

Under the Rose

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM, Author of the "Strollers."

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued).

Now had the din of strife ceased altogether when descending the slope appeared a cavalcade, at the head of which rode a lady on a white palfrey, followed by several maids and guarded by an escort of soldiers who wore the king's own colors.

A striking procession it seemed as it drew near, the faces of the women white with fear, the gay attire and gorgeous trappings a mockery on that ensanguined arena.

Proudly proceeded the lady on the white horse, although her eyes shone a look of dread. It was an age when women were accustomed to scenes of bloodshed, untroubled by the hiss, yet she considered as her palfrey picked its way across the field.

"The duke's fool!" she exclaimed wildly. "He is dead and you have killed him! The fool has murdered his master!"

"Madam! Princess, we will also attend," broke in an astute voice. "B.H. and them are the emperor, a dark figure among those big fellows and gold trappings, the emperor's own guard."

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claimed, but Jacqueline, Charles had spoken loudly, and drawn irresistibly to the scene, she had caught his significant words at the moment she recognized in his brave countenance him whom she had known as the duke's fool.

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found, thou dreamer," he said, half ironically. "The daughter of the constable of Du-bois, sire," was the reply.

"The emperor nodded. "The fidelity colors," he observed dryly. "With fortune, sire."

"Truly," said Charles, "fortune is a jestress. She had like to play on us this day. But your fever?" he added abruptly, setting his horse's head toward camp.

"I am, sire," answered the duke, riding by his side. "And your injuries?"

"There is the breath of battle better medicine than nostrum or salve. In youth, 'tis the sword point, in age, 'tis the hit to the cross. But this maid—have you won her?"

"The young man changed color. "Won her, sire?" he replied. "That I know not. No word has passed."

"No word," said the emperor, "doubtingly. "A knight errant and a castleless knight?"

"The duke yawned no answer. "Humph!" added Charles. "Thus do our plans come to naught. If you got her and won her, what end would be served?"

"Why," observed the monarch, "the state and the faith—what else is there? Go your way. How soon it may be no man can tell."

"In the road like to be rougher than it has been," answered the duke. "The maid belongs to France," answered Charles, "and France belongs to the king."

"The king!" exclaimed the duke fiercely. "Involuntarily had he drawn rein in the shade of a tiny thicket overlooking the valley. Even from this slight elevation, bowed and weary appeared the emperor's form.

"He is no king of mine nor hers. To you, sire, only I owe allegiance or my life, at your need."

"A general expression softened the emperor's features as a gleam of sunshine forced itself into the somberest folds of his eyes. "He has had our need," he said, "not long since."

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Many Women Suffer Untold Agony From Kidney Trouble.

Very often they think it is from so-called "female disease." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins.

Why, then, blame all your trouble to female disease? With healthy kidneys, few women will ever have "female disorders." The kidneys are so closely connected with all the internal organs, that when the kidneys go wrong, everything goes wrong.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. Digby, Feb. 8.—General men from the Bay returned from a trip to the north, including Geo. Margary, of Parker's Cove. The party is said to have indulged very freely in the ardent as a preventive against the cold weather of the north.

Harvey Station, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Geo. T. Piercy, of Little Settlement, died at her home yesterday after a few days' illness. She was a daughter of the late John B. Welch of Free Lake. She is greatly missed in high esteem and her death is sorely deplored.

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an ideal winter as far as lumbering is concerned. The Snow Shoe Club assembled in the U. O. P. hall last evening, and after the usual routine of the club, dancing was indulged in until after midnight.

Miss Eliza Jane Kelly is seriously ill with an attack of heart disease, and no hopes are entertained regarding her recovery. Yesterday Dr. Munro shipped three car loads of potatoes in care of Wm. McColm to Toronto, North Bay and Fort William.

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PIANO PRICES FOR A FEW MORE DAYS ONLY

The following are the best bargains ever offered for cash. Karn, medium size, walnut case, full compass \$333 Berlin, in stock since September 227 Layton Bros., used at a few cents, walnut case 175 Heintzman & Co., made in Canada, guaranteed to last 134 Haines Bros., square grand in handsome rose-wood 118 J. & C. Fisher, a old reliable American make 106

This, our last Bargain List, of our Stock-Taking Sale, is decidedly our best. Easy payments will be accepted on any of above at a slight advance or will be shipped anywhere in Canada for 10 days free trial to be returned at our expense if not satisfactory. Write at once.

LAYTON BROS. Department I. 144 Peel Street Montreal

The Baird Company's Wine of Tar Honey and Wild Cherry. A Lubricant to the Throat. A Tonic to the Vocal Chords. The Baird Co. Ltd. Gentlemen: We can always depend upon your WIFE OF TAIL, HONEY AND WILD CHERRY. It is always the same. THOMAS P. TRUEMAN.

How Sickness Starts In The Inside Nerves

Most forms of sickness start with the inside nerves. Indigestion, constipation, heartburn, dyspepsia—weak kidneys, diabetes, Bright's Disease—Liver irregularities—all of these ailments, and the ailments which in turn, bring on, are due directly to derangements of certain nerve centers.

My Free Dollar Offer. Any sick one who has not tried my remedy may have a Full Dollar's Worth Free. I ask no deposit, no reference, no security. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept in full payment for a regular, standard size Dollar bottle. And he will send the bill to me.

C. I. SHOOP, M. D.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I realized, too, that all ailments which result from one cause may, of course, be cured by one remedy. I resolved, not to doctor the organs but to treat the one nerve system which operates them all.

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DR. KENDRICK'S ORIGINAL WHITE WINTER CURE. THE BAIRD CO., LIMITED CHEMISTS PROPRIETOR, WOODSTOCK, N. B. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Always Had Weak Lungs before using Dr. Slocum's PSYCHINE. The Greatest of Tonics and Disease Destroyers. PSYCHINE BUILT ME RIGHT UP. LINDEN, N. S. June 7th, 1904.

HALLOCK. Havelock, Kings Co., Feb. 6.—The funeral of this place, took place yesterday. Mr. Some was 46 years old and was a healthy man.

Grand Falls News. Grand Falls, Feb. 8.—About six inches of snow fell yesterday, but there was no wind, and the snow did not drift.

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