NAPOLEON THE GREAT

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF HIS EARLY CAMPAIGNS.

Written Expressly for the Sunday Oregonian by Montgom-

ery B. Gibbs.

XXII-EXILE TO ELBA The armies of the allies had gradually pushed forward from Paris and now nearity surrounded Fontalisebleau. When the
last of the marshals had quitted Napoleon's presence for the night, after imperiously demanding his resignation, he
periously details the humiliations he had to personally demanding his resignation, revolted at the humiliations be had to undergo, and, disgusted at their cowardice, exclaimed: "These men have neither hearts nor entrails. I am conquered less by fortune than by the selfishness and ingratitude of my brothers-in-arms." The same night in a fit of despair he swallowed a strong poison contained in a bag that he had worn around his neck since 1808. The palace was aroused by his cries, and Dr. Yvan was hastily summoned by his valet. An antidote was administered and his life was saved.

The emperor remained long enough a outsinebleau to hear of the restoration of the Bourbon monarchy, and on the 20th of April, the commissioners of the allied novereigns having arrived, he once more called his loyal officers about him and signified that they were summoned to re-ceive his last adlen. A few of the mar shals and others who had sworn fealty i the new menarch were also present.
"Louis" (the king), Napoleon said, "has talents and means; he is old and infirm, and will not, I think, choose to give a bad name to his reign. If he is wise he will occupy my bed, and only change the sheets. He must treat the army well, and take care not to look back on the past, or his time will be brief. For you, gentlemen, I am no longer to be with you-you have another government—and it will become you to attach yourselves to I frankly, and serve it faithfully as you

Napoleon now hurried through the group that surrounded him-stepped into his carriage, and instantly drove off. Th carriage took the road to Lyons. Four carriage took the road to Lyons. Four commissioners, one each from the great allied powers—Austria, Russia, Prussia and England—accompanied him on his journey. He was attended by the everfaithful Bertrand, grand-master of the palace, and some other attached friends and servants. White fourteen carriages were convenient him and his lumediate. were conveying him and his immediate suite toward Elba, 700 infantry and about 150 cavalry of the Imperial Guard - at picked men and volunteers-marched the same direction to take on them the oilitary duties of the exiled court.

During the early part of his progre

the exile was received respectfully by the civil functionaries of the different towns and departments and many tokens of sym-pathy on the part of the people were expressed. As he increased the distance between himself and his capital, and was carried into the provinces wherein his name had never been extremely popular. he was once or twice subjected to personal insult and danger of violence when the horses were changing.

At length Napoleon disguised himself, and sometimes appearing in an Austrian inform, at others riding on before the carriages in the garb of a courier, reached safety the place of embarkation. A cench vessel had been sent around from Coulon to Cannes for the purpose of con Toulon to Cannes for the purpose of con-veying him to Elba, but there happened to be an English frigate also in the roads, and he preferred sailing under any fing rather than the Bourbon. The voyage to Elba was uneventful.

The emperor of the little island came in view of his new dominions on the after-nose of May 4, 1314, and went ashure in disguise the same evening, in order to ascertain for himself whether the feelings of the Eduans were favorable or otherwise. He found the people considered his residence as likely to increase in every way the importance and prosperity of their island, and returned on board the ship. At noon the following day he made his public entry into the town of Porto-Ferrajo, amid many popular demonstrations of welcome and respect.

The island, mountainous and rocky, for every corner of the island, and "projected more improvements of all sorts," accord-ing to one historian, "than would have more improvements of all sorts." according to one historian, "than would have be accured the means of embarking his eccupied a lifetime to complete." He even 1100 men and four pieces of field artillery extended his "empire" by sending some soldiers to take possession of a small adjucent islet, hitherto unoccouled for fear of corsairs. He established residences in four different corners of Elba, and was continually in motion from one to the other of them. All the etiquette of the Tulleries was adhered to as far as pos-sible, and Napoleon's 800 or 900 veterans were reviewed as frequently and formally as if they had been the army of Austerlitz or Friedland, and over which hung the flag of Elba, which the emperor had adopted and which was that of the island-white striped with purple and studded with stars. Some time later he adopted a new flag as king of Elba-silver, with a reband, the latter baving been of gold on i he emperor were the uniform of the colonei of the Horse Chanseurs of the Quard. He had substituted on his chapeau the red and white cockade of the island for the tri-colored cockade. His presence gave a new stimulus to the trade and in astry of the island, and the port of Fer-jo was crowded with vessels from the opposite coast of Italy.

Napoleon received no money whateve from the Beurbon court, his pension hav ing been entirely forgotten by his su ers at the capital. His co head were not even considered, and exchequer of the exile being rapidly depleted by his generous expenditures, his meon became in need of many necessaries. These new troubles emblitered the spirit of the fallen chief, and but for the course the spirit of events at Paris, of which he was kept fully advised, he would have been red by a listlemeness affected him seriously.

Louis XVIII had made his public entry into Paris on the Eist of April. He was advanced in years, gross and infirm in person, yet he was, perhaps, less une ular than the rest of his family; but was his fatal misfortune to continue lacreas—day by day the bitterness of the had never been amorrely his friends The king had been called to the throm by the French senate in a decree which provided that he should preserve the polsystem "which Napoleon had vilated, and which declared the legislative constitution as composed of a bereditary sovereign and two houses of assembly to be fixed and unchangeable. Louis, however, thought he proceeded to France on this invitation, did not bestate to date has first act in the 2th year of his reign. The senate saw in such assumptions the of those old doctrines of the "divine right of kings" of which Louis was

a shining example, and although they con-sented to his call, they asked themselves why, if all their privileges were but the gifts of the king, they might not, on any tempting opportunity, be withdrawn by the same authority. They, whose titles had all been won since the death of Louis XIV, were startled when they found that according to the royal doctrine there had been no legitimate government all that

The first tumult of the restoration ing over, and the troops of the allies withdrawn, things began to so shape themselves that there were many elements of discontent among all classes, one

of the most powerful of which was in the army itself.

The Empress Marie was at Blois at the

The Empress Marie was at Blois at the time Napoleon signed his abdication, and Savary has described her grief as very great, but her own reverses were sufficiently severe to account for this without any strong feeling for Napoleon. By direction of Napoleon she applied for protection to the Emperor of Austria, and want to Hambouillet to meet him, where he explained to her that she was to be separated from her husband "for a time." The plained to her that she was to be separated from her husband "for a time." The Emperor Alexander visited her also, very much against her will, and a few days afterward she depurted for Vienna. Alexander also visited Josephine and found her distress at Napoleon's abdication very great. She appears never to have recovered from the shock, for she survived it only about six weeks. She died on May only about six weeks. She died on May 29, 1814, at Maimaison, and was buried in

the church of Ruel. Napoleon's mother and sister Pauline, as well as a number of ancient and attached servants of his civil government and of his army, visited him during the summer of IEI4. Not the least of these was Pauline, who made repeated voyages to Italy and returned again as mysteriously. In the circles of Ferrajo new and busy faces now appeared and disappeared. No one knew whence they had come or whither they went, and an air of bustle and mystery pervaded the atmosphere of the

It was evident that something was preparing, but the commissioners who watched over Napoleon were unable to fathom it. They repeatedly remarked on the absurdity of the allied powers in with-holding his pension, which they had soi-emnly pledged should be paid every quarter, thereby tempting him to release him-self, but their reports were left unnoticed by those in whore hands they fell. This obliged the emperor to sell overy luxury and comfort around him to raise the means of paying his current expenses. Then it was that he began to forecast the future and to contemplate a bold stroke, not only for liberty, but to regain his lost throne before he could be transported to St. Helens, which, he had been informed privately, was being discussed at Vienna. Ere autumn closed Napoleon granted furboughs on various pretexts to about 200 of his guard, and these at once scattered themselves over France, singing his praises. It now began to be whispered that the exile would return to the soil of France in the spring of the coming year Among the soldiery and elsewhere he was toasted under the sobriquet of "Corporal Violet," a flower or a ribbon of its color, being the symbol of rebellion and worn openly in the sight of the unsuspecting Bourbons. It was by this secret symbothat Napoleon's friends knew each other Rings of a violet color with the device "It will reappear in the spring," became fashionable; women wore violet-colored silks, and the men displayed watch strings

'Ah! well."
The representatives of all the European princes had met in Vienna to settle finally a number of questions left undecided at the termination of the war, including a division of the "spoils." Talleyrand was there for France, Wellington for England, Metternich for Austria. On the 11th of March these representatives who were March these representatives, who wer then discussing among other things "how to get rid of the man of Elba," were thrown into a panic by the news that Napoleon Bonaparte had reared his stand-

of the same color, while the mutual que

tion when these friends met was gener-ally, "Are you fond of the violet?" to which the answer of a confederate was,

ard once more in France and was march ing on Paris.
Of the state of affairs in France Na-poleon had been fully advised as well as of the sessions of the ministers at the congress of Vienna, who had suggested that, as the French government would not honestly pay his pension, he should be taken to some place of greater saftey, and St. Helena was even mentioned at this time. This determined Napoleon to act, especially as he was fully convinced that he had a good chance of being well received by 20,000,000 or 20,000,000 of peo-ple who were being treated with contempt by Louis XVIII and his followers.

Eleven hundred soldiers were collected of whom 800 belonged to the guard and 300 to the Thirty-fifth light infantry that Napoleon had found in the island. Non of these men had any idea of the pro jected enterprise. Colonel Campbell, who was watching proceedings in Elba for the English, had left Ferrajo and gone to Leghorn. There remained then only the crulsers, that were easily deceived or avoided. In order to keep his preparathe most part barren, and of a circumference not exceeding @ miles, was his. He forthwith devoted to it the same anxious care and industry that had sufficed for the whole affairs of France and a large portion of Europe besides. In less than three weeks be had thoroughly acquainted himself with its history, resources and bimself with its history, resources and being in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels in the port, and thus, with the Intelligence of the large vessels. constant, of 36 cannon, and six other He had decided to commence his romant enterprise on the 28th of February, 1815 On this day he allowed his soldiers to remain at their usual employment until the middle of the day. They were sud-denly summoned in the afternoon, and after being lightly fed were assembled with arms and baggage on the pier, where they were informed that they were to go on board the vessels. The inhabitants of the Island regretted the exile's departure as they feared its prosperity would go with him. Napoleon's staff and about 300 men embarked on the Inconstant, the others being distributed in other vessels

of the flotilia.

The discharge of a single cannon at about 7 o'clock in the evening was the signal agreed upon for weighing anchor. nd when the sails were unfuried and the little fleet strered its course, reiterated cries of "Paris or death!" were heard from the exultant troops. The emperor had said to them: "Grenadiers, we are going to Frame; we must march to

Parie!"
The emperor having left Elba on the Sih of February, arrived off Cannes, near Frejus, on March 1—the very spot he had touched when he arrived from Egypt, and from which he had embarked to menths before. He landed without opposi-tion, and his handful of men, 500 grena-diers of the guard, 300 dragoons and 100 Polish Innoers, these last without horses and carrying their saddles on their backs, were reviewed and immediately began their march on Paris. He bivouncked that night in a plantation of oliver, with all his men about him.

Early in the morning they passed through the town of Grasse, and halted on the height beyond it. There the whole population of the place surrounded them. some cheering and many others main-taining perfect slience; but none offered any show of opposition. The peasants blessed his return; but, on viewing his little band, looked upon him with pity and entertained no hope of his ultimate succoss. The roads were so bad that the pieces of connon which they had with them were abandoned in the course of the day, but they marched full 20 leagues ere they halted for the night at Seranon. On the lith of March the emperor reached Gap, where he published his first precis-

Between Mure and Vizele, Cambronn who commanied Napoleon's advance guard of 40 grenadiers, met suddenly a battallon sent forward from Grenoble to arrest the march. The colonel refused to parley with Cambronne, and either party halted until the emperor came up. Nadismounted and advanced alone; some paces behind him came about a hundred of his guard with their arms reversed. There was slience on both sides until the returned exile was within a few yards of the men. He then halted, threw open his surjout to us to show the start of the last.

one to the army and another t

immantly from every lip. Napoleon threw himself among them, and, taking a vet-eran private, covered with scars and med-

ais, by his beard, said: "Speak honestiy, old Moustache, could'st thou have the heart to kill thy emperor?"

The old soldier dropped his ramrod into his piece to show that it was not loaded, and answered: "Judge if I could have done thee much harm-all the rest are the same."

Napoleon now gave the word, and the old adherents and the new began the march together toward Grenoble. Ere they reached that town, Célonel Labedoycre, an officer of noble family, and who had been promoted by Louis XVIII, appeared on the road before them at the head of his regiment, the seventh of the line. These men and the emperor's little column, on oming within view of each other, rushed simultaneously from their ranks am embraced with mutual shouts of "Live Na on! Live the guard! Live the Sev

Labedoyere now produced an eagle, which he had kept concealed about his person, and broke open a drum which was found to be filled with tri-colored cockades. As these ancient ensigns were exhibited by the first officer of superior rank, who voluntarily espoused the side of the returned exile, renewed enthusiasm was apparent on all sides.

was apparent on all sides.

This nect of Labedoyere was most decisive, for in spite of all the efforts of General Marchand, commandant at Grenoble, the whole of that garrison, when he approached the walls, shouted, "Vive l'Empereur!" Though welcoming Napoleon with their voices and shaking hands with his followers through the wicket below they would not so far disoley the ow, they would not so far disobey the governor as to throw open the gates. Neither could any argument prevail upon them to open fire on the advancing party. and in the very teeth of all their batterie Napoleon calmly planted a howitzer or two and blew the gates open. Then, as if the spell of discipline was at once dis-solved, the garrison broke from their lines, and, dragging the emperor from his horse, bore him aloft on their shoulders toward the principal inn of the place analot the clamors of enthusiastic and delirious joy. The inhabitants of Grenoble, being onable to bring him the keys of the city, brought him with acclamations the shat-tered gates instead, exclaiming: "For want of keys of the good city of Grenoble ere are the gates for you?" Next morning reviewed his troops, now amounting ng reviewed his troops, now are o about 7000, and on the 8th recor

On the 16th of March Napoleon cam within sight of Lyons, and was informed that Marshal Macdonald had arrived to take the command, had barricaded the bridge at Guillotlerre and posted himsel-at the head of a large force to dispute the entrance of the town. Nothing daunted with this intelligence, the column moved on, and at the bridge of Lyons, as at the gates of Grenoble, all opposition vanished when the person of the emperor was recognized by the soldiery. Macdonald was forced to retire, and Napoleon entered the second city of France in triumph Macdonald would have been taken pris oner by his troops, had not some of them nore honorable than the rest, insisted or his escape being unobstructed. He there upon returned to Paris, where he one more hoped to make a stand.

A guard of mounted citizens who had

been formed to attend on the person of Count d'Artols, the heir of the empire and who had accompanied Macdonald were the foremost to offer their service to the emperor after he reached the hote but he rejected their assistance and dis missed them with contempt. Finding that one of their number had followed the prince until his person was out of all day ger, Napoleon immediately sent to that individual the cross of the Legion of

Meanwhile, during the week that the em peror had continued his march Parisward without opposition, the newspapers of the capital were silent, and none ventured to make any allusion whatever to his successes. There then appeared a royal lectes declaring Napoleon Bonaparte outlaw," and convoking on the instant the

two chambers, The partisans of Napoleon at Paris wer more active than the royalists. They gave out everywhere that, as the procla mation to the people from Gap had stated. Napoleon came back thoroughly cured of that ambition which had armed Europe against his throne; that he con-sidered his act of abdication void, because the Bourbons had not accepted the crow on the terms which it was offered, an on the terms which it was offered, and had used their authority in a spirit and for purposes at variance with the feeling and the interests of the French people; that he was come to be no longer the dic-tator of a military despotism, but the first nation which he had resolve o make the freest of the free; that the oval government wished to extinguish b degrees all memories of the revolution, that he was returning to consecrate once more the principles of liberty and equality, ever hateful to the eyes of the old nobility of France, and to secure the pro-prietors of forfeited estates against all machinations of the dominant faction—in a word, that he was fully sensible of the extent of his past errors, both of domes-tic administration and of military ambi-tion, and desirous of nothing but the op-portunity of devoting to the true welfare of peaceful France those unrivaled tal ents and energies which he had been rash enough to abuse in former days. Napoleon remained at Lyons from the

10th to the 13th of March, Here he for mally resumed the functions of civil gov-ernment, published various decrees, one of which commanded that justice be adninistered everywhere in his name after the 15th; another abolishing the chambers of peers and the deputies, and summon-ing all the electoral colleges to meet in Paris to witness the coronation of Mari-Louise and her son, and settle definitely the constitution of the state; a third, or-dering into banishment all those whose names had not been crased from the list of emigrants prior to the abdication of Fontainebleau; a fourth, depriving all strangers and emigrants of their commissions in the army; a fifth, abolishing the order of St. Louis, and bestowing all in revenues on the Legion of Honor, and a sixth, restoring to their authority all magstrates who had been displaced by the

Bourbon government.

These publications soon reached Paris, and caused much alarm among the adherents of the king.

Alarshal Ney now received orders from
the minister of war to take command of
a large body of troops, whose fidelity was

onsidered sure, and who were abo be sent to Long-le-Saunier to intercep and arrest the returning exile before he could make further progress. Ney imm diately rode to Paris from his retired country seat, and there for the first time, learned of the disembarkation of Napo-leon from Elba. He is even said to have declared that he would bring his former chief to Paris in a cage, like a wild beast, in the course of a week. On reaching Lons-ie-Saunier, he received a letter from Napoleon, reminding him of their for campaigns, and summoning him to join his standard as the "bravest of the

brave."
Ney had a secret interview with a surier who brought this letter, with from Bertrand. Generals Lecourbe and Bourmont, by whom the marshal was attended, advised him not to oppose torrent which was too powerful for any resistance he could bring against it. While in this state of doubt and indecision, sorely perplexed as to his exact duty, he received the intelligence that his vanguard, posted at Hourg, had gone over to Napoleon, and that the inhabit-ants of Chalons-sur-Saone had seized the park of artillery. All this confirming what Ney had just been told by the courier, he exclaimed: "It is impossible for me to stop the incoming water of the ocean men. He then halted, threw open his surtout, so as to show the star of the Legion of Honor, and exclaimed: "If there
be among you a soldier who desires to kill
his general—his emperor—let him do it
now, Here I am?"

The old crv of "Vive Femneraux" burst

burst

stop the locoming water of the ocean with
the palm of my hand?" Accordingly, on
the following morning, he published an
order of the day, declaring that "the
cause of the Bourbons was lost forever,
and that the legitimate dynasty which
the French nation had adopted was about
to measured the throne." This order was

down.

—Mrs. Sarah Pizit in Windsor Magazine.

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read to the troops, and was received by them with rapture; some of the officers however, remonstrated and left their com-mand. One, before he went away, brok-his sword in two and threw the pieces a

Ney's feet, saying, "It is easier for a man of honor to break fron than to in fringe his word." New put his saidlery in motion forth-with and joined the march of the em-peror on the 17th of March at Auxerre peror on the 1stn of march at Auxerre-being received by Napoleon with open arms. Ney avowed later that he had chosen the part of Napoleon long ere he pledged his oath to Louis, adding that the greater number of the marshals were like himself, originally members of the Elban compiracy to again place him on the threes.

the throne. In and about the capital there still re-In and about the capital there still remained troops sufficient in numbers to overwhelm the advancing column, and Louis entrusted the command of these battalions to Marshal McDonald, who proceeded to establish himself at Melun with the king's army in the hope of being supported by his soldiers in the discharge of his commission.

On the 18th Napoleon slept once more in the obstead of Fontainelless, and on

LIFE OF DU MAURIER

HOW HE CAME TO WRITE NOVELS LATE IN LIFE.

He Was Educated for a Chemist, Became an Artist by Personal Choice and Novellat by Persuasion.

Copyright, 1865, by S. S. McClure, Limited) Du Maurier's house is in a quiet little street that leads from the open heath down to the township of Hampstead, a street of few houses and of high walls, street of few houses and of high wais, with trees everywhere and an air of seclusion and quiet over all. As one enters the house one notices on the wall to the left, just after the threshold is crossed, the original of one of Du Maurier's drawings in Funch, a drawing concerning two "millionalresses" with the text written beneath the picture in careful, almost lithographic penmanship.

charge of his commission.

On the 19th Napoleon slept once more in the chateau of Fontainebleau, and on the morning of the 28th he advanced through the forest alone and with the full knowledge of Macdonald's arrangements. About noon the marshal's troops, who had never written before. "Never writhed been for some time under arms, on an emiliance beyond the wood, perceived auddenly a single open carriage coming at full speed toward them from among the trees. A handful of Polish horsemen,



with their lances arressed, followed the your drawings in Punch have prepared equipage. The little flat nocked hat, the you admirably. It was precise writing, gray surtout, then the person of Napoleon and gave you conciseness and repartee was recognized. In an instant the men burst from their ranks, surrounded him with the cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" and trampled their white sockades in the dust. Macdonald escaped to Paris, but Louis had not awaited his last stand. He had It was in his study that Du Maurier re-set off from the Tulleries in the middle of the preceding night, amid the tears and with a square bay window overlooking

received with every possible demonstra-tion of joy, and was almost stifled by the pressure of those entitusiastic adherents who, the moment he stopped in the court yard of the palace, mounted him on their shoulders and carried him in triumph up the great staircase of the palace. The speror, during this dramatic proceeding ontinued to exclaim, "Be steady, m good children; be steady, I entreat you. A piece of his coat being either purposel or by accident torn off, was instantly di vided into hundreds of scraps, for the pro-curement of each remnant of which, by way of relic, there was as much strug-gling as if the effort had been made to become possessel of so many ingots of gold. He found in the apartments which the king had so lately vacated a brilliant assemblage of those who had in former times filled the most prominent places in

his own councils and court. "Gentlemen," said Napoleon, as he walk-ed around the circle. "It is disinterested people who have brought me back to my capital. It is the subalterns and the so liers who have done it all. I owe every

thing to the people and the army."

All night long the cannon of Marengo and Austerlitz pealed forth their joyous sounds, the city was brilliantly illumin ated, and all except the Bourbons were rejoicing at the return of the exile. Na-poleon had now proxed that he was not only emperor of the army, but of the citizens, the people, the peasantry and the masses. With a handful of men he had masses. With a handful of men he had marched from one end of the kingdom to the other, entered the capital and taken possession of the throne, and that without shedding even one drop of blood. He assigned among other reasons for leaving Elba, that in addition to the violation of the treaty of Fontainebleau in failing to may his pension that his wife and obtid pay his pension, that his wife and child had been selzed, detained, and never per-mitted to join him; that the pensions to his mother and brothers were allke re-fused, and that assassins had been sent over to Elba for the express purpose of murdering him. This last charge has also been made by Savary with much positiveness. "Last year," said Napoleon, "it was said that I recalled the Bourbons this year they recall me; so we are even!"

The emperor had between the lat and the 20th of March fulfilled that strange prophecy in which he said victory would march with a charging step, and that the imperial engle would fly, without pause, om steeple to steeple even to the towers of Notre Dame-even to the dome of th palace of the Tulleries.
(To be continued.)

"IF HE SHOULD DIE!"

If he should die?"—should die!
I had not thought of that,
Why there would be No baby in the world. To cry, You way, and trouble me! You way, and trouble me?

No baby in the world—that's all I say—
One baby out of it. But hush, I pray.

Blue flowers and white and red,

Would bloom? I know, but would I care? bey would be sweet? Above the dead me birds would fly, somewhere? ome leaves that, green or h old shadow one haby's grave

and appositiveness, and the best quali-ties of the writer of fiction." "And," added Du Maurier, "I believe Anstey was quite right, now that I come to think of

the preceding night, amid the tears and lamentations of several courtiers, taking the quiet street on the right and a large hand writing, whilst on the left page there were, in smaller, more precise pen-mansalp, corrections, emendations, ad-denda. In a frame stood a large photograph of Du Maurier, and on the other ide of the inkstand was a pile of thin opy books, blue and red. "A fortnight's work on my new novel," said Du Maurier. A luxurious room it was, with thick

carpets and inviting armchairs, the walls vered with stamped leather and hung ith many of the masters' drawings in quiet frames. In one corner a water color portrait by du Maurier of Canon Ainger, and from the same brush the picture of a lady with a violin on the wall to the left of the decorative fireplace from over which, in the place of honor, another, smaller model of the armiess Venus looks down. To the right is a grand plano, and elsewhere other furni ture of noticeable style, and curtains, screens and ornaments. A beautiful room, in fact, and within it is none of the litter of the man of letters or of the painter.

It was here that I first saw in Maurier, a quiet man of no great stature, who, at the first sight of him, impresses one as a man who has suffered greatly, haunted some evil dream or disturbing apprension. His welcome is gentle and kind ly, but he does not smile, even when he s saying a clever and smile-provoking

"My full name is George Louis Pamels Busson du Maurier, but we were of very small nobility. My name Pamela was given to me in souvenir of the great friendship between my father's sister and the Duchess de Pamels, who was the wife of the Portuguese ambassador to France. Our real family name is Busson. the 'du Maurier' comes from the chateau Le Maurier, built sometime in the Lith century, and still atanding in Anjou or Maine, but a brewery today. It belongs to our cousins the Auberys, and in the 17th century it was the Auberys who wore the title du Maurier, and an Aubery du Maurier who distinguished himself in that century was Louis of that name, who was French ambarsador to Holland, and was well liked of the great king. The Auberys and the Bussons married and inter-married, and I cannot quite say, without referring to family papers—at present at my bank-when the Bussons assumed the territorial name of du Maurier, but my grandfather's name was Robert Mathurin Busson du Maurier, and his name is always followed in the papers which refer to him by the title "Gentilhomme Ver-rier." gentleman glassblower. For, under the revolution, glassblowing was a mo-nopoly of the "gentilhommes," that is to say that no commoner might engage in this industry, at that time considered an

It may be added that the Busson gene alogy dates from the 12th century, and again that du Maurier cares nothing about descent or noblesse. "One is never quite sure," he says with the shadow of a smile, "about one's descent. So many ac-cidents occur. I made use of many of the names which occur in the papers concerning my family history in 'Peter Ibbet-

"My father was a small rentier, whose income was derived from from our glass works in Aujou. He was born in Eng-land, for his father had fled to England to escape the guillotine when the revolu out, and they returned to

bourgeoise. Her name was Ermaire, and she descended from Jean Bart, the ad-miral. My grandfather was not a rich man. Indeed, whilst he was in Encland. he had mainly to depend on the liberality of the British government, which allowed him a pension of £20 s year for each mem-ber of his family. He died in the post of schoolmaster at Tours.

"My mother was an Englishwoman, nd was married to my father at the critish embassy in Paris, and I was born in Paris on March 8, 1804, in a little house in the Champs Elyseers, I only lived in the house of my birth for two years, for in 1808 my parents removed to Bel-

"We stayed three years in Belgium, and when was 5 years old I went with my pa-rents to London, where my father took a house, the house which a year later was taken by Charles Dickens, I Devoushire

taken by Charles Deceme, I Devoishire terrace, Marylebone road.

"We only stayed a year in Devonshire terrace, for my father grew very poor. He was a man of scientific toutes and lost his money in inventions which never came to anything. So we had to wander forth gain, and this time went to Boulogne and there we lived in a beautiful house a the top of the Grande Rue. I had sunny hours there, and was very happy. It is a part of my life which I shall describe in ne of my books.

"Much of my childhood is related in 'Peter Ibbetson.' My Javorite book was the 'Swiss Family Robinson,' and next 'Robinson Crusoe.' I used to devour these books.

"From Boulogne we went to Paris, I went to school at the age of ill, to the Pension Froussard in the Avenue du Bois le Boulogne. I am ashamed to say that did not distinguish myself at school. I shall write my school life in my new novel, 'The Martian.' At the age of 17 novel, 'The Martian.' At the age of it I went up to my 'bachot,' my baccalaureat degree, at the Sorbonne, and was plucked for my written Latin version. It is true that my nose began to bleed during the examination and that upset me and, besides, the professor who was in charge of the room had gof an idea into his field that I had smuggled a 'crib' in, and kept walching me so carefully that I got nervous and flurried. My poor mother was very yeared with me for my failure, for we were very poor at that time and it was important that I should do well. My father was then in England and shortly after my discomfiture he wrote for me to join him there. We had not informed him of my failure, and I reit very miserable as I crossed because ught that he would be very angry with me. He met me at the landing at London Bridge and at the sight of my utterly wee-begone face, guessed the truth and burst out into a roar of faughter. I think that this roar of laughter gave me the greatest pleasure I ever experienced in all my life.

erienced in all my Hfe.
"My father, then, never reproached may failure in the bachot examination; indeed never once alluded to it. He had made up his mind that I was intended for a sciennist and determined to make my one. So he put me as a pupil at the Hirksteph of University. beck chemical laboratory of Universit college, where I studied chemistry under Dr. Williamson. I am afraid that I was a most unsatisfactory pupil, for I took no interest at all in the work and spent alinterest at all in the drawing caricalures in draw all my life, I may say, it was my favorite occupation and pustime. Dr favorite occupation and pastime. Dr. Williamson thought me a very unsatisfactory student at chemistry, but he was greatly amused with my caricatures and ve got on very well together.
"My ambition at that time was to go in

for music and singing, but my father ob-jected very strongly to this wish of mine, and invariably discouraged it. My father,

I must tell you, possessed himself the sweetzet, most beautiful voice that I have ever heard, and if he had taken up sing-ing as a profession would most certainly ing as a profession would most certainly have been the greatest singer of his time. Indeed, in his youth be had studied music for some time at the Paris conservators, but his family objected to his following the profession, for they were lectimists and strong Catholics, and you know in what contempt the stage was held at the beginning of the century. It is a pity, for there were multiple in his threat. We there were millions in his throat. We were all musical in our family, my father, my sister, the sister who married Clement Scott, a most gifted pianiste, and then myself I was at that time crazy about music and used to practice my voice wherever and whenever I could, even on the road to Lisie. Macdonaid soon overtook him and accompanied him to the frontier of the Netherlands, which he reached in safety.

Napoleon once more entered Paris on the evening of the 20th of March, He came preceded and followed by the solidiery on horseback, and on whom alone diery on horseback.

The left page was covered with large rounds and locking in the direction of the ceiling, and looking in the direction of the beath, facing the door. It is under this window, the heath, she window, the light from which was toned down by brown curtains, that Du Maurier's table stands, comfortably equipped and tidy. On a large hlotting pad lay a thin copy book open, and one could see that the right page was covered with large rounds.

The log of the top of the top of the lock is the log of the lock is the log



(BY HIMSELE)

Polsouniere. We were very poor, and very dull and dismal it was. However, it was not long before I entered upon what was the best time of my life. That is, when having decided to follow art as a profes-sion. I entered Gleyre's studio to study drawing and painting. Those were my joyous Quartier Latin days, spent in the charming society of Poynter, Whistier, Armstrong, Lamont and others, I have lescribed Gleyre's studio in "Trilby." For Oleyre I had a great admiration and at that time thought his 'Hiusions Perdue' a veritable masterplece, though I hardly think so now. My happy Quartier Latin life only lasted one year, for in 1857 we went to Antwerp, and here I worked at the Antwerp academy under De Keyser and Van Lerius. And it was on a day in Van Lerius's studio that the great trag-edy of my life occurred."

The voice of du Maurier, who till then had been chatting with animation, sud-denly fell and over the face came an indefinable expression of mingled terror and

anger and sorrow.
"I was drawing from a model, when suddenly the girl's head seemed to me to dwindle to the size of a wainut. I clapped my hand over my left eye. Had I been mistaken? I could see as well as eyer. But when in its turn I covered my right eye. I learned what had happened. My left eye had failed me, it might be al-together lost. It was so sudden a blow that I was as thunderstruck. Seeing my dismay. Van Lerius came up and asked me what might be the matter, and when I told him he said that it was nothing, that he had had that himself and an on. And the doctor whom I analously con-

sulted that same day, comforted me and said that the accident was a passing one. However, my eye grew worse and worse and the fear of total blindness beset me

"That was the most tragic event of my, ife. It has poisoned all my existence."
Du Maurier, as though to shake off a troubling obsession, rose from his chair and walked about he room, cigarette in

hand.
"In the spring of 1850 we heard of a great specialist, who lived in Dusseldorf, and we went to see him. He examined my eyes, and said that though the left eye was certainly lost, I had no reason to feat losing the other, but that I must be very careful, and not drink beer and not eat. careful and not drink beer and not eat cheese and so on. It was comforting to know that I was not to be blind, but I have never quite shaken off the terror of that apprehension.

"In the following year I felt that the time had come for me to earn my own living, and so one day I asked my mother to give me (10 to enable me to go to London, and told her that I should never ask her for any more money. She did not want to let me go, and as to never asking for money, she begged me not to make any such resolution. Poor woman, she would have given me her last penny. But it happened that I never had occasion to ank her assistance, on the contrary, the time came when I was able to add to the comforts of her existence.

comforts of her existence.

"My first lodging in London was in Newman street, where I shared rooms with Whistler. I afterwards moved to rooms in Earl's terrace, in the house where Walter Pater died. I began contributing to Once a Week and to Punch very soon after my arrival in London, and shock-ingly bad my drawings was at the time. My first drawing in Punch appeared in June, 1909, and represented Whiatler and myself going into a photographer's studio, where one smokes and is disorderly.

"My life was a very prosperous one from the very outset of my debut in Lon-don. I was married in 1861, and my wife and I never knew financial troubles. My only trouble has been my fear about my



yes. Apart from that I have been very

"Most of the jokes in Punch are of my own, but a good many are sent to me, which I twist and turn into form. But Postlethwaite, Bunthorne, Mrs. Pousonby Tomkyns, Sir Gorgeous Midas and the other characters associated with drawings are all my own orgations.

"I have made many interesting friends during my life in London, and the lecturer which I have delivered all over England contains many anecdotes about them. never met Charles Dickens to speak to him and only saw him once; that was at Lesch's funeral. Thackeray I also only met once, at the house of Mrs. Sartork. Mrs. Sartoris, who was Adelaide Kembal - and Hamilton Aide, who knew of my immense admiration for Thackeray, wanted to introduce me to him, but I refused. I was so little and he was so great. But all that evening I remained as close to him as possible, greedly listening to his words.

"Leech was, of course, one of my inti-mates, my master, I may say, for to some extent my work was modeled on his. I spent the autumn of the year which pre-ceded his death with him at Whithy. He was not very funny, but was kind, ami-

Then, going on to speak of his literary work, du Maurier said: "Nobody more than myself was surprised at the great recently I could sing well. But I have spoiled my voice by cigarette smoking. I could write. I had no idea that I had spoiled my voice by cigarette smoking. My poor father, I may add, as I am speaking of his musical powers, died-in my arms—as he was singing one of Count de Segur's drinking songs. He left this Hight street in Bayswater—I had made world with music on his lips.

"My poor father died in 1836, and at the age of 22 I returned to Paris and went to that he had great difficulty in finding live with my mother in the Rue Paradis-plots for his stories. 'Flots,' I exclaimed. 'I am full of plots,' and I went on to tell him the plot of "Trilby." But you ought to write that story, 'cried James, I can't write, I said. 'I have never written. If you like the plot so much you may take it." But James would not take it; he said was too valuable a present, and that I ust write the story myself.

"Well, on reaching home that night I set to work, and by the next morning I had written the two first numbers of 'Peter Inhetson.' It seemed to flow from my pen, without effort, in a full stream. But I thought it must be poor stuff, and I determined to look for an omen to learn whether any success would attend this new departure. So I walked out into the garden and the very first thing that I saw was a large wheelbarrow and that comforted me and reassured me for, as you will remember, there is a where

"Some time later I was dining with Osgood and he said: 'I hear, do Maurier, that you are writing stories,' and asked me to let him see something. So 'Peter Ibbetson' was sent over to America and was accepted at once. Then 'Trilby' fol-lowed and the 'boom' came, a boom which surprised me immensely, for I never book nyself au serieux as a novelist. Indeed his 'boom' rather distresses me when I effect that Thackeray never had boom.' And I hold that a 'boom' meaoothing as a sign of the literary excel-ence, nothing but money.

Du Maurier, speaks willingly and en Du Maurier appears thusinstically about literature. He is an arient admirer of Stevenson, and quoted with gusto the passage in "Kidnaped," with gusto the passage in where the scene between David Balfour and Cluny is described. "One would have to look at one's guests." he said, "before nviting them, if not precisely satisfied with one's hospitality, to step outside, and take their measure. Imagine me proposing such an arrangement to a giant like Val Prinsep."

The next day on which he is able to devote most time to writing is Thursday. "C'est mon grand jour." On Wednesdays he is engaged with a model; a female

ses every Friday. It is characteristic of the man that he should work with such renewed appli-cation at his old craft, in spite of the fact that circumstances have thrown wide open to him the gates of a new career. He reminds one as to physique and in certain manifestations of a very nervous temperament of another giant worker whose name is Emile Zola. But he is al together original and himself, a strong and striking individuality, a man altogether worthy of respect, a man altogether deserving of his past and present

good fortune. ROBERT H. SHERARD.

A physician reports a case of rutpure of mus-cular übers in the thigh of a powerful athietic man while playing golf. All sports are danger-