THE REVIEW OFFICE.

## FONTENAY,

THE SWORDSMAN.

CHAPTER I.

A DRAMATIC INTERRUPTION.

It is in the autumn of the year 1808, and the declining sun gilds with its slanting beams the lofty trees in Malmaison Park. Then immense and worthy of pride, those gardens were destroyed in 1870, during the Franco-German war. The whole plain of Rueil had been anmexed, and a lawn spread till out of sight behind the palace, shaded by groves here and there and watered by streams of rapid course which fell in cascades into a limpid lake. Such a diversified garden contrasted strongly with the majestic, set plantations of timber and trimmed boxwood clumps of solemn Versailles. The Empress Josephine wished it thus; she delighted in lhaving it embellished, and preferred, to the splendors of the Tuileries palace, this

wife. In 1808, that period was remote when "the Citoyenne Bonaparte" reigned over all hearts prior to reigning over an empire as vast as Charlemagne's. The Emperor had been enthroning himself, without her, at Erfurt, among "a pitfall of kings," and after spending a week in St. Cloud, he had set out for Spain on the 29th of October.

smiling refuge where she had lived her

lhappiest years when only the first consul's

The Empress had come to Malmaison to enjoy the last fine days of the season, but mo longer was it a holiday at the palace. The horizon was clouding over! Josewhine trembled for the life of Napoleon, engaged in the dreadful war where an ambushed guerrillero's bullet might strike thim at any instant; she trembled for France which he had made so mighty and which vanquished Europe hated as much as it envied; she trembled for herself from foreseeing the misfortune about to befall her-divorce.

The little court following her, shared Ther disquiet. No longer was there talk of acting comedies as in 1803, in which the future viceroy of Ita'y and the future queen of Naples played leading parts still less of sports on the lawn in which shone the victor of Marengo, his three sisters, three of his brothers, and, particularly, Hortense de Beauharnais.

Still among the guests brought by the Empress were some who endeavored to merrily pass the short interval of 'rural. izing.' They had musical parties of an evening on the ground floor; and strolls "As you like it! I have said all I had in the woodland during the daytime when the ladies dressed in white resembled ghosts under the trees.

At the close of a clear November day in the second summer before winter, called in France "St Martin's," two of these guests were walking side by side toward a wooded hill gently rising to a point higher than the chateau. Although it was not warm, neither had cloaks on; but they had no less a handsome appearance though any duels yet?" wearing court suits and not the elegant military uniform of the Empress' lifeguard officers.

From head to foot the younger was a model of manly beauty, highly prized at that heroic epoch and not in the least resembling the type set in fashion afterward by sentimental literature. Under the were in demand.

This one was a tall youth of twenty, well built and limbed, with shoulders shaped to wear the armor of a mediæval knight, a round head crowned with thick black locks naturally curling, a dark complexion, sparkling eyes, and an expressive and energetic physiognomy. He might have stood for a statue of Achilles entering into battle-an Achilles in kneebreeches and silk stockings.

His somewhat older companion was shorter and less handsome, but he was also You are to fight behind the Temple of well-turned and had a winning counten- Cupid."

They were conversing with animationnot wrangling, although, by the liveliness did not agree on the subject of their de-

"My dear Paul," said the elder, though not so old, "I repeat that this duel is nonsensical. I have done my utmost to prevent it, and I only consented to serving as

man who would take me for a coward and underwood. not hesitate to tell me so. It was going too far as it was, to treat me as a raw

recruit." "I did not hear that epithet used."

"Because he dare not raise his voice it between his teeth and I heard him-as others might have done."

"Not Mlle. de Gavre, I'll answer you you for it. She was at the other end of Park," replied Paul, listening to the apthe drawing-room."

"Why do you mention that young lady ?"

"Because I believe she delights you-

and that you please her." "Were that true, it would be an additional reason for me not to let myself be insulted by a malapert in her pre-

"You always exaggerate. Command- ing through the brush at random." ant Carénac has a rather rude presence and his manners betray the life he has led; but he is a brave and straightforward soldier who won all his grades by brilliant deeds. I am sure that he regrets having offended you."

"However hard he may try to offer excuses, I am not going to accept them. long to fight with him to prove that his heavy moustache and airs of a Hector do not frighten me."

"Of course not! I am well aware that you know not fear, but, for the pleasure of showing that nobody daunts you, you run the risk of marring your future. The Emperor does not like duellists, and if he learns that you crossed swords in the grounds or his Malmaison, he is likely to send you back to the West Indies instead of appointing you a sub-lieutenant. The Empress' protection will not preserve you | way. from this disgrace; and it will be a bad way to show your gratitude for the kindness she has shown you."

This wise speech appeared to make and the corrective friend might therefore believe for a space that he had succeeded in convincing him of the absurdity of the encounter. It was one hastily decided upon after an exchange of sharps words, and so much off-hand that Paul Fontenay was given no time to change his attire on leaving the concert-room where the quar-

His friend, whose name was George de Prégny, did not hail from Martinique like himself, but was his kinsman and the ward also of the Empress Josephine. He had lately been appointed an auditor to the council of state.

"Well," he proceeded, "would you like me to reconcile you to your adversary? I will undertake to make him listen to reason without your good opinion of yourself suffering."

"No," Paul curtly responded. "I might consent if I wore the epaulet, but I am only a civilian yet. I cannot draw back-I shall fight."

to say, and I shall have nothing to reproach myself for if mishap befalls you. One question now: can you handle a sword

"Do you ask me that? My dear fellow, in the Antilles, we are all first class fencers-it is born in us,"

"Good! but you were sixteen when you came to France, during the peace of Amiens, and I suppose you have not had "Why, I had fought two before I land-

ed! In my first, I three times wounded a naval officer who took the liberty of puling my ears. Over the sea I was nicknamed 'Fontenay, the Master of Fence." "Plague on it! You began early! But I know that Carénac is a swordsman to be dreaded, and I am sorry you left to First Empire, fops had no success; men him the choice of weapons. But it cannot be helped. Since matters stand thus, I must try to settle with his second to stop the combat at first blood. It is he who

> brings the weapons, I suppose ?" "Yes; for the excellent reason that I did not know where to procure any here, no more than to find a battle-ground-for I did not know the park well and you had

> to select the spot." "Indeed, I know it. Do you see the grove of plane trees yonder? It is there I fixed the meeting with your adversary.

"I am glad to hear it! The name will bring me good fortune."

"I hope so, but I must own that I need of their gestures, it was plain that they a good-deal of encouragement. I am in haste for this foolish business to be fin-

"In that case-despatch!" concluded Paul, quickening his pace. "I chafe at any waiting."

The winding walk which they had folyour second in the end, because I have lowed ended on a meadow, beyond which not lost all hope of arranging the dis- a glimpse was obtained under large trees of the little edifice with white columns, "On the field? that would be a pretty which Josephine had constructed in 1801, piece of business! with a slashing swords- and this walk ran through a rather thick

> All of a sudden, George de Prégny halted, laid his hand on his companion's arm, and said in a low voice:

"How singular! I fancy I hear somebody walking in the wood-when I say in the Empress' presence, but he muttered walking I mean running, for the twigs snap as if a wild boar were roused from his

"There are no boars in Malmaison proaching noise.

"I know that," muttered the other. "Is it anybody running after us by

"Who? and why?"

"The servants, of course—to prevent your fighting !"

"The idea! They would have taken the same alley as we do, instead of break-

"That is true. Then it is somebody who has committed an evil act and is running away-a poacher, perhaps-"

us and we can seize him as soon as shows himself. Stay where you stand. will ambush myself behind the trunk of this beech. Now, silence and attention !"

Thus speaking Fontenay advanced a few strides, took a position next the tree and waited, while his friend held himself close to the hedge border. They did not have long to wait.

The crackling, after becoming more and the house to be attended to." more distinct, suddenly ceased, and there emerged from the brush a man's head covered by a broad-brimmed hat and squarely planted on robust shoulders. The fugitive had stopped to look and listen before risking the crossing of the path-

The setting sun fully lighted him, and Fontenay, who was not far, had ample time to scrutinize him.

This man had one of those faces never some impression on the colonial hotspur, to be forgotten, although only seen in a palace, for I declare that I will not serve glance—a square, bony face, with promin- as your second." ent cheek bones and cavernous eyes, shaded by thick brows and shining like burning coals; the whole was framed in a pair of jet-black whiskers cut off at the level of the ear without beard or mous-

> He made ready to take such a leap as would clear the path all at once, and Fontenay, who had unsheathed his slight courtsword, was properly posted to run him through in the bound; but Fontenay lost patience and shouted, as he abruptly showed himself:

> "Surrender, rascal!" This premature command produced the opposite effect to that expected. The man perceived the American, but dashed at him. Fontenay received him on the sword's point in the arm, but the blade snapped and the shock he himself received was so severe that he staggered. Before he recovered his balance, the man had thrown himself into the thicket on the other side

Fontenay sprang after him, Prégny did

A chase commenced through the undergrowth, and the pursuers, being two to one would have mastered the fugitive if overtaking him, but, though wounded, he ran faster than they did. He would, indeed, have quickly distanced them if he had not run against a stump, which made

Fontenay was closely following him, but at the moment when he was about to grasp the man the latter fired a pistol with the muzzle all but touching his face, and resumed his flight at full speed. Dazzled by the flame, which had singed his brows, Fontenay stopped short, and, while not feeling mortally injured, was no longer in the state to pursue the ruffian who had tried to kill him. He lifted his hand to his face and lowered it covered with blood. By a miracle the bullet had deviated, and merely ploughed up the skin instead of fracturing the skull.

His friend George came up, shouting: Where are you shot?" "He has not killed me," said Fontenay,

"but I cannot see clearly. Try to over-

"The rogue is too far. I am not going to try to catch him while you greatly need my succor," replied Prégny, exerting himself to stanch with his handkerchief the blood flowing from his companion's

"Leave me! it is nothing! Oh, if I could run, the villain should not escape

"I repeat that he has disappeared in the wood. And how does it concern you? Let him go and be hanged elsewhere. It is some vagabond who sneaked into the place to commit a felony. The police will find him."

"Do you take him for a thief? You cannot have seen his face if you fancy

"Scarcely-the daylight is fading and I was twenty paces off." "Did you not hear the oath he snarled

when he rushed on me?"

" No." "He said: 'Caramba!""

"Well, what does that prove?" "That he is a Spaniard."

"Do you believe so?"

"I am sure of it; and he looks one, too, with his shaven face and his live-coallike eyes."

"A Spaniard at Malmaison! it's unlikely! What would he come here for?" "Play the spy or to murder, of course. He was hiding in the grounds when surprised, and he took to his heels. But he

will renew the attempt." "If the Emperor were here, I should not say no, but his majesty is marching upon Madrid and ought to be before

Burgos by this time. You are not going

to persuade me that the fellow was seeking

our good Empress to kill her." "I do not know anything about it, but I will affirm that he has not come for the pleasure of sauntering under the trees in "Or a robber. He is making direct for this park. He entered here with evil designs and he will return. Oh, why did I miss him? I tried to pin him on the pasage with this confounded toothpick, which broke in my hand-all I succeeded in was

pricking him in the arm." "At all events you did wound him and the wound he received will serve to identify him in case he should be arrested. Think no more of the scamp, and come to

"To the palace? and what about my duel? You forget that my adversary is waiting for me yonder. I shall be last on the ground, and I have no wish to be still later. Let us proceed!"

"But, you luckless fellow, you are not in a fighting condition!"

"Why not? I have only a scratch—it bleeds copiously, but it is nothing." "It is a hemorrhage, and I cannot manage to stop it. So we must go to the

"I shall dispense with you."

"I defy you? When the commandant sees how you are hurt he will refuse to stand up against you."

"I shall force him to do it, for he will take me for a coward if I fail in the meet ing. Go, if you wish; but I shall meet

The sedate Prégny did not know what to do. He had hoped the pistol-shot would attract the park-keepers, and their arrival would prevent the encounter. But the assistance he wished for was to come from another quarter.

"Be it so," he said. "Let us go on. We have not far to go."

CHAPTER II.

At the same time he pointed to Commandant Carénac and his second, who were crossing the lawn at the double quickstep. The second, a foot-officer on duty at Malmaison that day, carried two fighting swords which hampered him in walking so that his principal outstripped him.

"Good!" said Fontenay, on perceiving them also—"we need only wait for them This alley will be a capital place for our making holes in our skins."

"Yours has been lacerated quite enough, and you must be mad to wish to fight immediately." "Let me alone. The blood has almost

ceased to flow." "We must see what your antagonist thinks of it," observed Prégny, taking the advance to accost the terrible Carénac, who, without giving him time to speak, addressed him in these hardly courteous

"Well, well, gentlemen, it looks as though we had come after you to cross the blades! This makes ten minutes I have

been kicking my heels under the trees." "Commandant," interrupted Prégny, "it is not my friend's fault that we are in delay. You must have heard a pistol-

"There may have been one, but I am so used to them that I did not take any notice. What are you aiming at with your

pistol-shot ?' " "I mean to say that the duel must be postponed because M. de Fontenay is

"Wounded! Where? By some toothdrawer in the gums, since he is holding his handkerchief to his face," sneered the veteran. "I cannot wait until a regular dentist operates upon him !"

"He was shot at point-blank. Do you not see that his face is blackened with the powder ?"

"This is a little too much to believe. Do you hope to gull me into the impression that guerilleros haunt his majesty's park? We are not in Spain! Where is the man who fired the shot?"

"He fled, and-" "Enough, sir! you are trifling with me, and if your friend refuses to fight, it is you who must account for this rigma-

The auditor of the state council was not the man to suffer such treatment, and he was on the verge of sharply replying, when Paul stepped forward and said :

"I am here, sir! after insulting me-do you insult my second by effecting to doubt his word?"

"Nay; now I do not doubt that you Still my disease grew worse and finally I was unable even to move from my bed. are hurt, but I do strongly doubt that anybody wounded you."

"What do you mean? Do you suppose I shot myself?"

"Conscripts have been known to cut off a finger to be excused from going to the war." insolently rejoined Carénac.

This time, it was he who went too far. Fontenav was throwing himself upon the rude soldier who thus addressed him when Prégny held, him pack, to prevent an act of violence that would have put his friend in the wrong; but now he no longer sought to stay the duel. He would have sooner fought in person than endured such

Firmly resolved on not yielding his place to him, Fontenay quickly retorted "Commandant, you accuse me of falsehood and cowardice. Think what you

like of my wound I am able to wield a sword and I will show you so." The second had come up. The speaker snatched one of the swords he carried and

"Are you ready?" [TO BE CONTINUED.]

returned to stand before Carénac, saying :

A Cape Breton Miracle. AICASE THAT FAIRLY OUTRIVALS

THE WONDERFUL HAMILTON CURE. Hopeless, Helpless, and Given up as " One Who Must Soon Go." - An Interesting Story luvestigated by a Re-

> porter. Halifax Herald, December 16th.

A few months ago all Canada from the city of Hamilton, Ont., and vouched for by the press and many of the leading residents of that city. In the Hamilton case the man, (a Mr. Marshall), had been pronounced incurable, and after rigid examination by half a score of physicians, the Royal Templers of Temperance paid him the \$1,000, members of that order are entitled to when pronounced totally incapaciated from labor. The remarkable narative of Mr. Marshall's cure and the remedy to which he owed his recovery were given wide publicity by the press throughout the Dominion, and natwho were similarly suffering. Among the homes to which it brought hope was that of Mr. Joseph Jerritt, of North Arm, C. B., and Mr. Jerritt's recovery may be regarded as even more marvellous than that of Mr. Marshall, and many others whose cures have recently been recorded. thing, however, is certain, and that is that never before in the history of Cape Breton has medicine wrought such an almost miraculous cure. In the year of 1879 Mr. Jerritt received a fall from a truck wagon the wheel of which passed over the small of his back. Those with him succeeded in restoring him to consciousness and took him to his home which was near by. For troubled by severe pains and weakness of My weight since I began taking the Pills the limbs. He was able however to do has increased from 125 pounds to 146 light work about the farm, and about a year later shipped on board a vessel bound for Charlestown, S. C. While on this told you will induce other sufferers to try trip Mr. Jerritt was engaged in furling a sail, when he overreached himself, and felt something start, as though something had burst in his left side. He became almost helpless, and on the arrival of the vessel at Charleston, he was taken to the hospital for medical treatment. Here he ments, and said they considered his cure remained for over two months under the one of the most wonderful things that had most skillful physicians. His side be- come within their observation. They one came strong again, but his limbs grew and all gave the credit to the treatment weak and frequently the pains were in- with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and are tense. Mr. Jerrritt then returned home. naturally enthusiastic in speaking of them. He comtinued to grow worse and the toms in this case were those of his own, and despite the fact that he had already expended hundreds of dollars on patent medicines and medical treatment, without Jernitt's remarkable recovery the local re- work, or excesses of any nature. porter determined to investigate the mat- The proprietors deem it their duty to "In my early days," said Mr. Jerritt, "I was one of the strongest young men of our village. Until the day I received the fall in 1879 I knew nothing about sickness, and after that time I did not all druggists or will be sent post paid on know a perfectly well day. I tried to receipt of price, 50 cents a box-- by adfight the trouble off and to work, and dressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. partially succeeded up to the time I recieved the strain on board the ship when bound for Charleston. Since then my limbs have continued to grow worse until I was compelled to give up work altogether, and send for a doctor. I may add that all kinds of medicine was tried but none did me any permanent good. The physicians of our place said my disease was locomotor ataxy and though several of them treated me, none gave much hope of recovery ; in fact the impression became general that "poor Joe must go."

After the failure of doctors' treatment I

again resorted to patent medicines of

I was advised to again go to the hospital in Halifax, and after spending two months there I returned home only to find myself even worse than before. My legs became so weak that I could not stand alone having to use two chairs to steady myself with: I could not bear my weight on them. For five weeks I was between life and death. My left leg swelled to an enormous size and the doctors pronounced'it dropsy. My feet and legs have been cold for over five years until the last three months. It was impossible for me to sleep with the pain that would continually be in my legs aud body. Mustard drafts were applied, but no sooner would they be taken off than the pain would return. About one year ago I lost all feeling from my legs; they would feel like ice and to move them caused the greate: t agony. I prayed that God would take me from this world and give me relief from the torment which I was hourly in. Thus I lived; not lived, but existed, a suffering being without a day's relief from the most excruciating pangs from the disease. How the face of the hitherto sufferer brightened as he began to tell of the relief, as it were from death, and continuing he said :- "But from the blackest day of my sickness a glimmer of hope shone when my little girl who had brought home my paper read the advertisement of Dr William's Pink Pills, and I got her to read to me the cure effected in the case of John Marshall, of Hamilton, As soon as she read the statements contained therein, I saw at once that his case was similar to mine and told my wife that I believed I would be a well man again if I only could succeed in getting some of this medicine. I sent to our drug store but found none there, I then decided to send to Brockville, Ont., for the Pills, but my neighbors only laughed at me saying they were just like all other patent medicines, no good. This was in August, tounded by a remarkable cure reported forwarded the money and in a few days received two boxes Pills, deciding to give them a fair trial. After taking them a short time the pains left me and to-day I am not troubled with an ache or pain True, my legs have not yet entirely recovered their former strength, but it makes me happy to know that if five boxes will enable de to stand with just a little assistance more will continue and complete the cure. Dead legs for a year are not easily made perfectly strong again, but," here Mr. Jerritt threw both legs high into the air, "this is something myself or my friends never hoped to see. All my neighbors gave me up for dead, but thank god my strength is returning urally it brought a ray of hope to others and after three months I feel like a new man. You need not fear to state the case plainly, as I am well known in Cape Breton, and all the people here about know how far gone I was. Scores of neighbors call to see me and are surprised to find that I am improving daily. My appetite has returned; my strength is renewed, and when my legs become a little stronger I shall be a healthier man than ever. No doubt exists in my mind of complete cure as the worst symptoms have entirely disappeared and I seem invigorated by the medicine. "You see," he said to the reporter, "I am to work mending nets, as I feel too well to remain idle. Every person who saw me last July six months he was unable to perform any and sees me now can bear testimony to work and even after the lapse of a year was the truth of the story I am telling you.

> grateful for it as I do." After the interview with Mr Jerritt, the reporter called on a number of his neighbors, all of whom endorsed his state-The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink

> pounds and I am heavier now than I have

been for five years. I hope what I have

this wonderful medicine, and I am sure

they will have as good reason to feel

pains never left him. After his return Pills state that they are not a patent medihome he made an attempt to work but cine, but a scientific preparation the resu t had to give it up, and gradually became of years of careful study on the part of worse and worse until he was entirely an eminent graduate of McGill and Edinhelpless and was looked upon by his burgh universities, and they had for many friends as one who could not recover, but years been used in his private practice bewhose time on earth was short. It was fore being offered for sale throughout the in this condition, depressed in mind help- country. They are offered to the public less, and continually suffering intense as a never failing blood-builder and nerve pain, at last a ray of hope came to him. restorer, curing all diseases such as par-One day he read in the Halifax Herald of alysis, rheumatism, sciatica, palpitation of Mr. Marshall's remarkable cure. Symp- the heart, headache, pale and sallow complexion, muscular weakness, etc. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, bearing down pains, chronic constipation receiving any benefit, he determined to and all forms of weakness, building up try the remedy that had restored Mr. the blood and restoring the glow of heal h Marshail to health. The result is that he to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case is again restored to health and strength. of men they effect a radical cure in ail Hearing from the various sources of Mr. cases arising from mental worry, over-

r, and gives his story as told to him : caution the public against imitations. These Pills are never sold in any form except in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the trademark "Dr. Williams' Puk Pills for Pale People." They are sold by Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

## Don't Be a Creaker.

An exchange tenders young men the following good advice: "Young man don't become a croaker. Don't disparage your own friends, your own business associations, your own country and its institutions. About the meanest and most uncomfortable person to have around in society is the fellow who doesn't believe there is any virtue in anybody and who always is prophesying disaster and which I believe I have taken \$500 worth. trouble."