"AN ENEMY TO THE KING"

BY HAGENBUCH WYMAN.

CHAPTER II.

Love Making at Short Acquaintance.

The next morning was bright, and not too cold. At 11 I approached the great gate of the Louvre, wearing the bold demeanor of a man determined not to abashed, even by the prescence of royalty. Yet within me there was some slight trepidation lest I should, on first setting foot within the precincts of a palace, betray my rustic bringing up.

Others were being admitted at the gate, and some were coming out, both the King's council and the reception having been over for some time. A page who had been waiting just inside the court came out as I approached, and asked me if I were M. de Launay. Astonished that he should have so easily picked me out, I replied that I was. He then said that he had come to conduct me to Monsieur the Marquis de Quelus, and I followed him into the great courtyard of the Louvre.

Before me was the imposing facade of the palace. Around me was a animated scene of well-dressed gentlemen coming and going, meeting one another, forming little groups for a moment's interchange of news or inquiries, and as quickly breaking up. These were soldiers on guard, officers on duty and off, couriers in brilliant doublets, dazzling ruffs, rich hose; gentlemen with gay plumes, costly cloaks, jewelled sword hilts. There were pages, strutting about with messages; lackeys, belonging only to the greatest nobles or royal favorites. Everybody, whether gentlemen, soldier, household officer, priest, page or valet, went with an air of great consequence, with head high in the air, every step, expression and attitude proclaiming a sense of vast superiority to the rest of the world. It was as if people attached to the court were an elevated race of beings; or as if the court were Olympus, and these were gods and the servitors of gods, who, very properly, regarded mortals with disdain. Each man, too, maintained not only this lofty air, as befitting one of the court, but also an aspect of individual preciousness as towards his fellow divinities. There was in many a face or bearing an expressed resentment, in advance, of any affront that might be offered. The soldiers swaggered, the gentlemen showed self-esteem in every motion. Nevertheless, there was much good nature and courtesy in the saluations, fragments of conversation, and exchanges of gossip. Leaving the sunlit courtyard behind, the page showed me up a fine stairway, where some gentlemen tarried in little parties, while others ascended or descended. We passed through large galleries, the same animation continuing everywhere. I had no time, as we passed, to examine the superb hangings and fanciful decorations of the galleries in detail. The clothes of the courtiers, the brilliant display of velvet, silk, furs and the finest linen, of every known hue, made a continually changing, moving panorama of color.

We approached at last a group in extraordinary radiant attire. It was composed of very young men, some of whom had hardly yet acquired the beard required by the universal fashion. Even at a distance I could see that their cheeks were painted, could note their affectation of feminine attitudes, could smell the perfumes with which they had delayed their bodies. These were some of the favorites of the King, and more of the imitators of the favorites. No wonder that Bussy d'Amboise and the sturdy gentlemen of the King's ungainly brother, Anjou, had a manly detestation for these bedaubed effeminates and sought opportunities to extirpate them with the sword. Yet these dainty youths, one of whom was De Quelus, who now came forward to meet me, were not cowards.

The young Marquis wore a slashed doublet of brown velvet and gold. His silken hose were of a lighter tint of brown. His ruff was so enormous that he had to keep the point of his beard thrust forward at an elevation.

"I shall present you when the King passes," he said to me. "I have already spoken a word to Capt. Duret, to whom you will report to-morrow. He will make a veteran of you in a quarter of an hour. The King, by the way, knows of your family. He knows every family in France, for that matter. I spoke of you to him at his rising this morning. He said that your father was a Huguenot, and I told him that you also were Protestant. You know enough of things in France to be aware that your Protestantism stands a little in your way at court, just now; but things may change before there is a vacant captaincy in the Guards."

People who have thought it bad enough that I should have gone to Paris, instead of to the court of Henri of Navarre, have been astonished, beyond expression, at my having desired to serve in the King's infantry, which, in the event of another civil war, might be arrayed against the army of our faith. But it must be borne in mind that I had this desire at a time when none knew how the different armies might be placed toward one another in the civil war which everybody admitted must, at some time or other, occur. I was one of the many who believed that the Duke of Guise, using the newly formed Holy League as his instrument, would aim for the throne of France; that King Henri III. would be forced, in self-defence, to make an alliance with the Huguenot leaders; and that, therefore, I, in fulfilling my ambition to be of this King's own soldiers, with quarters in or near Paris in time of peace, would, at the outbreak of civil war, find myself in line with the armies of our faith, opposed to the common enemy, the great Catholic Guise faction. Of the various predictions as to the future of France, I chose this one, perhaps because it was the only one which permitted me to follow out my wishes without outraging my sense of duty.

Before I could answer De Quelus, a voice said, "The King!" At the end of the gallery, where two halberdiers and two ushers stood, a pair of curtains had quickly parted, and out came a slender young man, all velvet, silk, gold and jewels; with the legs and the walk of a woman; with face painted like a courtesan's; a very slight beard on his chin, and a weak growth of hair on his upper lip; with a look half brazen, half shamefaced; with eyes half wistful, half malicious; his pear-shaped face expressing some love of the beautiful, some wit, some cynicism, much personal vanity, vicious inclinations and practices, restlessness, the torture of secret self-reproach, a vague distress, a longing to escape somewhere and be at peace.

He wore earrings, a necklace, bracelets and a small jewelled velvet cap; but he was without his famous basket of little dogs. This was Henri III., and he was going to pray in one of the churches.

As he came down the gallery, he noticed De Quelus, from afar, and then glanced at me. When he was before us, De Quelus made obeisance and presented me. Before I could finish my bow, the King said:

"Ah, it is your sword that helped to preserve my chamberlain from the ambush laid for him?" (From which it appeared that De Quelus had given his own account of the previous night's occurence.) "And you wish to enlist in my regiment of French Guards? My faith, I have done well in re-establishing that corps, if such brave young gentlemen are induced to enter it. I'll wager you hope to earn a commission soon."

I could only reply, "Such a hope is beyond my deserts, sire."

It was indeed beyond them, for I had seen no military service; but it was not beyond them for any other reason.

'Nothing is beyond the deserts of one whose sword is always loyal," said the King, with intended significance, and passed on, his gentlemen falling in behind him. De Quelus gave me directions as to my reporting, on the morrow, to Capt. Duret, and added: "Rely on me for any favor or privilege that you may wish, and for access to the palace. You have only to send me word." He then joined the following of the King.

I seemed now at liberty to remain in the Louvre as long as I might choose, having once entered it. I thought I would look about, knowing that if at any time I should be about to trespass on forbidden ground, there would be guards to hinder me. I went first to a window overlooking the court. I had no sooner turned my eyes down upon the splendid and animated scene below, than I felt a touch on my elbow. Looking around I saw a familiar face—that of M. de Rilly, another Anjou gentleman, whom I had known before his coming to court. He was now one of the King's equerries.

He was a sprightly man of about thirty, with none of the effeminacy that marked so many of the officers of the King's household. Though not of my religion, he made me heartily welcome, and undertook, at once, to initiate me into the mysteries of the court. He was a loquacious, open-minded man, who did not fear to express his thoughts, even in the shadow of royalty itself.

Hearing some clatter in the direction whither the King had gone, I looked after him. A short, compact young gentleman, plainly, but richly dressed, slightly stooping, with a rather surly face and an envious eye, was coming toward the King. He wore riding boots and a cloak, and behind him came a troop of young men similarly attired. The foremost of them was Bussy d'Amboise, expressing defiance in every line of his bold, square countenance.

"Ah," said De Rilly, "there is the Duke of Anjou, who has been riding in the faubourg."

I took a second look at the surly gentleman. At this moment he exchanged glances with his brother, the King. The look of each was eloquent. The King's said: "I hate you for being a disloyal brother and a fractious subject; for conspiring to take away part of my kingdom; and who knows but that you are secretly aiming at my throne and my life?" The younger brother's look conveyed this much: "I hate you for your suspicions of me; for your not obtaining for me in your court the respect due the son and brother of a King; for encouraging your favorites to ridicule me. If I am driven to rebel against you, it is your own fault."

The King received the Duke's perfunctory salutation indifferently, and passed on. Anjou and his men turned into a gallery leading to his own apartments.

"I see that everybody is following the King," I said.

"Yes, but not I," replied De Rilly. "I find it no more amusing to pray when the King does than at any other time. I came here this morning to catch a glimpse of one of the Queen's ladies, but her Majesty has a cold, and my lady is in attendance."

"Which of the Queens has a cold?"

"Queen Louise, the King's wife. It is true one may well ask which when there is mention of the Queen nowadays. The Queen of France is a small factor when compared with the King's mother, Queen Catherine, or even with his sister, the Queen of Navarre, whose name is on every one's tongue, on account of her love affairs, and of her suspected plots."

"What plots?"

"Some think she plots with the Duke of Guise, who cannot wait to rule France until Catherine's sons are both dead—but Catherine will make him wait. Others believe that she plots with her Huguenot husband, the King of Navarre, to join him; and that the King keeps her here virtually a prisoner, lest her departure might be taken as a concession to the Huguenots; and, lastly and chiefly, they aver that she polts with her brother Anjou, to help him to join the Huguenots and malcontents as their leader."

"This is very interesting, M. de Rilly; but, pardon me, is it safe to say these things openly at court. I am fresh from the country, and anxious not to blunder."

"It is safe for me, because I am nobody at all, and, moreover, I say whatever is in my thoughts, and am looked upon as a rattlebrain, and not taken seriously. But it would not be safe for some. There comes the Queen of Navarre now. She and her ladies have been walking in their garden."

A number of ladies were entering the gallery from a side stairway. Marguerite de Valois, who ought to have been with her husband, the King of Navarre, at his little court at Nerac, remained instead at the court of France, to be its greatest ornament. She was, alas, its greatest scandal, also. But I admired her none the less for that, as she stood there, erect among her women, full of color and grace. Vast possibilities of mischief seemed buried in the depths of the big and brilliant eyes which gave so much life to the small, round face.

While she stood still for one of her maids to detach from her ruff a dead leaf that had dropped there during her walk, Bussy d'Amboise returned from Anjou's apartment. He walked up to her with a conquering air, bowed and said something that made her laugh. Then he looked around and saw me. He spoke to her again, in a low tone, and she cast her fine eyes in my direction. She directed her ladies to fall back out of hearing, and again conferred with Bussy. At the end of this he left her and strode over to me.

"Monsieur," he said, "the Queen of Navarre would like to know your name. I do not remember to have heard it last night."

I told him my name, and he took me by the arm, led me to Marguerite, and presented me, somewhat to my confusion, so rapidly was the thing done.

"You are a newcomer at court?" she said.

"I arrived in Paris only yesterday."

"And have taken service with—whom?"

"In the French Guards."

"We shall doubtless hear more of your skill with the sword," said Marguerite.

"I knew not I had any," I replied, "until I found out that I could stand up for a minute against the sword I met last night. Now I am glad to know that I possess skill, that I may hold it ever at the service of your Majesty as well as of the King."

This speech seemed to be exactly what Marguerite had desired of me, for she smiled and said, "I shall not forget you, M. de la Tournoire," before she turned away.

Bussy followed her, and I returned to De Rilly.

"Why should they pay any attention to me?" I said to him.

"No newcomer is too insignificant to be sought as an ally where there are so many parties," he replied, indifferently. "Those two are with Anjou, who may have use for as many adherents as he can get one of these days. They say he is always meditating rebellion with the Huguenots or the Politiques, or both, and I don't blame a Prince who is so shabbily treated at court."

"But what could a mere guardsman do, without friends or influence? Besides, my military duties—"

"Will leave you plenty of time to get into other troubles, if you find them amusing. How do you intend to pass the rest of the day?"

"I have no plans. I should like to see more of the Louvre on my first visit, and, to tell the truth, I had hoped to find out more about a certain lady who belongs to the court."

"What do you know of her?"

"Only that she has a beautiful figure and a pretty mouth and chin. She wore a mask, but I should recognize her voice if I heard it again."

"I wish you better luck than I have had to-day."

Marguerite and her damsels had turned down a corridor leading to her apartments. Bussy d'Amboise was disappearing down the stairs. There came, from another direction, the lively chatter of women's voices, and there appeared, at the head of the stairs up which Marguerite had come, another group of ladies, all young and radiant but one. The exception was a stout, self-possessed looking woman of middle age, dressed rather sedately in dark satin. She had regular features, calm black eyes, an unruffled expression, and an air of authority without arrogance.

"Queen Catherine and some of her Flying Squadron," said De Rilly, in answer to my look of inquiry. "She has been taking the air after the King's council. Her own council is a more serious matter, and lasts all the time."

"Queen Catherine?" I exclaimed, incredulously, half refusing to see, in that placid matron, the ceaseless plotter, the woman accused of poisoning and all manner of bloodshed, whom the name represented.

"Catherine de Medici," said De Rilly, evidently finding it a pleasure to instruct a newcomer as to the personages and mysteries of the court. "She who preserves the royal power in France at this moment."

"She does not look as I have imagined her," I said.

"One would not suppose," said De Rilly, "that behind that serene countenance goes on the mental activity necessary to keep the throne in possession of her favorite son, who spends fortunes on his minions, taxes his subjects to the utmost, and disgusts them with his eccentric piety and peculiar vices."

"Dare one say such things in the very palace of that King?"

(To be continued.)

WHAT Fruit-a-tives OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS" ARE

Fruit-a-tives are the marvels of modern medicine. They have accomplished more actual cures—done more good to more people—than any other medicine ever introduced in Canada for the time they have been on sale.

Fruit-a-tives are fruit juices. They are nature's cure for

—CONSTIPATION
—BILIOUSNESS
—BAD STOMACH
—DYSPEPSIA
—HEADACHES
—IMPURE BLOOD
—SKIN DISEASES
—KIDNEY TROUBLE
—RHEUMATISM
—IRRITATED HEART

Fruit-a-tives are the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes. These juices are concentrated—and by a secret process, the juices are combined in a peculiar manner. This new combination is much more active medicinally than fresh juices—yet so perfect is the union that Fruit-a-tives act on the system as if they were in truth a natural fruit, medicinally stronger than any other known fruit.

To this combination of fruit juices, tonics and internal antiseptics are added, and the whole made into tablets.

These are Fruit-a-tives—sold everywhere for 50c a box or 6 boxes for $2.50.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED • OTTAWA.

HORTICULTURAL BOARD WILL OFFER PRIZES

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

The provincial board of hroticulture has completed its business. The greater part of the time of the sessions was taken up with routine work. There were present at the meetings the following: Thomas Earle, chairman of the board; Hon. R. G. Tatlow, minister of agriculture; W. T. Scott, of Salt Spring Island; Thomas Cunningham, provincial fruit pest inspector, and the deputy minister of agriculture, J. P. Anderson, who is the secretary of the board.

The board made a grant of $100 to the Victoria Agricultural Society and a similar amount was voted to the Royal Agriculture Society of New Westminster. These sums are to be devoted to special prizes for the best commercial displays of fruit, and are intended to encourage the cultivation of the most marketable varieties which are grown.

The next sitting of the board will be held on June 22nd. It has been intimated that the chairman will shortly retire from office after seving on the board for thirteen years. Mr. Earle has given efficient service to the cause of horticulture in the province, his fruit farm at Lytton being recognized as one of the best in British Columbia.

SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE.

Donations for the Past Month Asknowledged by the Manager of the Institution.

The manager of the Seamen's Institute acknowledges with thanks the receipt of reading matter, etc., during the month of April from the following: Miss M. A. Ellison, Mrs. Wm. Atkins, Mrs. R. B. McMicking, Mrs. G. E. Scott, Mrs. E. S. Rowe, Mrs. Blaiklock, Mrs. P. C. Fernie, Mrs. H. D. Helmcken, Mrs. R. Maynard, Mrs. C. P. Bennett, Mrs. E. M. D. Rhind, Stockport, England; Dr. J. D. Helmcken, H. Burnett, J. C. Mackay, J. T. Dickson, E. Baynes Reed, E. F. Munster, Holywood, Co. Down, Ireland; H. H. Bailey, W. H. Maysmith, S. G. Russell, Carl Loewenberg, Isaac Walsh, A Friend, Weymouth, England; the Aberdeen Association (per Mr. Edgeson, Duncans, B. C.), the Navy League (Victoria-Esquimalt branch, B. C.), and the Times and Colonist daily papers.

Cash donations and monthly subscriptions were received in aid of the institute during the past month from the following, and are also gratefully acknowledged: Donations—H. B. Mackenzie, G. A. Kirk, Wilson Bros., R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd., C. Loewenberg, Findlay, Durham & Brodie, Capt. C. E. Clarke, Stephen Jones; monthly subscriptions—Wm. E. Laird (shipping master), Rev. C. E. Cooper, Mrs. M. E. McTavish, Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, E. J. Eyers, Miss Spurdell, the Bishop of Columbia, Mrs. Wm. Atkins and the George Carter Co., Ltd; G. T. Fox, a new pair of scissors, and Isaac Walsh free expressage of box of reading matter.

During the month parcels of literature were supplied to the crews of the British barque Bermuda, the steamship Tees, and the steamship Venture.

CHINESE IN SEATTLE.

Have Built Underground Town in the Sound City.

Seattle, May 22.—An underground Chinese colony, similar to that which existed in San Francisco, has been discovered here by city officials. Seattle Orientals, by burrowing under buildings, sidewalks and alleys, have succeeded in excavating hitherto unsuspected passageways leading to rooms in which gambling and opium smoking are carried on. Many rooms are lighted by electricity. Some of the passageways extend for half a block or more, many feet under sub-cellars and sidewalks. Here, with little or no ventilation, scores of Chinese defy interference by white men, and live, smoke opium and gamble secure from molestation.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 21.—Subpoenas have been issued by the interstate commerce commission for several important officials of the Pennsylvania railroad. They will be asked to testify concerning car distribution and gifts of coal companies when the committee resumes its hearing here on Wednesday.

THE RELIEF FUND.

Treasurer's Statement Respecting Disbursement of Money Collected to Aid 'Frisco Sufferers.

The city treasurer, who had charge of the subscriptions collected towards the San Francisco relief fund and its disbursement, has submitted a detailed statement. He wishes it announced that any who desire may see the invoices of goods purchased by making application. The official figures follow:

Receipts.

Amounts already advertised	$3,435 65
Corporation City Victoria	1,000 00
Cash collected at Times office	59 00
	$4,494 65

Expenditure.

Cash paid for groceries	$2,604 40
Cash paid for clothing and hardware	1,869 06
Cash on hand	20 59
	$4,494 65

KING HOLDS LEVEE.

London, May 22.—King Edward held a levee in the throne room of St. James palace to-day. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, the cabinet ministers, the ambassadors and many other distinguished persons were present.

Marine and Shipping

YUKON NAVIGATION.

A dispatch from Dawson dated May 19th, says: "Steamer Tanana, the first boat for Fairbanks, left here yesterday with a hundred passengers and a hundred tons of freight. Three more steamers will leave for Fairbanks in the next four days. All will be heavily laden.

"Steamers with the first Tanana gold of the year are expected here in ten or fifteen days.

"Nome papers just received by overland carrier say the winter output of that camp is one of the heaviest ever recorded.

"The total gold output of Yukon and Alaska this year will be the biggest ever known. The total will probably reach $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

"The first mail from Vancouver by water arrived yesterday by canoe.

"It is said the first steamers from White Horse will be able to get through Lake Lebarge the first week in June, thus opening the direct all-water-and-rail route to Dawson and the Tanana for the season."

MENACE TO NAVIGATION.

Log rafts, the towing of which from the Columbia river to San Francisco, has become one of the latest branches of industry in the coastwise lumber trade, is, according to Seattle ship owners and masters of vessels, a serious menace to navigation, and one which ought to be prohibited. Only recently the steamer Francisco H. Leggett, lost a log raft containing thousands of sticks of timber. According to mariners arriving at Seattle the logs were strewn about on the Pacific for a distance of thirty miles.

THE MARIECHEN.

In the current number of the Railway and Marine News is found an interesting description of the work that has been done in raising the big German tramp Mariechen. Speaking of the insurance, the News says: "It is understood that the steamer was insured against total loss for only 400,000 marks, or approximately $100,000. No estimate can be given at present of the cost of permanent repairs. It is not thought, however, that the vessel will be a total constructive loss."

THE BUCENTAUR.

The New Zealand liner Bucentaur, which is one of the steamships operating on the recently established government subsidised steamship service between Vancouver and New Zealand ports, is about due at Honolulu on her run to this coast. On this trip the Bucentau took on four thousand tons of coal at Sydney for Honolulu. This she will probably take about four days to discharge, and she will then continue her voyage.

SEEKING FREEDOM.

Geo. D. Collins Will Make Another Effort to Liberate Himself.

A San Francisco dispatch says: "The Supreme court has issued a writ of certiorari in the case of Collins insofar as the order of Judge Burnett vacating the order of probable cause is concerned. The Collins case is to be reviewed, and Collins firmly believes that he will be admitted to bail only to be permanently released in a little while. The writ of certiorari is returnable before the Supreme court on June 4th, when the justices will be sitting en banc. Before that time the record must be completely certified. This is the point on which the prisoner probably bases his hope. He dropped the gleeful remark, 'I have raised havoc with the enemy.' He is preparing for a struggle before Judge Murasky. Yet the district attorney is quite as confident as the troublesome lawyer, and declares that before the earthquake he took the precaution of having the record completely certified, and has the proper copies of all documents required to meet Collins' latest move."

Some days ago Mrs. Collins, who accompanied the San Francisco lawyer to Victoria when he escaped from the authorities of California, gave birth to a son. The child lived only a short time and Mrs. Collins was reported to be in a precarious condition.

SHERRING'S RETURN.

Winner of Marathon Race Has Arrived at Montreal.

Montreal, May 21.—Sherring, winner of the Marathon race at Athens, arrived in this city to-day on his way from New York to Hamilton. He was accorded an enthusiastic reception by local sports. He leaves to-night for his home.

A SEASON OF DANGER.

SPRINGTIDE BRINGS ON SICKNESS OF EVERY KIND.

Tens of thousands emerge from the winter more dead than alive.

For weeks shut up in stuffy rooms, fighting off colds, deprived of vitalizing air and sunshine, no wonder you feel poorly.

You are languid.
Appetite is miserable.
Sleep is hard to get.
Snap and vim are lacking.
High time to improve matters, but what's the proper remedy?

Experience proves that Dr. Hamiltonh's Pills give instant effect; they tone the entire system, fortify the blood, and impart a feeling of new life in a few days.

Unlike strong purgatives, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are exceedingly mild; they are made from concentrated vegetable extracts such as Mandrake and Butternut, and can be taken by young or old with absolute safety.

Let your spring medicine be Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they do cure headache, lassitude, billousness and fevers. As a family standby for minor ills, no remedy is so universally like and so productive of buoyant good health.

Certainly your system needs cleansing. Dr. Hamilton's Pills do the work thoroughly. Price 25c. per box or five boxes for $1, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

FOOD IRON

You need **Iron.** Everybody does. The harder you work, the more you worry, the more Iron you require. But Crude Iron won't do. Iron Pills, Iron Tinctures, Iron Tonics are useless in nineteen cases out of twenty. You must have pre-digested Iron or your blood will not assimilate it.

FERROL

furnishes the **Iron** you need in combination with **Cod Liver Oil,** and so intimately incorporated with the oil that the most delicate digestive organs cannot fail to assimilate it.

The value of the combination cannot be overestimated. It builds up and fortifies the system against Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affections and kindred troubles. If any of these diseases have already been contracted, or if the lungs are affected or threatened, **FERROL** cures by enabling nature to throw off the disease, not by "killing the germs," which is a physical impossibility.

FERROL is an absolute specific for Croup and Bronchitis, and no household where there are children can afford to be without it.

FERROL is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in the prominent Hospitals, Sanatoriums, etc.

THE FERROL COMPANY, Limited, Toronto.

BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains, itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method Treatment for over 20 years. No names used without written consent.

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years and the outward symptoms of the loathesome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown in fully again and I am married and happy."

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. WRITE FOR QUESTION BLANK FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan,

146 SHELBY STREET. DETROIT, MICH.

NATURAL GAS.

Sulphuretted Hydrogen a Dangerous Element and Investigation Has Been Ordered.

A dispatch from Ottawa says: Hon. William Templeman, minister of inland revenue, has authorized an investigation by experts in order to determine the amount of sulphuretted hydrogen in natural gas, and the conditions under which natural gas is allowed to be used as an illuminant on the other side of the line.

Under the law, sulphuretted hydrogen has to be eliminated from all gas used for lighting purposes on account of its deadly character. The manufacturers of artificial gas use a special plant for the removal of the obnoxious element and submit to periodical inspection of their works. The discovery of sulphuretted hydrogen always leads to the imposition of a penalty. Those engaged in the marketing of natural gas have hitherto escaped the application of the law, but it is now proposed that they shall be placed on the same footing as manufacturers of artificial gas. The nautral gas men say there is little sulphuretted hydrogen in the product they handle, and that if it was present its removal would require costly and complicated plant. Moreover, they claim that they do not furnish gas for illuminating purposes, and in contracts with customers there is a provision against it. Nevertheless, in the counties where natural gas is obtained people use it as an illuminant because it is far cheaper than artificial gas. Now the law cannot be operated against the consumers, and the only course is to enforce regulations against the producers. Before doing so, however, Mr. Templeman will get exact scientific and other data in order to ascertain in what position the natural gas industry is, the extent to which it will be affected, and the character of the regulations which should be applied. Mr. McGill, assistant to the chief Dominion analyst, will have charge of the investigation.

ARION CONCERT.

Successful Musical Attraction in Institute Hall Last Evening—Large Audience.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Merit had its own reward in connection with the concert given by the Arion Club last evening. Institute hall was filled to its capacity, and the large audience proved most appreciative at every stage of the programme. These are perhaps the only two factors which are sought in any public entertainment, and the compliment to the singers in this instance is the more emphasized when it is stated that the concert had been little more than announced.

The concert was the third and last of the fourteenth season of the club's history. Assisting the members in the programme were Miss Miles, A. R. C. M., pianist; H. T. Hanlin, of Tacoma, basso, and J. G. Burnett, organist. The club had the use of the same piano and organ used in connection with the Albani concert. E. H. Russell wielded the baton as usual, and had the gratification of hearing the club, in some of its numbers at its best. Especially was this the case in the "Pilgrims' Chorus" from Tannhauser, the last number on the programme when the tonal effects attained were all that could be desired. The singing of which called forth an encore, and the audience appeared quite charmed with it.

Mr. Hanlin, who has been heard here on several former occasions, was given a warm welcome. His first programme number was Handel's "Let Me, Ye Winds and Waves," and to second "Hybrias, the Cretan," of course encores were demanded, which were given in a finished and withal pleasing manner, and whatever may be said about the employment of our talent there can be no doubt that Mr. Hanlin's voice added freshness to the concert. There are defects to be seen, but his voice is one that commands admiration and Mr. Hanlin's numbers here were a strong attraction in themselves.

The piano numbers of Miss Miles were none the less captivating. She played two of Greig's and one of Liszt's pieces with admirable expression and artistic perfection. All her numbers were enthusiastically encored, and she generously responded. Herbert Kent, another of the soloists of the evening, contributed Mendelssohn's "Love and Wine" in a most acceptable manner. He was in good voice and the impression created was at best. Mr. Kent afterwards sang in a duet with A. T. Goward, and this selection also went well. R. A. C. Grant's solo, "Land Sighting" was considered one of the principal musical numbers of the evening. He was loudly applauded.

MANY CHILDREN SICK

Get their feet wet, catch cold and cramps and give mothers an anxious time. With the first shiver or sneeze rub the little one's chest with Nerviline, gargle the throat, and give it a few drops in hot water at bed time. Next morning all is well, no cold, no time lost at school.

If Polson's Nerviline isn't in your home get it there at once. Dealers sell it in large 25c. bottles.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

For old and young alike, something entirely new, learn how to retain your youth, improve your personal appearance and make yourself more attractive. Send your name and address to-day with 2 cents for

BRODA

Wrinkles, Blackheads, Pimples, all spots, etc., disappear at once—no chemicals—you cannot afford to miss this address.

DR. KRUSS LABORATORY CO., Toronto, Can.

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME. $1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time, taught in simplest English; Diploma granted, positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Can.