

Turn to the Right.

The intelligence we had from her inspired us to push forward, hoping that we might overtake Bruhl before night should expose his captives to fresh hardships and dangers. But the pitch to which the dismal sights and sounds I have mentioned, and a hundred like them, had raised the fears of my following did much to balk my endeavors. For a while indeed, under the influence of momentary excitement, they spurred their horses to the gallop, as if their minds were made up to face the worst; but presently they checked them despite all my efforts, and, lagging slowly and more slowly, seemed to lose all spirit and energy. The desolation which met our eyes on every side, no less than the dark-like stillness which prevailed, even the birds, as it seemed to us, being silent, chilled the most reckless to the heart. Malignan's face lost its color, his voice its ring. As for the rest, starting at a sound and wincing if a leather galled them, they glanced backwards twice for once they looked forward, and held themselves ready to take to their heels and be gone at the least alarm.

Nothing these signs, and doubting if I could trust Malignan, I thought it prudent to change my place, and falling to the rear, rode there with a grim face and a pistol ready in my hand. It was not the least of my annoyances that Malignan appeared to be in front of any course for apprehension save such as lay before us, and riding on in the same gloomy fit which had possessed him from the moment of starting, neither sought my opinion nor gave his own, but seemed to have undergone no complete and mysterious a change that I could think of one thing only that could have power to effect so marvelous a transformation. I felt his presence a trial rather than a help, and reviewing the course of our short friendship, which a day or two before had been so great a delight to me—as the friendship of a young man to whom I was growing old—I puzzled myself with much wondering whether there could be rivalry between us.

Sunset, which was welcome to my company, since it removed the haze, which they regarded with superstitious dread, found us still plodding through a country of low ridges and shallow valleys, both clothed in oak-woods. Its soft brightness died away, and with it my last hope of surprising Bruhl before he slept. Darkness fell upon us as we wound our way through a steep hill, and the side where the path was so narrow and difficult as to permit only one to descend at a time. A stream of some size, if we might judge it from the noise it made, poured through the ravine below us, and presently at the point where we believed the crossing to be, we espied a solitary light shining in the blackness. To proceed farther was impossible, for the ground grew more and more precipitous; and, seeing this, I bade Malignan dismount, and leaving the horses, we were, for a guide to the house from which the light issued.

He obeyed, and plunging into the night, which in that pit between the hills was of an inky darkness, presently returned with a peasant and a lantern. I was about to bid the man guide us to the ford, or to some level ground where we could picket the horses, when Malignan gleefully cried out that he had news. I asked him what it was. "Speak up, manant!" he said, holding up his lantern so that the light fell on the man's haggard face and unkempt hair. "Tell his Excellency what you have told me, or I will skin you alive, little man!"

"Your other party came to the ford an hour before sunset," the peasant answered, staring daily at us. "I saw them coming, and hid myself. They quarreled by the ford. Some were for crossing and some not."

"They had ladies with them?" Malignan said suddenly.

"Ay, two, your Excellency," the clown answered, "riding like men. In the end they did not cross the river, and rode westward towards St. Gaultier."

"St. Gaultier?" I said. "Where is that? Where does the road to it go to be sides?"

But the peasant's knowledge was confined to his own neighborhood. He knew no world beyond St. Gaultier, and could not answer my question. I was about to bid him show us the way down when Malignan cried out that he knew more.

"What?" I asked.

"Armed! he heard them say where they were going to spend the night!"

"Ah!" I cried. "What?"

"In an old ruined castle two leagues from this, and between here and St. Gaultier, the equity answered, forgetting in his triumph both plague and panic. "What do you say to that, your Excellency? It is so, sirrah, is it not?" he continued, turning to the peasant. "Speak, Master Jacques, or I will roast you before a slow fire."

But I did not wait to hear the answer. Leaping to the ground, I took the old's rein on my arm, and cried impatiently to the man to lead us down.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The certainty that Bruhl and his captives were not far off, and the likelihood that we might be engaged within the hour, expelled from the minds of even the most timorous among us the vaporish fears which had before haunted them. In the hurried scramble which presently landed us on the bank of the stream, men who had ridden for hours in sulky silence found their voices, and from cursing their horses' blunders soon advanced to swearing and singing after the fashion of their kind. This change, by relieving me of a great fear, left me at leisure to consider our position, and estimate more clearly than I might have done the advantages of hastening, or postponing, an attack. We numbered eleven; the enemy, to the best of my belief, twelve. Of this slight superiority I should have had little in the daytime; nor, perhaps, counting Malignan as two, have allowed that it existed. But the result of a night attack is more difficult to forecast; and I had also to take into account the peril to which the two ladies would be exposed, between the darkness and the tumult, in the event of the ladies remaining for a time in doubt.

These considerations, and particularly the last, weighed so powerfully with me, that before I reached the bottom of the gorge I had decided to postpone the attack until morning. The answers of some questions which I put to the inhabitant of the house by the ford as soon as I reached level ground only confirmed my resolution. The road Bruhl had taken ran for some distance by the river side, and along the bottom of the gorge; and, difficult by day, was reported to be impracticable for horses by night. The argues away, and on the farther edge of a tract of rough woodland. Finally, I doubted, whether, in the absence of any other reason for delay, I could have marched my party as they were, to the place before daybreak.

When I came to announce this decision,

however, and to inquire what accommodation the peasant could afford us, I found myself in a trouble. Fanchette, Malignan's woman, suddenly confronted me, her face scarlet with rage. Thrusting herself forward into the circle of light cast by the lantern, she assailed me with a violence and fierceness which said more for her devotion to her mistress than her respect for me. Her wild gesticulations, her threats, and the appeals she made now to me, and now to the men who stood in a circle round us, their faces in shadow, discomfited as much as they surprised me.

"What!" she cried violently, "you call yourself a gentleman, and lie here and let my mistress be murdered, or worse, within a league of you! Two leagues? A great for your two leagues! I would walk them barefoot if that would shame you. And you, you call yourselves men, and suffer it! It is God's truth you are a set of cravens and sissies. Give me as many women, and I would—"

"Peace, woman!" Malignan said in his deep voice. "You had your way and came with us, and you will obey orders as well as another! Be off, and see to the victims before worse happen to you!"

"Ay, see to the victims!" she retorted. "See to the victims, forsooth! That is all you think of—to lie warm and eat your fill! A set of dastards, drinking, and guzzling you are! You see!" she retorted, her voice rising to a shriek. "May the plague take you!"

(To be Continued.)

IN RELIGIOUS GOOD-FEELING.

Ontario is Ninety Years Behind Nova Scotia. That is Archbishop O'Brien's Opinion.

OTTAWA, May 23.—Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, who is here to attend the meetings of the Royal Society, says in an interview in the Evening Journal: "In religious good-feeling you people in Ontario are fully 90 years behind Nova Scotia. Down in Nova Scotia Protestants and Catholics recognize each other's rights, and try to live in peace and harmony. They agree to differ, and as a result things go on very nicely. The people up this way, however, seem to be, religiously speaking, just where we in Nova Scotia were 90 years ago. To my mind there is no necessity for religious strife."

Speaking of Canada's future the archbishop said: "The day must come sooner or later when Canada must cease to be a colony. To my mind the natural place is a complete independence. We do not want annexation, and there are too many obstacles in the way of independence."

Tumors.
Fibroid, ovarian and other tumors cured by electrolysis and other means without the knife, which is rarely necessary. For pamphlet and references address, W. J. 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A man who is his own doctor never lacks for a patient.

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 when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Some men can't even take the advice they pay for.

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

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH, Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant. A bar room light is the wrecker's beacon.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.
Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's VITALIZER has saved my life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by W. J. Strong.

Vice rarely lingers round the wash tub. 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. J. Strong.

The fire of genius needs industry for fuel.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.
Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Thought shortens a long journey.

Piles Expel 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 the 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.

Courage sometimes has use for flying feet.

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.

Vote for your man, but use the new Fire Kindler.

Everybody is invited to come and try

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USE POND'S EXTRACT

FOR PILES, BURNS, SORE EYES, WOUNDS, SORES, Headache, AND ALL PAIN.

Have the early frosts or too late a lingering by the garden gate again aroused that RHEUMATISM so peacefully slumbering the summer long? Well, if it's very bad you must change your diet and perhaps take some distasteful drug—the doctor will tell you what—but first rub thoroughly the part afflicted with POND'S EXTRACT, then wrap it warmly with flannel, and the rheumatism may wholly disappear. It will certainly be much relieved. Now that you have the POND'S EXTRACT try it for any of the many things its buff wrapper mentions. It's a wonderful curative. But don't accept substitutes. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

CHASE'S CHAPTER

1. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a combination of valuable medicines in concentrated form as prepared by the eminent Physician and Author, Dr. A. W. Chase, with a view to not only being an unfailing remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles, but also to tone the Stomach and purify the Blood, at a cost that is within the reach of all. The superior merit of these pills is established beyond question by the praise of thousands who use them—one pill a dose, one box 25 cents.

2. When there is a Pain or Ache in the Back the Kidneys are speaking of trouble that will never increase unless relieved. We have the reliable statement of L. B. Johnson, Holland Landing, who says: "I had a constant Back-Ache, my back felt cold all the time, appetite poor, stomach sour and belching, urine scalding, had to get up 3 or 4 times during night to urinate, commenced taking one Kidney-Liver Pill a day; Back-Ache stopped in 48 hours, appetite returned, and able to enjoy a good meal and a good night's sleep; they cured me."

3. Constipation often exists with Kidney Trouble, in such a case there is no medicine that will effect a permanent cure except Chase's combined Kidney-Liver Pills, one 25 cent box will do more good than dollars and dollars worth of any other preparation, this is endorsed by D. Thompson, Holland Landing, Ont.

ALLIGATOR IN THE GARDEN.

The Florida Saurian Escaped from Its New Jersey Tank.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., May 23.—Mrs. John J. Kenney, wife of a Plainfield merchant, was pulling lettuce for the Sunday dinner, when the head of an alligator popped up from among the green and snapped its capacious mouth at her hand.

With a scream Mrs. Kenney fled to the house and summoned her husband, who, with a bean pole, slipped a feed bag over the animal's head. Then he pulled the strings taut, and had Mr. Alligator a prisoner.

The creature was then chained to a tree, and viewed it during the day. Next morning it was identified by Capt. William Hand, who brought it from Florida last winter and gave it to a Plainfield friend. Last month the alligator smashed its tank and ran away. It will be restored to its owner.

BULLETS FOR TWO.

The Deadly Dish that Was Served by a Jealous French Cook.

MOUNTAINDALE, N. Y., May 23.—F. Matterazzo, a French cook, employed by Franklin M. Oida, a lawyer of Newark, N. J., at his summer home in Mountaindale, to-day shot Joseph Lynch, aged 35, in the lungs and Cornelius Bresnan in the right breast. Both men are expected to die. The cook was jealous because the men were with two maids employed by Oida. The cook was arrested and threatened with lynchings, but he was removed to Monticello in safety.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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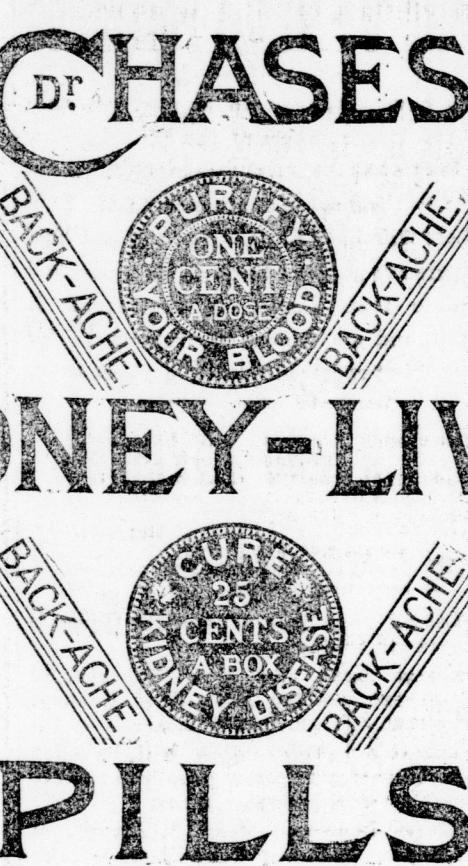
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CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS



"OXFORD" Gas Ranges!

Have Perfect Combustion. Are Powerful and Economical. Have Two Capacious Ovens. Bake Perfectly. Boast Perfectly. They are Immense Water Heaters.

Oxford Oil Gas Stoves

Make and burn gas from ordinary coal oil.

A GRAND SUMMER STOVE

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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

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WOMAN'S NEED

Women suffer unspeakable tortures from muscular weakness, caused by impaired nerves and poor blood. Urine Kidney acid poison, unsuspected, weakens the nerves and poisons the blood. By and by, if the Kidneys do not properly purify the blood, then comes prostratus, retroversion, etc. Blood 75 percent pure is not a nourisher—it is a deadly breeder.

Delicate women need not be told how much they would give to get and STAY well. If their blood is free from the poisonous ferments of the Kidneys and Liver, they will never know what "weakness" is. The blood is the source and sustainer of health.

It cannot be kept pure except the Kidneys and Liver do their work naturally. Something is needed to insure free and natural action of these organs, one 25 cent box of Kidney-Liver Pills will prove to any sufferer they are a boon to women, can be used with perfect confidence by those of delicate constitution.

One Kidney-Liver Pill taken weekly will effectually neutralize the formation of Uric Acid in the blood and prevent any tendency to Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

For purifying the blood and renovating the system, especially in the Spring, one 25 cent box is equal to \$10 worth of any Sarsaparilla or Bitters known. Sold by all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto.

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