

# LAZARRE

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With Illustrations By Andre Castaigne

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WANDERING.  
Chapter VI.  
"Enter the prince of a fairy tale," said the Marquis du Plessy when the lackey ushered me into the garden.  
It was a nest of amber at that time of sunset, and he waited for me at a table for supper, under a flat canopy of trees which had their tops trained and woven into a mat.  
I took his hand to kiss, but he rose up and magnificently placed me in a chair opposite himself.  
"Your benefits are heavy, monsieur," I said. "How shall I acknowledge them?"  
"You owe me nothing at all," he answered; "as you will see when I have told you a true story. It would sound like a lie if anything were incredible in these fabulous times."  
"But you do not know anything about me."  
"I am well instructed in your history, by that charming attendant in fringed leather breeches, who has been acquainted with you much longer than you have been acquainted with yourself."  
"Let me am not sure of deserving the marquis' interest."  
"Has the marquis admitted that he feels any interest in you? Through this I will own: few experiences have affected me like your living eyes staring out of the face of my dead king!"  
"We met each other again with a steady gaze like that in the mortuary chapel."  
"Do you believe I am—?"  
"Do I believe you are—? Who said there was such a person in existence?"  
"Louis Philippe."  
"The Duke of Orleans? Eh, bien! What does he know of the royal family? He is of the cadet's branch."  
"But he told me the princess, the daughter's sister, believes that the dauphin was taken alive from the temple and sent to America."  
"My dear Lazarre, I do not say the Duke of Orleans would lie—far be it from me—though these are times in which we courageously attack our betters. But he would not object to seeing the present pretender ousted. Why, since his father voted for the death of Louis XVI, he and his are almost outlawed by the older branch. Mme. Royal the Duchess of Angouleme, cannot endure him. I do not think she would speak of him."  
"He is my friend," I said stoutly.  
"Remember you are another pretender, and he has espoused the cause of the king. He decent myself—though there used to be some pretty stories told about him and the fair sentimentalists who educated him—Mme. de Genlis. But I am an old man; I forget gossip."  
"My host gave lively and delicate attention to his food as it was brought, and permitted nothing to be overheard by his lackeys."  
"The evening was warm, and fresh with the breath of June; and the garden, by a contrivance of lamps around its walls, turned into a dream world after sunset."  
"It was as impossible to come to close terms with this noble of the old regime as with a butterfly. He alighted on my jacket; he waved his wings, and rose. I felt a lumpy giant while he fluttered around my head, smiling, mocking, thrusting his pathos to the quick."  
"My dear boy, I do not say that I believe in you; I do not observe etiquette with you. But I am going to tell you a little story about the Tuilleries. You have never seen the palace of the Tuilleries?"  
"I said I had not."  
"It has been restored for the use of the Bonapartes. Lazarre, I am not speaking against the Empire. The Empire gave me back my estates. I was not one of the stringent emigres. My estates are mine, wherever rules in France. You may consider me a betwixt-and-between. Do so. My dear boy, I am. My heart is with my dead king. My carcass is very comfortable, both in Paris and on my ancestral lands. Napoleon likes me as an ornament to his bourgeois court. I keep my opinion of him to myself. Do you like garlic, my boy?"  
"I told him I was not addicted to the use of it."  
"Garlic is divine. God gave it to man. A hint of it in the appropriate dish makes life endurable. I carry a piece in a gold box at the bottom of my vest pocket, that I may occasionally take it out and experience a sense of gratitude for divine benefits."  
"He took out his pet bottle, rubbed it on the outside of his wine bumper, poured out a glassful and drank it, smiling adoringly at me in ecstasy."  
"We were speaking of the Tuilleries. You should have seen the place when it was sacked after the flight of the royal

idiot in America. An idiot cannot reign. But the throne of France is not clamoring so loud for Bonaparte as present the idiot's substitute must be proclaimed and hold a beggar's court. There are mad loyalists who swear by this eighteenth Louis. I am not one of them. In fact, Lazarre, I was rather out of tune with your house."  
"Not you," I said.  
"I do not fit in these times. I ought to have gone with my king and my friends under the guillotine. Often I am ashamed of myself for slipping away. That I should live to see disgusting fools in the streets of Paris, after the Terror was over—young men affixing the Great Seal in a manner greeting one another by wagging of the head. They wore gray coats with black collars, gray or green cravats, carried cutglasses, and decreed that all men should have their hair plucked, powdered, and fastened up with a comb, like themselves. The wearer of a queue was likely to be knocked on the head. These creatures used to congregate at the old Feytaud theater or meet around the entrance of the Louvre, to talk classical jargon, and wag."  
"The Marquis du Plessy drew herself together with a groan. "I had the desire to stand between him and the shocks of an alien world. Yet there was about him a tenacious masculine strength, an adroitness, a self-protection which needed no champion."  
"Did the Indian tell you about a man named Belleger?" I inquired.  
"Belleger is part of the old story about the dashing removal. I heard of him first at Coblenz. And I understand now that he is following you in various delicate ways. Napoleon Bonaparte is master of France, and in the way to be master of Europe, because he has a nice sense of the values of men, and the best head for detail that was ever formed in human shape. The Emperor is almost supernatural in his grasp of affairs. He lets nothing escape him. The only mistake he ever made was butchering the young Duke of Enghien—when he was a child and the man wavered that it one instant; and by the way, he borrowed my name for the duke's incognito during the journey under arrest: England, Russia, Austria, and Sweden were combined against Napoleon. He will beat them. For, while other men sleep, or amuse themselves, or let circumstances drive them, he is planning success and providing for all possible contingencies. Take a leaf out of the general's book, my boy. No enemy is contemptible. If you want to force the hand of fortune—schemel—schemel—all the time—outscheme the other fellow!"  
"The marquis rose from the table.  
"I am longer winded," he said, "than a man named De Chaumont, who has been importing Bonaparte's medals and medals of season, to reinstate an American emigre, a Madame de Ferrier."  
"Will Bonaparte restore her lands?" I asked, feeling my voice like a rope in my throat.  
"Do you know her family?"  
"I knew Madame de Ferrier in America."  
"Her estate lies next to mine. And what is the little De Ferrier like since she is grown?"  
"A beautiful woman."  
"Ah—ah! Bonaparte's plan will then be every day in the Faubourg St. Germain. I believe she is to appear at Madame de Permon's, where Bonaparte may look in."  
"My host bolted the doors of his private cabinet and took from the secret part of a wall cupboard the queen's jewel case. We opened it between us. The first thing I noticed was the manufactory set with portraits of the king, the queen, and their two children.  
"How I knew them I cannot tell. Their plectral faces had never, since my childhood eyes until that moment. Other portraits might have been there. I had no doubt, no hesitation.  
"I was on my knees before the face I had seen in spirit of remembrance—with oval cheeks and fair hair rolled high—and open neck—my royal mother!  
"Next I looked at the king, heavier of feature, honest and straight, his chin held upward; at the little sister, a smaller miniature of the queen; at the softly molded curves of the child that was myself!  
"The marquis turned his back on me before I could say a word and put my arms around him. He wheeled, took my hand, stood at a little distance and kissed it.  
"We said not one word about the portraits, but sat down with the jewel case again between us.  
"These stones and coins are also my sister's, monsieur the marquis!"  
"He lifted his eyes at me.  
"I had ample opportunity, my dear boy, to turn them into the exchequer of the Count of Provence. Before his quarrel with the king, he had a private treasury of a dozen gentlemen-in-waiting, and perhaps many ladies, to say nothing of priests, servants, attendants of attendants, and guards. This treasure might last him two years. If the king of Spain and his majesty of Russia got wind of it, and shut off their pensions, it would not last so long. I am too thrifty a Frenchman to dissipate the funds of my trust."  
"Sign posts! Yet, if you question my taste—I will not say my honesty, Lazarre—"  
"I question nothing, monsieur! I ask advice."  
"Eh, bien! Then do not be quite as punctilious as the gentleman who got turned out of the debtor side of Ste. Pelagie into an alley. 'That will not do,' says he, 'I must have my posts at the entrance, and asks for admittance again!"  
"Catch me knocking at Ste. Pelagie for admittance again!"  
"Then my advice is to pay your tailor, if he has done his work acceptably."  
"He has done it marvelously, especially in the fitting."  
"A Parisian workman finds it no miracle to fit a man from his old clothes. I took the liberty of sending your orders. Having heard my little story, you understand that you owe me nothing but your society, and a careful inventory of this trust."  
"We were a long time examining the contents of the case. There were six bags of coin, all gold louis; many unset gems; rings for the hands and clusters of various sorts which I knew not how to name, that blazed with a kind of white fire very dazzling. The half-way crown was crusted thick with over stones, the like of which I could not have imagined in my dreams. Their names, the marquis told me, were sapphires, emeralds, rubies; and large clear diamonds, like beads of rain. When the inventory was carefully returned to place, he asked:  
"Shall I still act as your banker?"  
"I begged him to hide the jewel box again, and he concealed it in the wall."  
"I went to the Rue Ste. Croix, Lazarre, which is an impossible place for your friend Belleger at this time. Do you dance a

Hasn't scratched yet!!!

## Bon Ani

The Finest Cleaner Made  
(10 yrs. m. m't)

## Contagious Blood Poison

Is the name sometimes given to what is generally known as the BAD DIS-EASE. It is not confined to dens of vice or the lower classes. The purest and best people are sometimes infected with this awful malady through handling the clothing, drinking from the same vessels, using the same toilet articles, or otherwise coming in contact with persons who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the Ten years ago I contracted a bad case of Blood Poison. I was under treatment by a physician until I found that he could do me no good. This began taking S.S.S. I commenced to improve at once and in a very short time all evidence of the disease disappeared. I took six bottles and today am sound and well.

R. M. Wall, Morrilstown, Tenn.

S. S. S. is a Specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child. S. S. S. contains no mercury or potash, but is guaranteed a strictly vegetable compound.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about Contagious Blood Poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

# MINNEAPOLIS DRY GOODS CO.

## Sale of Parlor Furniture.

Saturday we begin a special reduction and Discount Sale that will apply to everything we have in stock in the line of Parlor Furniture. The new goods coming in will require an immense amount of room, and some 400 pieces now on the floor must be moved at once. There will be discounts on them all to hasten the moving. The low-est discount will be 20 per cent, thence rising to 50 per cent. Included in the sale are 3-piece Suites, Leather Turkish Chairs and Rockers, Odd Chairs and Divans, Morris Chairs, Couches, Davenport and Davenport Sofa Beds. The sale will continue the seven selling days beginning Saturday.

### The Newest Hats.

Unpacked today and worn out of the store tomorrow; that is to be the history of these new Ready-to-wear Hats. They are all nobby styles and popular colors, black, brown, navy, 2.25 and black and white. Each.....

Fur Beavers of the very best quality, in black, brown, navy, cardinal and castor..... **2.50**

Fine hand-made Shaggy Felt Hats, assorted colors, each, 98c.

Silk Velvet Hats, black, brown, navy and castor. **\$1.98.**

Black and White Pompons, twenty dozen to go at, **25c.**

See the famous Tartan Pompons, great handsome fellows in all sorts of colors; each..... **75c**

Fatton's Black Ostrich Plumes, bought where they are prepared for the market, and now on sale at wholesale prices.

Our Formal Opening will occur next Tuesday. See later announcement.

### Odd Curtain Pairs, Half Price

Rapid selling soon reduces some of the best lines to a single pair, or a pair and a half. We have no space to give these little lots, so we'll sell them off quick at HALF PRICE and put other goods in their place. This half price sale will occur Saturday.

Scotch Net Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, the pair, **98c, \$1.49, \$2.49 and \$3.49.**

Corded Arabe Curtains, the newest and one of the most satisfactory lines we have. These Arabe are \$3 values at..... **2.49**

Irish Point Curtains, our own patterns, **\$3.49 and \$3.99.**

White Ruffle Curtains, well made, with full ruffles, just for a flyer, pair..... **59c**

The newest Tapestry Draperies **\$2.29 to \$5.98 a pair.**

Strong Flax Nets, yard, **12 1/2c.**

40-inch Curtain Swiss, 12 1/2c grade, yard..... **5c**

Solid Oak Screens, three panels, filled with pretty sikkolite..... **98c**

Window Shades, 3 feet, wide trimmed to any size you like..... **19c**

Best 36-inch Silkoline, yard..... **10c**

Fine Extension Rods, each..... **8c**

50-in. Tapestries for draperies or upholstery, yd., **39c, 55c, 75c.**

### The Garment Procession

An apparently endless parade it is. Contented purchasers are bearing some of them around the corner, while new goods are coming up the freight elevator. You must come often to see them all. We note for Saturday:

Ladies' Automobile Coats, in castor and black Kersey, high storm collars, revers lined with good merized saten. A **10.00**

Ladies' Box Coats, in castor and Black Kersey, high storm or coat collars, lined with silk the dame. Extra good value. **7.50**

Children's Long Coats in red, blue and brown; heavy bottle cloth; good \$6.50 values; sizes 6 to 14, for..... **4.98**

Children's Heavy Coats—2 to 5 year sizes. Prices **\$3 to \$12.50.**

Ladies' Walking Skirts in black and Oxford, Melton **3.98**

Ladies' Astrakhan Jackets, 24-in. long, made of selected whole skins. Interlined, stitched and stayed, guaranteed not to rip or tear, and lined with skinner's **25.00**

Electric Seal Jackets, with Nutria collar and rear; lined with heavy brown satin. A good \$30.00 coat for..... **25.00**

Ladies' Krimmer Coats, with best satin **37.50**

Electric Seal Capes, 30-in. long, full sweep, with marten collars and edging down front; lined with best satin **25.00**

#### Waist Department

New Fall Silk Waists, in taffeta and Peau de soie in all the new Fall shades and black. The best values we ever offered at..... **5.00**

New Velvet Waists, in navy blue and black, with white polka dot. A dressy waist **5.00**

New waists, made of fine all wool cashmere, in red, light blue, pink, black, green and white, **3.98**

Ladies' Golf Vests; new Fall styles, at **\$1.89 \$2.50 \$3.50 and \$4.25.**

White Lawn Shirt Waists, with embroidery and lace insertion, worth to \$1.50. Sale price **39c**

### Flannelette Gowns

Ladies' Flannelette Gowns, made in Hubbard style with square yoke, roll collar with scalloped embroidery edge; long and full..... **50c**

Flannelette Gowns with round tucked yoke and roll collar, both edged with finishing braid; 58-in. long, wide and full; bargain at..... **89c**

### Underwear Hints For Men and Boys

It would be unwise to put on the heaviest wool at present and still you can't be careless in this time of hard colds. We think these weights of underwear are just about right.

For ladies, there are good ones at 50c and 39c. The first are the famous Fitwell Vests and Pants, in fine Jersey ribbed worsted. The others are fleeceline goods of pretty heavy weight, worth the same price as the others.

For men there is a bargain in \$1.19 goods, on sale at **89c.** Royal ribbed, tan or blue, will not shrink. Another line, for which our price is \$1, is in fine Australian lamb's wool, very soft, steam shrunk; worth **1.25.**

There are good fall weights in fleeceline goods for children, misses and boys. In one desirable kind the price is **15c** for size 18, and rises 3c for each larger size.

### Cotton Counter.

Special for Saturday.

42x36 fine Pillow Cases, each..... **12 1/2c**

45x36 fine Pillow Cases, each..... **11 1/2c**

42x36 fine Hemstitched Cases, each..... **18c**

45x36 fine Hemstitched Cases, each..... **19c**

63x90 fine Sheets, each..... **44c**

72x90 fine Sheets, each..... **49c**

81x90 fine Sheets, each..... **52c**

81x90 double Hemstitched Sheets, each..... **69c**

### Wash Goods.

Comforter Prints, 4 1/2c

A nice, soft print always sold at 7c a yard; light, medium and dark colors.

Quilting Challies, 5c

A hundred pieces in dark and light grounds.

Simpson's Silkoline, 9c

The 36-inch width, in a lot of pretty styles.

Cotton Waistings, 15c

The new woven stripes, styles the same as the woolen waistings.

### Linens Plain and Fancy

There's a lot of Dollies to be closed out right away. They range from 6 to 12 inches in size, and from 12 1/2c to 1 1/2 in value; some are fringed, some scalloped, some hemstitched with drawn work; all at one little price..... **10c**

Table Cloths come next; full bleached Satin Damask, with open work running clear around. They were intended to be sold at much higher prices than these: 8-4 size, **\$1.98**; 8-10 size, **\$2.48**; 8-12 size, **\$2.98.**

Then there is a heavy Satin Damask for which we have no napkins to match; it's our regular \$1.25 cloth, in two widths, 68 and 72-in., now at..... **98c**

Down stairs are things that you will have to catch on the fly. For instance, some Huck Towels and Some Turkish Towels that are even bigger, all rated at **10c**

Values, now at..... **10c**

Some red-bordered fringed Damask Table Cloths, 8-10 size at **69c**; 8-12 size at **89c.** Worth \$1.00 and \$1.25.

69c is the yard-worth of a Silver Bleached Damask, 66 inches wide, all pure linen, on sale Saturday in any quantity you want at..... **47c**

### Hardware

Kitchen Lamps, with reflectors; the 45c kind, at..... **25c**

98c Parlor Lamps, complete, for..... **75c**

Wood Frame Wringers; worth \$1.75, at..... **1.18**

Minneapolis Wringers, guaranteed; worth \$2.25, at..... **1.89**

Keystone Wringers, guaranteed for three years; \$2.75 kind..... **2.25**

Folding Wash Benches; worth \$1.25, at..... **95c**

Galvanized Iron Wash Tub, **55c, 65c, 75c, 85c.**

Hardwood Bushel Baskets; 25c ones..... **12c**

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### Gas Lamps

A complete Welsbach Lamp, burner, mantle, chimney and shade..... **35c**

Five hundred 10c Mantles at..... **5c**

Wire Cap Mantles, 35c ones..... **19c**

Cylinder Chimneys, 15c ones..... **8c**

8-inch Chimneys, 10c ones..... **7c**

Wax tapers, a 10c box for..... **5c**

Gas Lighters with long handles, 15c ones..... **10c**

Gas Globes, 15c 25c 35c 39c.

### White Goods

A 40-in. Sheer India Linen of 15c grade, the yard..... **10c**

A 5c Clean-Up Sale—A lot of short lengths, consisting of Dimities, Lawns, Swisses, etc., all more or less unused and soiled, hence these 10c and 12 1/2c goods all go at..... **5c**

## Keep Your Insides Cool!

Here's a man who thinks he has heart disease, and is scared half to death. His face is all drawn out of shape from fear and agony. Every time he eats, his heart "palpitates"—that simply means that his stomach is swelled up with gases from fermenting undigested food, and his heart thumps against his diaphragm. Nothing the matter with his heart. In the summer time, this gas distention is much worse, his whole body and blood get over-heated, and his heart and lungs get so crowded for room, that he gasps for breath. There he is, look at him! Every minute he expects to drop dead. As a matter of fact, all he needs is to stop that souring and gas forming in his stomach and bowels, help his digestion along, and keep cool inside. You all know that whenever something rots or decays, heat develops. Same in the body. Keep cool inside! Take a candy cathartic CASCARET every night at bed-time. It will work while you sleep, clean up and cool your insides, give you a regular, comfortable movement in the morning, and you'll be feeling fine all day every day. Heart Disease! Fudge!

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.