

"Turn to the Right."

"Madame!" she exclaimed. "Does she require assistance? I will stop."

"God forbid!" I cried.

I do not know how she understood the words, but her face, which had been full of softness, grew hard. She moved quickly towards me; but, mindful of the danger I carried about me, I drew farther back. "No nearer, mademoiselle," I murmured, "if you please."

She looked puzzled, and finally angry, turning away with a sarcastic bow. "No be it, then, sir," she said proudly, "if you desire it. M. d'Agén, if you are not afraid of me, will you lead me down?"

I stood and watched them go down the hill, comforting myself with the reflection that to-morrow, or the next day, or within a few days at most, all would be well. Scanning her figure as she moved, I fancied she went with less spirit as the space increased between us. And I pleased myself with the thought, a few days, a few hours, I thought, and all would be well. The sunset which blazed in the west was no more than a faint reflection of the glow which for a few minutes pervaded my mind, long accustomed to cold prospects and the chill of neglect.

A term was put to these pleasant imaginings by the arrival of Malignant, who, panting from the ascent of the hill, informed me with a shamed air that the tale of horses was complete, but that four of our men were missing, and had doubtless gone off with the fugitives. These proved to be M. d'Agén's two lackeys and the two valets M. de Krammiller had lent us. There remained besides Simon Fleix only Malignant's three men from Rosny; but the state in which our affairs now stood enabled us to make light. I informed the quarry—wishing to visibly pale at the news—that M. de Brühl lay ill of the plague, and like to die; and I bade him form a camp in the wood below, and sending for food to the house where we had slept the night before, make mademoiselle as comfortable as circumstances permitted.

He listened with surprise, and when I had done asked with concern what I intended to do with myself.

Someone must remain with Madame de Brühl," I answered. "I have already been to the bedside to procure the key of mademoiselle's room, and I run no further risk. All I ask is that you will remain in the neighborhood, and furnish us with supplies should it be necessary."

He looked at me with emotion, which, strongly in conflict with his fears as it was, touched me not a little. "But morbleu! M. de Marsac," he said, "you will take the plague and die!"

"If God wills," I answered, very lugubriously I confess, for pale looks in one commonly so fearless could not but depress me. "But if not, I shall escape. Any way, my friend, I owe you a life. I shall quit you. Simon Fleix has an inkhorn and paper. Bid him bring them to this stone and leave them, and I will write that Malignant, the quarry of the Baron de Rosny, served me to this day a brave soldier and an honest friend. What, mon ami? I continued, for I saw that he was overcome by this, which was, indeed, a happy thought of mine. Why not? It is true, and will acquit you with the Baron. He it, and go. Advise M. d'Agén, and be to him what you have been to me."

He swore two or three great oaths, such as men of his kind use to hide an excess of feeling, and after some further remonstrance went away to carry out my orders, leaving me to stand on the brow in a strange kind of solitude, and watch horses and men withdraw to the wood, until the whole valley seemed left to me and stillness and the gray evening. For a moment I stood in thought. Then reminding myself, for a flash to my spirits, that I had been far more alone when I walked the streets of St. Jean than I was now, I turned, and swinging my scabbard against my boots for company, stumbled through the dark, silent courtyard, and mounted as cheerfully as I could to madame's room.

To detail all that passed during the next five days would be tedious and an indifferent taste, seeing that I am writing this memoir for the perusal of men of honor; for though I consider the offices which the whole can perform for the sick to be worthy of the attention of every man, however humble, who proposes to see service, they seem to be more honorable in the doing than the telling. One episode, however, which marked those days filled me then, as it does now, with the most lively pleasure, and that was the unexpected devotion displayed by Simon Fleix, who, coming to me, refused to leave, and showed himself at this pinch to be possessed of such sterling qualities that I freely forgave him the deceit he had formerly practiced on me. The fits of morose silence into which he still fell at times and an occasional irascibility seemed to show that he had not altogether conquered his insane fancy; but the mere fact that he had come to me in a situation of hazard, and voluntarily removed himself from mademoiselle's neighborhood, gave me good hope for the future.

M. de Brühl died early in the morning of the second day, and Simon and I buried him at noon. He was a man of courage and address, lacking only principles. In spite of Madame's grief and prostration, which were as great as though she had lost the best husband in the world, we removed before night to a separate camp in the wood, and left with the utmost relief the gray ruin on the hill, in which, it seemed to me, we had lived an age. In our new bivouac, where, game being abundant and the weather warm, we lacked no comfort except the society of our friends, we remained four days longer. On the fifth morning we met the others of our company by appointment on the north road, and commenced the return journey.

Thankful that we had escaped contagion, we nevertheless still proposed to observe for a time such precautions in regard to the rest and having no communication with them, though they showed by signs the pleasure they felt at seeing us. From the frequency with which mademoiselle turned and looked behind her, I judged she had overcome her pique at my strange conduct, which the others should by this time have explained to her. Content, therefore, with the present, and full of confidence in the future, I rode along in a rare state of satisfaction at one moment planning what I would do, and at another reviewing what I had done.

The brightness and softness of the day, and the beauty of the woods, which in some places, I remember, were bursting into leaf, contributed much to establish me in this frame of mind. The hateful mist, which had so greatly depressed us, had disappeared; leaving the face of the country visible in all the brilliance of early spring. The men who rode before us, observed by the happy omen, laughed and talked as they rode, or tried the paces of their horses, where the trees grew sparsely; and their jests and laughter coming pleasantly to our ears as we followed, warmed even madame's

sad face to a semblance of happiness.

I was riding along in this state of contentment when a feeling of fatigue, which the distance we had come did not seem to justify, led me to spur the old into a brisker pace. The sensation of lassitude still continued, however, and indeed grew worse; so that I wondered idly whether I had over-exerted myself at my last meal. Then the thing passed for a while from my mind, which the descent of a steep hill sufficiently occupied.

But a few minutes later, happening to turn in the saddle, I experienced a strange and sudden dizziness; so excessive as to force me to grasp the cantle, and cling to it, while trees and hills appeared to dance round me. A quick, hot pain in the side followed; almost before I recovered the power of thought; and this increased so rapidly; and was from the first so definite, that, with a dreadful apprehension already formed in my mind, I thrust my hand inside my coat, and found that swelling which is the most sure and deadly symptom of the plague.

The horror of that moment—in which I saw all those things on the possession of which I had just been congratulating myself, pass hopelessly from me, leaving me a dreadful gloom—I will not attempt to describe in this place. Let it suffice that the world lost in a moment its joyousness, the sun shone with a ghastly gleam, the air was heavy with death, the greenness and beauty round me, which an instant before had filled me with pleasure, seemed on a sudden no more than a grim and cruel jest at my expense, and I am atonishing unmarked and unnoticed. Yes, I am, a note: the bitterness of that feeling I will remember. Then, in no long time—being a soldier—I recovered my coolness, and, retaining the power to think, decided what it behooved me to do.

(To be Continued.)

The Lawyer's Best Fee.
Fee simple, and the simple fee,
And all the fees entail
Which a lawyer's bill should bear
Then best of fees—female!

That is what a lawyer wrote in his wife's album. He kept her in the best of health and humor by providing her with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for those seasons of sickness, debility and backache, which are the peculiar lot of the female sex.

A minister at Okmulgee, Cree Nation, Ind. T., says: "I am pleased to stand as a witness for your 'Favorite Prescription.' My wife was an invalid for about seven months. Every remedy was used for her health and money spent in vain, but no relief could be obtained. Your 'Favorite Prescription' was recommended to me and I obtained a bottle. Her health soon began to improve, and she was actually cured by it. It is a wonderful medicine. Every invalid lady ought to obtain it."

A big glacier has formed in the Rocky Mountains, near St. Mary's River, Mont. 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.

The shako, or soldier's hat, is almost a thing of the past in the French army.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. Sold by W. T. Strong.

The first of the great English Derby races was run Thursday, May 4, 1750.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pneumonia and lung remedy and general corrective, 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.

Holland is the land of flatness, wind-mills, dykes, canals and cheese.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shilo'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.

In the British navy the annual cost of maintaining a man is \$1,000.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.
Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I have ever displayed. For Dyspepsia, Kidney trouble, etc., Price 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong.

The most valuable pearls are perfectly round.

Mothers!
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES COUGHS, COLIC, and is the best remedy for WIND COLIC, 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.

Watchmakers rarely suffer from weak eyes.

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.

Rose—Harry has such a cheerful disposition. He never borrows trouble. Daisy—I have been told he makes an exception of that.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now 79 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case."

Let wisdom put your dollar in the right track. Come and see the bargains. They'll make you feel for your purse. KEENE Bros., furniture dealers, 127 King street opposite Market House.

SARNIA SUNBEAMS.

Mr. Mackenzie's Success—The G. T. R. Excursion—The New Deputy Registrar.

Charles Mackenzie, M.P.P. is holding meetings in the township of Moore all this week, and reports splendid and enthusiastic gatherings everywhere.

Mr. M. A. Sanders has purchased the confectionery stock of Mr. Manchester, Front street. Mr. Manchester leaves for England in a few days.

Stag Island is being greatly improved this year by the ferry company before the picnic season starts. This island is only six miles down the river, and will be a favorite summer resort.

Mr. George Morris has been appointed deputy registrar for Lambton, in place of James A. Smith, deceased.

The file and drum band will give their first out-door concert in Bayview Park next Tuesday evening.

The Sarnia Boys' Brigade Hall will be dedicated on Sunday afternoon next, June 3.

Rev. Ira Smith, of London, will preach home mission sermons in the Baptist Church here, next Sabbath, June 3.

Sarnia township has an extensive drainage scheme on hand. Ferch Creek is to be deepened and dredged at a cost of \$17,800. Mr. Pike, of Chatham, has secured the contract.

The regular Wednesday excursion on the G. T. R. will commence on Wednesday next, June 6.

The Sarnia Gas Company are preparing to put in an electric plant, and before long the town will be lighted by electricity.

The steamer J. C. Clark is being repaired and fitted up, and when completed will be put on the ferry route between here and Port Huron.

Mrs. Charles Moren and daughter (formerly Miss Kate Gavin) are home from India on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Gavin, Christina street.

A fifteen-inch tile drain will be put down on Victoria street at a cost of \$845.

One of Port Huron's most respected citizens, Henry Howard, died in that city on Friday last, aged 61 years. He was in the lumber business for 35 years.

(Wednesday was Decoration Day, and the United States flag floated over the consulate in honor of that event.)

Don't Delay.

It is your duty to yourself to get rid of the foul accumulation in your blood this spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify, vivify and enrich your blood. That tired feeling which affects nearly every one in the spring is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great spring medicine and blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with everyone who tries them.

A great many men have a "commanding presence" who haven't anything else to command. It is the compensation of nature.

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, and Summer Complaint Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Sarsaparilla is a prompt, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for over 40 years.

He—Yes, I know two men I thoroughly admire. She—Indeed, Who's the other one?

Gibbons' Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly.

The greatest organ in the world with no stops—woman's voice.

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhoea, and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. Siegert & Sons.

The steamer Augusta Victoria will carry \$2,000,000 from New York to Europe this week.

Many a Young Man.

When from over-work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion.

The Senate at Washington has declared the right of the Hawaiian Islands to establish their own form of Government without interference.

Bad Blood causes Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Bad Blood in any form from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sores.

Dr. Speaker Reed (Rep.) favors raising the American tariff against nations which refuse to enter into a monetary agreement.

WEATHERFORD, Texas, Feb. 24, 1892.

About three years ago I became a convert to my mother's teaching—that Pond's Extract was the best all-round curative medicine that she had ever used, and being a confirmed invalid and sick two-thirds of my days, I expect that I have used more of this medicine and in more ways than any other person ever did.

I have been threatened three times with abscesses during the past year, and each time I have driven them away by persistent and continuous rubbing with hot Pond's Extract. These abscesses were caused by the use of a hypodermic syringe, and I allowed a physician to try his hand. He worked at it 48 hours and at the end of that time my leg was almost as hard as a rock from the hip joint down to the knee. I did him the most proper treatment. My limb was in a fearful plight and hourly growing worse. I rubbed it with nothing save hot Pond's Extract, and in four days I had it under perfect control, and in a week more there was scarcely a sign of the terrible pest. I use it for all sorts of pain. It always helps and frequently makes a cure. It never has failed me. I have been trying massage treatment and I make my rubber of the Extract. It has cured all sorts of pain for me—headache, sore throat, sore eyes, earache, abscesses, cystitis and all manner of pain.

Just arrived another consignment of one-dollar rockers; also large stock of sideboards, bedroom sets and parlor suites. WM. TRAFFORD, 95 and 97 King street.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

RAILWAY and STEAMSHIP.

TICKET OFFICE

Cheap Rates - Choice of Routes. Agent for Twelve Lines

of Atlantic Steamers.

E. De la Hooke, Grand Trunk City Agent, "Clock" Corner Richmond and Dundas Streets.

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

Charles H. Welch

is on every

wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SHOW YOUR COLORS!

Meredith BLUE. Hobbs RED.

Full stock of both colors of Ties now on hand,

25 CENTS

GRAHAM BROS.

USE JEYES' FLUID

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

FOR DISINFECTING PURPOSES IT IS UNEQUALED.

Hobbs Hardware Company, LONDON - - - ONTARIO.

It's no wonder we draw Crowds!

We sell Superior Qualities. We sell for cash. We sell at prices to clear.

OAK HALL is everybody's store.

We keep the Finest Goods to suit every taste and every pocket.

Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing.

OAK HALL

148 and 150 Dundas Street, London.

ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.

SIZES 34 TO 46.

Men's Underwear, 50c per suit.

Balbriagan Underwear, 75c per suit.

Balbriagan Underwear, \$1 per suit.

French Balbriagan Underwear, \$1 50 per suit.

Seamless Socks, 10c pair, 3 pairs for 25c.

Perfect Black Socks, 2 pairs for 25c.

Special line of Trouserings, \$3 50 per pair.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND STREET.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

60 DAYS' HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS 1894.

FROM ALL STATIONS ON THE LINE (F THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TO THE FOLLOWING POINTS AT RATES NAMED

JUNE 15, good to return until Aug. 11.

JUNE 19, good to return until Aug. 11.

JUNE 23, good to return until Aug. 11.

JUNE 27, good to return until Aug. 11.

JUNE 31, good to return until Aug. 11.

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