

"AN EMBRY TO THE KING" BY HAGENBUCH WYMAN.

CHAPTER I. Two Encounters by Night. Hitherto I have written with the sword, after the fashion of my greater men, and requiring no secretary. I now take up the quill to set forth, correctly, certain incidents which, having been noted about, stand in danger of being inaccurately reported by some imitator of Brantome and De l'Estolle. If all the world is to know of this matter, let it know thereof rightly.

It was early in January, in the year 1578, that I first set out for Paris. My mother had died when I was twelve years old, and my father had followed her a year later. It was his last wish that I, his only child, should remain at the chateau, in Anjou, continuing my studies until the death of some high personage. He had chosen that I should learn manners as best I could at home, not as page in some great household or as gentleman in the retinue of some high personage. He had chosen that I should learn manners as best I could at home, not as page in some great household or as gentleman in the retinue of some high personage.

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a world, inexhaustible, always retaining the charm of the partly unknown. I had high aspirations. No pretty maid, however low in station, was unworthy of a kiss and some faintness but my real affair d' amour of my life must have no elements but magnificent ones. She must be some great lady of the court, and our passion must be attended by circumstances of mysterious danger, everything to complicate it and raise it to an epic height. Such was the amour I had determined to find Paris. Remember, you who read this, that I am disclosing the inmost dreams of a man of twenty-one. Such dreams are appropriate to that age; it is only when they are associated with middle age that they become unwelcome. In the thoughts of amatory conquest are found in common with gray hairs, they are loathsome. If I seem to have given my mind largely up to fancies of love, consider that I was then at an age when such fancies rather adorn than deface. Indeed, a young man without thoughts of love is as much an anomaly as is an older man who gives himself up to them.

I looked back at La Tournoire, when I reached the top of the hill that would, in another minute shut it from my view. I saw old Michel standing at the foot of the road, he waved his hand, and turned to proceed on his way. Soon the lump in my throat melted away, the moisture left my eyes, and only the future concerned me. Every object that came into sight, every tree along the roadside, now interested me. I passed several travellers, some of whom seemed to envy me my indifference to the cold weather, my look of joyous content.

About noon I overtook, just where the road left a wood and turned to cross a bridge, a small cavalcade consisting of an erect, handsome gentleman of middle age, and several armed lackeys. The gentleman wore a black velvet doublet, and his attire, from his snowy ruff to his black boots, was in the best condition. He had a frank, pleasant countenance that invited admiration. At the turn of the road he turned, and, taking me in at a glance, he fell behind his lackeys that I might come up to him. He greeted me courteously, and after he had spoken of the weather and the promise of a fine sky, he mentioned, incidentally, that he was going to Paris. I told him my own destination, and we came to talking of the court. I perceived, from his remarks, that he was well acquainted there. There was some talk of the quarrels between the King's favorites and those of his brother, the Duke of Anjou; of the latter's sulkeness over his treatment at the hands of the King; of the probabilities of a quarrel against Anjou's leaving Paris and putting himself at the head of the malcontent and Huguenot parties; of the friendship between Anjou and his sister, Marguerite, who remained in the Court of France while her husband, Henri of Navarre, held his mimic Huguenot court in Bearn. Presently, the name of the Duke of Guise came up.

Now we Huguenots held, and still hold, Henri de Guise to have been a chief instigator of the event of St. Bartholomew's Night, in 1572. Always I had in my mind the picture of Coligny, under whom my father had fought, lying dead in his own courtyard, in the Rue de Bethisy, his murder done under the direction of that same Henri, his body thrown from his window into the court at Henri's orders, and there sprung by Henri's footmen. I had heard, too, of this illustrious Duke's open continuance of his armor with Marguerite, queen or leader, Henri of Navarre. When I spoke of him to the gentleman at whose side I rode, I put no restraint on my tongue. "The Duke of Guise!" I said. "All that I ever wish to say of him can be very quickly spoken. If, as you Catholics say, he was a mass over them, and he conceals them more effectively than he hides his predilection for assassination, his amours, and his design League of which he is the real head." The gentleman turned very red, and darted at me a glance of anger. Then restraining himself, he answered in a very low tone: "Monsieur, the subject can be discussed as you wish in only one way, or not at all. You are young, and it would be too painful for you to be out of before you have even seen Paris. Doubtless, you are impatient to arrive there. It would be well, then, if you rode on a little faster. It is my intention to proceed at a much slower pace than will be agreeable to you."

self-controlled gentleman, who presented my description of the Duke of Guise. I was annoyed for some time to think that he had had the better of the encounter, and I gave myself up for an hour to the unprofitable occupation of mentally re-creating the scene in a manner more creditable to myself. "My meet me in Paris, some day," he said to myself, and find an occasion to right myself in his intercourse for me again."

Nothing the matter with my arm! Actually a compliment upon my sword-fencing, from the most invincible fighter there in formal duel or sudden quarrel, in France! I liked the generosity which impelled him to acknowledge me a worthy antagonist, as he presented his overbearing insolence; and I began to think there was a chance for me.

For the first time, I now assumed the offensive, and with such suddenness that Bussy fell back, out of sheer surprise. He had forgotten about the cross that stood in the centre of the place and, in leaping backward, he struck this cross heavily with his sword wrist. His glove did not save him from being jarred and bruised; and, for a moment, he relaxed his firm grasp of his sword, and before he could regain his clutch I could have destroyed his arm and ended the matter; but I dropped my point instead.

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tion. "I cannot step across this lake," she said, in a voice that was low-pitched, rich and full of charm to the ear. "We must skirt its borders."

And she turned to walk a short distance up the street which I stood with them; well, gentlemen like you are not to be wasted, even though Huguenots. Attach yourself to Duret's company. The guards for the present and who when you may win a vacant captaincy will bring you to the attention of the King. Can you be, tomorrow at 11 o'clock, at the principal gate of the Louvre?"

"Yes, monsieur." "I will speak to Capt. Duret, also, about you." He looked at my active figure, neither broad nor too thin, observed the length of my arm, and remembered the letter which I had written, showing with the sword against Bussy. I could see that he was thinking. "It is well to have in one's debt as many strong and honest young gentlemen as can be had. Even a Huguenot may be useful in these days!"

"Then, when so many leaders contended, every man was desirous of gaining partisans. At court, wise people, and the scrupulous, who were obliged to be useful in these days!" "Then, when so many leaders contended, every man was desirous of gaining partisans. At court, wise people, and the scrupulous, who were obliged to be useful in these days!"

"Then I thank you, monsieur, and will keep the appointment," I said. "You are alone," said De Quelus. "You do not know when one may have one's throat cut for a son after dark in the streets of Paris. Will you accept the escort of two of my servants? They are waiting for me in the labyrinth of streets, when, after reaching another junction of ways, I heard steps at some distance to the left. Looking in that direction, I saw approaching a little procession headed by two men servants, one of whom carried a lantern. I stepped back into the street from which I had just emerged, that I might remain unseen until it should pass. Peering round the corner, I saw that behind the two servants came a lady, whose form indicated youth and elegance, and who leaned on the arm of a stout woman, doubtless a servant. Behind these two came another pair of lackeys.

The lady wore a mask, and although heavily cloaked, shivered in the January wind, and walked as rapidly as she could. The four men had swords and pistols, and were sturdy fellows, able to afford her good protection. The two men in advance passed without seeing me, stepping easily over a pool of muddy water that had collected in a depression the street and had not yet had time to freeze. When the lady reached this pool, she stopped at its brink and looked down at it, with a little motion of consternation. And he came for me again.

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"Absurd, monsieur! You might very fairly have used your advantage. Now you have spoiled everything. We can go on fighting, for I would not give you another such opening, nor would I kill a man who gives me my life." "As you will, monsieur," said I. "I am not to be killed, for what is the use of having fought Bussy d'Amboise if one may not live to boast of it?" seemed pleased in his self-esteem, and sheathed his sword. "I am destined not to fight to-night," he answered. "One adversary turns out to have a damaged arm, which would make it a disgrace to kill him, and the other puts me under obligation for my life. But, M. de Quelus, your arm will recover."

LA GRIPPE \$1.00 PER YEAR CANADA. Vol. 36. SHAGGINESS OF TRADE DEVELOPMENT. C. P. R. PRESIDENT'S SPEECH. Says the Company's Policy for the Up-building of Canada.

Quebec, May 21.—Shagnessy, president of the C. P. R., was the guest of the House of Commons on Saturday afternoon. He addressed the members of the House on the subject of the railway's policy for the up-building of Canada. He said that the railway was not only a means of transport, but also a means of development. He pointed out that the railway had done much to develop the interior of the country, and that it was still doing so. He said that the railway was a great asset to the country, and that it was a source of pride to the people of Canada.

When Sir Thomas took a toast of his health, Chairman Amyot, then made a speech in which he mentioned some moments before Sir Thomas's speech. He said that Sir Thomas's speech was a masterpiece of eloquence, and that it was a great honor to have him as a guest. He said that the railway was a great asset to the country, and that it was a source of pride to the people of Canada.

General Superintendent of the C. P. R., R. Marpole, general superintendent of the C. P. R., made an interesting suggestion when interviewed in Vancouver upon his return from Kamloops after the arrest of the reputed train robbers. According to the News-Advertiser he strongly advocates the location of a body of Dominion Mounted Police within British Columbia, and the formation of a permanent force of mounted police at suitable points. In the course of an interview he said:

"There appears to be a number of tough characters in the country south of Kamloops who are not afraid of the law, and who are engaged in a number of lawless enterprises. These characters have been allowed to roam around that section of British Columbia without any questions or surveillance. It is not creditable to the province and there must be some radical change to prevent such desperadoes making our country a harbor of refuge. We will make representations in this connection to the executive of the province, and I am sure that the government will take prompt action. The provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are favored in having such a magnificent body of mounted police stationed at a point like Kamloops and another farther south and also at other points. The provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are favored in having such a magnificent body of mounted police stationed at a point like Kamloops and another farther south and also at other points. The provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are favored in having such a magnificent body of mounted police stationed at a point like Kamloops and another farther south and also at other points.

Colonel Perry, chief commissioner of the C. P. R., who came to Kamloops in the provincial police outfit, is proud of them—and he followed me by advice and precept all the while made on all hands to capture the robbers. He had the robbers broken through the first cord and escaped southward. Douglas Lake, Colonel Perry had outposts to Pentleton a contingent of the Mounted Police under Insp. Church, who would be there on Thursday with expert local guides, and the aid of the provincial officers and Indian trackers and detectives would have certainly captured the desperadoes before they got over the mountains. "It was a happy inspiration of Mr. Whyte's to ask for the services of the Mounted Police, and also the extraordinary prompt way Col. Perry brought the men from Calgary and other points to the scene of the trouble."

A Chinaman named Chun Sing had arranged in the provincial police outfit on Friday charged with stealing a propeller from private property of Esquimaux. The arrest was made by Provincial Officer Conway. The Chinaman represented the prisoner, and asked for an adjournment until Tuesday. This was granted and the Chinaman allowed out on bail, which was fixed at \$500. On more than one