| He TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE-SEPTEMBER 1, 8865. |  |  |  |  |
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| courteo suess; but in the midst of my dream <br> surelg sheard you mention a name you could not have beard before, for 1 am utterly unknown <br> to you'’ 'w .". I Enownot! replied Angela, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | blitamige. |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| knight, care the rows of thy poor servant, then, What is thy parentage? |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| 'You have asked me that question once be-fore,' returned the maiden sadly; 'I then toldsou I was a nameless creacure, picked up tromthe wreck of a Turkish vessel on tbese coasts, |  |  |  |  |
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| trulh rushing on her mind, 'away to his <br> ley; and we stay loitering bere bandyiog idle <br> worls |  |  |  |  |
| ' Nay, not idle words, marden,' returned the <br>  |  |  |  |  |
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| and fell asleep without perceiving you, unless you are this moment arrived,' |  |  |  |  |
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| treasure come into my leeping. It was taken of my nect when found lyug heiess onshore, by him to whom I owe my life.' |  |  |  |  |
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| rom me thos precious relic, which my mother |  |  |  |  |
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| hat reliquary bears the inituals of our mother-Emilia di Mendoxa! I am that fair boy whotrove to tear this treasure from you-? |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Di Mendoza!-di Mendoza!' interrupted |  |  |  |  |
| ong forgotten music on my ear ; bat my motheruasped were the dulcet accents of my mother's |  |  | dex |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| and -my ltaly.' "True my own sister ; for sister of mine thou |  |  |  |  |
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| Aotilla, and he bore you ofl in trump; while ing molher and l, rescued by a galley belonging co the Kanghts of Saint Jolin, were landed m |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| and in anoither moment the bo longer na:s e-less Angela di Mendoza was folded in onelong and passionate embrace, in Ler brother's |  |  |  |  |
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| Semer |  |  |  |  |
| oh, save me from the polluting touch of the infides |  |  |  |  |
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| She was right; in a few moments the face ofthe wily Greek was to be seen stealthly lookingsnto the caverí. |  |  |  |  |
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