These last words were addressed

or the wicked man would beat

to Frith, who begged to be releas-

him to death. Our unhappy rela-

tive, whose dastardly conduct may

God forgive, listened to Topcliffe,

back. As soon as he learnt the state of affairs, he said: "A nice

story this, Cousin Bellamy! In de-sance of law, Parliament, Privy

Council, and the express will and

pleasure of our gracious Queen,

whom may God long preserve for England's weal, you introduced a

priest into the house and harbored

him there! And only the day be-

fore yesterday the Court of Justice

at Westminster inflicted on our Cou-

sin Robert for the very same of

fence no greater penalty than a fine

of £1,000 and eighteen months' im-

prisonment! Do you not think that

the learned members of the Privy

Council, irritated by your continued

obstinacy, and the repetition of

your offence, after you having re-

ceived such lenient treatment at

their hands, will be disposed to pun-

ish you with the utmost rigor of the

law? Suppose the statute Praemu-

goods and chattels, moveable and

immoveable property, is confiscated

to the Crown or to Lord Burghley!

It is a good thing that I have to

some extent provided against this.

Come into the hall with me, for

with Mr. Topcliffe's permission, I

have an important communication

to make to my Aunt Beflamy, and

for the priest who is supposed to be

hidden here, I shall, as beseems a

loyal Englishman, offer no opposi-

tion to Mr. Topcliffe, on the con-trary, I shall render Her Majesty's

servants all the assistance in my

power, that law and justice may

This expression of my cousin's in-

tentions was not very pleasant for

him, that he seemed thoroughly

ashamed of himself, and did not

wenture to look us in the face. We

followed him to the hall without a

word, for we thought this the most

dignified course, we could pursue; meanwhile, Topcliffe had bound

Frith's hands together with a cord

On entering the hall, Cousin Page

saluted his aunt, our dear grand-

mother, muttering a few words of

sympathy for the loss of her oldest

son, then clearing his throat, with

some embarrassment of manner he

his deceased cousin to suffer from

heart complaint, he had foreseep

that he could not live long, and

therefore, out of his warm affection

and care for our family-ill required

though it was on our part-he had

taken measures before the Privy

Council to prevent Woxindon from

being lost to us, or at any rate

from going out of the family. He

not without the cost of much trou-

ble to himself, in procuring a docu-

ment which he had with him, to

tary of State, and the royal seal.

Drawing from his breast pocket a

in silk, he opened it, reverently kiss

ed the Queen's effigy upon the great

seal, and read the contents aloud to

wording of the document, but I

know the gist of the longwinded pe-

riods and elaborate phraseology

was this: That the Queen, in case

created her beloved and faithfuf ser-

vant Sir Richard Page, guardian of

Woxindon, with full und unlimited

powers over the estate, in consider-

ation of the fact that our uncles

Bartholomew, Robert and Jeremy were notorious and stubborn Pap-

loyal sentiments, the said Sir Rich-

and entire proprietor of the estate

of Woxindon, unless within six months from the present date, we

should determine to abjure the abo-

mination of the Papacy, and from

thenceforward diligently attend di-vine service established by the

the rightful head of the Eng-

ard Page was to become the sole

Moreover, on account of his

of our father's premature

I cannot of course recall the

decease

began to say that, since he knew

which he fastened to his own belt.

I must, however, say this for

take its course."

As

her children and grandchildren.

and the whole estate with

nire is put in force against Woxin-

and brought the struggling

otthe

ffimes of

ton No. 3, meets on third Wednesday of at 1863 Notre Dame McGill. Officers: Alballery, M.P., President; bevlin, Hec.-Secretary, lo street; L. Brophy, bin Hughes, Financial Young street; M. man Standing Company of the O'Donnell, Marshal.

Flynn. President, D.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, inique street: M. J., irer. 18 St. Augustin on the second Sun-month, in St. Ann's Young and Ottaws 80 p.m.

ES' AUXILIARY, DL LES' AUXILIARY, DiOrganized Oct. 10th,
ing are held on 1st
very month, at 4 p.m.;
rrsday, at 8 p.m. Miss
ovan, president; Mrs.
n, vice-president; Miss
augh, recording-seerespector street; Miss
s, financial-secretary;
tte Sparks, treasurer.
McGrath, chaplain.

C'S SOCIETY.—Estab-th 6th, 1856, incorpor-evised 1864. Meets in a Hall, 92 St. Alexanmittee meets last Wed-ficers: Rev. Director, mittee meets last Wed-ficers: Rev. Director, nlivan, P.P. President, ran; 1st Vice, T. J., dd Vice, F. Casey; John O'Leary: Corres-cretary, F. J. Curran, ording-Secretary, T. P.

OUNG MEN'S SOCIE-d 1885.—Meets in its ttawa street, on the of each month, at piritual Adviser, Rev. e, C.SS.R.; President. Thomas Treasurer, Thomas Secretary, W. Whitty.

Y'S COUPT, C. O. F., he second and fourth overy month in their Seigneurs and Notre ts. A. T. O'Constane, secretary.

K'S T. A. & B. SOets on the second s ry month in St. 92 St. Alexander after Vespers. Management meets in ne first Tuesday of every p.m. Rev. Fath v. President; Vice-President . Rev. Father Moresident; W. P.

DF CANADA, BRANCH nized, 13th November, nch 26 meets at St. Hall, 92 St. Alexander by Monday of each e regular meetings for action of business are 2nd and 4th Mondays the at 8 nm. Spiritual nch, at 8 p.m. Spiritual ev. M. Callaghan; Chan-J. Curran, B.C.L.; Pred. J. Sears; Recording J. J. Costigan; Finan ary, Robt. Warren; J. H. Feeley, jr.; Medi-s, Drs. H. J. Harrison, ano; and G. H. Merrill.

ness Caras.

nt and Liquidator.

JAMES STREET,

Montreal ..

reparing Annual Reports alty.

EPHONE 1182

J. GURRAN,

OVOCATE ... Chambers, 180 St. James treet, Montreal.

IS O'CONNELL al Household Hardware, Paints and Oils. RD Street, cor Ottawa

TICAL PLUMBER, and HOT WATER FITTER.

NING, FITS ANY STOP.
OHEAP,
tly attended to. :-: Moderate
trial solicited.

L. MAIN 3090. F. TRIHEY, 1 Estate.

Imperial Building

When my cousin had firished reading this document, there was perfect left the part of narrator to my silence for a lew moments. Then wife, although from the commence-grandmother stood up and said, ment of the third chapter, from the T. JAMES STREET.



get, but with perfect calmness on the day when you must abandon all your earthly possessions, and must appear, as my son Richard did last night, before the judgment seat, that your treachery, and the document you have just read to us, the price of your treachery, may not

occasion you bitter remorse." Thereupon Page declared he had not acted in this way for his own sake, but for ours; it depended upon us alone whether we kept Woxindor or no. For the matter of that however, almost every stone on the es tate was mortgaged to him, in consequence of our wilfulness, and the enormous fines our late father had incurred. We had always set his warnings at naught, and always, as at the present time, instead of thanking him as he deserved, warded him with the blackest ingratitude.

What the man said made little or no impression upon our guests and such of the servants who were present, let alone ourselves; indeed we felt heartily ashamed of him. He had to content himself with the congratulations he received from Top him warmly by the hand. When Babington saw him take the blood-stained hand of the pursuivant, he could not restrain his indignation and disgust; no man of honor, he would henceforth call Sir said, Richard Page his friend, since he had lowered himself by this familiarity with the hangman's accomplice.

At this Topcliffe began to storm and bluster, threatening us with dire revenge. Babington boldly replied that he should be happy to answer all his accusations on the morrow in the presence of Sir Francis Walsingham, to whom he had letters of introduction from high quarters. He was then only waiting to know what were Topcliffe's intentions in regard to Miss. Bellamy and her little brother, in order that he might report this abuse of his powers to the Secretary of State, for he did not believe him authorized to arrest women and children.

"I shall most certainly take both of them with me to London as prisoners." Topcliffe rejoined with a diabolical laugh, "if they do not forthwith reveal the hiding place of the accursed Priest of Belial."

Anne immediately said that she really did not know it, and would not tell if she did; while Frith declared he knew it, and nothing would induce him to betray it, whatever might be done to him.

Then, though it went hard with me to do so, I appealed to Richard Page, and besought him, in his official capacity as mayor, himself to take Anne under arrest, rather than let Topcliffe drag her away to one of the horrible London prisons. But had at last been successful, he said, like the craven coward that he was, he answered in the words of Ponwhich was affixed the signature of the Lord Treasurer and the Secre-Almost immediately after To

Almost immediately after Top-

cliffe gave the signal for departure men. He scarcely allowed roll of parchment, carefully wrapped Anne, who was crying with grief and rage, and Frith, who kept a brave countenance, time to bid grandmother and me good-bye, before he hurried them away in midst of his guard, the servants following them with sobs and tears. Poor old Bosgrave was almost beside herself for sorrow, at seeing her dear children driven out house where their father lay dead. That was a terrible day, indeed! I cried till I could cry no longer, but nothing was of any use. I really do not remember what else happen ed that day. I only know that th six young gentlemen who were with us took their leave, for they said they would accept no hospitality from Page, and that Windsor, who had been of such great assistance to us during the preceding night, said all he could think of to console me and at parting asked if he might be permitted to call and ask for us. cannot recollect what I answered

> tears and anguish of heart. CHAPTER VII.-Hitherto I have

> him, for I felt quite bewildered with

with a look that I shall never for- time that is of my arrival at Woxof indon, I was myself in a position to manner: "Nephew, I pray God that relate a great part, or indeed all, of what occurred. However she told her tale so faithfully and so well. that I was fain to let her continue speaking; and I shall be content if I can give equal satisfaction to the reader, now that it is my turn to record events of which she was not a witness. On this point at any rate my narrative will bear comparison with hers; in the perfect truth and accuracy of every statement. One thing I must add to what she has already said: I remember quite well, what my dear Mary professes to have forgotten, that she gave me permission most graciously, to visit Woxindon again, nay even smiled through her tears as she did so, as a gleam of sunshine sometimes breaks out through a shower.

BY

00 or 00

B. HERDER.

St. Louis, Mo.

ANA.

As we were riding through St. John's Wood, when we had got about half way to London, we overtook Topcliffe and his troop, with their two unfortunate prisoners. Babington and some others who were with me would like to have drawn their swords and set them free, and bring Topcliffe to the nearest tree, a fate he richly deserved. cliffe, who wished him joy and shook But Tichbourne and I prevailed upon our companions not to engage in such a desperate attempt, which would have brought us all gallows and done no good. So we sode on our way, only as we passed, bidding the young lady and the boy keep good heart, for we would see that they were soon set at liberty.

> Our way led through St. Giles-inthe-Fields, where in earlier times a small church had been erected in honor of the saint, a favorite resort of pious Londoners. Now in these changed times no pilgrim wended his way thither. But though the sanc tuary was neglected, the stately hostelry of the "Blue Boar," standing in the midst of green meadows, shaded by ancient oaks, was still much frequented. This inn was .amous not only for its good beer and fiery wines, but also as a place where arrangements were made for several of the national sports, such as rackets, football, races, archery, shooting, and above all, cock-fight ing, in which hundreds of pounds were lost and won in the course of a year. The host himself kept about a dozen game-cocks of a special breed, one of which he would pit against any cock brought to the We six young fellows were well known guests at this hostelry for we had almost all well filled purses, and did not look twice at a crown piece or a rose-noble. since the previous autumn it had been our habit to meet one evening every week at the Blue Boar, Adere we engabed a room in the upper story, whereto no one else was admitted. Very weighty matters were discussed between those four walls!

As we were passing through St. Giles on our way to London, Babington, who, contary to his custom tius Pilate, that he washed his had been the most silent of our par-hands of the matter, and would ty, suddenly pulled up, and said "Let us turn in at the Blue Boar. I have a proposal to make fellows after supper." To this we agreed, and a few moments later we dismounted at the door under the spreading oaks. Little did we then suspect what scenes those oaks, not as yet in their vernal garb, would the tender green witness, before leaves, just ready to burst buds under the influence of the April sunshine, would in their turn be

sere and yellow! Before proceeding further with my narrative. I must go back a space and speak of the consultations that were held and the resolutions taken in the aforesaid upper room in the Blue Boar in the coarse of the last winter. My friendship with Babington and the others of our party dated from the Oxford days; during my absence in Italy they had formed a sort of association, into which was instantly admitted on my return to London last autumn. principal object of our meetings in addition to the services was, in addition to the services which we as good Catholics could ender to our clergy, the enjoymen of pleasant intercourse with congenial companions, and the innocent amusements suited to our age and position, such as rowing, riding, hunting, tennis and archery. Now we should have proved ourselves very poor Catholics, if the sugject

of our confidential conversations had not often been the famentable status of the Church in England, the terrible persecution brought priests to the block and the laity to beggary. We used to debate whether there was no means of at least alleviating such deplorable misery; the only hope of better things, the only star in this stygian gloom, was as far as we could see the imprisoned Queen Mary Stuart the legitimate heir to the English throne. Ne, ther her troubles and sufferings in Scotland, nor her captivity of eighteen years duration in England, had induced her to swerve one hairs-breadth from her fidelity Would to the Catholic Church. that she were on the throne which was now unworthily filled by the daughter of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn! Thoughts such as these occupied our minds, and gradually took the shape of a well considered

plan. On the evening of the Epiphany 1586, we were holding one of our pleasant meetings in the parior of the Blue Boar. Babington had ordered a large cake to be baked with a bean in it, after the French fashion; whoever found the bean in his portion was king for the evening. A good supply of wine from the sunny vineyards of Spain was on the table; when the cake was cut, the bean fell to Babington's lot, so we paid him homage amid laughter and mer-

'We have got a new kind for the nonce," cried I, "would that we had a new queen too."

"You have forestalled me in what I was going to say," answered Babington; "God knows, Elizabeth is no more a true queen than I am a

Then we grew grave, and Tichbourne exclaimed : "Take care what you say, the host might overhear you. An expression like that would count as high treason, and I for one have no wish to feel the hangman's rope round my neck, for not having given information of a rash word spoken by my friends."

"What I said is quite true," Bab-ington rejoined. "Elizabeth's birth gives her no claim to the crown, and besides this, she has been formally deposed by the Pope, so that we owe her no allegiance. In fact the bull of Pius V. originally declared those persons to be excommunicated who declared her to be the rightful Queen, and obeyed her as such. I am quite aware that in consequence of the representations made to him by the Jesuits, the present occupant of St. Peter's Chair has modified this statement; but the bill of deposition was not revoked, and if circumstances permitted, we should still have the right to obey our Holy Father's command."

'Yes, if circumstances permitted!" interposed Barnewell. " But we know very well they do not permit And therefore a truce to these wearisome speeches on politics, that spoil our merry-making. Pass the bottle. Babington."

"These speeches, as you please to term a few sensible remarks, might lead to something practical, if there were a dozen young men like minded with ourselves," remarked Salis-

"If we six only had sufficient pluck," said Babington, "we might with one bold stroke save England from being lost to the Faith, and obtain eternal renown for ourselves."

"I devoutly hope you mean nothing of this sort for Elizabeth," said Tichbourne with a significant gesture. "For if you do, I shall leave the room forthwith, I will not be accessory to any such crime, I will not even hear it spoken of." "Listen to my proposal," rejoined Babington, "before you fire up in

that way. As you know, towards the close of the year I went down to my place in Derbyshire. On the morning of Christmas Eve my stewcame to me quite breathless, with the intelligence that Mary Stuart was to be removed from Tutbury, where under the charge of Si Ralph Sadler, she had been comparatively well treated, to Chartley, near Barton. The Privy Council had appointed Sir Amias Paulet a rabid Puritan, to be her jailer and it was whispered abroad, that it would go ill with her there, ir fact that an end would soon be put to her days. I must make haste, he said, if I wanted to see her about noon she was expected pass through Staleycross. I mounted my horse at once and rode the few miles to the spot. All the neighborhood was on foot; hundreds people were standing in groups on the highroad, in the driving snow, to see the captive Queen pass by so greatly was she beloved for he kindness to the poor, and venerated on account of her angelic patience. At last the mournful procession came by; it consisted of fifty troopers in whose midst rode Mary Stuart with Sir Ralph at her side, and her men and maid servants close be-hind. Just as she reached the cross, bowing and smirking, while the ost-

a gleam of wintry sunshine broke through the clouds, and rested on the group of riders. The Queen was dressed in black, and seemed scarcely able to sit upright in her saddle, yet she threw back her long veil and smiled kindly at the country people, many of whom were weeping. How immensely she had altered in appearance, since I was her page at Sheffield Castle! She was then a picture of beauty, the loveliest woman I had ever seen; now her long caphad greatly aged her, looked like a withered and faded flower. I heard a burly peasant be hind me say: "Ay, poor soul, she wont last much longer." And another answered: "What would you have, gossip, buried alive as she has been all these years! And peo-ple do say, she will have it much vorse now than in that cold damp hole, Chartley. Sir Amias Paulet is not the one to make any man's bed softer. I would not give a dog to the care of such as he. But last Sunday I heard the new preacher in the 'Mayflower' say that was just what the Privy Council wanted with this Moabitess-so he called her that she should be done to death at last. For as long as this Stuart is alive, the Papists will have ground for hope, and the new religion as well as the Queen will be in

Such were the opinions expressed by the peasants, while Mary Stuart rode by, bowing graciously in acknowledgment of the greetings received. I said to myself: These ustics are perfectly right! That is exactly what Burghley and Walsingham are aiming at, the death of our rightful sovereign! It is true that while she lives, there is still some chance for us. Then I thought. what cowards we Catholics are! Are there really not half-a-dozen men to be found amongst us ready to risk their lives for the life of this royal princess, on whom our last hope rests? Then I remembered you, Brothers, and I determined to propose to you that together we should attempt, ay and accomplish also, this noble, this truly chivalrous What say you? Will you or will you not? And as sure as I am a living man, if your courage fails ou, I have sworn alone and singlehanded to rescue the illustrious Mary Stuart from the men who are murdering her by inches!"

danger."

Babington spoke with such feeling and animation, that he awoke in us the same enthusiasm. All who were sprang to their feet, and grasping his hand, shouted: will join you! Hurrah for Mary Stuart! We will risk life and lands to set her free!"

And so it came to pass that on that Feast of the Epiphany the generous resolve was taken unanimous ly that we six young noblemen un-der Babington's leadership, should undertake at all risks to liberate the Queen of Scots from prison and from the hands of her enemies. We were stimulated to do this, it must be acknowledged, to a great extent, by the bond lately formed under Leicester for the defence of Elizabeth, who certainly stood far less in need of protection than her unhappy rival.

From that day forth our confabulations, when we met at the Blue Boar, were for the most part about the means of carry out our project. The chief difficulty was this: If the prisoner were set free, where could a place of safety be found for her? At any rate, it must be abroad, therefore in March Babington went to Paris, to ask counsel on point of some of Mary Stuart's best friends, who were then residing there; the Archbishop of Glasgow, Mendoza, the former Spanish Ambassador, Morgan, and others. The was that her place of refuge must be in France; but they all begged him, while they commended his scheme, to defer the execution of it for a time, since it must be carried out in concert with another scheme, which they were elaborating, and of which they hoped shortly to give us the details.

In the week after Easter Babington returned and reported to us what had been said. It was agreed amongst us, that before any steps were taken, we would each one us set his affairs in order, both temporal and spiritual, since on so hazardous an enterprise as that whereto we were pledged, we held our lives in our hand. termined to be present in a body at the execution of the two priests which was already spoken of as certain, in order to see with our own eyes the fate possibly in store for It was for the purpose of making our Easter confession to Father Weston that we repaired to Woxindon. The circumstances that prevented us from doing so have al-This ready been told by my wife. brings me back to that evening in April, when we dismounted at the door of the Blue Boar in St. Giles. Mine host came out to receive us,

ler took our horses away stable." Fie, gentlemen," to the he said, "what long faces I see on this lovely Spring day! Please to walk up to your room upstairs and drown your cares in a goblet of good wine. I have just received a new ment from the Rhine: Deidesheimer. like molten gold, soft to the palate, but fire in your veins. Or would some old Bordeaux please you? you ask my advice, sirs, I think there is nothing comes up to a bowl of stiff, well brewed punch."

Rambling on after this fashion, the host led the way into the house. Babington, the leader of the little band, cut him short, bidding him to send up the best supper he could provide, for we had not yet dined; after that we would do honor to his choice wines.

The room in which we found ourselves was not very spacious, but pleasant and scrupulously clean. The two windows looked out upon the green, with the oak trees the only ornament on the walls was a penand-ink drawing by Tichbourne, which consisted of our six heads. surrounded by wreaths of laurel. As likenesses, they were not at all bad, for nature had gifted Tichbourne with talent for all the fine arts. I can see that ill-fated picture now; Anthony Babington, our chief, occupied the centre, with his handsome, daring face, not exempt touch of vanity. The other five were arranged around him Tichbourne's portrait was next to me. for we were united by a similarity of tastes as well as by mutual affection. Beneath the whole Babington had inscribed the lines :

"Hi mihi sunt comites, quos ipsa pericula jungunt." These are my comrades, united to

We shall presently see that this verse was not chosen at random.

me by a common danger.

We were soon seated round the oaken table, and did full justice to the excellent viands placed before us. When my friend Tichbourne had said grace, (his habit of always performing this duty led us jestingly to call him 'the parson') and the cloth had been removed, the host himself brought in a round, highly ornamented flagon, which he set up-on the table. He then took out of a cupboard six silver goblets, and filled them one after another, ending with a glass for himself. "Your health, good sirs," he said. "May you experience the truth of what Holy Scripture says, that wine cheers the heart of man. For never have I seen you merry fellows so silent over your meal as to-day. Where in the world does the shoe pinch with you? Not that old Clayton wants to ferret out your secrets, but we all know that even rich young gentlemen like you may happen to find their purses tight, and if so, the host of the Blue Boar would think nothing of a few paltry pounds, to which the gentlemen would be welcome merely on their word of honor, without a written acknowledgment."

We thanked the good man for his

generous offer, and assured him the state of our funds was not such as to cause us disquietude. He then looked at us in turn with as searching a glance as he could throw his shrewd little eyes, half-buried as they were in his fat cheeks, and clearing his throat, began: "Well, gentlemen, I humbly ask your pardon. I am right glad that your purses are full, and yet, by Jove, I am half sorr, too. For, excuse me, but I am sure something has gone wrong with the gentlemen, and I could almost wish it were money matters, as that malady could then be easily cured. What may it be after all? If I saw only one of you hang his head I should conclude he was in love and trouble myself no more about it; but now you all of you look so glum, even the worthy Mr. Tichbourne, who has got a sweet young wife, God bless her. It occurred to me-I must again beg your pardon, but you know I mean well, and I must speak out-it occurred to me that it might be something connected with the rumors which reached my ears to-day, Yes. good sirs, believe me, one be too careful in these troublesome times, when the air is thick with conspiracies and plots, in Germany, Italy, France, the Netherlands, to speak of Scotland, which bubbles over like a witches' kettle! And I must tell you the fact of your having hired this room in my house for yourselves alone, and for some months past, holding a meeting here every week with closed doors, has set idle tongues wagging. Peo ple say something is being plotted and planned here, for as much as every one knows, you, one and all, profess the old Roman faith. should have paid no heed to idle gossip, although I should have no objection to have you Catholics served at least in the same way we were served under Bloody Mary, e continued.