"Fear not, mademoiselle!" I cried.

who or what her assailant might be,

or how he had come there? I could

make out only that the man in the

and wielded a swift blade. All other

thoughts were lost in the immediate

necessity of dealing with him. The

extreme terror that she showed gave

me a sense of his being a formidable

antagonist; the prompt response that

he had given to my own thrust showed

that he was not to be quelled by a

mere command. In fine, there was

cur to me until afterward.

I made another thrust at the man,

heavy breathing and an occasional

met. Each of us fenced cautiously at

sudden stop against a table, and the

moment a splash of moonlight appeared

"De Noyard! My God, it is you!"

"But I do not understand, monsieur,

'It took me by complete surprise.

horror, crying out his name:

ought to have suspected."

"But her cry for help?".

of a man.

CANAD

An Enemp Ehe King By Hagenbuch Wyman

the Louvre but for a tryst?"

e leave before you did?"

direction of Ruggieri's house."

vague.

"But the hour-

ed my lips upon it.

whisper, she said:

I started in astonishment

"But, mademoiselle-why-

'certainly I will seek him at once."

"A pretext is easily invented.

"Certainly-a pretext to hide the

"A fine excuse to avoid risking your

Again I had to endure a look of pro-

I love him," she added.

have spoken to you."

further reason."

that right?"

me outside."

when she added:

tain events in the history of my ances-

"But." I went on, though beginning

"Probably because he knew that I

The low tones that we had to use,

in the dim light.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"How?" 'Why, since Queen Marguerite undoubtedly rejoices at her favorite brother's escape, and you helped to make it good, she owes you gratitude So do all her maids, who, naturally, share in her feelings and benefit by her joy. Now, that gratitude extends, of ourse, to your friends, of whom I am one. Therefore a good turn is due me from one of those maids in particular, and for that I am obliged to you!"

I laughted at this fantastistic extension of a debt of gratitude. "Doubtless," I said; "but since neither Marguerite nor the maid knows anything about my share in the matter. I don't ee how you are going to collect the

Malerian said nothing, but there was already that in his mind which, absurdas it might seem at that time, was to save me when death should rise threateningly about me on every side. It is a world in which much comes from little. I was somewhat agitated at realizing that I had been the means of aiding an escape which might result in opposing the troops of the King to and secrecy that was delicious to me; se of certain Huguenot leaders; but this thought was suddenly driven from my mind by a sight which caused me

pings, which was led by a young more lustrous than usual. stout, elderly woman who usually atnot conceal her identity from eyes to has cost me many a sleepless hour, every motion of her graceful person, plation and in dreams. Her cloak and yougown were alike, of embroidered velvet toque which sat perched on her from an astrologer's."

I followed her at some distance, resolved to find an opportunity for a seemingly accidental meeting. I supposed that she was going to visit some of the shops-perhaps for the Queenmother, perhaps for herself.

She led me on and on until I began to wonder what could be her destination. She avoided the streets of fine shops, such as were patronized by the court, skirted market places, and continued, in a generously easterly direction, until she had crossed both the Rue St. Denis and the Rue St. Martin. At last, turning out of the Rue St. Antoine, she reached, by a little street lined with bakeries, a quiet square before a small church, of which I never even learned the name. She and the stout woman dismounted and entered the church, leaving her male attendants outside with the horse.

of a pastry cook's at the place where the little street joined the square; "she solitude with them, so I must not disturb her."

I decided, therefore, to wait at the rapidly with elation pastry cook's till she should come out. and then to encounter her as if by him!" chance. I would have, at least, a word in payment for having come so far

The pastry cook must have been con vinced of two things before Mlle. d'Arency came out of church: first. that his fortune was made if this new customer, myself, should only continue | you grant it? to patronize him; second, that there existed at least one human stomach able to withstand unlimited quantities of his wares.

I stood back in the shop, devouring one doughy invention after another with my ear alert for the sound of out reason." her horse's hoofs on the stones. At last it occurred to me that she might street. I made for the door of the shop to look. As I did so, a man rapidly both antagonists." passed the shop, going from the square toward the Rue St. Antoine. Was not ought not to be. I ask you, will you Paris. that figure known to me? I hastened fight this man and try to kill him? I to the street. My first glance was tohorse, and her three attendants were walking up and down in the sunlight. that the figure looked like that of De form of repressed petulance. Novard.

toine, having given me no opportunity to see his face. I would have followed, | rel." to make sure, roused into an intolerable jealousy at the idea of a secret meeting between Mile. d'Arency and why she requests a service of a genhim, but that I now heard the full tleman?" melodious voice of the lady herself. Looking around, I saw her on the steps service like this." of the church, with her middle-aged

I advanced, with an exaggerated with the plumes of my hat.

of any man. 'So it is true!" I said, making no effort to control my agitation, and re- death of any other man! So, Monsieur, straining my voice only that the I must understand that you refuse to out: lackeys might not hear; "you love that serve me in this?" man!

She looked at me steadily for a moment, and then said: "Do you mean that to resolve deliberately and secret-M. de Noyard?"

'Ah, you admit it!"

"I admit nothing. But if I did love lenge, is little better than assassinahim, what right would you have to call | tion?" "The right of a man who adores you, life!"

"That is no right at all. A man's found scorn from her.

"That is no right at all. A man's found scorn from her.

"Mademoiselle," I replied, patiently, right concerning a woman must be derived from her own actions. But come "I would that you might see how ready inside the church, monsieur." I am to fight when an affront is given She made a gesture of her attendants | me or some one needs a defender." and re-entered the church. I followed

against De Noyard, you require only life that he shall affront you, or that some one shall need a defender against him!

And the dame began pounding on the one shall need a defender against him!

And the dame began pounding on the one shall need a defender against him! Suppose that I should ever be in such assist her mistress.

threw my weight forward and sent the door flying open on its hinges.

To my astonishment, the chamber was in complete darkness. Mile. drawing if the occasion door flying open on its hinges.

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To my astonishment, the chamber was in complete darkness. Mile. drawing in the occasion door flying open on its hinges. comes.'

Much relieved at the turn the con- the room. her. We stood together before the font on her part, she said that she must re- she wore made it possible to descry her seated. me, "suppose I grant that I have so acted as to give you a right to ques- turn to the Louvre. Then as she in the absence of light. tion me: what then? Is it my fault that you have followed me this morning? Is it, then, any more my fault that I have been followed, also, by M. and refused to release it until she footsteps, as of some one following her should grant my request, she said, in her wild course about the place. "But he must have been here before after a little submissive shrug of her Then I made out, vaguely, the figure

shoulders: "What does that prove? A score of "Very well. Follow me, at a dispeople in the Louvre knew yesterday tance, from this church, and observe a "Oh, monsieur!" she screamed. "Save explained. that I was coming to this church tohouse before which I shall stop for a me! Save my life!"

moment as if to adjust my cloak. It

I thrust my sword at the figure of "But so deserted a church-so out of friend of mine, one of the Queen me that it touched flesh. A second pain. mother's ladies. I shall be there to- later, I heard a sword slide from its She smiled indulgently. "Can a thing have no cause except the obvi- morrow afternoon.

"Alas! To-morrow I shall be on duty thrust in my direction. ous one?" she said. "I visit this church till 6 in the evening." once every month, because, obscure 'Then come at 7. Knock three times though it be, it is associated with ceron the street door." And with that she dow of the room. There was enough ed lightly out of the church. I stood and shoulders to stand out darkly to feel relieved, "if M. de Noyard was wildered. There was so much to mys- head was moving with the violent com- found out." thrusting his presence on you, why did tify me that I did not even search my ing and going of her breath, and her mind for explanations. I thought my shoulders were drawn up in an attihappiness about to be attained, and tude of the greatest fright. Is it any would not leave the church while he remained to press his company upon left it for the future to explain—as it wonder that I did not stop to ascertain who or what her assailant might be.

CHAPTER IV.

our conversation an air of confidence How La Tournoire Was Enlightened in darkness was a large and heavy one, the Dark.

and now her voice fell even lower, It was already dark when I started, on the evening appointed, for the house "I take the pains to explain these indicated by Mile. d'Arency. I went leave Malerain abruptly, and make things to you, monsieur, because I do without attendance, as was my cusfor one of the streets that led from not wish you to think that I have in- tom, relying on my sword, my alertthe Louvre to the midst of the town. trigues"; and she regarded me fixedly ness of eye, and my nimbleness of foot. It was Mile. d'Arency, mounted on a with her large gray eyes, which in the I had engaged a lackey, for whose plumed horse, with tassellated trap- dimness of the place were darker and honesty De Rilley had vouched, but he was now absent on a journey to La could in the blackness; and I was glad pings, which was led by a young equerry who were Catherine's colors, and followed by two mounted lackeys to take her hand and stoop to kiss it, have often wondered at the good for in similar livery. Beside her rode the but stopped for a last doubt.

"You will find my lackeys, two of the mean opportunity to show with a message to my old steward. I have often wondered at the good for the wond tune which preserved me from being ened with danger. "Mademoiselle," I said, "I think you tended her. Mile d'Arency wore a only the most adorable woman in the waylaid, by thieving rascals, on my mask of black velvet, but that could world. But there is one thing which Paris streets. About this very time made by MHe. d'Arency and the man which every line of her pretty head, many a jealous surmise. If I could be several gentlemen, who went well atreassured as to the nature of your erhad become familiar in actual contem- rand that night when I first saw most within sight of the quarters of "Oh!" she laughed, "I was coming upon their persons. Yet I went fear-"But you were not coming from the lessly, and was never even threatened with attack.

"There are many astrologers in Paris On the way to the house I reviewed, but despite the darkness, he parried silently disappeared. besides Ruggieri. Although the Queen for the hundredth time, the conversa- it with his sword; and a quick backmother relies implicitly on him, one tion in the church. There were differ- ward step was all that saved me from that she did not love De Noyard, and to drive him back almost to the winintending, subsequently, to withdraw dow. Mile d'Arency gave another ter- said, "Are you Jacques, the serving "I took the time when I was not on it; it may have sprung from caprice, rific scream when he came near her, man of Monsieur de Noyard?" duty, and he kept me late. It was for a desire to ascertain how far I was at and she ran past me toward the door all that evening. The astrologer had vanity, lacking the sympathy to feel have a clearer impression of each door spoke up, I am Jacques, to be consulted that night, as my friend wished to be guided in a course man life other than their own—or she sword work between us by the win—or she that she would have to take the next may have had some substantial reason dow. As we stood there, breathing seated at a table. "Come and join us, morning. Now, Monsieur Curosity, are to desire his death, something to gain rapidly with our exertion and excite and show my friends how you fellows by it, something to lose through his ment, I heard the door close through of the French Guards can drink!" This time I took her hand and press- continuing to live. Perhaps she had which I had entered. I knew from this It was De Rilly, very merry with encouraged his love and had given him that Mlle. d'Arency had left the cham- wine. She was silent for a moment, noting a promise from which his death would ber, and I was glad that she was out "I cannot, De Rilly," I replied, step-"I have answered your questions, allow the greatest calamities to others. tween her assailant and herself. inability to suppose themselves in the having once entered, and being roused "Tell me!" I said, my heart beating places of others. I soon felt the use- to the mood of contest, I had no "Challenge M. de Noyard, and kill for the motive of Mile, d'Arency's de- Mile, d'Arency was out of immediate "Now you may know whether or not after the manner of youth, I gave up abling of one of us. the question, satisfied with knowing "Ah, that is the one thing about that I had before me an interview with knowing all my opponent's movements, which I must always refuse to be ques- a charming woman, and willing to wait despite the darkness. I supposed that Rilly, jovially, rising and coming over tioned! I ask you this service. Will for disclosures until events should of- he was equipped with dagger as well to me, while the man who had opened fer them. "If he has given you offence," I said,

situated was entirely dark and de- not have recourse to mine. Though I "Come, warm yourself, with a bottle! "Not a word of me is to be said be- serted when I stepped into it. The would not take an advantage over him, Why, my friend, you are as white as a tween you! He must not know that I house was wider than its neighbors, even in the circumstances, yet I was ghost, and you look as if you had been and each of its upper stories had two not wiling to be at a disadvantage. perspiring blood!" "But a man is not to be killed with- chambers overlooking the street. At Therefore, as he was not encumbered the window of one of these chambers, with cloak or mantle, I employed a a serious matter.' on the second story, a light shone. It breathing moment to tear off my own have left the square by some other cause of a quarrel from the world. But houses, all of which frowned down to use it on my left arm as a shield grasped his cloak and sword. "That is, of an obstacle. the real cause ought to be known to menacingly; and hence it was like a unless he had been similarly guarded. beacon, a promise of cheer and So we lunged and parried in the "I shall not discuss what ought or warmth in the midst of this black, cold darkness, making no sound but by our

I knocked three times on the street ejaculation and the tramping of our as we hurried along the narrow street, request nothing unusual-men are kill- door, as she had directed me. Presentward the church. There stood her ed every day in duels. You are a good by the wicket at the side of the door against unseen pieces of furniture, and swordsman; Bussy d'Amboise himself was opened, and a light was held up the clashing of our blades when they has said so. Come! will you do this?" to it, that my face might be seen by a Then I looked after the man; I thought She looked up at me with a slight pair of eyes that peered out through times, and at times took chances reckthe aperture. A moment later the lessly. "If you will assure me that he has bolts of the door were drawn, and I Finally, in falling back, he came to a He disappeared into the Rue St. An- affronted you, and permit me to let him was let in by the possessor of the eyes. know, privately, the cause of my quar- This was the elderly woman who al- collision disturbed for an instant his wound may not be fatal." ways attended Mile. d'Arency when control over his body. In that instant "Oh!" she exclaimed, with irritation. the latter was abroad from the palace. I felt a soft resistance encounter my the steps to the apartment. It was I felt, as I walked along with De "must a lady give a hundred reasons She had invariably shown complete in- sword and yield to it. At once, with a now lighted up by the torch which Rilly, that, if I should obtain immunidifference to me, not appearing aware feeling of revulsion, I drew my sword Jacques had brought. De Noyard was ty from the punishment prescribed by

"One sufficient reason, when it is a only: "This way, monsieur." "Well, I shall give none. I desire his Protecting the flame of her lamp ways over toward the window. Then at his face, and holding the torch so as companion. At that instant her eyes death-few gentlemen would ask a with her hand, she led me forward to he plunged forward on his face. I to light up the features. a narrow staircase and we ascended, stooped beside him and turned him "I had not thought you so cruel, stopping at a landing on which opened bow, sweeping the stones of the street | Mademoiseile, as to desire the death | the second story chamber whose street | with the blood that gushed from its window had shone with light. She gave wound and soaked his doublet. At that raised his eyes to me, and said, in a sleep. I was anxious for morning to "God forbid that I should desire the three knocks at the door of this cham-

> 'Curse the wind!" she muttered. Her contemptuous look made me So I stood with her, on the landing, sigh. "Can you not see, Mademoiselle, in darkness, expecting the door front of me to open immediately and ly on a man's death, and with premediadmit me to the lighted chamber. tation to create a pretext for a chal-Suddenly I heard a piercing scream from within the chamber. It was the voice of Mlle. d'Arency.

"Help! Help!" she cried. "My God. Mlle. d'Arency?" he will kill me!" This was followed by one long series appointment! of screams, and I could hear her running about the chamber as though she were fleeing from a pursuer.

There was a knock on the door-I stood for an instant, startled. "Yes-mine. I, too, came by her ap-"Good God!" cried the old woman at "Oh!" she said, with an ironical my elbow, "An assassin! Her enemies intment!

that the knock frighted her, then that French Guards."

"But what does it mean?" eed?"

I needed no more than this example.

"You know that in your defence I Discovering that the door was locked growing faintness. "We have been "Because he can let the Discovering that the door was locked growing faintness." would fight an army."

On the inside, and assuming that Mile.

Her smile now lost its irony, and she

d'Arency, in the flight which she main
by this appointment, to my death; you, assumed a look of conciliation, which tained around the room, could not get by a similar appointment and her yard."

I was both surprised and rejoiced to an opportunity to draw the bolt, I screams, to make yourself my slayer. "The threw my weight forward and sent the I ought to have known! She belongs geance?" I asked, mechanically, as we

light over in her movements around had told me-that De Noyard's counsels to the Duke of Guise were an obversation had taken, I now undertook | She was still screaming at the top of stacle to Catherine's design of concili-

"No, no, monsieur!" I cried, unwillwould not have me accompany her in the absence of negative would not have me accompany her in the absence of th other meeting. She evaded my peti- first, I could not see by whom or what ing so duped. "It cannot be that: if tion at first, but, when I took her hand she was threatened; but I heard heavy they had desired your death, they the King's pardon," I said, turning my you.'

strange request that Mile. d'Arency me from contemplating at that time had made of me in the church was now the perfidy of Mile. d'Arency, the

ment, on De Noyard's face, struggling ating termination of my great love the way. Who would come here from is a house that has been taken by a the man. An ejaculation of pain told with his expression of weakness and affair

> "Who would go to the expense of scabbard, and felt the wind of a wild hiring assassins," he said, "when honest gentlemen can be tricked into doing At this moment Mlle. d'Arency apthe work for nothing? Moreover, when peared between me and the street win-dow of the room. There was enough of their selling your secret to the slipped her hand from mine and has- light from the sky to enable her head enemy. They are apt to leave traces, too, and the secret instigator of a alone by the font, delighted and be- against the space of the window. Her deed may defeat its object by being sured your safety against arrest. You

"Then I have to thank God that you are not dead. You will recover, mon-

"I fear not, my son, I do not know how much blood I lose at every word I speak. Parbleu! you have the art of making a mighty hole with that toy of yours, monsieur!" This man, so grave and severe in the

usual affairs of life, could take on a tone of pleasantry while enduring pain and facing death. "Monsieur," I cried, in great distress, got into a rather deep hole!" 'you must not die. I will save you. I

shall go for a surgeon. Oh, my God, monsieur, tell me what to do to save nothing to do but fight him as best I your life!" "You will find my lackeys, two of

other for a surgeon." From the absence of any sound or De Noyard was manifestly growing weaker, and he spoke with great difficulty. Not daring to trust to any and myself, I knew that we three were knowledge of my own as to immediate the only ones in the room. The elder- or temporary treatment of his wound, ly woman had not entered with me-a I made the greatest haste to follow his the provost's watch; and some of these fact whose strangeness, in view of the directions. I ran out of the chamber, lost their lives as well as the goods great desire she had first evinced to down the stairs, and out to the street, reach her mistress's side, did not ocfinding the doors neither locked nor barred, and meeting no human being.

I went, in my excitement, first to the wrong corner. Then, discovering my may sometimes get a more pleasing ent conjectures to be made. Mile. his prompt reply. Angered at having blunder, I retraced my steps, and at prediction from another; or another d'Arency may have made that surmay be clear on a point on which he is prising request merely to convince me recklessly, but with such good luck as where De Noyard's valets tarried. To the man who opened the door :

"I am nobody's serving man," a friend that I visited the astrologer, a friend who was required in the palace her bidding—women have, thoughtless-ly, set men such tasks from mere and myself were now beginning to a second man who had come to the

the look of admiration on my face, Then quickly and in little more than a for women will, sometimes, to secure should close the door, instinct impell-portant business elsewhere." Then I the smallest immunity for themselves, ing her to put any possible barrier be- turned to Jacques and said quietly, chooses an obscure place for her devothough not admitting your right to ask
This arises less from an active cruelty
The man and myself were alone toyour comrade for a surgeon to follow "Go at once to your master, and send them. Would you know how to gain than from a lack of imagination, an gether to maintain the fight which, you there. Do you know the house in

The servant made no answer, but lessness of searching, in my own mind, thought of discontinuing now that turned pale. "Come!" he said to another servant, who had joined him sire, or pretence of desire, for the danger. It had reached a place at from an obscure corner of the place. death of De Noyard. What had passed which it could be terminated only by The two immediately lighted torches between them I could not guess. So, the disarming, the death, or the dis- and left, from which fact I inferred that Jacques knew where to find his I gradually acquired the power of master.

"What is all this mystery?" cried De as with sword, but as he made no the door, and who was evidently the The street in which the house was move to draw the shorter weapon I did host, closed it and moved away.

"Then hang me if I con't come, too!"

unless I should be de trop.' we left the place together. "Whose blood is it?" asked De Rilly,

feet, the knocking of our bodies back to the house. 'What? A duel?"

Guise be angry!"

"M. de Noyard is not dead yet. His I led the way into the house and up course. of my existence, and this time she said out of the casing that his flesh had still lying in the position in which he edict, I could rely on myself for progave a low moan and staggered side- vant stood beside him, looking down that the Duke of Guise might plan.

"How do you feel now, monsieur?" over on his back, wetting my gloves I asked, hastening forward.

window. His head and shoulders lay in | noire?" this illumined space. I sprang back in "Yes, monsieur," he gasped, "it is unquivering lids, in the light of the De Noyard. I have been trapped. I

murmured. Surely you could not have attacked "Come away. You can do nothing

out of the room.

smi'e. "Then to show yourself a lion have planned it! Monsieur, save her light and began to scream. I thought also that I hailed you as one of the "Why is that unfortunate?" I asked, still deprived of thought by the horror

of having killed so honorable a gen-"Because he can let the Duke of Guise know exactly on whom to seek vengeance for the death of De No-

"The Duke of Guise will seek venemerged from that fatal house, and "Assuredly. He will demand your immediate punishment. You must be-

speak the King's pardon as soon as possible. That is necessary, to protect one's self, when one has killed one's to continue it to my advantage. After her voice, and running from one side ating that powerful leader, who aspir- antagonist in a duel. The edicts still And now," she continued, facing some bantering, maintained with gaiety to another. The whitenss of the robe ed to the throne on which her son was forbid duels, and one may be made to pay for a victory with one's life, if the victim's friends demand the enforce "M. de Quelus can, daubtless, get me would have hired assassins to waylay mind from the past to the future, from regret to apprehension. The necessity Yet I knew that he was right. The of considering my situation prevented blindness with which I had let myself A kind of smile appeared, for a mo- be deceived, or the tragic and humili-

"If M. de Quelus is with you, you are safe from the authorities. You will sassination at the hands of Guise's followers." "I shall go to M. de Quelus early in

the morning," I said. "By all means. And you will not go near your lodgings until you have asmust reach the King before the Duke can see him; for the Duke will not fail to hint that, in killing De Noyard, you were the instrument of the King or of the Queen mother. To disprove that, the King would have to promise th Duke to give you over to the authorities. And now that I think of it, you must make yourself safe before Queen mother learns of this affair for she will advise the King to act in such a way that the Duke cannot accuse

"De Rilly," I asked, with great concern, "do you think that I was the instrument of Catherine de Medici in this?" "Certainly not!" was the emphatic

him of protecting you. My friend, it

suddenly occurs to me that you have

answer. "The fight was about a woman, was it not?" "A woman was the cause of it," I

answered, with a heavy sigh. "But how do you know?" "To tell the truth," he said. "many people have been amused to see you make soft eyes at a certain lady, and

to see De Noyard do likewise. Neither young men like you, nor older men like him can conceal these things." Thus I saw that even De Rilly did

not suspect the real truth, and this showed me how deep was the design Mlle. d'Arency and her companion had of which I had been the tool. Everybody would lay the quarrel to rivalry in love. The presence of so manifest a cause would prevent people from hitting on the truth. Mlle, d'Arency had trusted to my youth, agility and supposed skill to give me the victory in that fight in the dark; and then to circumstances to disclose who had done the deed. "It was De Noyard's jealous rival," everybody would say. Having found a sufficient motive, no one would take the trouble to seek the real source-to trace the affair to the instigation of Catherine de Medici. The alert mind of De Rilly, it is true, divining the equally keen mind of the Duke of Guise, had predicted that Guise for the occasion, I broke abruptly might pretend a belief in such instigation, and so force the King to avenge De Noyard, in self-vindication. Mlle. in a sudden quarrel which arose d'Arency well knew that I would not one, and counted also on my nautral duel nor a murder-each of us se unwillingness to reveal myself as the dupe that I had been. Moreover, it would not be possible for me to tell the truth in such a way that it would appear probable. And what would I gain by telling the truth? The fact would remain that I was the slayer of De Noyard and, by accusing the insti- ed his master. Other evidence gators. I would but compel them to

lemonstrate non-complicity, which they could do only by clamoring for my punishment. And now could I much interest. "I shall bring prove that things were not exactly as they had appeared—that the woman's screams were not genuine, that she was asked, not knowing whether to not actually threatenede by De Noyard? Clearly as I saw the truth, clearly as De Novard had seen it in his last moments, it could never be established by evidence.

With bitter self-condemnation, and "I must go at once, De Rilly. It is profound rancor against the woman whose tool I had been, I realized what | Are Invading Centre of Country an excellent instrument she had found was the only light visible in any of the cloak and throw it aside, not choosing he said, suddenly sobered, and he for her purpose of ridding her mistress

It was not certain that the King, "Come. I thank you," I said; and himself, had been privy to his mother's design of causing De Noyard's death. In such matters she often acted with. out consulting him. Therefore, when De Quelus should present my case to him as merely that of a duel over a love affair, Henri would perhaps give "A kind of duel-a strange mistake!" me his assurances of safety, at once, "The devil! Won't the Queen mother and would hold himself bound in honor give thanks! And won't the Duke of to stand by them. All depended on securing these before Catherine or the Duke of Guise should have an opportunity to influence him to another

provided, and stood back. The man had been when I left him. The ser- tection against any private revenge De Rilly took me to a lodging in the Rue de l'Autruche, not far from my own, which was in the Rue St. Honore Letting myself be commanded entirely There was no answer. The servant by him, I went to bed, but not to tone of unnatural calmness, "Do you come, that I might be of to the ber. At the last knock her lamp went on the floor, taking the shape of the not see that he is dead, M. de la Tour- Louvre. I lay speculating on the chances of my seeing De Quelus, and Horror-stricken, I knelt beside the of his undertaking to obtain the King's body. The heart no longer beat; the protection for me. Though appalled at face was still, the eyes stared between what I had done, I had no wish to die on of Salvador sent the following -the youth in me cried for life; and sage: the more I desired life, the more fear-

> Quelus' intercession. I grew many years older in that here," said De Rilly, quietly. He night. In a single flash, I had beheld fairs of the other states of "Attacked her! I came here by her caught me by the shoulder, and led me things hitherto unknown to me: the America and so we do now. We perfidy of which a woman was capable, "Let us leave this neighborhood as the falseness of that self-confidence Guatemala. (Signed) Tscalon, presidence soon as possible," he said, as we des- and vanity which may elude a man | dent." cended the stairs. "It is most unfor- into thinking himself the conqueror of tunate that the valet knows your a woman's heart, the danger of going, name. He heard me speak it at the carelessly, on in a suspicious matter "Mademoiselle instantly put out the tavern, and he will certainly recall without looking forward to possible to health is 16,500 feet.

When the Liver is out of Order

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

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

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

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

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

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

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sequences. I saw the foll thoughtlessness, of blind self-co dence, of reckless trust in the hor of others and the luck of onese had learned the necessity of car of foresight, of suspicion; and per I would have to pay for the le with my life.

Turning on the bed, watching window for the dawn, giving in mind a hundred different forms account with which I should ma Quelus acquainted with the n ssed the most of that night. I fell asleep, and dreamed that told De Quelus my story, and brought me the King's pardon that I was engaged in futile effort approach him; again, that De had come to life. When De Rilly me, it was broad daylight.

I dressed, and so timed my ments as to reach the Louvre hour when De Quelus would be to officiate at the King's rising Rilly left me at the gate, wishin good fortune. He had to go to see the labors of some gre King's stables. One of the guard the gate sent De Quelus my mes I stood, in great suspense, awaiting answer, fearing at every moment to the Duke of Guise ride into the Pala du Louvre on his way to crave an i terview with the King. At last a page came across the

with orders that I be admitted, was soon waiting in a gallery the apartments of the cham After a time that seemed very lo inquiry on his face. Ignoring the speech I had pro

the matter. a mistake. I was so unforti

justified in attacking the other De Quelus did not seem displea hear of De Novard's death "What evidence is there ag you?" he asked.

"That of M. de Novard's servan whom I acknowledged that I had come up. What I have come to your intercession with the King "I understand," he said, matter before the King leaves i "When may I expect to kno

assured or alarmed at his indiff "Wait outside the King's apar I am going there now," he repl (To be continued.).

> GUATEMALAN REBELS Will Give Battle to Presid

Tapachula, Mexico, May 30. received here to-day from state that Guatemalans and pathizers throughout the pr elated over the situation. tionists are invading the cer province with a considerable is ouncing that they will give b President Cabrera at the gate

President Cabrera's stateme the revolution has been crushed infancy is ridiculed by Guaten who state that the revolution ha begun. In upper Guatemala, iasm for General Barillas is rel to be growing daily. No confirm has been received of the report sault of Ocos, but this may counted for by the interruption graph communication and the tion of the roads.

Reports from Guatemala say Cabrera is preparing for flight that he is continually in fear o

Salvador Neutral. New York, May 30 .- The state having been made that the go ment of Salvador was encouraging revolutionists in Guatemala sponse to a telegram, President

"San Salvador, Salvador, May "Oh, my God! I have killed him!" I ful I became of failing to get De The Associated Press, New Yorkgovernment has always observed neutrality regarding the inter nothing to do with the revoluti

> The highest point to which a hum ing can ascend without involving

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BOMB EXPLODED

Sixteen Persons Killed jured-Reports Regar rage are Confl

NEAR THE

Madrid, May 31.-Ti ings over the marriag Princess Victoria ha matic sequel at 2.30 noon as a bomb thre window exploded w near the coach occu and Queen. Provide fonso and Queen Vi an electric wire def but at least sixteen them being military ed and many others

The bomb was no King and Queen of carriage of the Gra of Russia, who escar The following are tain Barrows, com King's escort: Lie Lieut. Prendergrass the Marquise of Col ter: Don Antonio Ca aged 6 years; Jose S who was leading a coach carrying the on the balcony of the the bomb was throw The explosion occ royal couple were at palace. The route of en diverted from Mayor street owing t through Mayor stree

to turn into the espi the palace when an Explosion Shook in the city, throwing inextricable confus coach was brought to the shock, officers an escort falling to the equerry and horses t ed. The screams of lic mingled with th alighted and assiste

out of the carriage. palace. This all happene people away from t inity were not awa and continued to ac eigns. Soon, howev the empty royal horses missing and ed with blood. The gidedly pale. Then ing that a bomb ha

the King. The appearance Queen in a coach b ovation as the fact v the sovereigns had In the meantime tragedy presented a with dead men and Literally Blow The bodies of the n up in blankets and

The pavement was

When the polic

with blood.

house from which thrown, a man tried One of the injury son-in-law of Premi secretary. According to an offi is not known wheth bombs were thrown continues that it is cortain at present outrage, though it Catalonian named N an apartment in the the bomb was throw vance with a 500 pes well dressed, of el and showed a fondn Frederick W. Wh erican special envoy dent Roosevelt at 4

noon giving details rage. Later in the d went to the palace, sured that the King reasonably tranquil, circumstances. The er was entering the Mr. Whiteridge was ing that his wound Later, on behalf of Mr. Whitheridge ex sympathy with the S

and people. A police bugler, wh ered and two wome were killed. A soldie lute was fatally inj sons were seriously

Shock of the was terrific. The Ki the carriage showing emotion. Both, howe the utmost courage. ier carriage and di Palace

The indignation o the outrage was v French detectives w