, "I not really because I wished to do you ' said I coolly, choosing to shape of its The look of unresisting acquiescence assume indifference and ignorance. "I The woman came here to find your hiding place and betray you to the govdo the governor's plans, nor could he hope for the woman's co-operation, as she seems to have taken a dislike to him. It had been agreed that, when is impossible that any one having my she had turned you over to the goverthis condition so that she might keep out of the way of Montignas. Now he dared not interfere to prevent her from doing the governor's errand, but he hoped to see more of her after that should be completed. Such, as it was necessary for him to tell me, was the cavalcade. He wanted me to become ment. Covetousness is strong in

grow chilly telling you all this, when you do not intend to believe me? Shall we not begin, monsieur?"

at fabrication, monsieur," I said, wishing to deprive him of the satisfaction of thinking me deceived by his story, "but you have no reason to be. That this wilderness," said De Berquin, all a woman should be set to betray an before told. Only two things prevent the time standing as motionless as a outlaw, and then a man set to keep its being believed. It is to me that statute, and speaking in a very low her in view and finally hold her-it is from M. De la Chatre ,the governor of should you not have been sent to take me?" I thought that I had touched "Not man nor boy," I said, curious him here.

"That is what I asked Montignac," "What, then?" Mademoiselle's maid, he replied. "But he told me that she wished him to keep sword in hand that honest Jeannotte? You must take the had already been commissioned to hunt I might have no scruples about killtrouble to invent something else, M. de you down, before he had made up his ing him. I never could bring myself to mind to possess her by force. More- give the death thrust to an unarmed "Not the maid, monsieur," he replied, over, it would not do to disturb the man. Yet I was determined that the very quietly, putting a stress on the governor's plan, on which the governor brain whence had sprung so horrible made at some convenient location. word "maid," and facing me as boldly was mightily set, though Montignac a story against my beloved should in- the return be by moonlight. It is how himself had suggested it. 'And,' said vent no more, that the lips which had a large number of those for wh Slowly it dawned on me what he Montagnac, 'you have not a woman's uttered the accusation should not benefit the outing has been arranged meant. Slowly a tremendous indigna- wit to find his hiding place, or a wo- speak again. Yet he gave me a hard will attend. man's means of luring him from his fight. It was for his life that he now dared to stand before me and make men.' And yet, you will remember wielded sword, and he was not now that accusation. Yet I controlled my- that when I thought you were a taken by surprise as he had been in self, and merely answered in a tone as lackey, and you offered to deliver La our former meetings, or unsteadied by low as his, but slowly drawing my Tournoire to me, I grasped at the a desire of making a great flourish bechance, for I knew that, however set fore a lady. He now brought to his the governor might be on having the use all his training as a fencer. He "Mlle. de Varion," he answered, lady taken by any one, and if I took had a strong wrist and a good eye, you and got the reward I could afford despite the dissolute life that he had Filled with a great wrath, my powers to bear Montignac's displeasure. I led. For some minutes our swords of thought for the time paralyzed, my think Montignac's desire to have the clashed, our boots beat the ground mind capable of no perception but that lady take you was due to his having and our lungs panted as we fought in of Maremoiselle's sweetness and puri- suggested the plan. He wanted both the moonlight. I was anxious to have ty opposed to this horrible charge of the credit of having devised your cap- the thing over quickly, yet the noise ture and the pleasure of Mademoiselle's | we made might "Then the devil is no more the king society. Yes, when you held out to me Mademoiselle, and perhaps bring her lieving corns.

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confined myself to the task of followthe way leading around the side of the I had hoped to get her from you, and men and then by you. After that fail-As I waited for De Berquin to pre- ure, I could merely follow and hope cede me I chanced to look at Blaise. A that chance would enable me to do

"You cleverly mix truth and fiction, monsieur." I said. "You interest me It is true that he did interest me, so

ingenious did I think his recital. "I have no wish to prolong the life of one of us by this talk," he replied but a tale once begun should be finished. You know how you promised to deliver up La Tournoire to me I grant that you kept the promise to the letter. During the rest of that night I lay quiet with my men. We cumbrances, De Berquin raising his heard your departure the next morning, and when the way was clear we so quietly, for we were afoot; we had left our horses in another part of this Twice before that night it had been wilderness the day before. We heard to the lady. But no soldiers came for "It is a pity," I said, "that a brave you, neither you nor the lady departed from the place, no sign came to indicate an attack or a fight. You can nan"-and his look showed that he al- imagine, monsieur, how a gentleman uded to me-"should be so easily fool- accustomed to court pleasures and Pared, and that so fair a woman should islan fare enjoyed the kind of life that we have been leading for these several And, seeing that I was ready, he put days. Now and then one of us would crawl forth to a stream for water, or forage for nuts and herries, and we been already filled to overflowing, it snared a few birds, which we had to was impossible for me to be further eat raw, not daring to make a fire. engered by this. But there came on This existence became tiresome. This me a desire to let him know that I afternoon three of my knaves deserted. was not at all ill-informed as he had What was I to do? It was useless to thought me; that perhaps he was the go back to Montignac without having greater fool. So, holding my sword done his work. To stay there awaiting your capture or the lady's departure was perhaps to starve. To go any am aware who undertook the task of distance from this place was to lose sight of the woman, who might leave at any time, and we could not know what direction she might take. The enterprise had been at best a scurvy one, fit only for a man at the end of his resources. In fine, monsieur, when to the scene. I knew that Blaise wo the last of my men threatened to fol- keep the men away, but he would low his comrades, I crawled out of my presume to restrain Mademoiselle. hole, stretched my aching bones, and wished, too, to have the thrust ma resolved to let Montignac's business go | before my antagonist should begin to the devil. There was no chance for show weakness of body or uncertainty me in the service of the French King, of eye. But he maintained a go therefore I came to offer myself as a guard, and also required me to g

> Chatre." "You told me that," said I, calmly "for one or both of two purposes-the tection from the lady, in order that she might be at your disposal; the second, to get my confidence, in order that you yourself might betray me to La

> own interest I sought to serve, as well

Chatre." De Berquin laughed. "Am I, then, such a fool as to think that the wary Tournoire could be put off his guard by a man? No, no. The governor or Montignac was wise in choosing a woman for that delicate task. It is be caught!"

only by a Delilah that a Samson can "Monsieur." I said. with ironical admiration, "you are indeed as artful in your lies as you are bold. You have constructed a story that every circumstance seems to bear out. Yet one circumstance you have forgotten or you are not aware of it. It destroys your whole edifice. The father of Mile. de Varion is now a prisoner, held by the the 11th of July: to receive her reward. She had made governor's order, on a charge of treason for having harbored Huguenots. Would his daughter undertake to do Waitt & Co., Hicks & Lovick Piano the work of a spy and a traitor for that Ltd., Fletcher Bros., Bell Piano, p governor against a Huguenot? Now

for your ingenuity, monsieur!" "Such things have been known," he answered, not at all discomfited. "His state of his mind when I came along- daughter may not have her father's I, ordered from court, hounded from weakness for Huguenots, and if she Paris by creditors, ragged and ready bears resentment against the governor for what might turn up. Near Fleurier on her father's account, her desire of Montignac turned up, in La Chatre's the reward may outweigh that resent-"And what man of my following the woman's escort to Clochonne, keep men. You would not expect great filial ould you accuse of intending to be- my eyes on her, know when she had devotion in a hired spy and traitress. settled your business, and, when she Moreover, for all I know, this woman "No man, monsieur," he said, still was about to start for Fleurier, keep may not be Mlle. de Varion, although eeting my gaze steadily, and not her as his guest in a house that I was Montignac so named her to me. She to hire in Clochonne. But why do I may have assumed that character at his suggestion, in order to get your confidence and sympathy, not daring to pretend to be a Huguenot lest some "Doubtless you are vain of your skill habitual act might betray the deception." "Enough, M. de Berquin," I said. "I

do your wit the credit of admitting

that so well-wrought a lie was never

you tell it, and it is of Mlle. de Varion! voice. "It is not a boy that has come complicated, to say the least. Why You complained a while ago of being chilly. Let us now warm ourselves!' And so we went at it. I had no reason now to repeat the trick by which I had before disarmed him. Indeed, I

Bowel Troubles of Childhood It is impossible to exagge-

> children. They contain no alcohol - no morphine or cocaine-no dangerous drugs of any kind.

rate the value of FRUIT-A.

TIVES as a medicine for

Fruit-a-tives are fruit juices—con-centrated and combined with the most valuable tonics and internal antiseptics known to medicine. Fruit-a-tives are free of calomel cascara, senna and the host of violent

purgatives that simply act by irritating the bowels. Fruit-a-tives are made from fruit and tonics and are pleasant to take, and so mild in their action that ther never gripe or pain. During the summer, when children

are so apt to eat improperly, mothers should have a box of Fruit-a-tives always handy.

At the first sign of Diarrhoea, Indi-gestion, Headaches, Biliousness, Peev ishness, Vomiting — give Pruit-a-tives according to directions. These splended fruit liver tablets will instantly correct faulty digestion—clean and sweeten the stomach—regulate the bowels, kidneys and skin—and so invigorate and strengthen the whole system, that the little ones can quickly throw off the temporary illness Get a box now-to-day. 500.

box or 6 for \$2.50 Sent on rece of price, if your druggest does not handle them. FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITE OTTAWA.

Notice is hereby given that, 60 after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and V thence running east 40 chains; south 40 chains; thence west 40 thence north 40 chains to place nencement, containing 160 acres,

I. W. POWEL H. L. FRANK, A Frank's Landing, Skeena River, April 28th, 1906.

member of your company. In the much time and attention to my Huguenot cause I might earn back defence. Indeed, his point once pas some of the good things of life. It no through my shirt under my left sho longer matters on which side I fight. der, my left arm being then raise Twas the same with Barbemouche. But at last I caught him between t And, inasmuch as I had decided to cast | ribs as he was coming forward, and in my fortunes with yours. I natural- was almost as though he had fallen ly wished you well. Thus it was my my sword. I missed his own sword only by quickly turning sidewise as yours, when I told you that this that his weapon ran along the fron woman came here to betray you to La of my breast without touching me. (To be continued.)

WEDNESDAY HALF HOLIDAY,

Early Closing For Summer Months Be Inaugurated This Week

-Excursion. From this week until the end of Ser tember practically every retail store

shows that action on the part of chants has been almost unanimous We, the undersigned merchants of toria agree to close our places of ness every Wednesday at 1 p. m., and main closed for the rest of the day ing the months of July. August and

tember, excepting only the Wedne of a week in which a public holida curs, and Wednesday, August 1st. 1 agreement to commence with Wednesd Weiler Bros., B. C. Furniture Co., Sl & Anderson, Smith & Champion, M.

W. Downs, Henry Young & Co.. Spencer, Limited, J. W. Robinson, cott Bros., Angus Campbell & Co., Vigor, Miss E. A. Mesher, B. Willia Co., Sea & Gowen, W. G. Cam Allen & Co., W. & J. Wilson, Fine Finch, B. W. Anderson, Henry Rut The West End Grocery Co., Fred. (Windsor Grocery Co., J. W. Speed, Wallace, Victoria Rochdale To-Op Association, Ltd., William Acton. son & Jones, E. B. Jones, Wm. B. Alex. Hendry, Saunders Grocery Hunter, Erskine & Co., F. E. Plur G. W. Clarke, A. Burt, Fell & Co., halgh, T. Redding, A. Schroeder, J. McDonald, Alexander Adam, Neil M. Donald, J. Talbot, T. Proctor, L. Dickin son, Johns Bros., T. J. Bittencourt, De ville, Sons & Co., A. G. Robertson, H. Lester, A. Thornton, F. G. Goldwort Jos. Renouf, H. W. Walker, B. C. Mark L. Goodacre & Sons, H. Stanley, Victor West, Robert Porter & Sons, Doug street, Ideal Provision Store, Robert I ter & Sons, Pacific Market, Johns Bu Clarke Bros., Spring Ridge, Robert son, James Maynard, J. Fullerton, Baker & Co., Paterson Shoe Co., J. fevre, W. McDonald, H. E. Munday.

An enjoyable excursion has been ranged for the opening holday on W nesday next. The Princess Beat will leave the C. P. R. wharf, Be ville street, at 2 o'clock for a among the Gulf islands. A stop wil

M. Sevanoffsky, superintendent of Kursk-Sebastopol railroad, was killed Saturday in revenge for the discharge several railway employees.

It is Not Pleasant to Tread on Corns

The use of Foot Elm stops pine ing, chafing, etc., makes tight ears of comfortable, thus preventing and Vol 37.

COMMANDER OF BL

The Mutiny on Russian Attributed to His

SEA FL

Sebastopol, July 11. made at 1 o'clock t assassinate Vice-Adi commander of the Bl

The admiral was w to a hospital. Vice-Admiral Chou blamed for his sever the treatment of the that the mutiny on ship Kniaz Potemkine last year was attribu

COULD NOT

Sergeant Rockwell's R · Tracking Prisone

Edmonton, July 10 .returned from the 1 evening, tells of an ad geant Rockwell, of the perienced while bring from the landing to Sergeant Rockwell i

fellow-one of the bi The prisoner was a at the landing last theft, and was com nonton. Sergeant Edmonton with the Tuesday, and read place without mish to spend the night. ed guard over his with his back to the bed on which the dozed off for a few awoke Kerr had dis oner had effected his

over the bed and out

making off into the In his hands. Sergeant Rockwell hunted for a trace vain. He then wen river and procured Williams his search. After they discovered Kern called Two Lakes, had stopped to put well took up the t lowed the trail fo through the village it was most difficu tracks among the m peculiar patch on Kerr's shoes gave geant continued o reached Baptiste, 1 landing, where he c as he was resting recaptured him, a Edmonton. The as being one o

HORSE Commission Wi

feats of tracking

the credit of m

Police.

Winnipeg, Ju mount comm mand of Col. Western Canad of next month chasing horses Two years ag the Canadian number of fin all either kille mission will Okotoks, High er Creek, Med etc.

> FAMI With Gove

Vokonsky are Zemstvo cong the governme Jority of mem ing any respe bureaucracy of Decli

Moscow, July

o-day adopted

to co-operate

Work of fami

local and cent

to confine th

charity work.

Especially if They are Your Own -- "Foot Elm" Prevents Corns.

According t graph, Miss A woman, has Dlaf with the ttralle, on th

