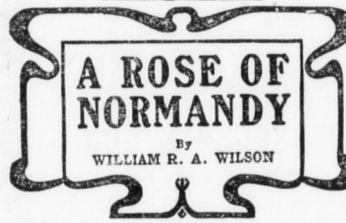




A CONFESSION.

Do you remember, little wife, How years ago we two together Saw naught but love illumine life In sunny days or winter weather?



CHAPTER XVI—CONTINUED.

The governor came daily, and strove with real distress to encourage the sufferer. Madame Bizard appeared frequently too, telling her of the outside world and urging her to a quick convalescence.

tible Madame Bizard, Duchesneau urged him to continue in his attentions, hoping that the young Comte might be thus thrown with Lieut. Bizard in a friendly way and ultimately win him over to the side of the intendand.

Frontenac before long became conscious of a new force that was aiding his enemy, insidiously undermining his influence among many of his adherents.

The mischief that he made became so great that the governor was desperate. At length an audacious speech made by the Comte de Miron one evening was reported to him.

The man while passing through the terrible ordeal of the day had seen the face of Madame Bizard in the crowd, who smiled and nodded encouragingly.

At dark his jailer left him and was replaced by four trusty soldiers of Frontenac. They examined his irons and then left him to himself, a seemingly half-unconscious being.

When Renee arrived there she found besides the sick men a couple of half-grown girls, two boys, sons of the seigneur, aged 10 and 12, and an old man of 80, also the wife of one of the farmers.

The rattling noise attracted the attention of the soldiers, who started up only to find their prisoner freed and with one of the guns pointed at them.

CHAPTER XVII. SHOWS HOW CLOSELY THE FORTUNES OF LOVE AND WAR MAY BE INTERWOVEN.

If the French had dangers and disturbances within the citadel of Quebec, the white settlers and seigneurs outside the protection of its guns were menaced by perils even more deadly.

the north. Often two or more of these patches met, coalesced, then moved ahead again, growing more wary as the river was approached, hiding behind rotting logs and beneath tangled underbrush.

One night the settlers heard the moaning of the wind and the splashing of the spring rain, and smiled and thought how needful it was for the tender, growing crops.

There was the silence of death without; no wind stirred the leaves; the very wild-beasts had fled in terror, leaving their haunts vacant and dumb.

After her recovery Renee had given herself over to her new work with an enthusiasm that the nuns applauded. Until she regained her strength she was kept employed with her needle.

Often calls came from the outlying seigneuries for nurses to go and attend those too ill to be removed to the city. These were cheerfully answered by the nuns, Renee going several times herself.

The little settlement to which she went consisted of half a dozen farms, each with a house of the farmer upon it. At a spot centrally located was the home of the seigneur, flanked with various buildings, among which was a blockhouse.

When Renee arrived there she found besides the sick men a couple of half-grown girls, two boys, sons of the seigneur, aged 10 and 12, and an old man of 80, also the wife of one of the farmers.

Renee managed within a few days after her arrival to secure some order out of the confusion, and her attention to cleanliness and matters of diet soon showed good results in the improved condition of her patients.

her on, yet keeping a pace behind as to guard her. The distance was but short, and the Indians, seeing they could not capture them, stopped and began to fire. The bullets whizzed by the ears of the fugitives, but they remained unhurt.

Rebelled at Last. He was a suburban amateur gardener, whose pride in his tiny garden was apt to bore his friends.

Fell Down Again. Mr. Makinbrakes was congratulating the hostess on the success of the reception.

The Doctor Was Out. She was a maid who had been with the doctor for years, and the habitual expressions of those years could not be easily laid aside.

Determined to Be First. A mother of three little boys who had gone to the country to spend the summer received the following postal from the eldest:

The Old One. A clergyman was preaching on the "Parable of the Prodigal Son," and when it came to killing the fattened calf he endeavored to heighten the interest by the following touch:

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT LaBAR'S We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town.

Balcom & Lloyd.

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found.

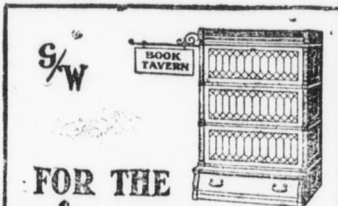
Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section.

Balcom & Lloyd.

LOOK ELSEWHERE BUT DON'T FORGET THESE PRICES AND FACTS AT

LaBAR'S

We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town.



FOR THE COMFORTABLE LODGING

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches.

\$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at \$25 \$28 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at \$21 \$25 Bed room Suits, solid oak at \$20

of fine books in a choice library select the Ideal pattern of Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcase.

FOR SALE BY GEO. J. LaBAR, Sole Agent for Cameron County.

Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

\$40 Sideboard, quartered oak at \$30 \$32 Sideboard, quartered oak at \$25 \$22 Sideboard, quartered oak at \$16

A large line of Dressers from \$9 up.

Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "EILRILCE." All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

GEO. J. LaBAR.

UNDERTAKING.