

'Turn to the Right.'

"Well, that is straightforward," he replied, clapping his hands. "In coming to Crillon you have come to the right man. Revolt," he continued, turning to the secretary, "this gentleman bears a message from M. de Rambouillet to the king. Take him the closest without delay, my friend, and announce him, I will be answerable for him."

But the secretary shrugged his shoulders up to his ears. "It is quite impossible," he said gravely. "Quite impossible at present."

"Impossible! Chut! I do not know the word," Crillon retorted rudely. "Come, take him at once, and blame me if I will come of it. Do you hear?"

"But his Majesty—"

"Well!"

"Is at his devotions," the secretary said stiffly.

"His Majesty's devotions be hanged!" Crillon rejoined—so loudly that there was a general titter, and M. de Nevers laughed grimly. "Do you hear?" the Avenger continued, his face growing redder and his voice higher. "You must tell your ears, my friend. Take this gentleman to the closest, I say, and if his Majesty be angry, tell him it was by my order. I tell you he comes from Rambouillet."

I do not know whether it was the threat, or the mention of M. de Rambouillet's name, which convinced the secretary. But at any rate, after a moment's hesitation, he acquiesced.

He nodded sullenly to me to follow him, and led the way to a curtain which masked the door of the closet. I followed him across the chamber, after muttering a hasty word of acknowledgment to Crillon; and I had as nearly as possible reached the distance from the bustle of someone entering the chamber caught my ear. I had just time to turn and see that this was Bruhl, just time to intercept the dark look of chagrin and surprise which he fixed on me, and then Revolt, holding up the curtain, signed to me to enter.

I expected to pass at once into the presence of the king, and had my reverence ready. Instead, I found myself to my surprise in a small chamber, or rather passage, curtained at both ends, and occupied by a couple of guardsmen—members, doubtless, of the Band of the Forty-Five—who rose at my entrance and looked at me curiously.

Their guard-room, dimly illumined by a lamp of red glass, seemed to me, in spite of its curtains and velvet bench, and the thick tapestry which kept out every breath of wholesome air, the most sombre I could imagine. And the most horrible! But I had no time to make any long observation; for Revolt, passing me brusquely, raised the curtain at the other end, and, with his finger on his lip, bade me by signs to enter.

I did so as silently, the heavy scent of perfumes striking me in the face as I raised a second curtain, and stopped short a pace beyond it; partly in reverence—because kings love their subjects best at a distance—and partly in surprise. For the room, or rather that portion of it in which I stood, was in darkness; only the farther end being illumined by a cold pale flood of moonlight, which, passing through a high, straight window, lay in a silvery sheet on the floor. For an instant I thought I was alone; then I saw, resting against this window, with a hand on either mullion, a tall figure, having something strange about the head. This peculiarly presciently resolved itself into a turban in which I had once before seen his Majesty. The king—for he it was—was talking to himself. He had not heard me enter, and having his back to me remained unconscious of my presence.

I paused in doubt, afraid to advance, anxious to withdraw; yet uncertain whether I could move again unheard. At this moment while I stood hesitating, I raised his voice, and his words, reaching my ears, riveted my attention, so strange and eerie were both they and his tone. "They say there is still luck in thirteen," he muttered. "Thirteen Valois and last!" He paused to laugh a wicked, mirthless laugh. "Ay, Thirteenth! And it is thirteen years since I entered Paris a crowned king! There were Quelus and Maugrion and St. Mezzin and I—and he, I remember, Ah, those days, those nights! I could sell my soul to live them again; had I not sold it long ago in the living time once! We were young then, and rich, and I was king; and Quelus was an Apollo! He died calling on me to save him. And Maugrion died blaspheming God and the saints. And St. Mezzin, he had 31 wounds. And he—he is dead too, curse him! They are all dead, all dead, it is all over! My God! It is all over, it is all over!"

He repeated the last four words more than a dozen times, rocking himself to and fro by his hold on the mullions. I trembled as I listened, partly through fear on my own account should I be discovered, and partly by reason of the horror of despair and remorse—no, not remorse, regret—which spoke in his monotonous voice. I guessed that some impulse had led him to draw the curtain from the window and shade the lamp; as he looked down on the moonlit country, the contrast between it and the vicious, heated atmosphere, heavy with intrigue and worse, in which he had spent his strength, had forced itself upon his mind. For he presently went on:

"France! Ay, there it lies! And what will they do with it? Will they cut it up into pieces, as it was before old Louis XI? Will Marceur—curse him!—be the most Christian Duke of Brittany? And Mayenne, by the grace of God, Prince of Paris and the upper Seine? Or will the little Prince of Beaur be them, and he Henry VI, King of France and Navarre, Protector of the Churches? Curse him too! He is 36. He is my age. But he is young and strong, and has all before him. While I—I—oh, my God, have mercy on me! Have mercy on me, O God in Heaven! Have mercy on me, O God in Heaven!"

With the last word he fell on his knees on the step before the window, and burst into such an agony of unmanly tears and sobbing as I had never dreamed of or imagined, and least of all in the king of France. Hardly knowing whether to be ashamed or terrified, I turned at all risks, and stealthily lifting the curtain, crept out with infinite care; and happily with so much good fortune as to escape detection. There was space enough between the two curtains to admit my body and no more; and here I stood a short while to collect my thoughts. Then, striking my scabbard against the wall, as though by accident, and knocking loudly at the same moment, I switched the curtain aside with some violence and re-entered, thinking that by these means I had given him warning enough.

But I had not reckoned on the darkness in which the room lay, the excitable state in which I had left him. He heard me, indeed, but being able to see only a tall, indistinct figure approaching him, he took fright, and falling back against the moonlit window, as though he saw a ghost, thrust

out his hand, gasping at the same time two words, which sounded to me like "Ha! Guise!"

The next instant, discerning that I fell on my knee where I stood, and came no nearer, he recovered himself. With an effort, which his breathing made very apparent, he asked in an unsteady voice who it was.

"One of your Majesty's most faithful servants," I answered, remaining on my knee, and affecting to see nothing.

Keeping his face towards me, he sidled to the lamp and strove to withdraw the shade. But his fingers trembled so violently that it was some time before he succeeded, and set free the cheerful beams, which, suddenly filling the room with radiance, disclosed to my wondering eyes, instead of darkness and the cold gleam of the moon, a profusion of richness, of red stuffs and gilded trappings and gilded arms crowded together in reckless disorder. A monkey chained in one corner began to gibber and howl at me. A cloak of strange cut, stretched on a wooden stand, deceived me for an instant into thinking that there was a third person present; while the table heaped with dolls and powder-puffs, dog-collars and sweet-meats, a mask, a woman's slipper, a pair of pistols, some potpourri, a scourge, and an immense quantity of like litter, had as melancholy an appearance in my eyes as the king himself, whose disorder the light disclosed without mercy. His turban was awry, and betrayed the premature baldness of his scalp. The paint on his cheeks was cracked and stained, and had soiled the gloves he wore. He looked 50 years old; and in his excitement he had thrust his sword to the front, whence it refused to be thrust back.

"Who sent you here?" he asked, when he had so far recovered his senses as to recognize me, which he did with great surprise. "An here, sire," I answered, hesitatingly, to place myself at your Majesty's service.

"Such loyalty is rare," he answered, with a bitter sneer. "But stand up, sir. I suppose I must be thankful for small mercies, and, losing a Mercœur, be glad to receive a new one."

"By your leave, sire," I rejoined hardily. "The exchange is not so adverse. Your Majesty may make another duke when you will. But honest men are not so easily come by."

"So! so!" he answered, looking at me with a fierce light in his eyes. "You remind me in season. I may still make a duke and make! I am still king of France? That is so, sirrah, is it not?"

(To be Continued.)

If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute article. Test Hood's, and only Hood's.

A French juggler of vital statistics says that the number of deaths in the world during a single century closely approximates 5,000,000,000.

Captain Sweeney, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would cure my ailment." Price 50 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong.

Liverpool has just extended its boundaries, taking in several suburban districts, and is now the second largest city in the British Empire.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Boswell's late pamphlet, "Man of the Nineteenth Century," says that only one man out of each 203 attains a height of over six feet.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effective. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Railroads in Holland are so carefully managed that the accidental deaths on them average only one a year for the entire country.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

M. Constant Coquelin, the actor, is said to be worth more than 4,000,000 francs, which he has amassed in his profession.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN'S COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, DIARRHEA, SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES RHEUMATISM, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

In Siam and Afghanistan, where the elephant is the chief beast of burden, an "elephant load" is reckoned at two tons.

I can highly praise Burdock Blood Bitters because it had a fair trial in my case with wonderful success. My symptoms were dropsy, backache and sleeplessness, and all these disappeared after using two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. I cannot praise its healing powers too highly.

GEORGINA HOLMES, Wood Point, Sackville, N. B.

A species of ape, closely resembling the African gorilla, has been discovered on the Mosquito coast, Nicaragua.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. T. E. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "SHILOH'S VITALIZER SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 15 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong."

One of the pioneers of California is Wong Yip Nong, who came from Hong Kong in a sailing vessel in 1844.

Do not neglect coughs, colds, asthma, and bronchitis, but cure them by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

A co-operative cremation society has been formed by a number of German workmen in Buffalo.

Norway Pine Syrup is the safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c and 50c.

The first letter envelope dates back to May, 1696. It is now in the British Museum, London.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

To overcome the resistance of the atmosphere, wild ducks and geese usually fly in triangles.

Build Up. When the system is run down a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRANT.

According to the assessors' returns the population of Brant has increased 108 over that of the last year.

R. F. Morrow, one of the best known citizens of Paris, died on Wednesday from consumption, aged 44. He was in the grocery business for eighteen years.

ELGIN.

The Elison lot at the corner of Talbot and Southwick streets, St. Thomas, has been bonded at \$12,000 for the city hall site.

A notable Port Stanley event occurred Wednesday night at the home of Samuel Glover, being the marriage of his second daughter, Miss Jennie, one of the Port's most popular young ladies, to Wm. H. Goodhue, Port Stanley's young hardware merchant. Rev. R. D. Hamilton tied the knot.

ESSEX.

Windsor will have a public library instead of a Mechanics' Institute and a bylaw will be prepared.

The Greater City of Windsor will leave for Toronto to go on the route between St. Catharines and Toronto.

HURON.

The Presbytery of Huron met at Clinton on May 8. A tabulated statement of the financial returns of congregations was submitted showing the various contributions of congregations for the past year. The statement was ordered to be printed for distribution among the people. A call from the congregation of Brucefield to Rev. A. Stuart, of Clinton, showed \$4,000 and four weeks' vacation. The call will be disposed of on May 22. Mr. D. Guthrie, B.A., passed in a very satisfactory manner his trial examination in Latin, Greek, Hebrew and philosophy, the remaining subjects being left over till an adjourned meeting on May 22.

KENT.

Chatham proposes to put an exceedingly strong cricket club in the field this season. Ezra Bonham of the Ridge road east, lost his young maple sugar bush of 300 trees in the great storm of Sunday.

The Raleigh assessor's roll shows: Real estate \$2,461,985, an increase of \$10,900 from last assessment; population 4,556, an increase of 220 over 1901; wheat 106, an increase of 513 acres; fall wheat \$824 acres, a decrease of 240; engines 28, an increase of 5. Mr. Muckle, an old resident of Blenheim, may not survive the shock of being thrown out of a rig the other day.

LAMARCA.

At a meeting of the different choirs of Sarnia, the subject of a reception to the united choirs, in case they should decide to come there again this year, was thoroughly discussed, and all were unanimous in favor of giving the welcome.

James Wales, a Sarnia young man, who left there some time ago for Omaha, Neb., was suddenly killed on Wednesday last. The remains were brought to Sarnia.

The Sarnia Bicycle Club has 106 members at present. The membership roll is increasing weekly.

R. R. Dickey, insurance and general agent, of Forest, has been appointed a justice of the peace for Lambton.

The steamer L. J. Dwyer, which arrived at Point Edward from Chicago and discharged a cargo amounting to 34,000 bushels of corn at the Grand Trunk elevator. The steamer Kaiser, from Chicago, also discharged her cargo of 61,000 bushels of corn there.

West Lambton hotelmen will form a protective union.

MIDDLESEX.

Parkhill's population is 1,553 and the total assessment, \$312,115.

George Kervin has been appointed town clerk agent for the C. P. R. at Glencoe in place of R. Clannahan, resigned.

James Avery, of Newbury, has been fined \$1 and costs by Squire Douglas for using abusive language towards Chas. A. Blaine. A counter-charge by Blaine was settled out of court.

At the meeting of the Grand Council of the Royal Arcanum in Hamilton yesterday, Mr. A. C. Atwood, of Vanneck, was presented by the grand regent, J. W. Hickson, of Toronto, with a beautifully engraved badge. Mr. Atwood has been an active worker in Invincible Council, No. 530, Ilderton, since it was organized, and is a past regent, and the gift was merely as a token of the grand regent's appreciation of his untiring efforts to further the interests of the order.

The Hyde Park Reading Circle enjoyed its annual banquet at the residence of Mr. Donald McMillan, Wednesday evening. Mr. Daniel Mackenzie introduced a splendid programme furnished by the Misses Nixon, Miss Kate Borley, Miss Bessie Evans (London), Miss A. E. Mackenzie, and Misses Routledge and Anderson. The toast to the Circle was responded to by the president, Mr. Woods, and past president, Mr. C. W. Fisher. Then Messrs. Johnston (South London), Bryant, Vaughn, Thompson (London), and Mr. Chas. Routledge (Lyde Park) spoke in behalf of the Guests. Messrs. F. Bryant and F. Routledge spoke for the Gentler Sex. A toast to the Gentlemen was answered by Mr. MacArthur and Misses Barclay and Nixon. The Rights of the Professions were ably upheld by Revs. Hay and Rhodes, Mr. W. Wallis and Dr. Fraleigh. Then the last, but not least, was to the Host and Hostess, to which Mr. D. McMillan replied.

PERTH.

A. C. McIvor, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Stratford, has resigned.

A Stratford collegiate institute pupil named Edward Wilson, aged 14, was badly burned Wednesday while handling a toy cannon.

WELLINGTON.

John Horne, of Guelph, 16 years of age, was fooling with a loaded gun on Tuesday, when it accidentally discharged, and a considerable portion of the contents went through his hand, shattering it painfully.

Chowchow.

Washington papers note the marriage there of Edward M. Mix and Katherine Pickell.

Chowchow.

Do not neglect coughs, colds, asthma, and bronchitis, but cure them by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

A co-operative cremation society has been formed by a number of German workmen in Buffalo.

Norway Pine Syrup is the safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c and 50c.

The first letter envelope dates back to May, 1696. It is now in the British Museum, London.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

To overcome the resistance of the atmosphere, wild ducks and geese usually fly in triangles.

Build Up. When the system is run down a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

Do not neglect coughs, colds, asthma, and bronchitis, but cure them by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

To overcome the resistance of the atmosphere, wild ducks and geese usually fly in triangles.

Build Up. When the system is run down a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria allays Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria.

60 DOZEN

Regular \$1 25, \$1 50

Neglige Shirts

OPENED FOR SATURDAY,

ONLY 75c.

Starched Collars and Cuffs, See Our Window!

GRAHAM BROS.

USE JEYES' FLUID

FOR Spring House Cleaning, Sinks, Cesspools, etc., etc.

FOR DISINFECTING PURPOSES IT IS UNEQUALED.

Hobbs Hardware Company, LONDON - - - ONTARIO.

STOCK LITHOGRAPHED

Posters and Hangers

—FOR—

FAIRS, TROTTER RACES, RUNNING RACES, BICYCLE RACES.

SAMPLES AND PRICES SENT ON APPLICATION.

Advertiser Printing Company

LONDON, ONTARIO.

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY OF DETROIT.

THE STAR

COIL SPRING SHAFT SUPPORT AND ANTI-RATTLER.

Has selling always over satisfaction. No matter how long the shaft has been in use, it will keep it in shape. No matter how long the shaft has been in use, it will keep it in shape. No matter how long the shaft has been in use, it will keep it in shape.

THE DECATUR SHAFT SUPPORT CO., Decatur, Ill.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division CORRECTED Feb. 11, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:30 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Way Express.....	10:50 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Wabash Express (A) (B).....	4:30 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
Mixed (C).....	8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	11:30 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	7:30 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	12:35 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Mail.....	7:00 p.m.	7:10 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:20 p.m.	7:30 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:35 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:45 a.m.	4:55 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	11:45 a.m.	11:55 a.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	8:15 p.m.	8:25 p.m.
Accommodation.....	8:25 p.m.	8:35 p.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.	11:45 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	6:40 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	6:50 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	7:40 a.m.	7:50 a.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	12:20 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	12:30 p.m.	12:40 p.m.
Pacific Express (B).....	7:00 p.m.	7:10 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	6:55 a.m.	7:05 a.m.
Mail.....	6:55 a.m.	7:05 a.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	1:15 a.m.	1:30 a.m.
Express.....	2:45 p.m.	2:55 p.m.
Express.....	8:35 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.	8:25 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

Mixed—Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Express.....	2:05 p.m.	
Express.....	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m.
Express—Mixed.....	9:15 p.m.	5:55 p.m.

Toronto Branch.