

Turn to the Right.

As we had all this time our hands on our swords, these needed but a blow to bring about one of those street brawls which were more common then than now. A number of market-people, drawn to the spot by our raised voices, had gathered round, and were waiting eagerly to see what would happen. But Villiquier, as my companion perhaps knew, was a man of heart as well as of brain, and seeing our determined aspects, thought better of it. Shrugging his shoulders with an affectation of disdain which imposed on no one, he signalled to his servants to go on, and himself stood aside.

"I thank you for your polite offer," he said with an evil smile, "and will remember it. But as you say, sir, I am not the Provost-Marshal."

Paying little heed to his words, we bowed, passed him, and hurried on. But the peril was not over. Not only had the encounter cost us some precious minutes, but the Gascon, after letting us proceed a little way, followed us. And word being passed by his servants, as we supposed, that one of us was the murderer of the Provost-Marshal, the rumour spread through the crowd like wildfire, and in a few moments we found ourselves attended by a troop of constables, who, hanging on our skirts, caused Simon Fleix no little apprehension. Notwithstanding the contempt which M. d'Agon, whose bearing throughout was admirable, expressed for them, we might have found it necessary to turn and teach them a lesson had we not reached M. de Rambouillet's in the nick of time; where we found the door surrounded by half a dozen armed servants, at sight of whom our persecutors fell back with the cowardice which is usually found in that class.

If I had been tempted of late to think M. de Rambouillet fickle, I had no reason to complain now; whether his attitude was due to M. d'Agon's representations, or to the reflection that without me the plans he had at heart must miscarry. I found him waiting within attended by three gentlemen, all cloaked and ready for the road, while the air of purpose which sat upon his brow indicated that he thought the crisis no common one. Not a moment was lost, even in explanation. Waving me to the door again, and exchanging a few sentences with his nephew, he gave the word to start, and we issued from the house in a body. Doubtless the fact that those who sought to ruin me were his political enemies had some weight with him; for I saw his face harden as his eyes met those of M. de Villiquier, who passed slowly before the door as we came out. The Gascon, however, was not the man to interfere with so large a party, and dropped back; while M. de Rambouillet, after exchanging a polite salute with him, led the way towards the castle around a point. His nephew and I walked on one side of him, and the others, to the number of ten or eleven, pressed on behind in a compact body, our cortège presenting so determined an aspect that the crowd, which had remained hanging about the door, fled every way. Even some peaceable folk who found themselves in our road took the precaution of slipping into courtyards, or stood aside to give us the full width of the street.

I remarked—and I think it increased my anxiety—that our leader was dressed with more than usual care and richness, but, unlike his attendants, wore no arms. He took occasion, as we hurried along, to give me a word of advice. "M. de Marzac," he said, looking at me suddenly, "my nephew has given me to understand that you place yourself entirely in my hands."

I replied that I asked for no better fortune, and, whatever the event, thanked him from the bottom of my heart.

"Be pleased then to keep silence until I bid you speak," he replied sharply, for he was one of those whom a sudden stress rouses and exasperates. "And above all, no violence without my orders. We are about to fight a battle, and a critical one, but it must be won with our heads. If we can we will keep you out of the Provost-Marshal's hands."

And if not? I remembered the threats Father Antoine had used, and in a moment I had lost sight of the street with all its light and life and movement. I felt no longer the wholesome sting of the wind. I tasted instead a fetid air, and saw round me a narrow cell and masked figures, and in particular a swarthy man in a leathern apron leaning over a brazier, from which came lurid flames. And I was bound. I experienced that utter helplessness which is the last test of courage. The man came forward and then—then, thank God! the vision passed away. An exclamation to which M. d'Agon gave vent, brought me back to the present, and to the blessed knowledge that the fight was not yet over.

We were within a score of paces, I found, of the castle gates; but so were also a second party, who had just debouched from a side-street, and now hurried on, pace for pace with us, with the evident intention of forestalling us. The race ended in a body of constables reaching the entrance at the same time, with the consequence of some jostling taking place among the servants. This must have led to blows but for the strenuous commands which M. de Rambouillet had laid upon his followers. I found myself in a moment confronted by a row of scowling faces, while a dozen threatening hands were stretched out towards me, and as many voices, among which I recognized Fresnoy's, cried out simultaneously, "That is he! That is the one!"

An elderly man in a quaint dress stepped forward, a paper in his hand, and, backed as he was by half a dozen halberdiers, would in a moment have laid his hands on me if M. de Rambouillet had not intervened with a negligent air of authority, which sat on him the more gracefully as he held nothing but a riding-whisk in his hands. "Tut, tut! What is this? I said lightly, 'I am not wont to have my people interfered with, M. Provost, without my leave. You know me, I suppose?'"

"Perfectly, M. le Marquis," the man answered with dogged respect; "but this is by the king's special command."

"Very good," my patron answered, quietly eying the faces behind the Provost-Marshal, as if he were making a note of them; which caused some of the gentlemen a manifest uneasiness. "That is soon seen, for we are even now about to seek speech with his Majesty."

"Not this gentleman," the Provost-Marshal answered firmly, raising his hand again. "I cannot let him pass."

"Yes, this gentleman too," by your leave," the Marquis retorted, lightly putting the hand aside with his cane.

"Sir," said the other, retreating a step, and speaking with some heat, "this is no jest with all respect. I hold the king's own order, and it may not be resisted."

The nobleman tapped his silver comb and smiled. "I shall be the last to resist it—if you have it," he said languidly.

"You may read it for yourself," the Provost-Marshal answered, his patience exhausted.

M. de Rambouillet took the parchment

with the ends of his fingers, glanced at it, and gave it back. "As I thought," he said, "a manifest forgery."

"Forgery!" cried the officer, crimson with indignation. "And I had it in my hands of the king's own secretary!" At this these behind murmured some "shame," and some other thing, and some another—all with an air so threatening that the Marquis's gentlemen closed up behind him, and M. d'Agon laughed rudely.

But M. de Rambouillet remained unmoved. "You may have it from whom you please, sir," he said. "It is a forgery, and I will resist its execution. If you choose to await me here, I will give you my word to render this gentleman to you within an hour, should the order hold good. If you will not wait, I shall command my servants to clear the way, and if I fall, then the responsibility will lie with you."

He spoke in so resolute a manner it was not difficult to see that something more was at stake than the arrest of a single man. This was so; the real issue was whether the king, with whose instability it was difficult to cope, should fall back into the hands of his old advisers or not. My arrest was a move in the game intended as a counter-blast to the victory which M. de Rambouillet had gained when he persuaded the king to remove to Tours; a city in the neighborhood of the Bretons, and a place of arms whence union with them would be easy.

The Provost-Marshal could, no doubt, make a shrewd guess at these things. He knew that the order he had would be held valid or not according as one party or the other gained the mastery; and, seeing M. de Rambouillet's resolute demeanor, he gave way. Rudely interrupted more than once by his attendants, among whom were some of Breul's men, he retreated on an ungracious assent to our proposal; on which, and without a moment's delay, the Marquis took me by the arm and hurried me across the courtyard.

(To be Continued.)

Hood's, and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merit of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

First tramp—(running)—Do you know the name of that dog? Second tramp—(increasing space)—I should say it was "Posterity," by the way it comes after us.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

Amiable visitor—And that is the baby, is it? Why, it's the very image of its father. Cynical uncle—Well, it needn't mind that as long as it is in good health.

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

"What did Mangle receive that medal for that he now wears?" "He has run over more people than any man in our bicycle club."

The Best Remedy for Children. 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 STOMACH, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES 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.

"Give me just one kiss, darling." "Well, I'll just give you one, but I know you'll be wanting more."

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.

"I want to see the boss of the house." said the peddler to Miss Darley, who had answered the ring. "I'm sorry," she replied, as she gently closed the door, "but baby is asleep just now."

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

"Heard it is that much of a game?" Miss French—No, no; very simple. You could learn it, I'm almost sure, Mr. Noodle.

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 him to procure it for you.

Usually when a woman's ear begins to burn she is talking about somebody.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Always laugh at your own jokes; if you want anything well done do it yourself. Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Cupid is always represented as a baby, because love seldom lives to grow up.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incontinent Consumption, Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

"The Colonel is a very reserved man." "Yes. Always was—all through the war."

Try Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco, 5, 10 & 20c Plugs.

Try the New Fire Kindler for coal and wood.

Caught in a Canyon!

Desperate Encounter Between Yaquis and Mexicans.

The White Men Ambushed by Their Aboriginal Foes.

Who Hurl Rocks from a Height of 1,500 Feet Upon Their Doomed Pursuers—The Mexicans Lose 200 Men in Killed and Wounded.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 2.—Advices received here tell of a fierce battle which occurred early in March between a band of Yaqui Indians and a troop of Mexican soldiers in the Sierra del Bacatel.

The troops had been in the vicinity mentioned in pursuit of the Indians. On the afternoon of March 5 they trailed the Indians into a long narrow defile in the mountains. The walls of the canyon rose to a height in some places of MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND FEET, and were covered with brush. The command was halted and skirmishers pushed forward to discover any possible ambush. The skirmish line climbed the walls and beat the brush as far as possible without results, and the colonel ordered the command forward.

A TERRIBLE SURPRISE. Half the dangerous locality had been traversed and the men were beginning to breathe more easily when suddenly huge masses of rocks and boulders from nearly 500 feet above came bounding from wall to wall upon the hemmed-in columns, crushing horses and riders into

SHAPLESS HEAPS! The warcries of the Yaquis were heard and the Indians began firing directly into the straggling mass below.

Horses dashed through the broken column, trampling on the dead and wounded soldiers. The soldiers who were not severely wounded and those still unhurt sought the bushes on the sides. Finally the colonel found a wounded bugler who sounded a call, and those of the wounded able to move were started back, while those able to offer resistance fired volley after volley at random into the bushes, slowly retreating.

THE CARNAVE. The number killed cannot be accurately stated, but out of a column of 500 men, it is reported at least 200 were either killed or wounded.

The Mexicans are very much increased at the disaster, and all the troops of Lower California, Sonora and Sinaloa will be rendezvoused at Guzman, and a vigorous campaign instituted against the Yaquis.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Every trust is a recruiting office for the tramp's army. The work of the ordinary chef covers a wide range.

At Death's Door—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 20 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. (Signed.) JEAN VALCOURT, General Merchant, Wotton, P.Q.

Claribel—Do you think I would marry Smith if I wanted to spite Jones? Marie—Certainly not. You'd marry Jones.

Johnston's Fluid Beef Is Fifty Times As Nourishing

As Meat Extract and Home-Made Beef Tea. It makes a strengthening and invigorating beverage.

Prepared by the Johnston Fluid Beef Company, Montreal. 620, 270

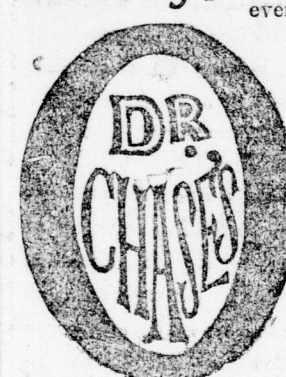
POND'S EXTRACT

WILL CURE Sore Throat, Lameness, Influenza, Wounds, Piles, Earache, Chilblains, Sore Eyes, Inflammations, Hoarseness, Frost Bites, Soreness, Catarrh, Burns, Bruises, Sore Feet, Face Ache, Hemorrhages.

AVOID IMITATIONS. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

ITCHING AND PIN WORMS. PILES

No More Misery.



CHASE'S OINTMENT

PIN WORMS is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching; the same creeping, crawling, stinging sensation characterizes both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from this torment.

REFERENCES. Newmarket—J. T. Bogart, Mr. Kitch. Hamilton—R. G. Deane, King City—Wm. Walker, Sutton—Mr. Sheppard, Mr. McDonald, Belleville—T. Templeton, druggist, Churchville—David Grose, Tottenham—James Sennott, J. Reid, Barrie—H. E. Garden, Bradford—R. Davis, J. Reid.

The celebrated Dr. Chase's Ointment is made expressly for Itching Piles, but it is equally good in curing all Itchy Skin Diseases, such as Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, etc., etc. For sale by all druggists. Price 60 Cents.

Mail address—EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Bradford, Ont., Sole Agents for Dominion of Canada. 6414 wt

The Canada Sugar Refining Co. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Manufacturers of Refined Sugars of the well-known brand: Redpath

Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 pound boxes. "CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made. EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality. "CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried). "YELLOW" SUGARS of all Grades and Standards. SYRUPS of all Grades in barrels and half-barrels. SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each.

OXFORD Gas Ranges! Have Perfect Combustion. Are Powerful and Economical. Have Two Capacious Ovens. Bake Perfectly. Roast Perfectly. They are Immense Water Heaters.

Oxford Oil Gas Stoves. Make and burn gas from ordinary coal oil. A GRAND SUMMER STOVE—MANUFACTURED BY THE Gurney Foundry Co'y (Ltd.) TORONTO.

FOR SALE BY—Wm. Wyatt & Son, 364 Richmond Street & Market Square LONDON. wt

USE JEYES' FLUID FOR Spring House Cleaning, Sinks, Cesspools, etc., etc. FOR DISINFECTING PURPOSES IT IS UNEQUALED.

Hobbs Hardware Company, LONDON - - - ONTARIO.

Needham & Leigh, PLUMBERS.

Have removed to 322 Midland street. Phone 1012.

And any orders given in will be promptly attended to. We do Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating. Also sell and repair Electric Bells. Jobbing a specialty. 270

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division CORRECTED Feb. 11, 1914.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Wabash Express (A).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Day Express.....	1:25 p.m.	1:40 p.m.
Wabash Express (A) (B).....	4:20 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
Mixed (C).....	5:30 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
Erie Limited (A).....	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	11:25 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	12:25 p.m.	1:40 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	6:30 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
Mail.....	9:20 p.m.	9:35 p.m.
Accommodation.....	9:50 p.m.	10:05 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	11:50 a.m.	1:05 p.m.
Mixed.....	2:14 p.m.	2:29 p.m.
Erie Limited (B).....	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	8:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	11:50 a.m.	1:05 p.m.
Mixed.....	2:14 p.m.	2:29 p.m.
Erie Limited (B).....	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	8:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Mail.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.

St. Marys and Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:35 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
Express.....	2:30 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	5:15 p.m.	5:30 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Hamilton-Depart.....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Express.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Mail.....	8:10 a.m.	8:25 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Express.....	6:50 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Mail.....	8:10 a.m.	8:25 a.m.

* These trains for Montreal. 1. These trains from Montreal. (a) Runs daily, Sundays included. (b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays. (c) Carries passengers between London and Paris only. (d) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, at "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
London.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Windsor.....	6:50	9:05	6:50	9:05
Galt.....	6:50	9:05	6:50	9:05
London.....	6:50	9:05	6:50	9:05
Peterboro.....	11:25	11:40	11:25	11:40

ARRIVE	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Kingston.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Ottawa.....	6:50	9:05	6:50	9:05
Montreal.....	6:50	9:05	6:50	9:05
Quebec.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Portland, Me.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Boston.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Halifax, N.S.....	11:20	11:40	11:20	11:40

Trains arrive from the east at 11:00 a.m., 8:30 p.m., 11:40 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
London.....	12:40	11:40	7:00	7:00
ARRIVE	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Chatham.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Detroit.....	3:30	3:40	3:30	3:40
Chicago.....	11:00	10:50	11:00	10:50

ARRIVE	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
St. Louis.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45
Kansas City.....	6:30	8:45	6:30	8:45

Trains arrive from the west at 10 a.m., 4:25 p.m., 8:45 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 311 Dundas street, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.