

An Unscrupulous Druggist Will Try and Sell You a Substitute for

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Why?

Because "Dr. Fowler's" is the oldest and best known cure, having been on the market for 63 years, for DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, PAIN IN THE STOMACH, CHOLERA INFANTUM, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, AND ALL FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

When they offer to sell you a preparation "just as good" they have not the welfare of your health at heart but that of their pocket. All honest druggists will give you what you ask for. Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and get the best.

Mrs. Thomas Miller, Allendale, Ont., writes:—"I suffered terribly with diarrhoea and asked the druggist for something to cure it. He gave me a small bottle of medicine of his own manufacture, but I got no relief from it. A friend advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and I was cured after taking a few doses."

The genuine is 35 cents, and manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

For Field and Garden

Timothy and Clover,
Peas, Beans, Onion sets,
Potato onions, etc. etc.

Seeds in 5c Packages

ALL KINDS

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

T. WRAN & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

Agents for Eastman Kodak & Supplies

THE

Smith

Premier

has better "Trouble-Saving" Devices than any

TYPEWRITER

made

Send to-day for my list of the New Models and a few rebuilt Smith-Premiers.

A. MILNE FRASER,
Halifax and St. John.

OPEN

ALL SUMMER.

Fredericton Business College.

will be open all through the summer months for all those who wish to attend.

Those wishing to enter in **FALL TERM** beginning September 1st, would do well to send for Free Catalogue now. Address:

W. J. OSBORNE,
Fredericton, N. B.

BAKER HOTEL,

Dalhousie, N. B.

Centrally located. Teams meet outside. Cars and Trains.

First Class Commercial House.

ALTER I. BAKER, Proprietor.

MANN & BAXTER,

General Contractors, Carpenters and Builders.

Plans and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings. Repairs promptly attended to.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

WOOD!

Mill Wood, Dead Ends and Edgings, either stove length or four foot as required at reasonable price

Trucking and Delivering

P. GAUDIN

Telephone 125

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

Copyright, 1908, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

"Call off your canine and fight me like a gentleman," cried De Catinat.

"A gentleman! Hark to the honours! Huguenot, whose family peddles cloth!"

"You coward. I will write liar on your forehead with my sword point."

He sprang forward and sent in a thrust which might have found its way to Dalbert's heart had the heavy sabre of a dragoon not descended from the side and shorn his more delicate weapon off close to the hilt. With a shout of triumph his enemy sprang furiously upon him with his rapier shortened, but was met by a sharp blow from the cudgel of the young stranger which sent his weapon tinkling on to the ground. A trooper, however, on the stair had pulled out a pistol and clapped it within a foot of the guard's head, who was about to settle the combat once and forever when a little old gentleman who had quietly ascended from the street and who had been looking on with an amused and interested smile at this fiery sequence of events took a sudden quick step forward and ordered all parties to drop their weapons with a voice so decided, so stern and so full of authority that the sabre points all clinked down together upon the parquet flooring as though it were a part of their daily drill.

"Upon my word, gentlemen; upon my word," he said, looking sternly from one to the other. In his gait and bearing he had a dainty strut and backward cock of the head, which, taken with his sharp black eyes, his high, thin features and his assured manner, would impress a stranger with the feeling that this was a man of power. And indeed, in France or out of it there were few to whom this man's name was not familiar, for in all France the only figure which loomed up as large as that of the king was this very little gentleman who stood now, with gold snuffbox in one hand and deep faced hankkerchief in the other, upon the landing of the Huguenot's house, for who was there who did not know the last of the great French nobles, the bravest of French captains, the beloved Conde, victor of Rocroy and hero of the Fronde?

De Catinat raised the stump of his sword in a salute.

"Heh, heh," cried the old soldier, peering at him. "To were with me on the Rhine—eh? I know your face, captain. But the household was with Turanne."

"Yes, yes. But you, sir, who the devil are you?"

"Captain Dalbert, your highness, of the Languedoc Blue dragoons."

"Heh! I was passing in my carriage and I saw you standing on your head in the air. The young man let you up on his shoulders, didn't he?"

"He swore he would go on your head," cried the young stranger. "Yet when I had let him up he set his men upon me, and we all came down stairs together."

"My faith, you seem to have let little behind you," said Conde, smiling, as he glanced at the litter which was strewn all over the floor. "And so you broke your parole, Captain Dalbert?"

"I could not hold treaty with a Huguenot and an enemy of the king," said the dragoon sulkily.

"You could hold treaty, it appears, but not keep it. And why did you let him go, sir?"

"I believed his promise. I have been used to deal with Indians."

"Heh! And you think an Indian's word is better than that of an officer in the king's dragoons?"

"I did not think so an hour ago."

"You are very strong, monsieur," said Conde, glancing keenly at the broad shoulders and arching chest of the young stranger. "You are from Canada, I presume?"

"I have been there, sir. But I am from New York."

"And how came you to speak French?"

"My mother was of French blood."

"And how long have you been in Paris?"

"A day."

"Heh! And you already begin to chew your mother's country folk out of windows?"

"He was annoying a young maid, sir, and I asked him to stop, whereupon he whipped out his sword and would have slain me had I not closed with him, upon which he called upon his fellows to aid him. To keep them off I swore that I would drop him over if they moved a step. Yet when I let him go they set upon me again."

"Heh! You did very well. You are young, but you have resource."

"I have a mother and two sisters over the water," said he diffidently.

"And you honor women for their sake?"

"We always honor women over there. Perhaps it is that we have so few."

"In these old countries you have not learned what it is to be without them. I have felt what a good woman is and how, like the sunshine, she draws out of one's soul all that is purest and best."

"Indeed, the ladies should be very much obliged to monsieur, who is as eloquent as he is brave," said Adele Catinat, with some feeling.

"The two young men pulled up the speckled building in all the beauty of its dazzling whiteness and at the lovely grounds, dotted with fountain and with statue and barred with hedge and with walk stretching away to the dense woods which clustered round them."

"The palace through the gateway of the palace, and the broad sweeping drive lay in front of them dotted with carriages and horsemen. On the gravel walks were many gayly dressed ladies, who strolled among the flower beds or watched the fountain with the sunlight glinting upon their high water sprays. One of these, who had kept her eyes turned upon the gate, came hastening forward at the instant that De Catinat appeared. It was Mlle. Nanon, the confidante of Mme. de Maitenon.

"I am so pleased to see you, captain," she cried, "and I have waited so patiently. Madame will speak with you. The king comes to her at 8, and we have but twenty minutes. I heard

"It was reared in the woods, sir."

"If there are many of your kidney you may give my friend De Frontenac some work ere he found this empire of which he talks. But how is this, Captain Dalbert? What have you to say?"

"The king's orders, your highness, are to use every means which may drive these people into the true church."

"On my word, you look a very fine apostle and a pretty champion for a holy cause," said Conde, glancing sardoniously out of his twinkling black eyes at the brutal face of the dragoon. "Take your men out of this, sir, and never venture to set foot again across this threshold."

"But the king's command, your highness."

"I will tell the king when I see him that I left soldiers and that I find brigands. Not a word, sir! Away! You take your shame with you, and you leave your honor behind." He had turned in an instant from the sneering, strutting old beau to the stern soldier with set face and eye of fire. Dalbert shrank back from his baleful gaze, and muttering an order to his men, they fled off down the stair with clattering feet and clank of sabers.

"Your highness," said the old Huguenot, coming forward and throwing open one of the doors which led from the landing, "you have indeed been a savior of Israel and a stumbling block to the forward this day. Will you not deign to rest under my roof and even to take a cup of wine ere you go away?"

Conde raised his thick eyebrows at the Scriptural fashion of the merchant's speech, but he bowed courteously to the invitation.

"My carriage waits below," said he, "and I must not delay longer. It is not often that I leave my castle of Chantilly to come to Paris, and it was a fortunate chance which made me pass in time to be of service to honest men." He inclined again his bowlegged head and started off in a dandy, dandified fashion. From the window De Catinat could see him step into the same gilded chariot which had stood in his way as he drove from Versailles.

"By my faith," said he, turning to the young American, "we all owe thanks to the prince, but it seems to me, sir, that we are your debtors even more. You have risked your life for my cousin, and but for your cudgel Dalbert would have had his blade through me when he had me at a vantage. Your hand, sir! These are things which a man cannot forget."

"Aye, you may well thank him, Amory," broke in the old Huguenot, who had returned after escorting his illustrious guest to the castle of the Fronde. "De Catinat raised the stump of his sword in a salute."

"Heh, heh," cried the old soldier, peering at him. "To were with me on the Rhine—eh? I know your face, captain. But the household was with Turanne."

"Yes, yes. But you, sir, who the devil are you?"

"Captain Dalbert, your highness, of the Languedoc Blue dragoons."

"Heh! I was passing in my carriage and I saw you standing on your head in the air. The young man let you up on his shoulders, didn't he?"

"He swore he would go on your head," cried the young stranger. "Yet when I had let him up he set his men upon me, and we all came down stairs together."

"My faith, you seem to have let little behind you," said Conde, smiling, as he glanced at the litter which was strewn all over the floor. "And so you broke your parole, Captain Dalbert?"

"I could not hold treaty with a Huguenot and an enemy of the king," said the dragoon sulkily.

"You could hold treaty, it appears, but not keep it. And why did you let him go, sir?"

"I believed his promise. I have been used to deal with Indians."

"Heh! And you think an Indian's word is better than that of an officer in the king's dragoons?"

"I did not think so an hour ago."

"You are very strong, monsieur," said Conde, glancing keenly at the broad shoulders and arching chest of the young stranger. "You are from Canada, I presume?"

"I have been there, sir. But I am from New York."

"And how came you to speak French?"

"My mother was of French blood."

"And how long have you been in Paris?"

"A day."

"Heh! And you already begin to chew your mother's country folk out of windows?"

"He was annoying a young maid, sir, and I asked him to stop, whereupon he whipped out his sword and would have slain me had I not closed with him, upon which he called upon his fellows to aid him. To keep them off I swore that I would drop him over if they moved a step. Yet when I let him go they set upon me again."

"Heh! You did very well. You are young, but you have resource."

"I have a mother and two sisters over the water," said he diffidently.

"And you honor women for their sake?"

"We always honor women over there. Perhaps it is that we have so few."

"In these old countries you have not learned what it is to be without them. I have felt what a good woman is and how, like the sunshine, she draws out of one's soul all that is purest and best."

"Indeed, the ladies should be very much obliged to monsieur, who is as eloquent as he is brave," said Adele Catinat, with some feeling.

"The two young men pulled up the speckled building in all the beauty of its dazzling whiteness and at the lovely grounds, dotted with fountain and with statue and barred with hedge and with walk stretching away to the dense woods which clustered round them."

"The palace through the gateway of the palace, and the broad sweeping drive lay in front of them dotted with carriages and horsemen. On the gravel walks were many gayly dressed ladies, who strolled among the flower beds or watched the fountain with the sunlight glinting upon their high water sprays. One of these, who had kept her eyes turned upon the gate, came hastening forward at the instant that De Catinat appeared. It was Mlle. Nanon, the confidante of Mme. de Maitenon.

"I am so pleased to see you, captain," she cried, "and I have waited so patiently. Madame will speak with you. The king comes to her at 8, and we have but twenty minutes. I heard



"I am so pleased to see you, captain."

"You had gone to Paris, and so I stationed myself here. Madame has something which she would ask you."

"Then I will come at once. Ah, De Brissac, it is well met!"

A tall, burly officer was passing in the same uniform which De Catinat wore. He turned at once and came smiling toward his comrade.

"Ah, Amory, you have covered a league or two from the dust on your coat?"

"We are fresh from Paris. But I am called on business. This is my friend, M. Amos Green. I leave him in your hands, for he is a stranger from America and would fain see all that you can show. He stays with me at the court of France, where is De Brissac. You can give it to the groom."

Throwing the bridle to his brother officer and pressing the hand of Amos Green, De Catinat sprang from his horse and followed at the top of his speed in the direction which the young lady had already taken.

CHAPTER VI.

THE rooms which were inhabited by the lady who had already taken so marked a position at the court of France were as humble as were her fortunes at the time when they were allotted to her, but with that rare tact and self-restraint which were the leading features in her remarkable character she had made no change in her living with the increase of her prosperity and forbore from provoking envy and jealousy by any display of wealth or of power. In a side wing of the palace, far from the central salons and only to be reached by long corridors and in such rooms she still dwelt now that she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her.

The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her.

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."

"The young grandman had never exchanged a word with this powerful lady, for it was her taste to isolate herself and to appear with the court only at the hours of devotion. It was the court of France where she dwelt, and she had added to her maiden name the title of Marquise de Maitenon, with the pension and estate which the king's favor had awarded her."