# BY HAGENBUCH WYMAN.

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.) "Why not say what every knows? It is what people say in hidden places that is dangerous."

I wonder what is passing in the Queen-mother's mind at this moment." I said, as Catherine turned into the corridor leading to Anjou's apartments.

In the light of subsequent events, I can now give a better answer to that query than De Rilly himself could have given then. Catherine had to use her wits to check the deep designs of Henri, Duke of Guise, who was biding his time to claim the throne as the descendant of Charlemagne, and was beloved of the populace as Henri III. was odious to it. Thanks to the rebellion of Huguenots and malcontents, Guise had been kept too busy in the field to prosecute his political designs. As the head of the Catholic party, and heir to his father's great military reputation, he could not, consistently, avoid the duties assigned him by the crown. That these duties might not cease. Catherine found it to her interest that rebellion should continue indefinitely. The Huguenot party, in its turn, was kept by the Guise or Catholic party from assaults on the crown. In fine, while both great factions were occupied with each other, neither could threaten the King. This discord, on which she relied to keep her unpopular son safe on his throne, was mented by her in secret ways. She shifted from side to side, as circumstances required. The parties must be maintained, in order that discontent might vent itself in factional contest, and not against the King. The King must belong to neither party, in order not to be of the party that might be ultimately defeated; yet he must belong to both parties, in order to be of the party that might, ultimately triumph. To the maintenance of this im-Catherine de Medici successfully devoted for many years of universal dis-

content and bloodshed.

Now, the Duke of Guise had found a

way to turn these circumstances to account. Since the King of France could not hold down the Huguenots, the Holy Catholic League, composed of Catholics of every class throughout the most of France, would undertake the task. He foresaw that he, as leader of the league, would earn from the Catholics a gratitude that would make him the most powerful man in the kingdom. Catherine, too, saw this. To neutralize this move she caused the King to indorse the League and appoint himself its head. The Huguenots must not take this as a step against them; on the contrary, they must be led to regard it as a shrewd measure to restrain the League. The King's first official edicts, after assuming the leadership of the League, seem ed to warrant this view. So the King, in a final struggle against the Guise the Huguenots. But the King still remained outside of the League, although nominally its chief. Catherine saw that it was not to be deluded from into waiting. There was little likeliwould then be Henri of Nav- out me be langerous; so every means to keep apartment.

him quiet was taken tent at court complicated the situation for he might, at any time, leave Paris tents in a rebellion which would further discredit her family with the peooportunity.

And does the Duke of Guise allow himself to be cajoled?" I asked De

"Who knows? He is a cautious man, anxious to make no false step. They say he would be willing to wait for the death of the King but that he is ever being urged to immediate action by De Noyard. "De Noyard?"

"One of Guise's followers: an obsecure gentleman of very great virtue, valued counsellor. He keeps Guise on his guard against Catherine's wiles, and discourages Guise's amour with her daughter. Marguerite. which Catherine has an interest in added, "and, being a Huguenot, I am maintaining. Nobody is more de trop a nobody in Paris-in fact, a mere to Catherine just at present, I hear. than this same Philippe de Noyard. Ah! there he is now-in the courtyard, the tallest of the gentlemen who have just dismounted, and are coming in

this direction, with the Duke of Guise.

I looked out of the window, and at once recognized the Duke of Guise by the great height of his slender but strong figure, the splendid bearing, the fine oval face, with its small mustache, slight fringe of beard, and its scar. and the truly manly and magnificent manner, of which report had told us. He wore a doublet of cloth of silver, a black cloak of velvet, and a black hat with the Lorraine cross on its front. The tallest man in his following-Phillippe de Noyard, of whom De Rilly had just been speaking-was the gentleman whom I had met on the road to Paris, and who had refused to fight about to make one now?" me after resenting my opinion of the Duke of Guise.

He must have arrived in Paris close behind me. I was watching Guise and his gentleman as they crossed the court to enter the palace when suddenly I heard be- words seriously. hind me the voice that had lingered in a fireplace, not having followed the which you use in making your first." Queen-mother to Anjou's apartments.

tapestry?" I quickly asked De Rilly. The one with the indolent attitude, and the mocking smile?"

"Yes, the very beautiful one with the big gray eyes. By heaven, her eyes rival those of Marguerite herself!"

"That is Mile. d'Arency, a new recruit to Catherine's Flying Squadron." Her face more than carried out the omise given by her chin and mouth. It expressed to the eye all that the voice expressed to the ear.

She had not seen me yet. I had al most made up my mind to go boldly over to her when the Duke of Guise and his gentlemen entered the gallery. At the same instant, Catherine reap peared on the arm of the Duke of An-The latter resigned her to the Duke of Guise, and went back to his apartment, whereupon Catherine and Guise started for the further end of the gallery, as if for private conversa tion. His manner was courteous, but cold, hers calm and amiable. "Ah see!" whispered De Rilly to me

What did I tell you?" Catherine had cast a glance toward Guise's gentlemen. De Noyard, grave and reserved, stood a little apart from the others. For an insant, a look of profound displeasure, a deeply sinister look, interrupted the composure of Catherine's features.

"You see that M. de Noyard does not have the effect on the Queen-mother that a rose in her path would have." remarked De Rilly.

He did not notice what followed. But observed it, although not till long afterward did I see its significance. It was a mere exchange of glances, and little did I read in it the secret which was destined to have so vast an effect on my own life, to give my whole career its course. It was no more than this: Catherine turned her glance, quickly, from De Noyard to Mlle. d'Arency, who had already been obpossible situation was the genius of serving her. Mile. d'Arency gave, in reply, an almost imperceptible smile of understanding; then Catherine and Guise passed on.

Two looks, enduring not a moment, yet, had I known what was behind them, my life would assuredly have run an entirely different course.

The gentlemen of the Duke of Guise now joined Catherine's ladies at the fireplace. For a time, Mlle. d'Arency was thus lost to my sight; then the group opened, and I saw her resting her great eves smilingly on the face of De Noyard, who was talking to her in a low tone, his gaze fixed upon her with an expresion of wistful adoration. "The devil!" I muttered. "That man

"My faith!" said De Rilly, "one would think he was treading on your toes in doing so, yet you do not even know her."

"She is the woman I have chosen to be in love with, nevertheless," I said. It seemed as if the Duke of Guise had come to the Louvre solely for a word with the Queen-mother, for now elements, might still rely on the aid of he took his departure, followed by his suite, while Catherine went to her own apartments. As De Noyard passed out he saw me. His face showed that he recognized me, and that he wonits real purpose. The only thing to do dered what I was doing in the palace. was to conciliate the Duke of Guise There was nothing of offence in his

look, only a slight curiosity. hood of either of her sons attaining De Rilly now expressed an intention middle age. The Duke of Guise, a of going out to take the air, but I presplendid specimen of physical man- ferred to stay where I was for Mlle. hood, would doubtless outlive them; he d'Arency had remained in the gallery, might be induced to wait for their with some other of Catherine's ladies. deaths. The rightful successor to the | So the loquacious equerry went with-

arre, head of the Bourbon family. But I formed a bold resolution. Quelling he was a Huguenot; therefore Cather- the trepidation that came with it, I ine affected to the Duke of Guise a strode quickly over to Mlle. d'Arency, great desire that he should succeed her | who still stood against the tapestry as sons. The exciting peace allowed the if she had been a figure in it but had Duke of Guise the leisure in which to come to life and stepped out into the

Her large eyes fell on me, and opened Some of these things De Rilly told slightly wider, showing at once recogme, as we stood in the embrasure of a nition and a not unpleasant surprise. widow in the gallery, while Catherine I bowed very low, partly to conceal the visited her son, Anjou-whose discon- flush that I felt mounting to my face.

"Pardon me, Mlle. d'Arency," I said, in a voice as steady as I could make and lead the Huguenots and malcon- it. Then I looked at her and saw her features assuming an expression of such coldness and astonishment that ple, demonstrate anew the King's in- for some time neither my tongue nor competence, and give the League an | my mind could continue the speech, nor could I move a step in retreat. All the while she kept her eyes upon me. I drew a deep breath at last, and

aid in desperation: "Doubtless I ought not to address ou, being unknown to you, but if you will permit me, I will go and bring M.

de Rilly, who will present me." Her face softened somewhat, and she ooked amused. "You seem quite able to present yourself." she said.

I was immensely relieved at this melting of the ice, just when I was bewho has recently become Guise's most ginning to feel that I was becoming a "I am Ernanton de Launay, Sieur de la Tournoire," I said, and to fill up the embarrassing pause that followed, I

> volunteer in the French Guards." "Well, Monsieur Guardsman, what do you wish to say to me?"

She was now in quite a pleasant, quizzical mood. "I trust you do not expect me to say it in one word," I answered, and then I lowered my voice, "or in a single in-

"It does not matter how many interviews it requires, if it is interesting," she answered nonchalantly. "Alas!" I said. "I fear it is a story

which many others have told you." "An old story may seem new when it comes from new lips." "And when it is new to the lips that tell it, as mine is. Actually, I have never before made a confession of

"Am I to understand that you are

"Have I not already made it?" I said. thers in the gallery, unnoticed by be but such a fool as, when off duty, them; and our voices had fallen almost to pass certain hours of the night in to a whisper.

of Catherine's ladies, who stood around made up for the delay by the speed affair, and I would omit none of the

"On the contrary, I have had my ranted. "Who is the lady leaning against the confession ready for a long time, as Going one evening in February to

the service of the service of the service of the service of the service

in my mind." and regarded me with a look of inquiry, as if she would read my heart. this occasion, he stopped and said to the next day. smile was still on her lips, yet she spoke gravely when she said:

Monsieur, I cannot make you out. you are as sincere as you are original-but I must go to the Queenother now. To-morrow afternoon I shall walk in the gardens of the Tuilries, if the weather is clear,"

"But one moment, I beg! M. de loyard-he is in love with you, is he Her face again took on its mocking ook. "I have not asked him." she said lightly. Then she regarded me with a w and peculiar expression, as if some

daring idea had come into her mind, some project which had to be meditated upon before it might be safely breathed. 'You look at me strangely, made-

"Oh I merely wonder at your curisity in regard to M. de Noyard." "My curiosity is not in regard to his eelings, but in regard to yours." "Monsieur," she said, with a very aptivating air of reproach, "have I not told you that I shall walk in the gardens of the Tuileries to-morrow af-

And she glided away, leaving behind ner the most delighted and conceited young man at that moment in France.

### CHAPTER III.

The Strange Request of Mlle. d'Arency I was disappointed in the interview that I had with Mile, d'Arency in the gardens of the Tuileries the next day. saw her for only a few minutes, and then within sight of other of Catherine's ladies. Although I lost nothing of the ground I had taken, neither did I gain anything further. Afterward, at court receptions and fetes, and, sometimes, in the palace galleries, when she was off duty. I contrived to meet her. She neither gave me opportunities nor avoided me. All the progress that made was in the measure of my infatuation for her. When I begged for a meeting at which we might not be surrounded by half the court, she miled, and found some reason to prevent any such interview in the near future. So, if I had carried things very far at our first meeting in the Louvre, I now paid for my exceptional fortune by my inability to carry them

step further. Thus matters went for several days, luring which the assertion of De Rilly was proven true-that my duties as a nember of the French Guards would eave me some time for pleasure. Thanks to De Quelus, and to his enemy, Bussy d'Amboise, I made acquaintances both in the King's followng and in that of the King's brother, the Duke of Anjou. De Rilly made me known to many who belonged to neither camp, and were none the worse for that. Our company lodged in the Faubourg St. Honore, but I led the life of a gentleman of pleasure, when off duty, and, as such, I had a private lodging within the town, near the Louvre, more pretentious than the whitewashed chamber in the Rue St. Denis. I drank often in cabarets, became something of a swaggerer, and something of a fop-though never decending to the womanishness of the King's minions-and did not allow my great love affair, which I never menioned save in terms of mystery, to hinder me from the enjoyment of lesser amours of transient duration.

ites and the followers of the Duke of Aniou. The King's minions openly of settled discontent and resentment. His faithful and pugnacious Bussy rethe King's minions-with doublets of cloth of gold, stiff ruffs and great their turn, sought revenge on Bussy Louvre to his lodgings. He eluded them, and the next morning he accused M. de Grammont of having led the ambuscade. De Quelus then proposed side would have fought had not the their heels." King resolutely forbidden the duel. gentlemen in an attack on Bussy's that I was not badly hurt. lodgings. Bussy and his followers made a stout resistance, the tumult becomeral gentlemen and servants were ly- is over." ing in their blood; and some of these died of their wounds.

court, that the Duke of Anjou held the thereby, and that the King, in con- a sword had made in his doublet. stant fear of the Duke's depatrure to join the Hueguenots, which event talking of the wrath of the Duke of prevent sedition even in the royal family, and would give the Guise party competence, would forcibly obstruct

the Duke's going. the time in her new palace of the Tuilcil in either of these places, and going to the Louvre daily for the signature of the King to the documents of her d'Arency was one of the ladies of the Queen-mother's bedchamber, and so We now stood quite apart from all slept in the Louvre. What should I gazing up at the window of my lady's

my love has existed for a long time. I take up my post opposite the Louvre, vaited only to meet its object—the I suddenly encountered a gentleman your appearance. oman of whom I had formed the ideal attended by two valets with torches. I recognized him as De Noyard, who had and imagine his resentment. He turn- with a graceful gesture of her partly She looked as if about to burst into twice or thrice seen me about the laugh; but she changed her mind, palaces, but had never spoken to me. but have had to use her utmost pow- by plunged into one of the abutting was therefore surprised when,

> me, in a low and polite tone: "Monsieur, I have seen you once or him no harm.' "You are right, monsieur," I said,

quite mystified.

"I am no friend of his," continued M. de Noyard, in his cold, dispassionate tone, "but he is a brave man, fights openly, and, so far, he is to be commended. I believe he will soon return from the Tuileries, where he has been exercising one of the horses of the Duke of Anjou. I have just come from there myself. On the way, I espied, without seeming to see them, a number of the gentlemen of the King waiting behind the pillars of the house with a colonnade, near the Porte St.

Honore. "One can guess what that means." "So I thought. As for me, I have nore important matters in view than interfering with the quarrels of young hot-heads; but I think that there is yet time for Bussy d'Amboise to be warned, before he starts to return from the Tuileries.'

"M. de Noyard, I thank you," I said, with a bow of genuine respect, and in a moment I was hastening along the Rue St. Honore.

I understood, of course, the real reaons why De Noyard himself had not gone back to warn Bussy. Firstly. those in ambush would probably have noticed his turning back, suspected his purpose, and taken means to defeat it. condly, he was a man from whom Bussy would have accepted neither warning nor assitance; yet he was not pleased that any brave man should be taken by surprise, and he gave me credit for a similar feeling. I could not but like him, despite my hidden suspicion that there was something between Mlle. d'Arency and him.

I approached the house with the colonna de feigning carelessness, as if I were returning to my military quarters in the faubourg. The Porte St. Honore was still open, although the time set for its closing was past. Suddenly a mounted figure appeared

n the gateway, which, notwithstanding the dusk. I knew, by the way the rider sat his horse, to be that of Bussy. was too late to warn him. I could only give my aid.

Three figures rushed out from be neath the supported upper story of the house, and made for Bussy with drawn swords. With a loud oath he reined back his horse on its haunches, and drew his own weapon, with which he swept aside the two points presented at him from the left. One of the three assailants had planted himself in front of the horse, to catch its bridle, but saw himself now threatened by Bussy's sword, which moved with the swiftness of lightning. This man thereupon fell back, but stood ready to obstruct the forward movement of the horse, while one of the other two ran around to be attacked simultaneously on both

This much I had time to see before drawing my sword and running up to attack the man on the horseman's left, whom I suddenly recognized as De Quelus. At the same instant I had a vague impression of a fourth swordsman rushing out from the colonnade, and, before I could attain my object, I felt a heavy blow at the base of my At this time everybody was talking skull, which seemed almost to separate of the feud between the King's favor- my head from my neck, and I fell for-

ward into darkness and oblivion. I suppose that the man runni ridiculed Anjou for his ungainliness, intercept me had found a thrust less which was all the greater for his look | practicable than a blow with the hilt

of a dagger. When I again knew that I was alive taliated by having his pages dress like I turned over and sat up. Several men -bourgeois, vagabonds, menials and such-were standing around, looking plumes, and so attend him at the down at men and talking of the affray. Twelfth Day fetes. The minions, in I looked for Bussy and De Quelus, but did not see either. At a little distance by attacking him, on the following away was another group and people night, while he was returning from the | walked from that group to mine, and vice versa.

"Where is M. Bussy?" I asked. "Oho, this one is all right!" cried one who might have been a clerk or a stuthat all the King's gentlemen should dent; "he asks questions. You wish to meet all those of the Duke in a grand know about Bussy, eh? You ought to encounter to the death. The Duke's have seen him gallop from the field followers gladly accepted the chal- without a scratch, while his enemies take up my station in sight of the knocked down the said rascal, who lenge. Three hundred men on each pulled themselves together and took to

"What is that over there?" I inquir-De Quelus, that night, led a number of ed, rising to my feet, and discovering

"A dead man who was as much alive as any of us before he ran to help M. ing so great that the Marechal de Bussy. It is always the outside man Montmorency called out the Scotch who gets the worst of it, merely for Guard to clear the street in front of trying to be useful. There come the Bussy's house; and it was time. Sev- soldiers of the watch, after the fight

"I walked over to the group and knelt by the body on the ground. It It was openly known, about the was that of a gentleman whom I had neath a court lady's window; but you gates of Paris to pass." sometimes seen in Bussy's company. King to be privy of these attacks on He was indeed dead. The blood was Bussy, and was frightfully enranged already thickening about the hole that sleeping in its grave these many years pecially when one has such an ally

would show the King's inability to Anjou at this assault upon his first to another window than that on which hold of his own. The King is mad gentleman-in-waiting. I was ashamed I had fixed my gaze. This other win- with rage. Queen Marguerite is lookof having profited by the influence of dow appertained to the apartments of ing innocent and astonished, but I'll another pretext to complain of his in- De Quelus, who, I found, had not the King's sister, Queen Marguerite, wager she had a hand in this evasion recognized me on the previous even- and what caused me to transfer my My friend, I am under obligations to ing. Anjou's rage continued deep. He attention to it was the noise of its be- you!' It was this state of affairs that made showed it by absenting himself from ing opened. Then a head was thrust Catherine de Medici again take up her abode in the Louvre, that she might Quelus' companions in the King's of Marguerite herself. She looked be on the ground in the event of a favor and in the attack on Bussy, down at the moat beneath and in audience when you played Hamlet?" family outbreak, which was little less Catherine, knowing how the King's either direction, and apparently saw no probable to occur at night than in the authority was weakened by the one, I being quite in the shadow; then laytime. She had lately lived part of squabbles between him and his bro- she drew her head in. ther, took the Duke out to Vincennes eries, and part of the time in her Hotel for a walk in the park and a dinner to the moat, whose dry bed was about des Filles Repenties, holding her coun- at the chateu, that his temper might five times a tall man's length below cool. She persuaded him to show a the window, which was on the second concilliatory spirit and attend the story. Out of the window came a man marriage ball to be held that night in of rather squat figure, who let himself own fabrication. At this time, Mlle. the great hall of the Louyre. This was boldly and easily down the rope. As power utilized in France, up to date, more than she could persuade Mar- soon as he had reached the ped of the about 500,000 horse power. The United guerite to do, who accompanied mo- moat, he was followed out of the winther and son to Vincennes, sharing the dow, and down the rope by a second amount, certainly not more than 10,000 other day a Holborn pawnbroker feelings of the Duke for three reasons man, who came bunglingly, as if in —her love for him, her hatred for her great trepidation. This person, in his brother, the King, and her friendship haste, let go the rope before he was

because the night is most favorable to the side of the moat, and the one who

ers to keep peace in the royal family

On the second morning after the ball, I heard, from De Rilly, that the King to cast another look around. Suddentwice talking with M. Bussy d'Amboise, and I believe that, if you are not kept him guarded in the Duke's own of the Louvre, as if risen from the one of his intimates, you, at least, wish apartment, lest he should leave Paris very earth at the bottom of the moat, makes me realize something of the and lead the rebellion which the King sprang the figure of a man, who start- gelic standpoint towards mere hun had to fear, not only on its own ac- ed toward the guard house as if his ity. count, but because of the further dis- life depended on his speed. Marguerite with his people. The King, doubtless, ment of great alarm. An instant later soon saw, or was made to see, that this conduct toward his brother—who had dow closed. many supporters in France, and was Two conjectures came into my head, then affianced to Queen Elizabeth of one after the other, each in a flash. England-would earn only condemna- The one was that Marguerite had tion; for, on the day after the arrest, availed herself of the fraternal quarrel he caused the court to assemble in that occupied the King's attention to Catherine's apartments, and there De plan an escape to her husband, King Quelus went ironically through the Henri of Navarre, and that these three form of an apology to the Duke, and men had gone from a consultation in a reconciliation with Bussy. The ex- her apartments to further the project aggerated embrace which Bussy gave The other conjecture was that they De Quelus made everybody laugh, and were but some of Monsieur's followers showed that this peace-making was who had transgressed the new rule, re-

> followers left Paris. The next thing I saw which had If the former conjecture embodied the bearing on the difference between the truth, my sympathies were with the King and Monsieur, his brother, was plot; for it little pleased me that the the procession of penitents in which wife of our Huguenot leader should Monsieud accompanied the King remain at the French court, a conthrough the streets, after the hollow stant subject of scandalous gossip. If reconciliation. I could scarcely con- the second guess was correct, I was looking person, in coarse penitential slight, trouble from the wilful but robe, heading the procession through charming head of Marguerite. In either the mire and over the stones of Paris, case, I might serve a beautiful woman, from shrine to shrine, was the dainty a Queen, the wife of a Huguenot King. King whom I had beheld in sumptuous | Certainly, if that man, paid sny or acraiment in the gallery of the Louvre. The Duke of Anjou, who wore ordin- guard house with information that ary attire, seemed to take to his mum- three men had left the Louvre by mery like a bear, ready to growl at any moment. His demeanor was all taken and imprisoned, and great anthat the King's gentlemen could have novance brought to Marguerite All needed as a subject for the quips and jokes.

> Two evenings after this, I was drinking in the public room of an inn, near my lodgings in the town, when a young gentleman named Malerain, who, hilt, and shouted, "The guard! Help!" though not a Scot, was yet one of the I saw that, to avoid a disclosure, table to share a bottle with me. "More amusement at the palace," he said to me. "To think that, any one palace would lead to endless investiof these nights, I may be compelled to gations, and in the end involve Maruse force against the person of the guerite-for suppose that the King had may be King! I wonder if he will then bear malice? "What is the new trouble at the

Louvre?" I asked. "It is only the old trouble. Monsieur and this, with the fact that Bussy d'Amboise keeps so quiet outside of tend at his retiring, must leave the safety from the effects of the shock. palace at night; and Messieurs de l'Archant, De Losses and the other not? To make it worse, I am devoted King's sister.

Bourbon. mission of Monsieur. I, for one, hope that if Moniseur attempts to get away, the King, I, as one of the Guards, might be called on to oppose my fel-

low-Protestants" "Oh, the Duke does not wish to join the Huguenots. All he desires is to go to the Netherlands, where a throne awaits him if he will do a little fight-

"I fear he would rather revenge himself on the King for what he has had to endure at court.'

Presently Malerain left to go on duty at the Louvre, and soon I followed, to window where Mile. d'Arency slept. The night, which had set in, was very dark, and gusts of cold and wind came | cautious. Suppose what you did should up from the Seine. The place where, in my infatuation and affection I kent my lover's watch, was quite deserted. | self?" The Louvre loomed up gigantic before me, the lights gleaming feebly in a to relieve its sombre aspect than to Duke of Anjou?" suggest unknown, and, perhaps, sinis-

ter doings within. I laugh at myself now for having will presently see that, but for this boyish folly, my body would have been cross the fortifications of Paris,

The next day the whole court was my greatest happiness.

She smiled, as if refusing to take my chamber, as if I were a lover in an for Bussy d'Amboise. It would have quite down, but landed on his feet. Italian novel! Again I must beg you been well had the Duke been, like his Then a third figure came out from the "If you have waited so long before to remember that I was only twenty- sister, proof against his mother's per- chamber and down the cable, where- exhibitions, athletic gatherings, concerts, A Kensington pawnbroker about my ears all the previous night. I making any confession of love whatturned hastily around, and saw a group | ever," she said, "you have certainly ideas. I had undertaken an epic love | ball, he was received by the King's | confession of love whatturned hastily around, and saw a group | which is to cover three and a half acres. | weeks ago lent a sum of money |
which is to cover three and a half acres. | weeks ago lent a sum of money |
which is to cover three and a half acres. | which is to cover three and a half acres. | gentlemen with derisive looks, and one heads of two waiting-women behind picturesque details that example war- of them, smiling insolently in the her. But the Queen of Navarre mani-Duke's piggish, pock-marked face, festly had no intention of following the to a statistician, is spent yearly by the Pottery is the oldest and most wide said. "Doubtless you have come so late three men. These now clambered up public of London on cabs.

had been first down turned and waved Suppose yourself in the Duke's place, her a silent adieu, which she returned ly plunged into one of the abutting streets and were gone. All this time

I stood inactive and unobserved, Marguerite remained at the window repute into which it would bring him drew her head in at once with a move-

not to be taken seriously. Soon after quiring their departure from it, Bussy d'Amboise and several of his palace at nightfall, and had taken this means of leaving to avoid discovery. vince myself that the santimonious- | glad of an opportunity to avert, even cidental interloper, should reach the stealth, the three men might be overthis occupied my mind but an instant. Before the man had taken ten steps, I

was after him. He heard me coming, looked around saw my hand already upon my sword Scotch bodyguard, sat down at my must silence him speedily; yet I dared not kill him, for he might be somebody whose dead body found so near the King's brother, and that some day he set him to watch her? Therefore I called to him, "Stop and face me, or I will split you as we run!"

The man turned at once, as if already feeling my sword point entering his back. Seeing that I had not even has been muttering again, I suppose, drawn that weapon, he, himself, drew a dagger and raised it to strike. But was too quick and too long of arm Paris, has led the King to fear that for him. With my gloved fist I gave Monsieur has planned to escape to the him a straight blow on the side of the country. At least, it has been ordered chin, and he dropped like a felled tree, that every member of the Duke's at the very moat's edge, over which I household who does not have to at- rolled him that he might recover in

I knew that, when he should awake he would not dare inform the guard, captains, have received orders from the for the three men would then be far King that, if Monsieur attempts to go away, and he would have no evidence out after dark, he must be stopped. to support his story. He would only Suppose it becomes my duty to stop put himself in danger of having fabri-That will be pleasant will it cated a false accusation against the sive of glee not perhaps over-grad

to a certain damsel who is devoted to I deemed it best to go from the vi-Queen Marguerite, who is devoted to cinity of the Louvre at once, and I feel in the right hand breast pool Monsieur, her borther. And here I am did so, with a last wistful look at the his jacket and produce a half-sh inviting misfortune, too, by drinking windows behind which Mlle. d'Arency wine on the first Friday in Lent. I might or might not be reposing. I did ought to have followed the example of not reappear there until the next was, perhaps, the most rema the King, who has been doing penance morning. The first person I met was part of the performance. It had all day in the chapel of the Hotel de | Malerain, who was coming from the tune-or none to speak of-it was church of St. German l'Auxerrois, melodious-the words were a repe "Let us hope that the King will be where he had been making up for pre- of one sentence-of the baldest,

rewarded for his penance by the sub-mission of Monsieur. I, for one, hope "Well," I said as I stood before him each time with voice and accent and twisted my up-shooting mustaches, he will run across some Scotchman of in unconscious imitation of him, "I he was quite out of breath. These the Guard who will be scruple to im- trust you found your quarter on duty the words, of which I took a pede a prince of France. For if he last night an easy one. You must They never varied: "The Right Ho should lead a Huguenot army against thank me for saving you some labor." crable Sir Henry Campbell-Banner "What do you mean?" he asked, accepted His Majesty's commis

with a look of sudden interest. "Nothing, only that you might have hands upon his appointment as pri been called on to give chase to some flying bird or other, if I had not knocked down a rascal who was running to

inform the guard.' "And you saw the bird fly?" he said. with increasing astonishment. "From an opening in that great

cage," I replied, looking toward the Louvre. "Then I, for myself, am glad you would have made falcons of us to bring the bird down. But be more reach the ears of the King?

"Monsieur, is it possible that you don't know that the bird that few of its many windows serving less from the Louvre last night was the

"Why should the King concern him-

It was my turn to stare in astonish "But," I said, "what use for him to maintained those vigils by night be- leave the palace? There would be the

"There is more than one way past, and I should have never come to as Bussy d'Amboise, free, to arrange matters. Monsieur is at this moment Suddenly my attention was attracted | certainly on his way to some strong-

## (To be continued.)

"Did you get the sympathy of your "Yes," answered Mr. Stormington the slope he burst once more into Barnes; "after the audience looked This time his tune was that of around and saw how small it was I don't we go gathering nuts in May," a Immediately a rope was let down in- see how it could help sympathizing with me."-Washington Star.

> The amount of water power developed more.' in Italy alone is not far short of 300,600 Kingdom contributes only a very small asked to take things in pawn. horse power.-Engineering.

London is to have an amusement build- The same pawnbroker once took ing in a central position, on a four and pledge a medical chest of poisons one-half acre site. It will be suited for was tsrong enough to kill 10,000

Five million pounds sterling, according

I don't play golf myself, but I very fond of watching those that It makes me feel a better man-

Thus it was that, finding myself short time since in the neighborh of a certain fashionable links, wit thing particular to do for an hou so. I betook myself thither rleasurable feeling of anticipation time it seemed destined to pointment. The day was chil as I reached the first bunker (I d guarantee my technical terms rect) a drizzling rain began golfers were unexpectedly few. not been fortunate enough across one enthusiast and to le while he broke the second of two I should probably have caught a s chill.

I was about to return, not too atisfied with my afternoon's ainment, when, at some little dis described a tall hillock, with rees growing upon its summit well known landmark in the dis and from it, as I remembered could survey the whole of the golf spread out like a map below. I made towards it and climbed summit. For a little time I con rothing which claimed my atter and I was on the point of descend when I suddenly caught the son i jubilant voice coming from a little distance from me. I mad wards the spot whence proceeded thenomenon, so remarkable upor golf links, and concealing myself bind a tangle of bramble bushes. ed cautiously down.

An elderly gentleman was the cupant of the hollow. He was and of distinguished appearance. figure was on the portly side, vet rying with it the suggestion of s and willowy grace. He wore whiskers and a golfing suit. His ad in it something of the gentle jectiveness of the philosopher bined with a certain astute w awakeness which might almost been appropriate in a politiciar could not help feeling that the w face and figure was in some familiar to me, though I could not the moment put a name to it.

This distinguished gentleman wa having in what struck me as a strange manner indeed. He had eight or nine artificial tees-if that the right name for them-upon each which he had placed a golf ball. Wi long club in his hands he was ma ng tentative attacks upon them, oc sionally striking one of them a fe yards, fetching it back and setting up on its tee again. Occasionally a ba would lose itself in the sand, when would carelessly leave it to its fate

The Delights of Liberty.

Every few minutes he would lay th iub aside and break into a dance among the golf balls-a wild, almos frenzied dance-unmistakeably expres ful, but extremely pleasant to wat After each bout of dancing he notepaper. He would then adjust pince-nez and begin to sing. This son

est prose, sung over and over and more expressive of great joy form an administration, and kiss minister and first lord of the treas The next item of this remark performance consisted in the recita of a long list of names. I was u to catch all of them-but those wh I could distinguish were without ception of leading Liberal states Each name was coupled with that some important post in the gov ment-and after each the myst elderly gentleman would give a into the air and chant, as if it w responses in a litany, the words (or Lord) So-and-so (as the case

be) is a poor devil. I pity him. him sincerely. For at least half an hour I w this performance open-mouthed dently it was not a religious co -for though very much in earr distinguished elderly gentleman tude was not devout in the reaning of the word. The curious satisfaction, blended w in the whole tone of the litar was indescribably impressive. So so, indeed, that I felt almost sa es- ous in thus overlooking the in privacy of one whom, by the tion of his whole bearing, I cou

portant personages in the land. At last, having lost his whole tion of golf balls in the sand a ing evidently almost exhausted l exertions, the elderly gentleman his performance by solemnly ch out a club from his collection, break it tenderly over his knee, and re ing it in his carrier, which he slung across his back and prepa leave the hollow. As he clambored words were as follows: "Arthur free man, a free man, a free man thur is a free man, a free man

## STRANGE PLEDGES.

London pawnbrokers are freque £20 on a fine horse, which one of daughters rode until it was redee number of autographs of dead celehrities.

known of the human arts.

Vol. 36.

TWO LIVES LOST BY

Hotel Proprietor Asphy Mrs Joyce, Who W Husban', is

DROWNING

Toronto, May 28 .- J rietor of the Prince hurst, was found dead at the Gladstone hou the gas jet turned on filled with gas.

Drowning A St. John, N. B., May ville, a suburb of St. day afternoon, Walt L. White, sons of were drowned a few-

Kingston, May 28 .was shot through the on Saturday mornin husband, John Joyce own throat, is dead Cornelius Wood, her also shot by Joyce, hospital, resting fai tempt may be made bullet in his lung. Convict's

Kingston, May the noted criminal, w from the penitentia night, is dead from by falling down a he was climbing in escape. Insurance

Toronto, May 28. maries or remove day of the inquiry th J. K. Macdonald, mar the Confederation Li box Mr Macdonald shares of Confederati was familiar with t company, but could r proxies were held by I directors, even appro were ten thousand s for every share. Of lated to him in such be friendly to his ma daughter-in-law, who business of the com the West Indies, bu States. Foreign bus

erative. Found Toronto, May 28 .came to Toronto f the Pacific Coast la found deal in his mercial hotel on Ja morning. He was with a newspaper ov

Found Dr Montreal, May hour this morning t Drearies, Montreal out of the Lachine bridge at Cote St. had left home last and ten o'clock, app. visit to a friend, an return the suspicio were aroused and s with the result as was 50 years of age by a large family. H able property and training at Montreal of several months Dre disposed, and latter

Committed Toronto, May 28 .--19-year-old girl, em stress at Toronto j suicide last night l self to be suffocat assigned for the act

Are De Torontol May 28. destitute families hundred English im rived in the city of were sent to Canada of Bristol

Will Visi Toronto, May 28 .being completed fo the Canadian manu the Northwest after ing, which is to be September 17th and gates will go to the

Visits H Hamilton, May Earl Grey and his Hamilton yesterday civic reception was the governor-genera

Car W Fort William, M dian Foundry Co. p a large car wheel w ing at least 200 me

Shot H Dominion City, 1 old farmer named Emery, who had res