LUANEAUR COURT stip knumbling the dame re-entered

Easth haughed as she returned

to the man.
"Rachol is in one of her cantank-errors moods to-night; she welcomes not the thought of Father Morgan" "Poor old Rachel," said Sir Ru-port; "If ever a faithful heart rest-ed neath a sharp exterior, it is hers. Dick here says he may not stay ever the morrow."

Oh! why that deadly chill again? The girl's voice had lost its become

The girl's voice had lost its joyous tone as she addressed her bousin.

tone as she addressed her bousin.

Do stay, Dicky," she said; "why
must thou hasten thus away?"

"I would indeed I might remain,"
replied the youth, at the same time
avoiding those diear, truthfui eyes.
"I long, like thee, to hear Mass
once more, but duty calls, and I must
from hence on present hustness. I from hence on urgent business may return, however, before leaves," he added, after a however, before slight

"Come, that is right, blek, my had!" exclaimed his uncle, cordially, "I know that thou wilt do thy best "I know that visca ... Now, let's to supper "

That night, when all but himself That night, when all but himself ley wrapt in slumber, Richard Trevor paced restlessly up and down his room, with knitted brows and hands clenched. "It must be done," he muttered, "'twill never do to allow such a chance to slip me. This fellow Morron is the very such that care her results."

onance to snp me. This tenow Morgan is the very man they are bent on taking; the price of his capture will be well worth having. And yet —but why should I hestate? "Tis only my business, for what am 1? —a paid spy," and he laughed harshally. "Yos, a paid spy, work and ly. "Yes, a paid spy; easy work and and good wage! But that Norton, how he did threaten me. 'Trevor,' he said, 'dost think I keep thee in my service to lead the life of a lazy dog?' Tis time thou bestir thyself! Truck out that rascal Morgan or in the foul flead's name I'll out thee, have all hoggans. What a change! hag and baggage. What a chance! Here is this Morgan flying to my very arms! Norton and his band are scaree thirty miles away: I have but to ride hence and make my terms. Ah! I forgot my uncle! Should they capture a thief beneath his roof he will be in danger. The his roof he will be in danger. his roof he will be in danger. "Twill he certain imprisonment. If not certain imprisonment, if not th. Nay, I cannot—he has been death. Nay, I cannot—he has been more than a father to me all these years. And little Gwynyth—I love her, too—shall I cause her this pitterest grief? Nay, I have not fall-thus low. Yet the reward—the money—God knows I need it—And Norton's forem—her accept he are

Norton's favor—in a moment he can ando me, turn me away, penniless, and in debt. Surely there is a way between the two. I shall find it—I must." And he paced feverishly up and down. All at once he drew up. "I have it!" he cried. It sault be done! The money shall be mine and yet my uncle shall be safe. They think I hie to London on the morrow. Is all return quickly with pressing tidings to Sir Rupert. His sieter, the Lady Marjory, shall be in danger of death and implore his presence. He will go. In his absence Norton and his band shall come. The priest discovered, I shall hie after priest discovered, I shall hie after my uncle and warn him to keep away. As for Gwynyth, the child will be safe enough in Dame Rachel's

Norton's favor-in a moment he can

And so the night wore away and the household of Lianfair slept peacefully on, all unconscious of the danger brooding in their very midst.

CHAPTER II.

On the morning following Father Morgan's arrival Gwynyth set out on her pairrey to tell an old servant who lived at some distance of the

who lived at some distance of the priest's presence among them.

"How rejoied he will be," she thought as she passed the avenue gates, and gaily shaking her bridle she set off at a brisk canter across an open bit of country. Her soul was happy within her—for had she not assisted once more at the great sacrifice and received once again her God, for whom she ready to suffer so much? Coming to the cross-roads she paused a moment. Her eyes folso much? Coming to the cross-roads she paused a moment. Her eyes fol-lored the whole line winding far away to the left.

eft. ; days," she thought, "In a few days," she thought,
"Dick will be returning from London by this way. I shall be here to
meet him and learn his news."

She turned her horse's head in the opposite direction, along the less frequented land which passed by the old man's dwelling. Trotting briskly she turned a sharp coner and came un-expectedly upon a horseman riding slowly towards by vards her. He so that she could not see his face She glanced at his horse inquisitive-

ly.
' Surely that is Black Saladin," she said, unconsciously speaking aloud.
"How comes a stranger to be riding him?

At the sound c' her voice the man

raised his head
"Richard!" the cried in amazement. For a moment she was utterly taken aback. "Dick! It canshe exclaimed again,

terly taken aback. "Dick! it cannot be thee I" she exclaimed again, approaching him.

Apparently startled he arew in his horse, quickly thrusting the papers into his doublet.

"And why not, forsooth?" he replied, hastily; "have I not as much right to ride on the Queen's highway as thou thyself, Mistress Gwynyth?"

"Yes, yes," she half laughed, but continued, still in amazement. "I thought thou wert still in London; how comes it that thy business was so quickly despatched?"

"Thou art not overloyed to see me, methinks. Does my unexpected presence disturb thee or my uncle or interfere with your devotions? If so, I can return from whence I

so, I can return from whence I came," and he half turned his horse.

"Ney, stay, Dick, stay! Thou knowest I mean not that. I was but surprised at this unexpected meeting."
Suddening a thought struck her.
"But Richard, say! thou canst not have been in London, for thou comest from the wrong direction!"

have been in London, for thou com-est from the wrong direction in Bending over his horse he hesitat-ed before replying.

"Black Saladin cast a 'shoe, and L. sought the nearest forge at hand, But come, sweet Gwynyth, let us re-turn together; and 'tell me llow faror it with Father Morgan? It would fair see him again," and he laid his hand on her beldie to lead

my father hath but now bade me seek out old Damel and tell him the lgad news I will speed swiftly and will be with these ore long" "Nay, Gwynyth, thou canst not do

. The girl's eves spoke her surprise

The girl's eyes' spoke her surprise "And why not, forsooth? My father's errands are not to be so lightly disearded. Leave my bridle, Richard, and let me go!"
"Dear cousin, I have good reason in seeking to hinder thee Believe me, I have a purpose in what I say; they coust not go!"

me, I have a purpose in which you, thou canst not go "
"But I must, I will go," she cried
Seeing her prepared to ride on, the
lad became exasperated and angrily
"batched her arm."

"Thou shalt not, I say Look thee, wench, in youder hollow a whole company of troopers lies hid. Thinkest then I will let thee ride by, to be jeered at and insulted, perchance?"

Soldiers, Dick, soldiers!" She

"Soldiers, Dick, soldiers," She passed her hand over her brow in a dazed manner. "Why are the sol-diers here, Richard?" She caught his arm and gazed anviously into his face. "How dost thou know, good Dick, that they are here?"

"Because I have seen them, thou silly wench," he answered, sullenly; "but come, I have loitered long enlet us ride home ' He sourred Saladin and caught the

Once again that sudden chill struck the girl's heart and a heavy foreheavy fore-her Silentboding fear passed over her Shent-ly she rode by her cousin's side, thinking deeply. And as they galaed the terrace Sir Rupert appeared in

the doorway.
"What now, my Richard! Art back again so soon? This is indeed sweet fortune."

"Ay, good uncie. great speed, for, alas! I bring ovil tidings. Thy sister, the lady Mar-jory, lies in London dangerously ill, jory, ites in London dangerously III, even at death's door, I fear me, and greatly desires thy presence."

"This is sad news, indeed," groan-ed Sir Rupert, "but God grant she ed Sir Rupert, "but God grant she may yet recover. I will to her this very day. Look thee, lad, do thou prepare my own good horse for my journey to-night. I have many things to do ere I start, but with God's grace I will set forth at sunset. Will see to it, Dick?"

"Gledky mate," and he led the nal-

"Gladly, uncle," and he lad the palfrey away, Black Saladin following by his side.

by his side.

"A. I now, my Gwynyth, let us visit the good priest and tell him of this fresh sorrow; he will succor us us by his prayers." "But, father, I have also evil tid-ings; the soldiers are hard by, en-camped beyond the wood. Thinkest thou, my father, that they have heard a priest lies here?"

"Tut, tut, child, the soldlers are ever on the move just now. Their presence here portends no evil to us. But I am glad, sweet child, thou hast told me, for it behoves us to hast told me, for it behooves us to use every caution. I grieve me that I must away to London, but yet I think my absence will tend to allay all suspicion. They will never dream that a priest is harbored here while I am elsewhere. Thou art growing fanciful, child, and seest danger at every turn. Come, my Gwynyth, kiss thy father, then run and bid Rachel prepare for my lowrney about sunprepare for my journey about sun-

With his own hands Richard saddled Sir Rupert's horse that evening and led him from the stables. Twilight was setting on the country side, beginning to shroud all things in its sombre, mystle gloom Dick knew that now every moment was precious, and it was with difficulty that he restrained his impatience. At length his uncle appeared on the doorstep, closely followed by Gwynyth, who was bravely trying to force back the tears which would rise up in spite of herself.

"You must take good care of thy cousin while I am away, Dick," said Sir Rupert, cheerly. "Well, John, what is it?" he added, asgthe old With his own hands Richard sad-

cousin while I am away, Dick," said Sir Rupert, cheerily. "Well, John what is it?" he added, asythe old man came hobbling up, apparently in a great state of excitement.
"Please, yer honor, there's Queen's men, soldiers, acoming over the hill at the back. They be making for the court, yer honor!"
Gwynyth grew deadly pale, for a moment she could scarcely stand.
"It has come at last!" she thought. Dick muttered an angry exchanation under his breath. He must make one more effort, now or never!

It. face was flushed with excitement and there was a strange quit-

er in his voice as he urgently aded Sir Rupert. thee, postpone not thy journey not another instant! Twill but draw down their suspicious to see thee thus stayed in the very act of set-

ment and there was a strange quiv-

thus stayed in the very act of setting forth. Believe me, go as though nothing were amiss. Leave the rest to me. I assure that it is best!"

"Perhaps thou art right," replied Sir Rupert, slowly, "and yet I like not to leave the child——"

"Think not of her," interrupted Richard, chafing with impatience; "I shall make her my first thought. I

shall make her my first thought. I undertake to disarm all suspicion.

Leave all to me!"

"I trust thee, Dick; I shall go."
It was almost more than even
Richard could bear; he winced under
the honest, confiding eyes of his
uncle, and muttered, turning away
hide his confusion:

"I go to parley with the captain;
twill better cover thy departure."

"Rachel, have you my saddle bag?"
called Sir Rupert, his foot on the
stirrup.

"Tis here, master." He re-entered the house, but before he had takthe bug the old servant stayed him. Her small, sharp eyes looked keenly into his as she well nigh hissed the

"Beware! we are betrayed! See here!" and she produced a paper signed by Thomas Norton to the effect that a certain sum of money should be paid to Richard Trever on the delication on Lames Morgan his delivering one James Morgan, Popish priest, into the hands of the

Popish priest, into the hands of the State.
"I found it buy now in Master lick's room," she said; "there are low who can go undetected when Rachel is about!" and she almost smiled in triumph at her own oun-

Meanwhile Gwynyth, who had fol-Meanwhile Gwynyth, who had fol-lowed her consin to the corner of the house, stood gazing at the dis-tance, watching with a strange fus-cination die hand of men as they hastened down the steep road to-wards the court. At first she was, too dezed to think, then did all man-per of doubts and quantitus crowd

thoughts But a few moments for action remained. The priest must be saved, but how?

"Rachel." he said, 'I charge you,

speak of this to no one," and with-out another word he had turned and bounded up the stairs

ner of doubts and questions crowd into her mind, almost overwhelming her by their force and bersistency Had Richard—no, no, it could not be she must not allow these wicke thoughts to ereep upon her The soldiers were but coming as a matter of course to such a well-known Catholic house They might search Catholic house They might scarch as much as they wished, but they could never find the hiding place—unless—ah! why had Dick been so queer of late? hWy his feverish haste to get rid of his uncle? A hundred little incidents occurred in

her memory, till at last, angry with herself she turned impatiently her memory, thi at last, angry with herself she turned impatiently away As she did so she perceived her father's tall form emerge from the house. He bounded on to the handsome charger and the next mo-ment was galloping down the ave-nue, soon to be lost amid the glcom of trees.

Gwynyth's eyes filled with tears. So he was gone, gone without a word to her, not even a look.

word to her, not even a look.

"Poor father," she murmured; "he is very distrossed about my aunt's illness, and now this trouble, too! Well, I am glad ho is gone, for row, come what may, ho at all events is safe." And Richard also gave a wigh of intense relief as, turning, he beheld his uncle's form riding swiftly down the avenue. ly down the avenue.

CHAPTER III.

"'Tis well," muttered Richard as he climbed the steep road to meet the soldiers; "my uncle is safe and my work becomes the easier. tee, here they come."

A rough, brutal set of men they

appeared as they approached; the r heavy footsteps rang out on the stone path, while their coarse laugh-

stone path, while their coarse laughter jeered on his ear.
"How now, puppy?" exclaimed the leader, stepping forward and clapping the youth on the shoulder; "thou hast not played us false, I trow! Ha! ha! this is a good plece of work; 'tis a fine bi.3 and one that has used his wings to some purpose. But to-night his limbs will be bound and his head ere long, me thinks, will be set loose!" and giving vent to a harsh, triumphant laugh he led the lad on.

"Look thee, Master Norton," exclaimed Richard, "I have played a dangerous game and led thee to fortune and favor. Thou knowest the priest is here, but without my aid

tune and favor. Thou knowest the priest is here, but without my aid he will not be found, and I twear I will not help thee unless thou promise on thy conscience that the girl, my cousin, shall not be injured or in any way molested by tny brutal men."

Tut, boy, my business is not with "Tut, boy, my business is not with maids, but with massing priests. On my oath my men shall not touch a hair of thy pretty cousin, and for that matter," he added, waving his hand majestically, "I extend the same protection to all the women They cannot hinder us in our work. Beggarling thing usels. Rupert Tre-Regarding thine uncle, Rupert Tre-

Regarding thine uncie. Rupert Trevor, 1 will not pledge myself. Methiaks he may like enough prove troublesome."

"On that score, Master Norton, thou needst have no fear. My uncle is ere now in London attending the death ed of his sister."

The neighburge gest a glance of

death od of his sistor."

The priest-hunter cast a glance of suspicion at the youth, then apparently satisfied: "Perhaps 'tis as well," he remarked; "Our way will be the clearer. But bark thee, renegade, not one penny shalt thou receive till that dog Morgan is fast bound and cuffed; thou understandars methods as well here?" est, methinks?

est, methinks?"
Richard nodded assent, but his hands clutched in the augry hatred he feared to show. Assuming another manner, he' turned to him stepre-

catingly
"Good Master Norton, I would not that—" he hesitated and colored with shaue. "I would not that my cousin and her old nurse know too on that this is my deed. Give me not away. With thy good leave I would appear at first to be against thee and thy band. But when the blue room is reached and Mistress Treor is safe in her own chamber I will point out the secret place and press the spring, too, if necessary," he added hastily, the color flaming

Norton laughed harshly.
"Tut, girl!" he jeered, "so soft
and dainty in thy feelings, so shamefaced in thy doeds! I must needs faced in thy deeds! I must needs make a man of thee, and this will be thy first step to-night. Well, be it so, I will not teach thy cousin to think ill of thee sconer than need be. Thou canst not ascape us now, and these are mere triffes."

By this time they and reached the house, and Norton placed his men so that no one could possibly pass out undetected. The main door was still open and Gwynyth and Dame Rochel

undetected. The main door was still open and Gwynyth and Dame Rachel stood in the hall.

"Hero, woman," said Nortin, addressing the old servant, "it hath come to my ears that you have one of your rascally priests secreted here in this Papist don. Lead me at ages to his hole."

at once to his hole. The dame looked him up and down for some moments in slient con-

in the content in the and down for some moments in silent contempt.

"If you comes a-priest hunting, all I can say is that you have dropped on the wrong track," she said at last, with all the Welsh woman's disregard for truth; "you will find no Papist baggage here, and as for a priest, forsooth, think you we love life and liberty so little as to harbor one in these days? Besides, my master is away from home, and 'tis very unlike, indeed, I should afford shelter to auyone in his absence. So you may take yourself off and all your rufflan crew, too!"

"Tis "seless to argue thus, Rach," "Interests Blanca of the and all "litt woman." bor one in these days? Besides, my of Norton; "sond the weich about next unlike, indeed, I should afford shelter to anyone in his absence. So you may take yourself off and all your rufflen orew, too!"

"Tis 'seless to argue thus, Rachef," into more on with him:
"Clast you see, girl," he muttered, of "Cast you see, girl," he muttered, of "Cast you see, girl," he muttered, of "Cast you see, girl," he muttered.

Indeed, Master Dick, and pray to get his much safely away, ves, t was as clear as day, they were betrayed? With a well nigh superhuman effort of will be collected like who told the law its course lay Sir Ri hard Trevor's honest house-

Rienard winced beneath those nicelate which beneath those piereing eyes and shrank once more behind Norton

All this time Gwynyth had stood

at the far end of the hall, concealed

at the far end of the hall, concealed heblind some heavy tapestry hang-lags, a graceful little figure in her simple white dress.

The paleness of her face set off to perfection the large brown eyes and the dark hair hanging in thick waves over her shoulders. She was old for her age, and possessing her tother's strength of will had now on for her ago, and possessing her father's strength of will had now subdued all childish fear, determined to act her part. She came forward, and her voice as she addressed New-ton rang out clear and distinct

on rang out clear and distinct
"In my father's absence I am
mistress of this house I pray you,
therefore, to enter and make your
search as the law commands. Methinks, however, you will find here
no trac -of priest or Papist I trust
you will then tarry awhile to purtake of Dame Rachel's hospitality before further pursuing your jour

For a moment Thomas Norton

For a moment Thomas Nerton was well migh taken aback by the girl's quiet case of manner.

"A civil spoken weach," he muttered, "and a handsome one, too, albeit that proud gleam in her eyes I thank thee, maiden," hesald aloud.
"I shall doubtless accept thy hospitality, but first of all to work. Now, woman," turning again to the dame, "lead us to the blue room; I have no ""..." waste on tide search."

The blue room! For a moment poor Gwynyth's self-control almost broke down, and right thankful was she of the dusk, which helped to lide

she of the dusk, which helped to hide the color she felt was rising to her cheeks. How did he know? encess. How aid he know? Why he also aware of the hiding place behind the chimney? Were they indeed betrayed? She shrank further back into the gloom of the old hall. But Dame Rachel rose to the occasion; there was no surprise in her voice, and the results and appropriate the results. only the natural annoyance of a

only the natural annoyance of a querulous old woman.
"I troth, and what are we coning to in these troublous times? In my young days we'd have wondered if the moon were turning blue to see a party of ruffian men demand a free passage through the house of honest country source, to say nothfree passage through the house of honest country squire, to say noth-ing of his being a kuight, to boot? But what must be, must; times are sadly changed! The blue room? Follow me, then, though 'tis scarcely worth the trouble, for you'll find no skuiking Papist there. I prifiee, master, see that those men of yours bring not an overload of mid upon their boots to soil my clean floors'

their boots to soil my clean floors"
With that she led the way up the
broad oak staircase, followed by
Norton and his party, while some
distance brhad Gwynyth brought up
the rear. On the first floor Dame
Rachel turned down a passage leading in an opposite direction to the
blue room. Norton, who was by no
ments unsuspicious of the old lady's
good intentions, muttered into Richard's ear:
"See thou that hee takes us aright.
Twill go ill with thee, thou salveling

"Twill go ill with thee, thou sniveling cur, if this proves but a fool's er-rand after all"

rand after all "
Richard murmured something in an undertone; he felt that Thomas Norton despised him. He trembled at the very thought of incurring the brutal man's nager, it aust not be, so pulling himself together he called to the dame.
"Surely good Packet they not red."

to the dame.

"Surely, good Rachel, thou art not leading us aright. If I mistake not, the blue room is in the other wing. Master Norton hath but little time to spare; he must make his search and be gone."

The dame stoot schooly round and

The dame stood sahrply round and atte dame stook samply found and stood facing the youth, her eyes finming with anger and contempt.

"Thou seemst mightly taken up by this priest hunting, Master Richard," she said; "if thou'lt not follow me, lead the way threat!"

ard," she said; "If thou'lt not follow me, lead the way thyself!" "Nay, Rachel," he replied, making

"Nay, Rachel," he replied, making a faint attempt at smiling, "be not wrathful; I would but save time. Take these gentlemen to the blue room, I gray thee."

"I tell thee, lad, I'll not stir to help them! Do thy devli's work thyself! Take thy friend, ferret cut the priest, if he be here, and get the ware. wage. Pald spy! Traitor!" sh hissed, "botray thy religion, th uncle, thy home and take thy filth lucre! Dost think I'll stir a hand to

lucre! Dose command thee?"
She stood with her arms akimbo, seed defiance written on every march the scorn and defiance written on every feature. Richard cowed beneath the torrent of angry words and would have slunk into the background had

have sunk into the background had not norton laid a heavy hand upon his shoulder.

"So thou trembling coward," he sell, roughly, "thou seest the game is up! They know thee for what thou art, in with me hand and foot. Lead on, I say; show me the room and the biding hole behind the chimner. Dost hear? I brook no delay?

Not daring to disobey, Richard made his way through the men in order to take them in the right disobe to take them in the right disobe caught order to take them in the right direction. As he did so he caught sight of Gwynyth, who had stood witnessing the scene from a distance. The color rose to his brow. At all events she should not be present at the last act she should not see his final disgrace "Gwynyth," he said, huskily, "get thee to thy chamber. These are no seenes for a maldon."

With something like a sob the girl flew towards him and flung herself at his feet.

giri new towards him and flung her-self at his feet.

"Oh! listen to me, Dick," she im-plored, clasping her hands and speaking in an undertone so that none but he might bear, "by the love

none but he might hear, "by the love thou hearest thy uncle, who hath ever treated thee like a son, by the love thou hast for me, thy sistercousin, hear me. Save the good priest's life! It can yet be done, for they know not the room. Dick! Dick! I vou have a heart within you, if you believe in a God ahove, be not false to your religion!"

"Move on, I say," cried the voice of Norton; "sond the weigh about her husbess of in, the died?" same

And let them burn it! cried the girl freelig herself from his grasp inch freely herself from his grasp, her dark eyes flashing, are we such covards that we fear to suffer in the cause of truth? Ah! Dick, my cousin," and her manner softened once again, "perjure not thy soul with sin, bring not the blood of this holy man upon thy head too late, even now thou mayst draw

She would have said more, but Norton, lashed to fury by the unneces-sary delay, pushed her rudely aside and forced Richard forward. The and lorsed mental forward. The men shoved past her, not sparing their brutal jokes, and a few mo-ments later she was left alone with Dame Rachel. All ire had fled from the good old servant's face, she was all gentleness now as she pressed her loved master's child tenderly. In her arms.

arms
"This is no place for such as thou, my sweet Mistress Gwynyth Let us hie to thy Chamber, for here, indeed,

hie to thy chamber, for Perc, indeed, we can do no more"
"Nay, Ruchel," replied the girl, as she quietly but firmly freed herself from her old nursels embrace, "what others have strength to suffer shall I fear to witness? Our presence may at least afford some comfort to the good father in his hour of

may at least afford some comfort to the good father in his hour of need Come, let us follow them." The sounds of angry voices and loud hammering filled the air as the old woman and maid slipped unper-ceived into the room. The mantel-plece was dready shattered; four men hed combed into the great flre-place probling, and knowledge, with men had Combed into the great life-place, probing and knocking with their crowbars. But in vain; the firm stone and iron work resisted all their efforts. At last, weary and hot, they had to own that the task was beyond them, unless they set in unbuilding the chimney, and that could not be done until morning, for could not be done until morning, for twilight was fast giving place to

Norton gave a hard laugh. "Think you I would go to that amount of time and trouble when I amount of time and trouble when A have by me so easy a means of ob-taining access to the Papist? Here, thou dog, fulfil thy compact; touch the spring of this traitor's hiding place!" and laying his hand on Richplace!" and laying his hand on Richard's collar he appeared almost to lift him into the fireplace. For a moment there was a conflict with his better nature, but fear and avarice gained the day. Breathlessly he ran his hand along the back of the fireplace until he feit his fingers slip into the niche he knew so well. slip into the niche he knew so well. He pressed it firmly. That which had appeared so unresisting before slid noiselessly into the wall, displaying a fair-sized cavity. Ere the solders could rush forward to selze their prey a man garbed as a monk stepped out and stood calmly surveying his assailants. But what was this?

this?

Richard, with an exclamation of surprise, started forward, a sudden cry of "Father! father!" rang through the room, and a childish figure in white darted through the men, flinging gerself into the arms of Sir Rupert Trevor, for it was indeed he deed he

Thomas Norton turned in a fury upon Richard.

ppon Richard.
"What means this, thou hang-man's cur? Hast thou played me false? Who is this man?"
Before Dick could collect his startled thoughts his uncle answer-

"I am Rupert Trovor." he said

"master of L'anfair Court The priest you seek is not here but to cover his retreat that I thus

but to cover his retreat that I thus took his place; he has ere now, I trust, attained some safe shelter." Norton was white with anger. "Thou shalt live to rue this day, thou traitor Papist," he cried, maddoned at the thought that the bird he had trucked so cleverly had flown from under his very nose; "since thou wert so eager to take the place of this rascal oriest, thou shalt keep of this rascal priest, thou shalt keep it, aye, to Tyburn itself, if I have we say in the matter. Methinks we shall find here proof enough of thy villainous defiance of the Queen's

With that he made a sign to his men, who immediately dived into the aperture, returning shortly with yestments, crucifix, chalice, missal, vestments, crucilly, challed, inissal, in fact, all the requisites for Mass.

"'Tis well," said the leader; "see that they be taken with us. And as for thee, thou gallows' bird," turning to Richard, "'tis through thee

ing to Richard, "'tis through thee my prize hath escaped. Henceforth I dismiss thee form my service. Bost hear, thou skulking hypocrite?" But for once his words fell kily up-on Dick, who could only lean against the wall, nurmuring to himself. "Oh! what have I done? My uncle! My uncle!"

"Oh! what have I done? My unch! If the prisoner," he cried; "I have no time to waste."

Two men stepped forward with iron manacles and attempted to push aside the child, who still clung to her father, her head buried on his breast. "Sweet Gwynyth," he murmured, kissing her again and again, "thou must loose me now, dearest"

But the girl only clung on the more tightly, and it was by shere brute strength that the men at last succeeded in forcing her away. Then did all self-control, all restraint break down as she saw him standing theze so dignified and quiet while they loaded him with fotters. She turned upon Richard, her eyes flaming, her voice trembling with passion. "See what thou hast done," she

ing, her voice trembing with passion.

"See what then hast done," she cried; "see what thy vile treachery has brought about! Base spy! Ungrateful dog! Murderer of one to whom then owest all things! There is a God above, a God who will avenge the innocent. May his curse fall upon thee and mayst then never have a moment's peace! I am but a child in years, but grief has made me a woman, and as such! Turse me a woman, and as such I curse thee; with all the strength of my nature do I curse thee! May thy days be filled with sorrow and may the thought of thy uncle, whom thou hast delivered to his death, torment thee ever, and the memory of thy cought, whose heart thou hast broken!"

She prused, exhausted by her vehemence. Her father's words fell upon her ears, quiet and calm, yet full of love a contrast to her out words of hatred.

of hatred.
"Gwynyth," he suid. "It grieves me to hear my dwn child speak thas. Richard, my lad. I forgive thee free-

EDUCATIONAL

Mrs. Elsa MacPherson CONCERT PIANIST AND TEACHER.

Diplomes Royal Conservatorium of Music, Leipzig onductor St. Mary's Chofe and Irish Musical Art STUDIO-5 SUSSEX AVE. TORONTO.

loretto Wellington Place, Abbey.... Toronto, Ont...

This fine Institution recently enlarged to over the its former size, is situated conveniently near the business part of the cits, and yet sufficiently re-ote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to action

The course a instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies

Circular with full information as to uniform, terms, &c., may be had by addressing

LADY SUPERIOR,

WELLINGTON PLACE,

Professional.

ARTHUR W. HOLMES,

ARCHITECT. 170 Spadina Ave Telephone Main 324s.

LATCHFORD, McDOUGALL & DALY BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

Supreme Court and Parliamentary Agents
OTTAWA, ONT. F. R. Latchford, K. C. J. Lorn McDougall, Jr. Edward J. Dal)

SCOTT, SCOTT & CURLE. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

Supreme and Exchequer Court Agents. CARLETON CHAMBERS OTTAWA, ONT. CARLIETON CHAMBERS,
Hon, R. W. Scott, K. C. J. L. D. D'Arcy Scott,
W. H. Clurle, M. A.
D'Arcy Scott, Departmental Agent and Parliamentary Soli itor authorized under the Rules of the
House of Commons of Canada,

HEARN & SLATIERY

BAR RISTERS, SOLICITORS, NO-TARIES, Etc. Proctors in Admiral-ty. Offices: Canada Life Building, 46 ty. Omces: Lanada Life Building, 40 king Street West, Toronto, Ont.
OFFICE 'PHONE 1040.
T. FRANK SLATTERY, Residence: 285 Simcoe St., Res. 'Phone 876.
EDWARD J. HEARN, Residence: 21 Grange Ave. Res. 'Phone 1058.

ANGLIN & MALLON. DARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTAR DIRS, &c. Offices: Land Security Chambers, S. W. Cor. Adelaide and Vic torio Streets, Toronto.

F. A. Anglin. Jas. W. Mallon, LL.B

TELEPHONE 1268. CAMERON & LEE

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, sto. Offices: Land Scorrity Building, oer Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto. Bolton and Oakville, Ont Telephone 1583.

I C. CAMERON, B.A.
W. T. J. LEE, B.C.L. McBRADY & O'CONNOR, DARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC., Process in Admiralty. Rooms & and 68, Canada Life Building, 46 King St.

L V. MoBRADY. T. J. W. O'CONNON

TELEPHONE 2625. MACDONELL, BOLAND & THOMPSON BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTAR:
IES PUBLIC, Etc. Money to Loaz
at towest rates of interest. Quebec Bank
Chambers, 2 Toronto St. Toronto.

A. C. MACDONELL. W. C. JOHN T. C. THOMPSON Telephone No. 1078 W. J. BOLAND

FOY & KELLY. ARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, RTC D Offices: Home Savings and Lean (tempany's Buildings, 80 Church Street

J. J. For, Q.C. H. T. Kally. TRUE-HONE 789

Mentist.

Dr. R. J. McGahey, [Ronor Graduate of Toronto University] DENTIET

213 YONGE STREET, opposite Wilson Avenue.

FELRICOUR SESS. DR. S. L. FRAWLEY

DENTIST, 21 BLOOR T. WEST Graduate of Toronto and Philadelphia.

J. YOUNG, **Indertaker & Embalmer** 859 YONGE STREET.

F. ROSAR, UNDERTAKER

TELEPHONE 1004.

McCabe & Co. Undertakers and Embalmers

222 Queen St. East Tel. 2838. TORONTO. Open Night and Day.

ONUMENTS

Pinest work and best designs at low-est prizes in Granite and Marble Monaments. We are the largest Manufacturers in the Dompalon. McIniosh Granite and Marbie Co. 1119 & 1121 YONGEST.
(Terminal Youge St. Car Route.):
phone 4844. TORONTO.

CHUNCH BELLS

Contract of the S

- 15

10 n-:ror