

"Turn to the Right."

The two rose, snarling and feeling for their weapons, and for a moment stood facing each other, looking now and then at each other. But as he gave no sign, and their comrades only laughed, the men's courage failed them at the pinch, and with a very poor grace they sneaked over to the other side of the fire and sat there scowling.

I seated myself beside their leader. "This gentleman and I will eat here," I cried to the man at the foot of the ladder. "Bid your wife lay for us, and of the best you have; and do you give those knaves the provender where the smell of their greasy jackets will not come between us and our victuals."

The man came forward, glad enough, as I saw, to discover any one in authority, and very civilly began to draw wine and place on a board for us, while his wife filled our platters from the black pot which hung over the fire. Fresnoy's face meanwhile wore the assumed smile of one who comprehended my motives, but felt sufficiently sure of his position and influence with his followers to be indifferent to my proceedings. I presently showed him, however, that I had not yet done with him. Our table was laid in obedience to my orders at such distance from the men that they could not overhear our talk, and by-and-by I leaned over to him. "M. Fresnoy," I said, "you are in danger of forgetting your place, I fancy, which it behooves you to remember."

"What?" he muttered, scarcely deigning to look up at me.

"That you have to do with Gaston de Marasac," I answered, quietly. "I am making, as I told you this morning, a last attempt to recruit my fortunes, and I will let no man—no man, do you understand, M. Fresnoy—thwart me and go harmless."

"Who wishes to thwart you?" he asked impudently.

"You," I answered unmoved, helping myself, as I spoke, from the roll of black bread which lay beside me. "You robbed me this afternoon; I passed it over. You encouraged those men to be insolent; I passed it over. But let me tell you this. If you fail me tonight, on the honor of a gentleman, M. Fresnoy, I will run you through as I would split a cork."

"Will you?" But two can play at that game," he cried, rising nimbly from his stool. "Still better said! Don't you think, M. de Marasac, you had better have waited?"

"I think you had better hear one more word," I answered coolly, keeping my seat. "before you appeal to your fellows there."

"Well," he said, still standing, "what is it?"

"Nay," I replied, after once more pointing to his stool in vain, "if you prefer to let my orders stand, well and good."

"Your orders?" he shrieked, growing suddenly excited.

"Yes, my orders!" I retorted, rising as suddenly to my feet and hitherto my sword. "My orders, sir," I repeated fiercely, "or, if you dispute my right to command as well as to pay this party, let us decide the question here and now—yes, and I, foot to foot, M. Fresnoy."

The quarrel flashed up so suddenly, though I had been preparing it all along, that no one moved. The woman, indeed, fell back to her children, but the rest looked on open-mouthed. Had they started, or at a moment's hurly-burly heated his blood, I doubt not Fresnoy would have taken up my challenge, for he did not lack hardihood. But as it was, he was left with me in the silence, his courage failed him. He passed glowering at me uncertainly, and did not speak.

"Well," I said, "don't you think that if I pay tonight to orders, sir?"

"Who wishes to oppose your orders?" he muttered, drinking off a bumper, and sitting down with an air of impudent bravado, assumed to hide his discomfiture.

"If you don't, no one else does," I answered. "So that is settled, Landlord, some more wine."

He was very sulky with me for a while, frowning his glass in silence and scowling at the table. He had enough gentility to feel the humiliation to which he had exposed himself, and a sufficiency of wit to understand that that moment's hesitation had cost him the allegiance of his fellow-ruffians. I hastened, therefore, to set him at ease by explaining my plan for the night, and presently succeeded beyond my hopes, for when he heard who the lady was whom I proposed to carry off, and that she was lying that evening at the Chateau de Chize, his surprise swept away the last trace of resentment. He stared at me as at a maniac.

"Mon dieu!" he exclaimed. "Don't you know what you are doing, Monsieur?"

"I think so," I answered.

"Do you know to whom the chateau belongs?"

"To the Vicomte de Turenne."

"And that Mademoiselle de la Vire is his relation?"

"Yes," I said.

"Mon dieu!" he exclaimed again. And he looked at me open-mouthed.

"What is the matter?" I asked, though I had an uneasy consciousness that I knew—that I knew very well.

"Man, he will crush you as I crush this hat!" he answered in great excitement.

"As easily. What do you think will protect you from him in a private quarrel of this kind? Not one of them. You had better steal the king's crown jewels—he is weak; or Guise's last plot—he is generous at times; or Navarre's last sweetheart—he is as easy with all these together, I tell you, than touch Turenne's ewe lambs, unless your aim be to be broken on the wheel! Mon dieu, yes."

"I am much obliged to you for your advice," I said stiffly, "but the die is cast. My mind is made up. On the other hand, if you are afraid, M. Fresnoy—"

"I am afraid," very much afraid," he answered frankly.

"Still your name need not be brought into the matter," I replied. "I will take the responsibility. I will let them know my name here at the inn, where, doubtless, inquiries will be made."

"To be sure, that is something," he answered thoughtfully. "Well, it is a ugly business, but I am in for it. You want me to go with you a little after two, do you? and the others to be in the saddle at three? Is that it?"

I assented, pleased to find him so far acquiescent; and in this way, talking the details over more than once, we settled our course, arranging to fly by way of Poitiers and Tours. Of course I did not tell him why I selected Blois as our refuge, nor what was my purpose there; though he pressed me more than once on the point, and grew thoughtful and somewhat gloomy when I continually evaded it. A little after eight we retired to the loft to sleep, our men remaining below round the fire and snoring as if almost to shake the crazy old building. The host was charged to sit up and call us as soon as the moon rose, but as it turned out, I might as well have taken this office on myself, for between excitement

and distrust I slept little, and was wide awake when I heard his step on the ladder and knew it was time to rise.

I was up in a moment, and Fresnoy was little behind me; so that, losing no time in talk, we were mounted and on the road, each with a spare horse at his knee, before the moon was well above the trees. Once in the Chase we found it necessary to proceed on foot, but, the distance being short, we presently emerged without misadventure and stood opposite to the chateau, the upper part of which shone cold and white in the moon's rays.

There was something so solemn in the aspect of the place, the night being fine and the sky without a cloud, that I stood for a minute awed and impressed, a sense of the responsibility I was here to accept strong upon me. In that short space of time all the dangers before me, as well as the common risks of the road as the vengeance of Turenne and the turbulence of my own men, presented themselves to my mind, and made a last appeal to me to turn back into an enterprise so foolhardy. The blood in a man's veins runs low and slow at that hour, and mine was chilled by lack of sleep and the wintry air. It needed the remembrance of my solitary condition, of my past spent in straits and failure, of the gray hairs that swept my cheek, of the sword which I had long used honorably, if with little profit to myself; it needed the thought of all these things to restore me to courage and myself.

I judged a later period than my own company was affected in somewhat the same way; for, as I stooped to press home the pegs which I had brought to tether the horses, he laid his hand on my arm. Glancing up to see what he wanted, I was struck by the wild look in his face (which the moon invested with a peculiar mottled pallor), and a madman's fury in his, which glittered like a madman's. He tried to speak, but seemed to find a difficulty in doing so; and I had to question him roughly before he found his tongue. When he did speak, it was only to implore me in an odd, excited manner to give up the expedition and return.

(To be Continued.)

Peculiar to Itself.

So eminently successful has Hood's Sarsaparilla been that many leading citizens from all over the United States furnish testimonials of cures which seem almost miraculous. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not an accident, but the ripe fruit of industry and study. It possesses merit "peculiar to itself."

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Every singer in a quartet can tell you three good reasons why the organization isn't absolutely perfect.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrector, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Some people imagine that they cannot have a walk-over without tramping their rivals under foot.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN. WILL TETHERING with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD'S SORENESS, the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES DIARRHEA, and is the best remedy for the colic of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"I fear I am going into a decline," remarked the poet, as he entered the editorial sanctum.

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

It is said that a man from the Pine Tree State can be told by the pitch of his voice.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Pickle's Anticongestive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colic, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Lucy—And you're going to marry that rich old fellow! Do you realize what you're doing? **Molly—**Certainly; coining the senility!

A Man Made Happy—GENTLEMEN—

For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that is specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH, Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.

"Have you read my last poem?" asked the amateur versifier, and the weary critic answered involuntarily: "I hope so."

Ease and Comfort.

Sufferers from constipation, dyspepsia, bad blood, headache, nervous and general debility, liver troubles, kidney complaint, etc., obtain ease, comfort and cure by using Burdock Blood Purifier.

Naturally when a girl goes to work out she hates to stay in.

"The fact remains, and is incontrovertible, that the remedy this company has placed on the market is the most valuable ever introduced for a number of ailments, and this in a great measure accounts for the fact that it is to be found in nearly every household in our broad domain. We would not keep house without a bottle of Pond's Extract." [Pond's Call.]

Yes, man is the stronger vessel—but he has to be often bailed out.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepsia, Liver Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong."

Indians regard mirages as the work of evil spirits.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRANT.

Brantford's rate of taxation for 1895 is estimated at 17 mills.

Mrs. Sarah Brantford, an old resident of Brantford, died suddenly of heart disease the other evening. She came from Ireland in 1820.

ELGIN.

Parties are boring for natural gas in Rodney.

ESSEX.

At the meeting of the Walkerville Council Wednesday night the petition asking the council to pass a bylaw to give exemption from taxation for ten years to all manufacturing industries and for six years to anyone erecting a residence costing not less than \$700 was received, and the mayor will draft a bylaw. The council thought that all churches should be taxed, and went on record accordingly.

Windsor's toy school children decline to go to a school attended by colored children.

LAMBTON.

The fleet of vessels which wintered in Sarnia Bay are now in the hands of the shipwrights, waiting such repairs as they may need before the business of the season.

In 1893 there were registered with the Enkhuizen township clerk 144 births, 14 marriages and 41 deaths.

MIDDLESEX.

There is quite a sensation at lower Muncie, near Middlesex village, owing to the body of an infant being found by Mr. W. Peters last Saturday in his woods under a log covered up with leaves. He at once notified the local constables, who are having the matter investigated at a coroner's inquest.

The barns belonging to Canning Bros., of con. 4, McGillivray, were burned to the other night, together with all the stock, implements, grain, etc. Loss, \$1,400; insured. It was the work of an incendiary.

The farm house of Elijah Waterworth, near Wardsville, was burned to the ground the other night. Most of the contents were saved.

The McKellar House bar-room was broken into a night or two since, but only \$50 was secured.

George Chisholm has sold the north half west half of lot 5, con. 3 of E. 1st Rd., 50 acres, to Henry Roemmel for \$2,200.

The opening assembly of the Hyde Park Camp, No. 8, Canadian Order of Woodmen of the World, was held at Hyde Park on Tuesday evening, March 13, in the large assembly hall in the village. The attendance was, considering the rough state of the weather, far more than expected. The ball room was artistically decorated and the costumes of the ladies exceptionally fine, making, with the bright regalia of the members of the camp, a very gay and festive scene. One of the features, in fact the principal event during the evening, was the presentation of a handsome gold pin set with pearls, to Mr. Joseph Bere, who is leaving this part of the country to seek his fortune in the Northwest. The presentation was made by Mr. William Fuller, head consul command of the order. The stewards having charge of the order. The stewards were: R. H. Smith, George Baillie, Joseph Winters, John Martin, George B. Kennedy with T. S. Hodgins, master of ceremonies. The success of the hall was greatly due to the energetic efforts of R. H. Smith in looking after the comfort of the guests. The Roudge String Band supplied exceptional fine music for the dancers. There were a large number of guests from London present. There were about 75 couples on the floor during the greater part of the evening all leaving satisfied at an early hour in the morning.

OXFORD.

Among the marriage licenses issued recently at Detroit is this one: 15,733. John H. Kydd, 28, Detroit; Emma Pollock, 22, Woodstock, Ont.

Between \$500 and \$600 has already been raised in St. Catharines by a committee appointed to solicit subscriptions to bring the Woodstock carpet factory to St. Catharines. Miss Annie M. Yates, daughter of George Yates, of Norwich, had an exciting experience on Chicago on Sunday, March 4. Two thieves held her up as she was entering church and gagged and robbed her. The police captured them and recovered her valuables.

The executors of the late Rev. L. Cameron of Thorntons, have advertised a sale of the household effects in this case; the personal property is said to be over \$25,000, given largely to the sons and daughters.

The death occurred the other morning of Mrs. Christine McKay, of East Zorra, in the 84th year of her age. Deceased was the wife of the late Capt. W. McKay, one of the pioneer settlers in that district.

Mrs. Mary Douglas, of Woodstock, an old resident, died somewhat suddenly Wednesday.

Rheumatic Pains

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily diagnosed, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Nervine. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering, and no matter how bad the case may be Nervine is sure to cure it. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

"I'm afraid you don't love me much, John, for you'd leave your club sooner."

"Why, my dear, I left (hic) club over two hours ago."

"Satisfactory Results."

So says Dr. Curlett, an old and honored practitioner in Belleville, Ont., who writes: "For Wasting Diseases and Scrofula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results."

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place—that is, if it is let alone and not hatched up to a trolley.

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

HINTON & RUMBALL,
THE UNDERTAKERS,
202 King St., next to Firemen's Hall.
Private residence, 246 King St.
Telephone, store 440; house 423. xxv

LONDON

Machine Tool Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Lathes, Planers, Drills, etc.

LIVERY STABLES.

AMERICAN HOUSE LIVERY, YORK
street—Hacks and light horse. Telephone 612. A. G. STROGAN, Proprietor.

ALFONSO LIVERY, KING STREET.
Specially fitted good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 555.

LEWIS LIVERY, NO. 419 DUNDAS
street, East London, Ont. Telephone 76, 60.

W. M. TRIPPS LIVERY, RICHMOND
street, North, has added a first-class hack and team to its outfit of useful drivers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges right. Telephone 424.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceola,
Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Memorial Windows, Portraits in Opal,
Armorial Designs, Vestibule Plates,
Landscape and Portrait Work, Artists' Panels,
Beveled and Cut Glass Work of Every Description,
Enameled Gold Plate Work.

Hobbs Manufacturing Co.
LONDON - - - ONTARIO.

WORLD'S FAIR PORTFOLIOS
BACK NUMBERS

WE HAVE secured a quantity of back numbers of WORLD'S FAIR PORTFOLIOS, No. 1 to 7 inclusive. Procure the set before they are all gone. Price with coupons 10 cents each. Price without coupons 15 cents each.

Advertiser Printing Company,
LONDON - - - ONTARIO.

GENTLEMEN—

OUR NEW
\$2.00
SPRING HAT

In colored and black, latest shapes,
IS THE TALK OF THE CITY!

GRAHAM BROS.

LEADING HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

MARSHALL BROS.,
Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES
67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

NEW SPRING SUITINGS,
NEW SPRING TROUSERS,
NEW SPRING OVERCOATINGS,
NEW SPRING SCARFS AND TIES,
SEE THE NEW OXFORD TIES.

PETHICK & McDONALD,
393 RICHMOND STREET.

RAILWAYS

Stations.	No.	No.	No.	No.
Atlantic Express (d.)	9:30 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
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Atlantic Express (n.)	11:30 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.

Leave London.....	8:35	9:30	2:25	7:30
Arrive St. Thomas.....	7:15	15:00	8:00	8:20
Depart St. Thomas.....	7:20	12:10	8:10	
Arrive Pt. Stanley.....	7:40		8:30	

Going North.

	a. m.	p. m.	
Leave Pt. Stanley.....	8:00	5:00	
Arrive St. Thomas.....	8:29	5:25	
Depart St. Thomas.....	8:25	11:00	5:35 9:55
Arrive London.....			