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JUST PUBLISHED: FINE ENGRAVING OF FATHER MATHEW. We take great pleasure in announcing the publication of a beautiful portrait of the GREAT APOSTLE OF IRELAND.

LORD DACRE OF GILSLAND; OR, THE RISING IN THE NORTH.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF ELIZABETH.

By E. M. Stewart.

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED.)

During this discussion the Earl of Leicester had been silent, leaving the misgivings of Elizabeth, where her cousin was concerned, to be combated by the craft or the wisdom of his associates. Now, however, he leaned forward, and spoke in a low whispering kind of tone.

encourage. Though she knew, alas! too well that she could have rendered no service to him by a stay in London, yet did she feel disposed, in some of her reflecting moments, to reproach herself with a want of affection. She felt now as if it would be something to be in London to be near him, though forbidden to see him—though a prisoner like himself—nor did she forget her cousin Lucy.

falling on her knees, implored for charity in a piercing tone. The impressive manner and wild black eyes of this woman somewhat startled Blanche, and taking out a purse which she had in her bosom, she extended some money to her, as much from an impulse of terror as of compassion.

Catholic gentry hastened to join the standard of Elizabeth, of her who had pronounced their religion to be idolatry, and who persecuted its ministers unto death; and to crown this terrible reverse, news had arrived that Vitell had departed from England, that Alva had played them false, and that Sussex, rousing at last from his lethargy, was at the head of a powerful army, treading fast upon their steps.

ened by a glow either of anger or surprise. Silence fell upon the lately warm speakers, and they seemed almost to shrink beneath the piercing eye of Leonard Dacre; the silence was broken by himself.