

An Enemy of The King

By Hagenbuch Wyman



CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

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"How?"
"Why, since Queen Marguerite undoubtedly rejects 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 course, 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."

her. We stood together before the font in the dim light.
And now," she continued, facing me, "suppose I grant that I have so acted to give you a right to return to me; what then? Is it my fault that you have followed me this morning? Is it, then, any more my fault than I have followed, also, by M. de Noyard?"

smile. "Then to show yourself a lion that he shall affront you, or that some one shall need a defender against him! Suppose that I should ever be in such need?"
"Know that in your defence I would fight an army."
Her smile now lost its irony, and she assumed a look of conciliation, which I was both surprised and rejoiced to behold.

And the dame began pounding on the door, as if to break into the room to assist her mistress.
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also that I halted you as one of the French Guards."
"Who is that unfortunate?" I asked, still deprived of thought by the horror of having killed so honorable a gentleman, who had not harmed me. "Because he can let the Duke of Guise know exactly on whom to seek vengeance for the death of De Noyard."

When a person is bilious, the liver is not giving up enough bile to move the bowels regularly—and some of the bile is being absorbed by the blood. In other words, the liver is in a weakened, unhealthy condition.
FRUIT-A-TIVES also stimulate the glands of the skin—and regulate the secretions of the stomach. When skin, liver and kidneys are normal, healthy, there can be no biliousness, no constipation, no kidney trouble, no impure blood, no headaches.

When the Liver is out of Order
\$1.00 PER YR. CANADIAN
Narrow Escape KING AN...
BOMB EXPLODED NEAR THE...
Sixteen Persons Killed Jured—Reports Regar... rage are Conf...
Madrid, May 31.—The... Princess Victoria had... mated at 2.30 o'... noon, as a bomb thro... window exploded, wit... near the coach occupi... and Queen. Providen... fono and Queen Vict... an electric wire defe... but at least sixteen p... them being military es... ed and many others w...
The bomb was not... King and Queen of St... carriage of the Grand... of Russia, who escap... the following are: Lt... ain Barrows, comman... King's escort; Lieut... Lieut. Prendergrass... the Marquis of Colosa... ter; Don Antonio Cas... aged 6 years; Jose Sol... Luis Fonseca and on... who was leading a ho... coach carrying the Ki...
Several of those killi... on the balcony of th... the bomb was thro...
The explosion occur... royal couple were ab... palace. The route of... been diverted from... through Mayor street... to turn into the espi... the palace when an...
Explosion Shook t... in the city, throwi... frantic confusion. The... coach was brought to... of the shock, officers... escort falling to the... equerry and horses th... dead. The screams of... the mangled victims... wounded. King Alfo... alighted and assiste... of the carriage. O... another coach and vo...
This all happened... people away from the... inity were not avare... and continued to ac... King's son, however... the empty room, as... horses missing and... sided pale. Then ed... that a bomb had b... the King.
The appearance of... Queen in a coach br... ovation as the fact w... the sovereigns had b... In the meantime th... tragedy presented a... with dead men and h...
The bodies of the m... up in blankets and... The pavement was... with blood.
When the police... house from which... thrown, a man tri... one of the injured... son-in-law of Premie... secretary.
According to an off... is not known wheth... bombs were throw... continuing that it is... certain at present th... Catalan, though it is...
President Cabrera's... the revolution has b... infancy is ridiculed... who state that the r... has been received of... Count Ocos, but this... nounced that they... President Cabrera at...
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Reports from Guatem... Cabrera is preparing... that he is continually...
Salvador Neutral.
New York, May 30.—The... having been made th... ment of Salvador was... revolutionists in Gu... response to a telegram... of Salvador sent the...
"San Salvador, Salv... The Associated Press... government has obs... neutrality regarding... affairs of the other... America and so we do... nothing to do with... Guatemala. (Signed...
The highest point to... ing can ascend witho... to health is 15,300 feet.

CHAPTER IV.
How La Tournoire Was Enlightened in the Dark.
It was already dark when I started, on the evening appointed, for the house indicated by Mlle. d'Arcy.

On the way to the house I reviewed, for the hundredth time, the conversation in the church. There were different conjectures to be made. Mlle. d'Arcy may have made that surly request merely to show me that she did not love De Noyard, and intending, subsequently, to withdraw it; it may have sprung from caprice, a desire to ascertain how far I was at a friend that visited the astrologer, a friend who was required in the palace all that evening. The astrologer had, she would have said, from mere vanity, lacking the sympathy to feel how precious to its owner is any human life other than their own—or she, to desire his death, something to gain by it, something to lose through his continuing to live. Perhaps she had encouraged his love and had given him the questing, from which his death would be the means of release easiest to her for women will, sometimes, to secure the smallest immunity for themselves, allow the greatest calamities to others, though the means of attaining them, from a lack of imagination, an inability to suppose themselves in the places of others. I soon felt the uselessness of searching in my own mind, for the motive of Mlle. d'Arcy's desire, or pretence, to desert for the death of De Noyard. What had passed between them I could not guess. So, after the manner of youth, I gave up the question, satisfied with knowing that I had before me an interview with a charming woman, and willing to wait for disclosures until events should offer them.

The street in which the house was situated was entirely dark, and deserted when I stepped into it. The house was wider than its neighbors, and each of its upper stories had two chambers overlooking the street. At the windows of these chambers, on the second story, a light shone, and the only light visible in any of the houses, all of which frowned down menacingly; and hence it was like a star in the promise of cheer and warmth in the midst of this black, cold Paris.

I knocked three times on the street door, as she had directed me. Presently a window at the side of the door was opened, and a light was held up to it, that my face might be seen by a pair of eyes that peered out through the aperture. A moment later the bolts of the door were drawn, and I was let in by the possessor of the eyes. This was the elderly woman who always attended Mlle. d'Arcy when the latter was abroad from the palace. She had invariably shown complete indifference to me, not appearing aware of my existence, and this time she said only:
"This way, monsieur."
Protecting the damask of her lamp with her hand, she led me forward to a narrow staircase and we ascended, stopping at a landing on which stood a three knocks at the door of this apartment. At the last knock her lamp went out:
"Close the wind!" she muttered.

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In darkness, expecting the door to admit me to open immediately and front me to the lighted chamber.
"Help! Help!" she cried. "My God, he will kill me!"
This was followed by one long series of screams, and I could hear her running about the chamber as though she were fleeing from a pursuer.
I stood for an instant, startled. "Good God!" cried the old woman at my elbow. "An assassin! Her enemies

have planned it! Monsieur, save her life!"
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