
CATHOIIC CTTRONICLE.

## TOL. XXVII. <br> JUST RECEIVED,


 Requances.
raternal Mi.
Temporal.
Free by
ACENTS for the DOMINION CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

jUST RECEIVED,
JERMONS BE TTEE LATE REVEREND J. J. MURPHY,


D. \& J. sapliter \& Co.
Notra Dame Street, siontreal.
THE LION OF FLANDERS
TEE BATTLE OF THE GOLDEN SPURS
y meximik consciesce
chapter xil.



 These words Jan breydel heard plainly enough
but te took no notice of them, and weot ou with
bit to hife tune. He even raised
defiance of the Frenchman

He showed his claws in Eastern regious,
And trembling fled the Eastern host!
Before his Leen ere paled the Crescent,
 Thu Saraces forgot hiat basest 1 luticu








## 


 Then shall in mud and blood your
Lie low benenth his mighty paw
There! now abis what that means!
The sense of the verse was explat
who immediatel) rose, thrust his seant hastily bucl filled his drinking-cunt to the brim, and exclaimed
"Call me a coward my lifo long, it 1 dont breal "Whan, youn think I am to bue indenced by you
nswered Breydel, with a scornful lough
 leave this Flemisid dog to me! he shatl die by
my band my hand
$\Delta \mathrm{nd}, \mathrm{a}$ Liar yourself! and the Black Lion for ceer!
". Cone on !" purbued the Freuchnan. "You are
strong enougl. but I Finl show you that it is Lily! Come on, and to the death!" It's a real plensure to me to udve to do with a bravc
enemy; itis worth all the trouble ${ }^{1 /}$ No sooner were the words uttered than they lef
the house, and straightway proceeded to seek oul a convenient place for the encounter. This wa breyder first to thraw it from him, then stripped up his sleceves sighte of which, struck with amazement the suldiet
who wers standing by. Leroux, too, threw fron unarmed; then tarning to bi he's a brave felloo, this slemming
Are you ready?
cricd Breydel
nheady" was the answer.
l'he word was given, nad the combatauts ad eyea fashing, theirir brows knit, their 11ps and 'eeth
forcibly pressed together; like two furious bulla
(.. (to ne continusid in our next)

The author mentions that the song is by hi
friment, the Flemish poet, $J$. . De Lsect. The metr and, arrange:
the originl:




