

CHAPTER XII.

At the Chateau of Maury. Presently Mademoiselle recovered yes met mine as she was about to go, but she immediately dropped them,

some kind of emotion. of mademoiselle's distress, I then made the at the front door of the inn. Blaise erges.

at the rear door, Hugo and the gypsies "Ah, mademoiselle," I said, with delight, "you will then hold me to the her position as sunlight or shade behe at the front door of the inn. Blaise ergies." notte, old Godeau where he chose. It

he smouldering fire in the kitchen. Any further attempt to find Pierre that night was out of the question. I nolestation, or myself to an encounter with those from whom I had just esaped. Had mademoiselle's safety not epended on that of myself and Blaise,

but I would not have her undergo the slightest risk of losing her protectors. had little apprehension of seeing De Berquin or his men again that fact that the same barrier existed be- first move until the whole design ight. Not that he would probably re- tween me and her, whether I was La should be complete, nember his promise to give me my life nd liberty in return for my bringing La Tournoire before him. Even that former, she had abandoned her intenpromise, if still respected by him, did tion of parting from me. What had him again. Had he found his way to not affect him in regard to made- caused this change of mind? Had she, the inn where he had left us, Marianne for it contained, besides a world of siselle. But he would consider that, now that I was known to her as La or Godeau would have brought him to hough I was not accompanied by any Tournoire, ceased to entertain for me Maury immediately. It was useless to f my own men except Blaise, mademoiselle's boy, Hugo, would wield a count of our difference in religion, come of him. He might have perished in the forest, or found his way to Clocomething of Pierre's disappearance, he destroy? This was unlikely. La Tour-chonne, or fallen in with De Berquin would count that active youth also noire or De Launay, I was the same and suffered for having been of our with our forces. He had doubtless man. I chose a happier explanation—party. When his disappearance was none other than that, considering by mentioned, Jeannotte would look at taken in at a glance the group composed of Godeau, the gypsies and Mari- night, she had come to the conclusion mademoiselle, and mademoiselle would anne; and he would suppose that I that a religious difference was not too say: could reckon on assistance of one kind great a barrier to be removed, and that "Poor boy! I pray that no evil may them were caused by the persistence r another from some or all of these. Thus, having no odds in his favor, and regarded with any horror. Though self. He would die for me!" knowing that we would be on the alert, | modesty might plead against her conkind of demonstration against us. whom she exchanged such feelings as deed, since the night at Godeau's inn, together on the stone bench in the sun-Moreover, two of his men finding themhad so rapidly grown up between us, on account of anything. She seemed lit part of the old courtyard. Through Moreover, two of his men initing them. It part of the old courtyard. Intogs, selves without their weapons, and all yet circumstance, most imperative of to have set herself to bear her trouthe interstices of the over-spreading of them angry at the manner of their all dictators, showed her no other bles in Spartan manner, and to find in branches we could see a perfectly clear awakening, they would probably re- course than to remain under my guid- herself, perhaps with surprise, the blue sky. The slightest movement of ceive very badly the curses that he ance and protection. So I accounted strength to do so. would heap on them for their failure for the decision which was to keep us to come up to his support. Their attiude would, for the rest of that night.

Beneficial the formula for re Wrinkles. milk (thick), 11/2 rosewater, then and milk, with ofth a soft linen ie Hair

his mission, since my knowledge of surprise for her if successful. I think it color and lus-cation of any he hair is un-nown of cases tion of a little f the hair for en are too indolent to go about seek- mination that we should part. he Lastes sh Stain. ndia ink, 1/2 dram;

nd they are so brave that they do not the taste of danger and finds a stay at Maury. easurable excitement in risking his

earning that I was the man him-

gerated by ulgar report; but this

loiselle's emotion at the moment

aps the extraordinary manifesta-

ued and dejected condition. Or it

t be, and I felt a delicious thrill

ed the distress accompanying her

proscribed, and all the more in

seemed forced. To my greeting

my announcement that Pierre had

returned, she replied, quietly:

idly affected her.

Blackheads emedy you have n for the re-Sallow skin in-ce of the liver

m and triturate

owder with the uniform black hen add the re-to it. It should ny camel's hair

r the good they

H. G. R

be rubbed well

iven makes thulred for on

lackheads. cologne, 1 ounce; washing the face erfluous Hair

nonia solution. the peroxide of main on as long

he Arms assage with a evelop and im-our arms. The good for this. if there is of superfluous

Large

the hips. Place lers well back. h knee flexed. uick side kick, ain to the floor-l several times.

the Skin

An Enemp Ehe King By Hagenbuch Wyman

be allowed to alter your plans, M. de

"I shall leave orders with Marianne apartments, and Godeau to conduct him to Maury should he return to this place, as he this morning."

gaged you to a more tedious task than you might have wished to undertake. and seemed by an effort to repress I fear that I must ask for delay at

chamber with mademoiselle and Jean- promise made for me by my friend?" "What else can a helpless woman happened that he chose a place before do?" she asked, with a pretty smile, although there was a tremor in the voice.

I was overjoyed to be assured that dared not leave the inn again, lest I she had accepted the situation. I had that some of the men on whose aid I hould expose mademoiselle to possible promised that, on her becoming ac- would most depend were away on a was spoken, that I should go from her. as to be a cause of alarm. My anxiety abandon my attempt to make her tell I might have invited such an encount- To me it had meant, of course, that I about them, and my concern over other myself, or for him, or for both, should continue with her. I had fear- other matters, took up so much of my Tournoire or De Launay, despite her La Tournoire was not a person to be have befallen him. He was fidelity itwould be little likely to make any | tinuing in the company of a man with

together for a few more days.

which, I supposed, Montignac had dic- the concealment of my identity from of the great. The gypsies remained tated to him? It was not likely that her. She listened with a changeless with us, and sweetened the time with uch a man, having found only one smile, keeping her eyes on mine. Be their songs and the music of their ingold by which he might regain the fore she could answer, Marianne an- struments. My men treated mademoigood things he had lost, would be turn- nounced that breakfast was ready. No selle with the utmost hespect. I had aside from that road. He would further allusion was made to the mat- caused them to know that she was a flow it to success or death. Such ter, nor to her now abandoned deter- refugee, a lady most precious in my

will pursue it wherever it may mounted our horses, and, led by Blaise, should occasion arise, be sacrificed. ead. Their fortunes are so desperate, forced our way through the high The weather was dry, sunny and, for hat they only have their lives to lose, bushes that marked the beginning of the time year, mild. It was like a the hardly preceptible road to Maury. sweet dream, and I, for one, had no ear death. If they can gain the The two gypsies followed afoot, for, premonition of the awakening that was akes, so much the better. If not, lit- knowing that I could rely on their to come. the worse. Meanwhile, they are oc- fidelity and secrecy, I had bade them Often during that time I spoke of her eyes, and again took on the look pied in a way congenial to a man come, that their music and tricks my love for her. I told her that, to loves adventure, who has inherit- might amuse mademoiselle during her me, at least, religion was not so much

She seemed to have summoned a large to be deprived, even in thought. As I lay in the silence, my thoughts stock of resolution to the task of fac- She would sit looking in my eyes urned from De Berquin to Mile. de ing her troubles without a tear. It ap- while I told her these things. Somearion. Her demonstration on learn- peared that she had banished dejection times she would seem to yield to a ng that I was La Tournoire was in by an effort of the will. All the time kind of bliss in hear them, to forget all parmony with the manner in which she it was evident that her manner was else than ourselves and my words. and previously questioned me concern- the result of a vigilant determination. Then suddenly a look of anguish would ng my friendship for the bearer of that I was, nevertheless, glad to see a come on her features, she would rise ame. Grieved at the thought that I smile, a steadiness of look, a set lip, and press her hands to her eyes, as if as his friend, relieved at my asser- though they were attained with pre- to blot out the memory of my look, that I did not so highly esteem meditation. There was in her con- and say: she had shown the utmost horror versation, as we rode on our slow and "Monsieur, you must not! You must difficult way, something of the woman not! You do not know! Oh, if you Could this be due entirely to the of the world. As we had to go in knew!" on conveyed by a name to single file, and so to speak loudly in And she would quickly glide away hich the Catholics in Berry had at- order to be heard by one another our into the chateau, keeping her face one should regard with some ter- tones of tenderness that I would have peared. a man whose deeds had been so ex- | gladly given to it.

did not explain the intensity of the path a man sprang up, saluted, and ference in religion. Perhaps a promise and smoke of cannon, the rattle of stool respectfully while we passed to another or some vow! But I swore small firearms, the clash of steel, the disclosure. Yet she had attri- him. It was one of my men. Maugert, to myself that, whatever the obstacle cries of captains, the shrieks and that emotion entirely to surprise. on duty as sentry, for I kept men might be, I would remove it. The only groans of wounded, the plenteous spillof that surprise was due to her ing-place night and day. They lay get her consent to my doing so. secreted among the brushwood, and She would soon return, composed he thought, that it was her concern the intruder could be aware of their to elude me. For the life of me, I could that the song had on her; "we are far e, her fear that my life might be presence. A few minutes later we not long refrain from the subject that away from fighting. There is no danmore imperilled by my relations passed another of these faithful sen- had before so strangely but her to ger here." this proscribed man, that had tinels, who rose out of his concealment flight. to give me a look of welcome, and soon | Sometimes when I talked in the do not guess," she answered. inquiries. If this was true, the afterward we rode through the ruined strain of love, joy and pain would sucvery that I was no other than the gate into the old courtyard itself.

nger, would naturally have pro- mademoiselle. the morning she came down from of the chateu, around at the trees that that sometimes, though never for long, ing a newcomer. loft, pale and showing a calmness environed the walls and in some places shone on her features, I felt that she pushed their branches through open-ings, then at some of my men, who had would gain the victory. I continually "Oh, it is you, Marianne?" replied been mending their clothes or tinker-He is a faithful and honest boy, and ing at their weapons. I have prayed that no harm might be-fall him. His disappearance must not sieur," she said, quietly. "I shall feel sale at Maury, mon-

Thus Mile, de Varion became my guest in that wilderness fastness. I gave her the top chambers in best abode was in the northern turret, looking down the steep wooded declivity that fell to the road from Clochonne to Narjec. Hugo was to sleep outside her door. My own men made their denly from me?" beds in the great hall and in certain sheltered portions of the wings and out-buildings. They usually ate in this hall, receiving their food on platters from the cook (happily the kitchen had remained fit for use), and bearing it thither. It was arranged that Hugo should carry the meals of mademoiselle and Jeannotte to mademoisele's

It was more after our arrival than during our ride to Maury that madevery probably will. If you do not wish moiselle showed the fatigue of which otherwise, we shall ride on to Maury she had spoken. It was evident that she had reached a resting place none "I do not wish otherwise," she re- too soon. Weakness was manifest in plied. After a moment's pause, she all her movements, as well as in the added, "Alas, monsieur, your friend, pallor of her cheeks. Yet, though she rom her faintness and went up to her M. de Launay, when he promised me languished thus, she did not keep all hamber, supported by Jeannotte. Her your guidance across the border, en- the time to her chamber. Each morning she came down to walk about the courtyard, saying that the air and sunshine-as much as found its way Maury. You see what trobule your through the overspreading branches me kind of emotion.

Maury. You see what trobule your of the trees—strengthened her. There was in one corner of the yard an old arrangements for the night. I was to overcome by fatigue, recover her en- stone bench, which, in good weather, was for a great part of the afternoon came preferable for the moment.

Morning or afternoon, I was never far from her. For I had had to defer from day to day the first steps toward the projected deliverance of M. de Varion. On our arrival I had found quainted with La Tournoire, she foraging expedition. Each hour I lookshould have no other protector. This ed for their return, but in vain. Their had meant to her, at the time when it absence had now become so prolonged ed that, on learning the truth, she mind that little was left in which to would banish me. She had said that devise a plan for the rescue of the we must part. But now, despite the prisoner, and I would not make the

horror on learning that I was the missing boy, Pierre, did not come, I I might yet fall a victim to the ven-As days passed, and mademoiselle's those feelings which she had, on ac- speculate as to what might have be-

But she did not give herself up to poignant sorrow on account, or, in-

esteem, one for whose safety and hapopportunities. Having found one, After breakfast, our party of five piness any other consideration must,

as to drive me from the woman whom | Huguenot war hymns sung in the army It was a beautiful morning, and I I had so long sought in vain among Therefore I felt that De Berquin considered that I had many reasons the beauties of our Henri's court, t yet through with me, but he for joy. Mademoiselle, too, seemed whom I had so long worshipped in the ould have to change his plan, and, affected by the sweetness and jocund- ideal, whom I had instantly recognized til he should have time to compose ity of the early day. She had evidently as being the embodiment of that ideal, ew measures, he would not trouble nerved herself, too, against her griefs, of whose presence I could not endure

I began to think that there might be Presently from a bush at the side of another obstacle than that of our dif-

ceed each other on her face, some-"Welcome to Maury!" said I to times they would seem to be present from the forest path by which we had at the same moment. From the look arrived at the chateau. It was the She looked up at the broken fasade of complete abandonment to happiness voice of one of my sentinels challengthe frequent confession of her looks, I suddenly, without any noise." sought a confession in speech also.

One afternoon, as we stood on a little spur that rose from the declivity below the chateau, and whence through preservation, one of them being immediately over the chief entrance and seen the river, the smiling plain, and before she could answer me. overlooking the courtyard. My own afar the high-perched chateau of Clochonne, I asked her:

"Why is it that when I speak of what most occupies my heart you become silent or sorrowful, or go sud-

With assumed lightness she replied: "Can a woman explain her capricious doings any more than a man can understand them? It is well known that we do unaccountable things."

Not heeding this evasion. I went on: "I sometimes fear that you imagine do not know our hiding place. How did you learn, Margianne, and what else do you know?" the one of religion. Is it that some other gentleman-?"

"Oh, no, monsieur!" she answered quickly and earnestly before I had ime to finish the question. "Is there, then, some vow or girlish

resolution?" She shook her head negatively in reply, but would not give me any more

At last I said, abruptly, "Do you, then, wish me not to love "ou?" She looked at me first as if she would answer yes, and then as if she would answer no, and finally, after a sigh, she said: "Can we cause things by wishing?"

Finally as a last means of trying her, I said:

"Mademoiselle, I have been thinking that it might be better if I were to go on alone to Guienne, and leave Blaise and my men to conduct you when you

She regarded me strangely, first as if the suggestion were a welcome one, then—while her brow darkened, and a kind of mental anguish forced itself into her expression—as if the plan were not at all acceptable. "But you will not do that, monsieur?"

was all that she said.

her feelings. Sometimes I would suddenly turn my eyes towards her, and catch her looking at me with mingled tenderness and pity, as a man condemned to die might be looked on by the woman who loved him. At those times I thought that she had some fear or foreboding that geance of those whom I had offended. grief and pity, something of self-reproach. I then supposed that she blamed herself for allowing her fatigue to delay me in my departure from the province.

But these demonstraitons did not often escape her. She oftenest showed the forced cheerfulness that I have already mentioned. The moments when any kind of distress showed itself were exceptional, and many of with which I sought a response in words to my declarations of love.

There came at last the afternoon how well I remember it!--when we sat air made the leaves, rustle sleepily. So the days passed, and still my dreamily. Save the chirping of the does this and more as Mrs. L. F. Adtogether for a few more days.

I was not sorry that she had asked plans in regard to her father remained unformed, the men on whom I rethe forest. The murmur of the river fies. "My daughter was very much run be one of mutiny. It was likely that for a delay at Maury. It relieved me lied did not appear, and mademoiselle at the foot of the wooded steep came down, and had considerable trouble at be one of interny. It was interny to be one of interny to be on immediate vicinity of the inn, for it attempt the rescue of her father. The sign of the existence of De Berquin. were off on various employments. A Ferrozone, and I did so. Frrozone would occur to him that I might send reason to be given for the absence of From or of the outside world we heard few had gone for game; others to fish. cleared up ail the trouble, made my one of my allies to my men with ordone of my allies to my men with ordone of my allies to my men with ordone of them, Frojac, was in Clochonne daughter healthy and well. Ferrozone ers to take him. So he would withdraw not be a strong one, when there was wind was in the right direction, the disguised as a peasant, to keep a watch gives good appetite, regulates and either give up the enterprise en- no apparent haste to continue the faint sound of the bell of Clochonne. on the garrison there. The party of strengthens. I consider it a medicine flight. I was still determined to keep We seemed to dwell apart, in a region foragers had not returned. Of the men every woman should use regularly if Now that he knew that I was La Tournoire, what would he do? Abandon his mission, since my knowledge of his mission, since eating and drinking. Hugo had gone all dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., King , and forbid his winning my con- spired by her change of mind, I hast- reach of the King's edicts, the power to the stables to feed mademoiselle's fiedence and betraying me in the way ened to give the innocent reasons for of provincial governors, the vengeance horses. Jeannotte was asleep in her chamber. Mademoiselle and I sat in silence, in the midst of a solitude, remote tranquility, a dreamy repose that it was difficult to imagine as ever

> to be broken. She seemed to yield to the benign in fluence of this enchanted place. She leaned back restfully, closed her eyes

Suddenly there came from within the chateau the sound of my men singing. Their rude, strong voices were low at first, but they rose in pitch and volume as their song progressed. Mademoiselle ceased to smile, opened of dark foreboding. The song had an ominous ring. It was one of the

of our Henri: "With pricking of steel Our foe we have sped, We've peppered his heel With pellets of lead. And the battles we win are the gifts of

the Lord, Who pointeth our cannon and guideth our sword. We fire and we charge and there's no-

thing can bar When we fight in the track of the King

of Navarre. Then down, down, down with the Duke of Guise! Death, death, death to our enemies!

And glory, we sing, to God and our King, And death to the foes of Navarre!"

The melody was grim and stirring. The men's voices vibrated with wared so much dread? It was natural talk could not take on the themes and turned from me until she had disap- like wrath. They were impatient for battles, charges, the kind of fighting that is done between great armies on the open field, where there is the roar watching every approach to our hid- matter for present disposition was to ing of blood. They were hungry for

carnage. "There is no cause to shudder, madewould observe an intruder long before and smiling, with no sign of wishing moiselle," said I, perceiving the effect

"There may be dangers of which you And to verify her words, a sudden sharp cry broke the stillness. It came "It is I," came the reply. "I have

tried to elicit an expression of her feel- the man on guard. "I didn't know

"Come, Marianne, what is it?" She came up puffing and perspiring So breathless was she that she had to

"Oh, monsieur!" she said, when she had recovered some breath "Look to yourself! The governor of the province is at Clocho "The devil!" I said, and turned to see

the effect of this news on mademoiselle. She was standing, trembling, as white as death, her one hand on the back of

the bench for support. "Be not alarmed, mademoiselle," said, "Clochonne is not Maury! They

Mademoiselle stood perfectly still and fixed her eyes on Marianne, awaiting the latter's answers with apparently as much interest as I myself felt "Godeau went to Clochonne this morning with some eggs to sell, and learned that the governor arrived last night and occupies the chateau," said Marianne.

"With how many men?" I asked. "Godeau said that the courtyard of the chateau and the market place of the town were full of men-at-arms, but he did not wait to find out how many there were. He knew what he would catch from me if he did not immediately bring me the news, that I might let you know. So he came home at once and as soon as I had heard it I started for this place."

thank you, Marianne. You are the best of women. Yet it may not be on our account that M. de la Chatre honors Clochonne with a visit.' It was, indeed, true that the gover-

for would naturally visit his border towns at a time when war might be expected soon to enter his province Yet I could not help thinking that his coming at the particular time had something to do with his plan to capture me. I remembered what course Montignac had advised him to take; to wait until his spy should have located me and sent him word of my hiding place, then to come to Clochonne, whither the spy, on learning of his presence, should send him the information that would enable him to lay an ambuscade for me. This was a good plan, for a premature arrival of the governor at Clochonne might give me time to flee before my whereabouts should be known to the spy; but, knowing my exact whereabout, La Chatre could first take measures for cutting off my flight, and then risk nothing by coming to Clochonne. Moreover, should the spy fail as to the ambush, the governor's acquaintance with my whereabouts would serve him in a chase that he might make with his soldiers. The ambush was but a device more likely to succeed than an open search and attack. It was, if at all possible, easier and would cost the governor no lives.

(To be continued.) GREATEST FEMALE TONIC ON

EARTH. Thousands of women are wan, pallid, rundown and dispirited. No strength to drink in the pleasures of and activities of life. What they need is that nourishing tonic Ferrozone. Soon they regain those laughing eyes, bright spirits and rosy cheeks. Ferrozone

ston. Ont., and Hartford, Conn.

DATE OF CONGRESS. Trades and Labor Representatives Will Meet Here September 17th.

(From Thursday's Daily.) The Trades and Labor Council met labor hall last evening. The gathering was presided over by Richard Ryan in the absence of the president and vice-president.

J. D. McNiven, M. P. P., and J. L. Neate representing the Typographical Union, presented their credentials. The resignation of the president, Geo. Coldwell, on account of inability to attend to the duties of the office, was

accepted with regret. A vote of thanks for his energetic work while in office was tendered the retiring president. Turner, Beeton & Co. wrote complaining of an article appearing in the Trade Unionist published in Van-

couver. The executive committee was instructed to look into the subject. P. M. Draper wrote informing the ouncil that the date for the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress had been fixed for September 17th. W. J. Dowler, clerk of the city coun-

cil, wrote imparting the information that Alds. Stewart, Fullerton and Douglas had been appointed representatives from the council on the reception committee for the Trades and Labor Congress. Secretary Elworthy, of the board of

trade, notified the council that the Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benjafield, of Somer board would take the suggested course and appoint delegates on the reception committee also. The meeting adjourned until Wed-

nesday, July 11th, when the election of officers will be held and arrangements for Labor Day will be discussed.

Manager McEwen, of the St. Anthony Reef mine, brought in the June clean-up of the ten-stamp mill, amounting to \$4,600, says a Port Arthur dispatch. A concentrating plant purpose of settling, he having been led to has been installed, and hereafter concentrates will be treated, which means that the monthly output will amount to \$7,000 or \$8,000.

What oot Elm Contains Foot Elm is a simple deodorizing

of virtue. Each box contains:

Relief for aching corns-\$1.00 worth. Satisfaction for those who have suf- make a brief sojourn. fered for years with sweaty, aching. ings in words. Sweet to me as was you for an instant, you appeared so tired, swoller, offensive feet, \$5.00 can be made, they will go no farther, Mr. worth.

I hastened to the gate and called. | Eighteen powders in a box 25c.

THE CITY MARKET

This week's markets shows an in rease in the number of local fruits. Raspberries are disputing with strawberries for supremacy. The latter continue to arrive in very good form, having a prolonged season this year. The prices for raspberries and strawberries

are practically the same. Butter has advanced in price being now 35 cents a pound. The dry weather with the consequent shrinkage in the yield of cream has undoubtedly been esponsible for the change in the price. Old apples have almost disappeared from the market, and no new ones have been received.

regetables-Onions, per lb. Furnips, per lb. Cucumbers, per doz. Watercress, per lb. Tomatoes, per lb. Hams (American), per lb.

Bacon (American), per lb.

Bacon (rolled), per lb.

Shoulders, per lb.

Bacon (rolled), per lb.
Shoulders, per lb.
Bacon (long clear), per lb.
Beef, per lb.
Pork, per lb.
Mutton, per lb.
Lamb, hindquarter
Lamb, forequarter
Veal, per lb. Halibut (smoked) 10@ 12 Herrings Shrimps, per lb.
Bloaters, per lb.
Haddies, per lb.

Strawberries, per box
Raspberries, per lb.
Cherries, per lb.
Black Currants

Red Currants Apples
Oranges (navel), per doz....
Rhubarb, per 2 fbs
New Jordan Aimonds (shell-

Farm Produce—
Fresh Island Eggs
Butter (Comox)
Butter (Delta Creamery)
Best Dairy
Butter (Cowichan Creamery).
Butter (Victoria Creamery).
Butter (Chilliwack Creamery)
Cheese (Canadian)
Cheese (Cal) per lb

Ogilvie's Royal Household, per bbl.
Lake of Woods, per sack
Lake of Woods, per bbl. Lake of Woods, per bbl.
Okanagan, per sack
Okanagan, per bbl.
Moose Jaw, per sack
Moose Jaw, per sack
Excelsior, per sack
Excelsior, per sack
Excelsior, per bbl.
Oak Lake, per sack
Oak Lake, per bbl.
Hudson's Bay, per sack
Hudson's Bay, per sack
Enderby, per sack
Enderby, per bbl.
Pastry Flours—

try Flours
owflake, per sack
owflake, per bbl.
K. Best Pastry, per sack.
K. Best Pastry, per bbl.
K. Four Star, per sack
K. Four Star, per bbl. Orifted Snow, per sack ... Orifted Snow, per bbi. hree Star, per sack hree Star, per bbl

Wheat, per ton

Ground Feed, per ton Carrots, per 100 fbs. Dressed Fowl, per to 20@ Ducks, per b.
Geese (Island). For b.
Geese (Eastern, per b.
Turkey (Island, per lt.
Coal Oil—

Pratt's Coal Oil WHOLESALE MARKETS. 21/2@ 23/4 Sananas, per bunch Oranges (Mediterranean sweets), 4.00@ 4. 4.00@ 4.25

Oranges (seedling) Oranges (Valencia) Grape Fruit, per box Apples, per box Plums, per box
Asparagus (local), per lb.
Cucumbers, each 121/2@ Cheese (Cal.), per lb. ... Comb Honey, per lb. ... Cabbage (Cal.), per lb. ccoanuts, each utter (Creamery), per lb. ... Eggs (ranch), per doz.
Chickens, per lb.
Ducks, per lb.
Hay, per ton
Oats, per ton
Pens (field), per ton
Barley, per ton
Beef, per lb.

Mutton, per lb. DELIGHTED WITH VICTORIA

set, Eng., May Settle Here. (From Thursday's Daily.)

George Benjafield, of Wincarton, Somer set, Eng., a cousin of Mrs. (Rev.) J. P. Hicks and Mrs. Griffin, of this city, is paying Victoria a visit, accompanied by his wife. Mr. Benjafield is a business man who sold out before leaving England, and has just come from California where he and his wife had gone for the believe that that was about the finest country on the continent. A visit to Los Angeles and vicinity changed his impression along this line. After seeing the place, he was completely disappointed, so much so in fact that he had secured a return passage and was to have left Quebec on the 12th on the Empress of Irepowder-harmless, antiseptic and full land, the new C. P. R. liner. But Victoria is different from California and the con Comfort for tortured feet-one bushel trast is such a pleasing one that Mr. and Ease for burning bunions-50 cents Mrs. Benjafield have again been tempted to alter their plans, this time in favor of the city in which they only intended to Victoria suits both, and it is possible, if arrangements and Mrs. Benjafield are staying with Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Griffin.

When the Liver is out of Order

calomel, cascara, salts, strong liver pills and purging mineral waters won't do any permanent good.

When a person is bilious, the liver is not giving up enough bile to move the bowels regularly-and some of the bile is being absorbed by the blood. In other words, the liver is in a weakened, unhealthy condition.

Now, purgatives don't act on the liver at all. They merely irritate the bowels, and afford only temporary relief. But FRUIT-A-TIVES are the one true LIVER TONIC. They act directly on the liver-strengthen and invigorate this vital organand put it in a normal, healthy condition.

FRUIT-A-TIVES also stimulate the glands of the skin—and regulate the kidneys and sweeten the stomach. When skin, liver and kidneys are normally healthy, there can be no biliousness, no constipation, no kidney trouble, no impure blood, no headaches.

No other medicine known to science is so reliable and so effective in curing Biliousness as these fruit liver tablets.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are fruit juices with tonics added-and are free from alcohol and dangerous drugs. 50c. a box or 6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price, if you druggist does not handle

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.

SEARCH FOR MURDERERS.

Fruitless Journey Made Into the Northern Interior From Hazel ton For Indian Suspects.

(From Thursday's Daily.) A dispatch from Hazelton relative to

the search for the Indian Gun-a-Noot suspected of committing murder says "The parties sent out in quest of the Indian Gun-a-Noot returned Monday night without their man. After leaving here they went north and picked up the trail of the Indians which had been lost on the night of June 23rd, owing to a heavy rainstorm. This trail they followed to the Indian village of Kisgi gash, on the Bear Lake trail, about sixty or seventy miles northeast of here. Arriving there, the party after considerable delay and difficulty elicited the information that Indian Peter Hyemadam, who was supposed to be with Gun-a-Noot at the time of the murder, had, in company with his own wife and Gun-a-Noot's wife (who is Hyemadam's sister) and her two children arrived at Kisgigash at midnight two days ahead of the search party had stayed an hour with Hyemadam'i father and mother, and then left again going in a northeasterly direction. Apparently Hyemadam had told no one of the murder but his mother. She said Hyemadam had told her that Gun-a-Noot had killed two white men and had tried to kill his sister, his wife and himself, and that they were escaping from him.

"No one seems to have seen Gun-a Noot, or if they have, they will give no information regarding him. One of two things are sure. Either the story told by Hyemadam to his mother is true, and he is going to his old stamping ground on the head waters of th Peace and Laird rivers, with his wife and sister, to keep out of Gun-a-Noot's way, and that Gun-a-Neot has gone to his own hunting ground northwest of here, on the head waters of the Naas river in company with his parents, or, which is more likely, Gun-a-Noot, immediately after committing the crime started for Hyemadam's hunting ground, leaving Mrs. Gun-a-Noot and Hyemadam and his wife to gather up their hunting gear and dogs and follow later.

"The killing of the dogs by a patrol of white men, and the taking of a cache of provisions, which evidently 6.50@ 7.00 belonged to the outfit, probably hurried their departure. The story told by Hyemadam's mother is probably a misleading one, calculated to throw the pursuers off the scent. The village of Kisgigash was closely watched for some days, but nothing was seen that would lead the party to believe the wanted Indians were any longer in the neighborhood, so the party returned. It is useless to attempt to follow their trail as Kisgigash is the converging point of a number of trails leading for hundreds of miles into an unexplored wilderness, known only to the Indians themselves. Owing to the start the Indians got on the search party through the delay in securing information about them from their friends, it would be weeks, even months, before they could hope to overhaul them, even under favorable conditions, and as the party was not equipped for such a trip. it returned to town.

"It is proposed to organize a party of good woodsmen, and after establishing a base of supplies well into the country where the Indians have gone, to stalk or waylay them on their hunting trips. This will take probably months. After the snow falls, how ever, the job of tracking them will be easier.'

A laborer, while assisting in tearing down the wrecked Ogilvie elevator at Fort William was seriously if not fatally injured on Wednesday by 350 pounds weight striking him on the head.

