

While laughed the wicked Catherine, and cruel Prince of Guise,
To see the carnage and the sin which followed their decrees.

Just two short weeks before the fray some joyous girls were seen,
Upon a burning August day, with lightsome step and mien;
Passing within an ancient street they heard a feeble moan,
And saw upon an old stone seat a sentinel alone.

He raised his weary aching eyes: "Kind ladies, help!" he cried;
"No one had pity on my sighs, I thought I should have died;
Ill and athirst for hours like years, I dared not leave my post;
If one a cup of water bears the deed shall not be lost."

All turned from him with scorn save one, a gentle English girl;
Though of her school the pride and sun, and of her friends the
pearl,

She brought the fainting sentinel the boon so humbly craved,
And words of pity softly fell as his hot brow he laved.
He asked her where she made her home, and what they called her
name;

She told him o'er the salt sea's foam to *la belle France* she "came,"
And where she dwelt,—then hastened on nor heeded scoff or jest;
Full little cared she for their scorn, her happy heart at rest,
She thought of One who ever hears the cry of want or pain;
And as she thought her grateful tears fell down like summer rain.

When in the dreadful massacre of Saint Bartholomew
To fill their ghastly sepulchre those girlish forms they slew,
Not one escaped from deadly harm save that fair English maid,
Protected by a soldier's arm from glittering sword and blade.
She looked in her deliverer's face, she saw the sentinel,
Regardless of the time or place her grateful accents swell.
He whispered, "Hush! if for thy aid thy life I now have given;
Thank thy own kindly act, fair maid, and thank protecting Heaven,
For of the souls that slept last night there now remain but few
To gaze unscathed upon the light of Saint Bartholomew."

THE HOT SPRINGS OF VIRGINIA.

Away up in the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia there
are many wonderful mineral springs—the White and
the Red Sulphur, the Warm and Hot springs, the Healing
springs, and many others, too numerous to mention.