THE CLANCARTYS

1 11th Mary M rr.s.n I- ath e. Mijasi o

PRODUCE-1681.

PROLOCE - 1681.

"Ho! Make way there!"
"Nay Jostle not, good citizen.
Surely there be space for all who
would fain see the bridal train pass
by."
"A bridal, say you?"
"Ay, and a brave one, too. The
the great Sunderland's daughter, the
Lady Elizatoth Spencer, ho hath
not been wed to the young Larl of
Chancarty."
"Bee!" cried another gossip.
There is the coach with the brides.

"See " cried another gossip.
"There is the coach with the brides maids—sweet little ladies, and nowometh that of the bride and groom.
Odd lend them grace !
"They will need it, an' they live long in the married state," growled a surly voice.
"Good lack

"They will need it, an' they live long in the married state," growded a sirly voice.

"Good lack, Master Andrewspoak of that you know: marriage is a blessed estate."

"Good lack, goody Turner! You speak of that you know unt."

"Know not, and I married this twelve years syno?" began the dame indignantly.

"Nay, dame, Master Androws doth but jest; 'tis his way. Ah, doth not the bride look brave in her white silk! I see warrant that stomacher of pearls is worth a goodly sum."

"He is a handsome younker, the young earl, with his laughing blue eyes; and the little lady is like a white lily."

"Poor babes, play is better suited to such than marriage!"

"Tis a marriage only in name. Twas a match made by the young lord's guardian to please my Lord Sunderland."

"And here cometh Earl Sunderland and his lady. She hath a gracious look—but he".

"Saucy wench, wouldst deery thy betters?"

"Nay, mother, a cat may look at a best later a sure of the later.

betters?"
"Nay, mother, a cat may look at a king; and the cat hath her own thoughts, too, ise warrant."
"Ay, but she keepeth a still tongue, an ahe be a wise cat!"

ny, out she keepeth a still tongue, an she be a wise at I' Amil the comments and the gossip of the crowd the rageant drew up before the mansion of Sunderland, and the youthful pair tripped lightly over the crimson carpet haid upon the hall. The little golden curied maiden had her hand confidingly upon the arm of the boy, whose dress of royal bits velvet lent added richness to his dark curly hair, roes cheeks, and beautiful Irish eyes.

The sun shone, the people shouted and praised, but none saw the dark hand of fate outstretched above the youthful pair.

The day closed with a banquet, and the children market.

youthful pair.

The day closed with a banquet, and the children partod—the boy of fifteen to his estates in Ireland, the bride of eleven to her schoolroom and her studies.

PART J .- 1698.

PART J.—1698.

Lady Clanearty sat alone in her apartments in her father's house, seemingly intent upon some delicate embroidery. Nimble as were her fungers, however, her thoughts did not keep them company, but had roved far off to one who was ever in her memory. The Lady Elizabeth at twenty five bore out the promise of her youth, though her beauty was intensified by a pensive air which argued melanoholy.

youth, though her beauty was intensified by a pensive air which argued melancholy.

Nor was it strange that the face of this lovely woman should be so clouded, a wife only in name, forced by her unsural position to a life of almost conventual solitude, for how, in sooth, could the wife of the prescribed Claumatic and the wife of the prescribed Claumatic position to a life of almost conventual solitude, for how, in sooth, could the wife of the prescribed State wonder that her soft and upon the hero of her childhood, and upon the hero of her childhood, and upon the hero of that romance—her boy bridegroom! The very events which had conspired to sever them had tended to keep alive her interest and her affection.

Young Donough MacCarthy, on bidding adieu to this girl bride, had been conveyed to his paternal estate, a vast domain in the province of Munster. Here, living amidst his own kin, though bred in the Ohurch of England, he had reverted to the faith of his forefathers and had become a devoted adherent of King James. Nor did his patriotism end here; he sat in the Celtic parllament, and, being in command of one of the Irish regiments, was taken prisoned by Marlborough at Coris, carried to London, and thrown into the tower, his immense possessions being confiscated by William of Orange and conferred upon the son of his favorite, Bentinek, now Earl of Portland.

The unfortunate earl, after three weary years of imprisonment, man-

Bentinck, now Earl of Portland.

The unfortunate earl, after three weary years of imprisonment, managed to escape, and made his way to France, the hospitable refuge for those of his country whose misfortunes or whose patriotism doomed them to exile. Here he was given command of an Irish regiment, but to a man of his spirit expatriation was a bitter punishment.

ment.

The Lady Elizabeth's thoughts were with her unfortunate husband, of whom she heard from time to time, but with whom she had no means of communication. Sunderland, in his pride and his craft, had forgotten apparently the part he had taken in joining the fortunes of his daughter to the young earl. He had no mind for a paupered and exiled son-in-law.

A tap on the door and the entrane of a servant roused the lady from he

roverio.

"A person waits below, my lady, who saith that he bearth a message from your ladyships mother at Windsor."

A preson waits occow, my lady, who saith that he bearth a message from your ladyship's mother at Windsor."

"Old send she be no worse! Send him instantly hither."

In a few moments he returned, ushering a distinguished man of seldicrly bearings, who stopped impulsively towards Lady Clanoarty.

"You bring me a message from my mother, sir; I trust her malady hath not increased."

Your mother is no werse. The message was but a ruse, madam, of one who had a claim tr an audience, but dared not urgo it."

"What mean you, Sir!" said the lady rising with dignity.

"No offence, undam, be assured."
Then changing his tone, "Do you not recognize me, Elizabed?"

Lady Clancarty started, the blood forsook her face, and she trembled with sudden weakness.

"The not possible you are"—
"Ay, madam; 'tis Clanoarty, who comes to seek the culy friend he may hope to find in England."

"She will not fail him," said Elizabeth?

"That I am a rebel, prescribed, reduced to beggary—all true; but no men dare say that Donough MacOarthy is a renegade to his country, his king, or his religion. Yee, I am in danger. This Treaty of Ryswick hath bereft my party of all hope that the rightful dynasty will be restored by foreign arms. We have now wothing to hope for but the elemency usually bestowed by the superior found in the control of the property of my father hath surely enough influence to obtain ammesty for you, that you may return to dwell in your own land."

"Deprived of my inheritance I should still be a beggar, Elizabeth, and Jard Sanderland hath no mind

and "Deprived of my inheritance I should still be a beggar, Elizabeth, and Lord Sunderland hath no mind for a son-in-law of that ilk."

"A part of your wealth was settled as you know, upon me. That wealth has accumulated—there is nothing to prevent my restoring it to its rightful owner."

has accumulated—there is nothing to prevent my restoring it to its rightful owner!—
"Who will accept nothing from his wife an' she give not herself," said Clancarty haughtily. "Nay, having no hope of winning her in any other fashion, I have come hither at risk of my life to urge my claims. Fate hath played a harsh part towards us since we parted at the altar, sweetheart; forsy thee be kinder than fate."
"Donough, fate is kind in sending thee hither. I will answer you in the words of Ruth: Whither thou goest, I will go; thy country shall be my court; thy God, my God."
"God hath brought us together," said Clancarty, embracing her; "Man surely will not be suffered to part us You have travelled far and need refreshment," said Lady Clancarty. "The sight of your fair face and the sound of your sweet voice are refreshment enough. Remember, I am not has should any evil-disposed person learn my indentity."
"Never fear, I will hide you in my private closet, which none are permitted to enter. I will have supper brought hither, and we will share the ropast."
"But the varlet who conducted me

brought hither, and we will repeat."

"But the variet who conducted me to these apartments"—

"Is one of those who sleep without, and by this time is far enough away."

"Is one of those who sl-ep without, and by this time is far enough away."
When supper was brought, Lady Chancarty dismissed her woman for the night, and securing the door, called her husband from his seclusion. This, the first meal shared with a wife who loved him, was the sweetest Clancarty had tasted for many a year. Still young, as years go, he had endured much, lost much; but none he had not lost, and it seemed that love was still left him. In tender converse the hours sped, and slence had long rested on the household when the lueband and wife retired.

It still wanted an hour of dawning when they were rudely awakened.
"Open in the king's name!" A thundering knosking upon the door, accompanied by the sound of a broad axe as it ploughed its way through the stout oaken panels, awoke the sleepers. The next moment the door feel in, and a party of soldiers, accompanied by Lord Spencer, the brother of Lady Clancarty, burst into the room.
"There is the rebel; seize him!" erolaimed Spencer, pointing to the earl, who had rieen and was partially clad, and, nothing dautled, awailed his fate.
"Have you no meroy?" cried his sister. "If not for him, for me!

is tate.
"Have you no mercy?" cried his ister. "If not for him, for me!

"Have you no mercy?" cried his sister. "If not for him, for me!

"Justice cometh before mercy; he is an enemy of the king," answered the fanatical Spencer.

Clancarty sought to soothe hie wife; but alse! he could not put hope into a heart stunned by so crue! a blow. He besought her to assume a fortitude she could not feel, to hope that their parting might be but temporary.

"Nay," she said, "I cannot resign myself to our parting. I shall accompany you. You will take me, will you not, sir?" turning to the officer in command.

"Nay, madam, my warrant is for

ommand.

"Nay, madam, my warrant is for but one person. I have no authority to do what you ask. Now, sir, I can give but a moment more; we must be movine.

The unfortunate man embraced his wife, with full realization that this parting might be their last, and suffered himself to be led away.

As the echoes of their footsteps died away Lady Clancarty rang for a maid and ordered a carriage to be got in readmess to carry her to the waterside, whence she knew they would emburk for the Tower of London.

We may let the reader into the secret of the arrest. Mischief the previous evening had not been idle; my lady's woman was, and so the busy ing fave her some work to do. Hearing of the stranger who had been admitted to an audience with Lady Clancarty, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. To verify her suspective, she could find no one who had wen him depart. Spenser, who was a fiery Whig, hated his brother-in law with adeadly hatred, and with zealous haste he hurried to denounce him.

A few minutes sufficed for Lady Clancarty's preparations, and she was at Whitchall stairs ere the beat which contained the prisoner had put forth. Here she hured a beat and, with the old servitor whom she had chosen to accompany hor, followed that containing her husband.

The rising sun gilded the brown waters of the Themes as the rowers bent to their task, and sounds of traffic began to break over the city. As they neared the messy building whose walls, could they ery sloud, would echo so many groans of suffering, the heart of the lady grew cold with despair. These frowning, in exorable walls were to shut from her all that she held on earth most dear, or were to close them both in from the world forever, as so many had been closed before.

The deriver as so many had been closed before. These frowning, in exorable walls were to

second boat, "back" intered by bere?"
"Sir," said Lady Clancarty, "I would fain enter with mine husband, now brought hither a prisoner."
"That were impossible, lady, without the king's warrant. It may not be, madam; not to please the great early our father might we so tranegress our orders. It were better for you to withdraw,"
"Farowell, Donough," she cried, "I will yet obtain permission to share

withdraw."

"Farewell, Donough," she cried, "I will yet obtain permission to share thy imprisonment."

"Nay, God forbid, sweet wife; I do but ask thee to remember one who has brought misfortune upon thee against his will or wish."

The Traitors' Gate alocad like the

his will or wish."

The Traitors' Gate closed, like the gate of a tomb closing on the beloved dead, and Lady Clanearty returned to her father's house. She was yet unware of the stand her father would take in regard to Clanearty, but she hoped little from a man so crafty and self-seeking as was the Earl of Sunderland. She regained the house and shut herself in her apartments ere he had made his morning appearance.

PART II.

Part II.

Stunned by the suddenness of the blow that had fallen upon him, the MacCarthy hardly realized that he had lost liberty and would soon lose life, until he heard the heavy door clanged to, and found himself alone in that chamber baunted of the dead—that chamber of suffering, in which illustrious Sir Thomas More had languished, and whence he had gone forth to his death. Had the misfortune hefeller Clan

the illustrous of Thomas have had gone forth to his death.

Had the misfortune befallen Clancarty ere his reunion to the bride of his youth, he could have better borne it. He was not unused to the shocks of fortune, but life had become to him more precious since he was assured of the love of this lovely woman. That she too must suffer, and that his rash set had brought this suffering upon her, did not tend to mitigate his mental anguish. But a prisoner can do maught but bear. Clancarty requested the ministrations of a priest, and sought that cousolation it his religion which he could not find in his own breast.

London was soon astir with the news that co prominent a Jacobite had been lodged in the Tower. Sunderland went everywhere proclaiming that he fully approved of Lord Spener's detestable act. But men hardly believed him, so insincer was the sharacter he bore. All this had an effect.

Those who should have been Clan-

believed nim, so insincer was the character he bore. All this had an effect.

Those who should have been Clancarty's friends were his enemies, and those whose political opinions might properly have caused them to call themselves the enemies of a man who in their eyes was an arch-rebel, convicted by his own deeds of treason to the; kingdom, from pity became his friends. The romantic circumstances of his marriage, the zeparation and reunion of the couple, the heart-broken misery and despair of the young wife, added to the fact that the mother of the Chanarty laydying of a broken heart, caused a universal feeling of men's hearts, and they began to ask themselves what might be done to soften the king to an act of special any elemency for which hardly commisseration to swell one dared hope.

Their wives and daughters went to condole with Lady Clancarty; but one there was who came to do more than this.

Their wives and daughters went to condole with Lady Clancarty; but cond there was who came to do more than this.

The young wife sat in her apartments; her beautiful face had become wan and haggard, her eyes had lost their ustre, and her features were included and haggard, her eyes had lost their ustre, and her features were included and haggard, her eyes had lost their ustre, and her features were included and had been to those of her own household were among the cermies to her peace and happiness. Her mother lay ill at Windsor, where she had been in attendance on the queen; her brother she refused to see; nor could she feel for the father who had refused her succor and consolation in her afficient in the tassis of true fillad duty. Her chief consolation may in conversing with the father who was ministering to her hueband, and who carried to her those tender messages of an affection sanctioned by God and man. This gontleman was with her when the Lady Russell was announced.

"Cay that I cannot see her, she began, but the priest interrupted her—a gleam of hope shot across his face.

"Nay, my daughter, you must see this lady. She is the one person in England who can help you in this strait. The king, it is rumored, hath a most gracious regard for and can dray nothing to the widow of Lord William Russell. I will withdraw."

In a few moments Lady Russell entered. Sorrow had set its seal upon her beautiful countenance, and now pity shone in her gentle cyses as she advanced to greet one who was suffering as she herself had suffered.

"I need not ask how fare you, Lady Clancarty," he said in her gentle tones. "Rather will I quickly tell you what mission hath brought me hither. The king is graciously disposed toward me as the widow of Clancarty."

"Heaven bless you, dear madam, for your goodness?"

carty."
"Heaven bless you, dear madam

carty."

"Hawen bless you, dear madam, for your goodness?"

"Nay, it were ill if mine own sorrows had taught me no compassion for the sorrows of others. My dear child, you must summon your courage and your fortitude; I am come to carry you to court."

"To court, madam? You jest, and that were ill done."

"Nay, no jest is meant. A petition hath been drawn up, which I am to present to the king with a few words of intercession on mine own part. We must awaken pity ere we can hope for clemency, and that is for you to dc. Then, if necessary, you can yourself sddress the king. This is the only way in which the thing may be accomplished."

be accomplished."
"I will prepare to accompany you, dear lady, but I do not hope."
"Perhaps it were better not to hope. But my coach is at the door, and the king I know tarrieth at Whitehall."

and the king I know tarrieth at Whitehall."

It was on being ushered into the presence chamber at Whitehall that Lady Clancaty experienced the sharpest pangs she had yet known. The brilliant seene afforded so sharp a contrast to the misery of her dejected heart that she could scarce controller trembling limbs when she found his queen, surrounded by ladies and courtiers in all the splendor of the magnificent apartment.

"Courses!" whispered Lady Russell in her ear.

As they approached nearer the king

sell in her ear.

As they approached nearer the king came forward and greeted Lady Russell.

"Welcome to our court, cousin;

"Welcome to our court, cousin; I would we might greet thee oftener."
"Sire, I know not if I am worthy of your welcome, for I come to ask a favor of your Majesty."
"The widow of Russell can ask no favor vainly at the hands of William," answered the king.
"Then, sire, I pray you to peruse this petition which I here present. But first, sire, I crave permission to untroduce one who hath claim upon your compassion—the Lady Clancarty."

your compassion—the Hasy carty."
William frowned.
"You have hitherto been a stranger at our court, madam," he said to the trembling woman.
"It were presumption, sire, for the wife of a proscribed rebel to present herself at the court of her king."
William smiled sarcastically.
"Yet now ——"
"Now sire, I come not as a cour-

"Now, sire, I come not as a cour-tier to join in the pleasures of your palace, but as a petitioner—misery, sire, hath learnt me boldness."

sire, hath learnt me boldness."

"I will read this petition," said the king in a softer voice. "You may await me here."

He withdrew with his secretary to one of the antercoms; and Lady Russell, approaching the queen and making her cheisance, asked permission to present Lady Clancarty, whose aspect won from those about her much sympathy and impressed even the volatible but good hattered queen.

"Your Majesty's influence with the

volatible but good natured queen.

"Your Majesty's riduence with the king will be of great service to Liady Olnneasty; may we pray you to exert it, madam?" said Lady Russell.

"But I had though Ludy Clancarty lived apart from her husband in her father's house," said the queen, who, although a bad daughter, was herself a devoted wife.

"That was her father's will, adam, not her own wish. She is

"That was her father's will, madam, not her own wish devotedly attached to him."

"Well, well, we will see, in J.ady livesell, what we can do," answered Queen Mary; and signing to her ladies to remain as they were, she joined the king in the ante-room.

The suspense of Elizabeth was intolcrable. The heat seemed intensand the walls seemed to close in upon her until sie was in danger of suffoation. It appeared to her that for hours she waited in this agony amidst the throng of human butterflies who chatted and laughted with lighthearted gayety. At length the door of the ante-room opened, and William and Mary appeared. The chattering ceased, as the king, who was evidently in no light mood, approached the two ladies.

"We have thought fit "he said."

in no igni mood, approached the two laddes.

"We have thought fit," he said, "to consider a petition signed by so many of our faithful good friends, and to accord to the Earl of Clancarty our oryal elemency. This order," handing a paper to Lady Russell, "will release him from the Tower on condition that he leavest instantly our realmsnever to return. For this he hatforty eight hours' grace. Should he break this condition his life will be forfeit."

Lady Clanarty cant upon her

Lady Clancarty sank upon her

Lady Chaucarty Sain upon her knees.

"I cannot thank you, sire, as I ought," she said, weeping, "for the happiness you have restored to me."

"You will join your husband in his exile p" saked the king.

"Nay, sire, a woman's country is exile by the separation from him she loves."

"Clancarty hath gained, not lost, by his venture methinks, 'said William." But you are no doubt anxious to be gone. My Lady Russell, we shall see you again."

Thus dismiseed, the ladies returned

Thus dismissed, the ladies returned to Sunderland's mansion.

to Sunderland's mansion.

There is little more toll. Where my story ends the life story of those two began. For many years they lived on the continent, Elizabeth's marriage settlement affording them a sufficient maintenance. We do not hear of Clancarty in politics again. The joys of home and family doubtless sufficed him, though history says naught as to that.

From a Representative Man.

The following letter from D. Lawler, Esq., is self explanatory. Mr. Lawler is a native of Hahfax, but has been in business upwards of fifty years in North Sydney, Nova Scotia, being the head of the firm of D. Lawler & Soo, merchant tailors. He has a provincial reputation as a temperance man, and is also an active and leading spirit in masonic lodges in the province in which he lives. Commendation from a man of such high standing must necessarily carry great weight;—

NORTH SYDNEY, N.S. April 23, 1896.
WARNER'S SAFE CURE Co.
Toronto, Ont.; Rochester, N.Y.

Toronto, Ont.; Rochester, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—It affords megerat pleas
use to add my testimony to the curing
properties of your medicine, along with
many others who have been benefited by
the use of Warner's Safe Cure.

"Soveral years ago I had a very scrious
attack of inflammation of the kidneys,
and as a result of that attack I have
been subject at different times to severe
pains in the back. When I notice this
trouble coming on I at once resort to
Warner's Safe Cure, which always gives
mo relief, and I may not again be
troubled for perhaps six months or a
year.

troubled for perhaps six months or a year.

"At the prosent time I am just finishing a bottle of Safe Cure which has already relieved me of an attack which I think was aggravated by a heavy cold contracted a few weeks ago.

"I have, and would recommend any one troubled in a similar way to give your medicine a trial, and if one bottle does not relieve then to continue taking it, as relief is sure to come.

I remain, yours,

I remain, yours,

D. LAWLER.

Among the answers given by certain Chicago high school pupils recently in an examination were the following: "New York was astiled by the duck of York, and Pennsylvania by the English Quackers." "The earth is aphere, bocause if it were flat we would walk off the end of it if we walked that way." "The Doclaration of Independence was a document drawn up by Abraham Lincoln at the close of the Revolutionary War, giving freedom to the negroes."

HEART DISEASE YIELDS AN IN-TENDED VICTIM.

Cured of Menrt Discuse of Pour Yours Standing by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Meart.

Meart.
Mrs. Chas. Mugger. Sydney, N.S. "ForOver four years I was afflicated jwith severs
heart. trouvle. Smothering and chokings
senations, swelled feet and ankles, and prise
in loft side were my symptoms. I dectored
constantly, without benefit, and in fact had
despaired of ever again being weil. Dr.
Agnew's Cure for the heart whas at last
tried and to my autonishment gave relies
toutied of an born complestey cured. An one
can use too atrong leasing side in recommending this remedy, as its powers to oure are
truly wonderful,"

PARALYSIS CONQUERED

AT LAST IT YIELDS TO THE AD-

Haif-Dead Hedriden Invalid—He Naw Relieves to Hearnest irealis and Strength—Dectors Adult that Farsijas is No Longer inca able.

There is nothing in life analyte than to we a young man striction with paralyte. They, yet dual to the distilets and a triction with paralyte. Alve, yet dual to the distilets and a triction with a comparatively recent period, was doomed to pass the remainder of the days in a hopeless are helpless condition. But since the discovery of that wonderful medicine given to this world and it the name of Dr. Williams Pink Plils, these stricken with this formerly incurable disease have now the means of regaining health, strength 1 activity. Handreds in various parts of the country who were helpless, bedridden towards have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. More mile Creek, P. E. I. Mr. McDonald asys:— In the fall of 1993 it injured my back and during it year succeding suffered great pain. I had no less than four physicians attend me at different times, but without any benofit. Before the only of the year I was forced to give up all active work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to walk. Finds a force work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to give up all active work and was forced to walk. Finds and the fair to the work of the distance of the walk of the proper work and was forced to wa

Who Envies the Travellers.

Who Envies the Travellers.

The commercial traveller is always expected to be something of "a gay dog" with a ready so "e for old jokes and bright new stories to give in return. Yet there is much that is wearing in a life filled with long drives through rain or sleet dreary waits for trains, eleeping in cold rooms and other hardships. One of these "gay dogs" has found the secret of being always ready for any weather by getting a Fibre Chamois lined uister. On windy or rainy drives its protects him perfectly from the cold and wet; for walking on milder days it stoo light to be a burden; when sleeping in a cold room he throws it over him, enjoying its comforting warmth—in fact he finds it invaluable.

Publisher: "I wish you would write us a good sea story." Great Author: "But I have never been to sea." Publisher: "I know it. I want a sea story that people can understand."

Racked with Rheumatism

Racked with Rheumatism

Unable to Walk, Swing to Excraciating Pain.

After ten Year's Terrible Terrare,
Carrel by sesti's sarasparitia.

A. H. Onristiannen, writing from the Ciliton House, Ningara Falls, says: "I now you more than I can over pay. For ton years I suffered the tortures of the damned with rheumatism. Father had it before me, and I believe it is an here ditary disease. My knee jonis would go to the same of the