THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

STATE STATES STATES

TOUT SOBTE DE CHOSES.

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The mobile Register gives as one of the reamous for the increase of crime, " the increase of libertinism, tostered in its growth by the secent periodicals and publications with which the land has been flooded."

A man walking in St. James street met a intend, looking strong and hearty, whom he had recently seen in very poor health. The secret of his recovery was he use of the GOLDEN FRUIT BITTERSt, which he said "built him right up." Sold by all drugglets.

cian of the female d partment of the Indianspolis Insane Hospital. She is a graduate of a Ohlosgo college. This is the first official recognition of a female physician in the hisfory of the State.

TOR THE COMPLEX (ON-For Pimples, Wetches Tan and all liching Tumors of

The Skin, use Prof. Low's Magic Sri har Seep. A benevolent-looking old man obtained the

signatures of Illinois farmers to petitions anking the Legislature to tax church property the same as other property, and transformed them into promissory notes.

HIGHLY AGBEEABLE.

One very valuable feature of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is, that it is bighly agreeable to take, and all varieties of Worms, apsworm included, can be safely expelled by 15, without recourse to harab and sickening ര Stugs.

Many of the Pruss'an officers have for a long time been learning Buseian, and what to called the Bailroad Bagiment is now studying it. Thair knowledge of French was found very convenient in 1870-72, and one mover knows when a language may come in asefully.

THE BEST PROOF .--- TER GLOBE. "I sell more Burdock Blood Bitters than I do of any other preparation in stock," says 3. Jacker, drugglet, Toronto. If the reader

will ask any druggist in the city he will get a similar answer to his quary-a proof that it mental vigor. The constipated should use is the popular medicine for the blood, liver them. 144 6 æ and kidneys known.

A man of the name of Coles, who had the monopoly of rat killing in Parls, has just died. He used to feed exclusively on the produce of his sport. Eight or ten times already he had nearly died of indigestion; this time he expired after a heavy meal of rats brtore the doctor could be called in.

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A PABALYTIC STROKE.

W. H. Howard, of Geneva, N.Y., suffered with palsy and general debility, and spent a small fortune in advertised temedier, without avail, until he tried Burdock Blood Bitters Is purified and revitalized the blood, caused St to circulate freely, and quickly restored him. a to health.

An interesting torpedo experiment was made a tew days ago in the roadstead of Tonion, in France. The object was to assertalo whether a torpedo containing seven bundred kilograms of powder, which had been enbunerged for six months, was cameged by its protracted contact with the water. An explosion was readily effected by the electric surrent, proving that vitality was maintained, but whether the destructive power was unimmaired is not determined.

1.0.0 BAILWAY ACC . YP.

Frank Boink, Wilton Toronto, some time ago received - and injury by an accident on the G.T.E. The severe contu as were quickly healed by the use of Hag-

Indianapolis is taking an independer \$ 08%. tus. Desiring to secure the National Conventions she has employed statisticians to show that her forty-nine hotels can shelter and feed 13,975 persons and her boarding houses and private residences as many more and that her business men will invest \$55,-000 in a hall to seat 10,000 people.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspep tic; either one renders you miserable, and 142 its these little pills cure both.

John Bright makes notes and headings of his speeches, and with great care writes down and commits to memory all the important passages. Gladstone merely jots down facts and figures, and for expression trusts entirely to the moment. The late Lord Derby, the "Bapert of Debate," wrote down every word and committed his speeches to memory. In one of his letters he says that all his princi pas speeches cost him two slopless nightsone in thinking what he would say, and the other in lamenting that he might have said it better. Thiers was equal y precise. O'Convell and Gambetts spoke always on the inspiration of the moment.

Sept. 14th, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co., TCRORTO : I have beez sick for the past six years, suffering from dyspepsia and general weakness. I have used three bottles of Hop Bitters, and they have done wonders for me. 1 am well and able to work, and eat and sleep well. I cannot say too much for Hup Bitters. SIMON BOBBINS.

The Slamese Embassy in the United Stater, numbering thirty persone, including three ladies and twenty-one attendants and servants, is expected to arrive in this country this month, having already reached France The Embassy contains two princes of royal

blood. A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind works slug-

giebly, Ayer's Oathartic Pills will wonderfully sssist to a recovery of physical buoyancy and

A Professor Wood tells us that the much-de spised and would-be ejected cockroach has 300 teeth.

Mr. Thomas Hoghes is the leader in a movement to estabilsh at Bogby, Tenn., s school, on the lines of the English public schools, to be called the " Arnold School," in memory of Dr. Thomas Arnold. A board of trustees will consist of four Americans, four Euglishmen, and four Rugbelans of either nationality.



The first railway in Spain was laid in 1848. It was but fifteen and a half miles long The system has not grown very rapid.y, however, and now only covers 6,000 miles.

AST NEW ROOKS. THE LIFE OF MARTIN LUTHER, by Rev. Wm. Stang, 2 mo. 112 pp Price. free mail, 2; cents. Price. free mail, 2; cents. SHORT MEDITATIONS to aid plous south in the recitation of the HOLY R SARY, 24 mo., 338 up Price, bound free mail. 50 cents. Fit. FU STRT & CO., Publishers, 52 Bacclay St., New York. 10

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CHAPTER XXXII.-(Continued.)

Their various remarks on this soore at first rather amused than surprised Beddy; for he was aware how seldom they had seen or spoken to Sir Grofirsy, shut up as he continusily was in his library; and he naturally sop pused they had formed their estimate of him more from hearsay than personal experience. But when he heard them communicating to each other their fears respecting the sequestration of his property, and the possibility of their losing their salaries, in the event of Sir Thomas Plimpton's selaure of the place, the smile of pleasure on his honest face turned instantly to one of contempt and scorn.

"Mad," said one; ".y, marry, is he, mad as a murtlemas hare! didst not see how he inughed and shook bis fist at the foul fiend ?" "And his eyes," said another, " how fiery

they looked i" "Learning hath orezed his brain," said a third; "and so they'll doubtless bring him to the madhouse, which folks say the queen is building near Blohmond. Varily Master Sewall here hath often prophesied he would die raving, and his daughter be driven like a beggar from Brockton. God's life, I'm right sorry for the master, for he was easy to serve, and grudged us not plentiness of ale and

venison." "And Mistress Alice' what shall become of her ?-ilve in a convent ?"

"Tur, tut! Thou'rt a fool, mon; there be no convents now. Didst ot know the queen hath made a new law to suffer no female virginity in the kingdom but her own? Hs, hal thou'rt as ignorant of state affairs as Hall Wallinthrift, the ploughman"

"Well, and pray tell up, Master Biddle, an thon'rt so wise, what's to befall ourselves?" 4. Why, thon'lt be driven hence without as

much as a noble to pay scot at the next hostelris—hs, ha ! "

"Nay, by my good sootb, thou'rt mistaken there, Master Wissacre." "How so, comrade?"

"Woy, I'll even come beforehand of the queen's warrant, and make sure of mine own. Gadzooks, sire, we have better claims to the silver ladies and tankards, and such like valuables as were under our safe keeping, than the queen's majesty, I trow, or this Sir

Thomas Pilmpton, either.

"And wilt take the oath also ?" 4 The oath ?"

" Ay, of the queen's supremacy, as folks call it; otherwise thy plunder will buy thee but small comfort,"

" flow so ?"

"Why, they'll hang thes for contumacy." "Nay, nay, I hate hanging most damnably. I prefer swearing to hanging."

"What I and burden thy conscience with periury ?"

"Grameroy, man, I'd be a fool not to awear to save my head. And look ye here, master; wo're bound, moreover, to obey the queen; so, if she command us to forswear Papistry, u's our duty to submit. And hark thee, hark thee, comrade; I fear me Papistry will make, but a poor recommendation to a new place, an we be driven from the old."

" For my parl," said the first speaker, who hath gone up to London, to serve an apprenstood in the centre of a group of five or six tlesship with his mother's brother, Peter -" for my part, I have not heard the mass since All-hallowemas last."

"Not since Father Peter refused to assoil thee for pilfering."

"Paugh!" 'twas but a small matter of waste."

"A leak in the wine butts-hs, ha! comrade, thou't a most droughty and unconsolonable wine-bioher."

"Hoagh, then I an it be an unpardonable sia to pilier from the wine butts, master, methinks thy obance of salvation will be but smail."

"How show ye that?"

or miss thy prayers of a morning, why, it was nothing but pen-ance, and prayers, and fastings and alms, and pligrimages, and contritions and restitu tions, till one was nigh atraid to sip a dram from a claret glass, or borrow a bodkin from the housewife's store."

1. In the gir carrie to the

"Ay, servants had small libertles in't." said the tail fellow, again shaking his head.

"Hughl when I was fool enough to be led by the old priest, here," continued Stinson, gathering confidence as he proceeded. "I had neither good luck or fortune, neither house or land, gold or silver; and now, slace I gave up his masses and confessions, 1 have prospered beyond all credance. "Humphir' said Hippinwall; "but thy

change of fortune is not hard to account for, methinks. "Ay, ay," laughed three or four voices, "it

comes of his changing his ghostly father--the black gentleman for the gentleman in black-hs, ha l"

"Peace, peace, my masters, and a truce with this foolish speech," said a servant, who had ust entered the circle wiping a knife in his apron; "see, see, Beddy Connur overhears

At the mention of Reddy's name, every eye in the group turned in the direction of the door.

Beddy, seeing the distrustful looks of his fellow servants directed to him, moved carelessly away from the dark corner he had occupled behind the door, and advancing to the stairway, was about to follow Sir Geoffrey. when, stopping for a moment to replace the antilers of a stag which had fallen from tho wall, he chanced to hear the steward conversing with a person in a little room close to

where he stood. "In good sooth," said a trambling, husky voice, which Beddy instantiy recognized as that of Wattie Wabble, an aged and privileged mendicant, who had long frequented the hall-" In good sooth, Muster Sewall, he must be mad at last, or his mind ill at ease, for he hath not thus passed me by without a nod or an awmous these twenty years."

"Ay, verily, Wattle, he hath peen ever a good friend to thee," replied Sewali. "May God reward him for't. Indeed, it was but Monday last he stole a new doublet

from his wardrobe, when Reddy Connor bad gone to Upton, and gave it me to wear on the Sundays and holidays."

"Ab, poor, silly old mont it's thus he equandered his means, day after day, till he hath not left himself where when to pay his servants' wages, at lost,"

" Marry, that's passing strange," said the mendicant, "for he hath a very goodly estate, and spends little for his bodily comforts; and, moreover, many of thy city friends speak much of thy great savings since thou camest hither.'

"Savings ?"

"Ay, verily, that thon'st laid by well night an half score bags of bright angels ic: co sweet little lady Allos, when the complete be married, two or three years hence."

"Ab, hah! and how came this foolish report to thy ears, Wattle ?" "Wny, I'll tell thee, Master Sewall; young

Sam Wabble, my nephew, that use to delve in the flower garden here for Mistress Alice, Buljeot ' Fowravel, the cordwainer; and so Sammy thine cars off." was sent of a day to MIR. Bewall's, thy wife, in Bilnden Lane, with a "Well, tegorra, have it yer own way. I cutif help yt," replied Beddy, submitting like message; an, marry, whilet he set there an injured men to the imputation. "But she's waiting his errand, Master Luke David- grade any way, and expects ve'll follow her gene, any wuy, and expects ye'll follow her son, here of Brookdale, came in with a grand as scon as convaynient." courtly gentleman, talking together of Mic- "Beddy," said the "Beddy," said the old man, losing his trees Alice's beauty and Sir Geoffrey's Pahold, " take cars thou deceivest me not in pistry, and especially of the wealth of Brockthis, or thou'lt never deceive me sgain ;" and ton, with various other such things; so that the low, impassioned voice in which he spoke, I'll warrant it was Sam spread the report ; so different from his usual tone, showed how and coming from thy brother-in-law, Mastsr

Sewail, thon'lt confess it savored somewhat of truth."

of the old man, as after each knock and call, he turned his bald head to listen for the reply At length, weary and disheartened, the hnight sat down upon a bench near the door, and spreading his hands upon his kneer, looked fixedly on the floor for a time, in sad and melancholy mood. Beddy now stepped up

No be and the destation of the second states of the second

December 26, 1888.

"The very thing, sir; ye'll come with me

and see yer daughter ; that's if ye don't want

" Nay," responded the old man, rising up,

"I have no daughter to see. I had one once,

which lay entombed the remains of Lady Wentworth and the Abbot of Allanbury, he

could not resist the old habit of offering his

daily prayer over the relics of the dead, and

opening the door noiselessly, he took off his hat and passed in. Hardly had he entered,

however, when he suddenly drew back in

astonishment at seeing a human form kneel-

Lock !" who can that be ?" said he,

" It might be Father Peter," replied the

Nay, Father Peter hath a short, brown

The stranger turned slowly round, present

figure, clothed in pllgrim's garb. His height

was beyond six feet; a long, white beard

swept the breast of his gray gabardine, and he held a tail oak sapling in his hand.

" How comest thou to know the secrets of

this chapel ?" repeated Sir Geoffrey, walking

close up to the stranger; "and why dost

"To pray for the soul of Anne Howard.

"Aud how know'st thou she lies interred

"I saw her laid in that grave, and heard

"And ere the echo which followed it died

"God bless me !" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey

away, I shook hands with thee, and passed

through that secret door, and have not en-

letting his cane tall, and clasping his hands in

asionishment-" God bless me, man-ch !-

the knight, and pointing to Beddy Connor,

"O, I'll go, by all menner iv manes," said

Here we must leave the old friends to.

Beddy, promptly; and, turning. he passed out and closed the door behind him.

gether to talk over the various reverses of

fortune that they had experienced since they

met there last, and remind the reader that it

was subsequent to this secret and melancholy

meeting, after a separation of twelly years,

Gaberiunsie, in the cell of Whinstone Hol-

CHAPTER XXXIV.

pilgrim in the oratory, hastened to ascertain

what had become of Bergeant Heughton, and

whether the servants had fulfilled their pro-

mise of strict watch over him till his return,

On quitting the hail that morning in the troop-

et's habiliments, he had some fears of his

safe custody, particularly since Houghton had

nimself betrayed an acquaintance with Se-

wall during the conversation at the abbey.

The steward was a man whom Baddy always

disliked, and disliked more because he tried

Beddy, having left Sir Geoffrey and the

the pligrim sgain suddenly appeared as the

"Huan !" said the stranger, interrupting

tered since till within the hour."

who stood wondering at a distance.

the first shovel full of earth fall on her

"Ay, long ere thou first saw her face."

"Ab, didst know her?'

here?"

ooffia."

low.

6 Ah 18

ing in prayer at his wife's grave.

latter at a venture.

" What, quit the place, eb ?"

to break her heart out and out."

out she renounced me; so 1'll even stay here, where I have lived so long, and die like an quickly to bis side, and touching him gently on the shoulder, asked him why he sat old forest tree, unknown and neglected, on the soil that bore it." And waving his hand there.

Sir Geoffrey turned his mild and sorrowful to signify the inutility of further attempts at dissussion, he ploked up hiscane, andboubled off to the library, followed by Beddy Connor. face for an instant, and then nodded towards the door. As Sir Geoffrey passed the little oratory, in

" She's not in," said he. Who, Mistress Alice ?"

"Ay-for she cannot surely have fallen selenp-oh ?"

"No danger iv that, in the laste," replied Beddy.

"Twas but last night I left her," pursued the knight, musingly.

" Av coorse it was."

"The place is damp. I know that ; yet there could be little danger of a ---- of her "He hesitased, as if ashared, or pointing out the object to Reddy." afraid, to say what he thought.

" Of what ?" said Beddy.

" Of her dying in the ----

"Dying, str?"

beard, and his is long and gray; that man "Ay, in the damp, foul air," he replied, enscemeth much older. But see, he rises, and deavoring to smile, himself, at the suppoapproaches the secret entrance to the chapel ! Bal be hath found the mysterious spring. sition, and yet anxiously eying Reddy all the Ho, there, stranger i" at length cried the snight in a loud voice ; " who art thou, and while.

"Begorrs, that's not bad," said the latter. and her gone since midnight. Sure, sir, she how comest thou to visit this chapel ?' niver was there at all at all. ing to the pectators a noble and commanding

"Nover was there | gone since midnight!" repeated Sir Geoffrey, guiping the words. "Faith is she, sir, and half way to London by this time."

The knight rose up, and leaning his trembling hand on Reddy's shoulder, gazed at

bim in speechless apprehension. "Listen to me, Reddy," he ejsculated, at length, in a low, husky voice; for fear had already palsied his tongue and parched his lips kneel at that grave ?" w ose boues lie buried there." harm thee not. But tell me truly, is she-is she lost?"

4 Lost, sir l'

"Ay, speak the truth, or I'll curse thee speak or I'll strangle thee," he muttered, and caught Bendy by the throat. " Who ?"

"Alice. Bas he taken her away?"

" Plimoton ?"

Lie kuight nodded.

"Well, upon my conscience, now," replied Reddy, looking at his master in feigned astouishment, "it's worse yer gettiu'; why, yer losin' yer mimory intirely, intirely, Sir Geoffrey-begorrs, if ye torget so soon as thou must be Lord Henry that, I'm afeered my trouble's only beginnin' wich ye." "Forget what, sir ?" "Why, didn't I tell ye, this mornin' that

M stress Alice and Nell Gower had gone to a

plays mar London, till this Plimpton leaves

"Nover, sir; it's a prodigious falsehood,"

orial the knight; "thou hast never told me

Well, look here now. May I never see --

" Peace, snave, I tell thee, or I'll amite

"Stop, sir; I shall hear no swearing on the

"Ough ! yer not sarious, Sir Geoffrey."

"Not a syllable of it, sir."

"O, thin, by all the -----"

deep'y he was affected.

he wasthry ?"

a word on't."

ſ¢, yard's Yellow Oh.

Parisians are eating mushrooms baked in hread orumbs.

HOW TO TREAT WEAK LUNGS.

Always breathe thought the nose, keeping the mouth closed as much as possible. Walk and sit erect, exercise in the open air, keep the skin scrupulously clean, and take Ha, yard's Pectoral Balsam for coughe, colds, and broachial troubles. ര

An expert (in a London will case) lately stated that pencil marks subbed out revive when the texture of the paper returns to its normal condition. The existence of these marks proved most embarrassing in the case in question. The Boston fire, too, proved that peucil writing was more enduring than jez.

BE CABEFUL WHAT YOU EAT. The best medical authorities declare that worms in the human system are often induced by cating too freely of uncooked fruit and too much mest, cheese, etc. Whatever may be She cause, Freeman's Worm Powders are speedy and sale to cure; they destroy the worms, and contain their own cathartic to ത expol them.

THE SIGRA OF WORKS are well known but the remedy is not always so well determined, Worm Powders will destroy 33666

Prince Haizfeld, although a great distiller, points out that the German revenue might essily be increased by raising the duty on spirits, which is only 0.98, against 9 68 in Holiard, 9.10 in Eugland, and 8 12 in Russia This, however, might not suit Distiller Bismarck, who drives "a roaring trade" in ardent spirits.

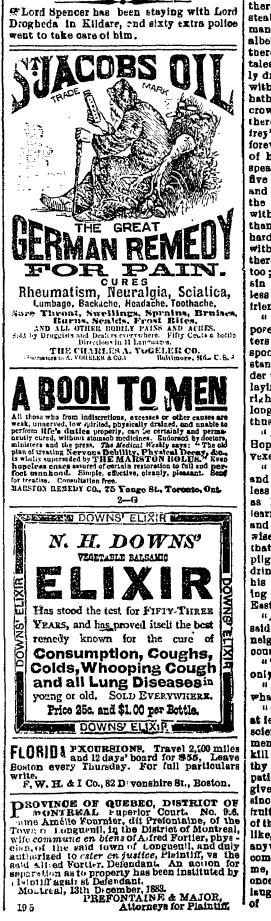
WORMS often cause serious illucas. The cure is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It sistroys and expels Worms effectually.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate In Constipation. Dr. J. N. Robinson, Medina, O., says :-

"In ones of indigestion, constipation and nervous prostration, its results are happy."

The largest farm in the world is probably that of Samuel Meckay of New South Wales. His land runs 700 miles in one direction, and nomprises 5,000,000 acres, and has been nearly all reclaimed from the desert.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Counsel for the delicate .- Those to whom the changeable temperature is a protracted period of trial should seek the earliest opportunity of removing all obstacles to good health. This cooling Ointment, perFeveringly rubbed upon the skip, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and ohest Quinsey, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catairb, and brouchitis, usu ally prevailing at this season, may be arrested as soon as discovered, and every symptom banished by Holloway's simple and effective Greatment, This Ointment and Pills are highly commended for the facility with which they successfully contend with influenza; They allay in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.



"Wby, between thee and Master Sewall. there hath been little else than pilfering and stealing for three years gone. Hark thee man; I know more than thou would of; for albeit London is somewhat of a journey hence, there be newsmongers enough to carry us tales of Madam Sewail's shopgoing, and costly dresses, and companies, that tallies but ill with her husband's limited wages. Marry, hath he not more oxen in his barn, and crowns in his purse, than his master? And there's Hollybrae, the best balf of Sir Geoftrey's farm, now made over to him and his heirs forever; and there's Brookdale in possession of his brother-in-law, Luke Davidson, not to speak of but four horses in his stable, when five years gone he had well nigh a score; and then the fences all broken down, and the gates unbiuged, and the deer park without an antler to grace it; and worse than all, the old gentieman himself can hardly come by a sixpence to share with the beggars. As for thyself, master, there he misgivings enough of thy honesty, too; so, gadzooks, an' ye must speak of the sin of pilfering, tell thy story to some one less acquainted with thy misdeeds, and thy friend Sewall's, than Gannet Hippinwall."

" Well, but, an' he abjures the Pope," interpored a third one of the party, " what matters it if he had robbed his master of the last spoon in his sideboard? Dost not understand, a Paulst hath no right to property unler the new law ? Ha, ha | Stinson hath been laying up like a wise man; ay, and no right but his own, either, seeing he hath, long proposed to change his religion, and thus make himself the lawful owner."

"And how came ye by that news, Master Hopperchops?" demanded Stinson, slightly vexed.

"Wby, thou hast already told me, man ; and albeit 'twas in thy cups, yet no less true for that. Didst not often tell me as how thy wife, being a reformer, had learnt all the secrets of the new religion; and how the queen and her council were wiser than the pope and his cardinals; and that, in her religion, there were no faste, nor pilgrimages, nor confessions, and one might drink and wench, and have his rights for his services, and so forth, without rendering up his accounts at Christmas and Easter?'

"Ay, but these are all sins, nevertheless," said a tail fellow, thrusting his head over his neighbor's shoulder, "and must needs be accounted for one day or other., "True; but thou shouldst know they're

only Protestant sins." " Marry, Protestant eins | ha, hal and pray,

what be they, man ?"

"O mere trifles, which may be repented of at leisure. The new religion leaves thy conscience entirely to thine own management, Shouldst then rob a church, or kill thy neighbor, or burn a house, or steal thy master's gold, why, thou'rt only to wait patiently for the grace of repentance, and give thyself no concern for thy soul's welfare, since thou canst not pray with aught of fruit, or repent, or do any other good work anywise solicit ons about thy sins. Now compare that with the old religion. Gad's me, master, didst thou but swear or curse once in a month, or drink an extra flagon, or laugh in the church, or steal the horns goat for a powder fisk, the door. Reddy could even hear the sighs 8

"Av. doubtless, it should seem to be of the man. Davidson seldom visits my wife in Blinden Lane."

"Ab, gadzooks, and that reminds me of the tail of the story. What with his black dress and shaven crown, and priestly appearances, have found him out but for his voice." "Voices often deceive, nevertheless," ob-

served Sewall. "Ay," answered Wattle, "and what paz him Master Milliar, instead of Davidson."

"Nonsense," replied Sewall, somewhat disconcerted at this unexpected discovery. "Sam was drunk, or dreaming, mayhap." " Nay, sir, Sam's no toper, nor dreamer ful as any other appientice in the city."

"Well, well; hold thy peace, Wattie, and do now ?" be not so foolish as to credit these tales. So away with thee, now; I've nothing to cffar thee ; shouldst thou see me to-morrow, mayhap 1 may find thee an alms."

"Give me but a sixpence," persisted Watthe village.'

"Nay, man, my purse is empty, I tell thee. So away, away, and take that crowd of cripples at the door along with thee."

"Hark ye, Moster Sewall," said Wattle, raising up his head, which age and infirmity had sunk on his breast, and looking keenly saintly bearing; and when thy perfidy sure with her good iriend Nell Gower." cometh to light, thou'lt hear of "I'm old now margared to be wattle Wabble. into the steward's face. "Thou wert ever a

might to buy his good will."

"Away, away, old croaker, and rid me of thy presence."

"One who could have forewarned thee of danger," persisted Wattle, hobbling slowly off, 4 but, finding bimself driven like a dog from Brockton, where he begged before thou wert born, feels no longer a scrupie in telling the world of the net thou hast been weaving for thy simple old master, these five years past.'

"Begone, thou sourvey-tongued old villain," cried Sewall, pushing the beggar out by the shoulder.

"An how thou hast made Davidson or to hunt the old man into the net thou'st set for him. O Sewall, Sewall," he continued, as he passed out, "thou'rt a most unconscionable villan."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

When Reddy, having threaded the various winding passages that led to the western tower, had come within view of the other door, he saw the knight learing against it speaking in forced and earnest whispers, through the keyhole, to his daughter, whom he still supposed to be concealed within. He of thyself. God will make thee repent, an he haited ior an instant ere he approached the like; so thou'rt not to be old man, to reflect how he should best break the news to him of Alice's escape, and ercuse himself for not acquainting him of it sconer. As he stopped for this purpose, the knight's impatience began to manifest itself in londer accents, and finally in repeated knocks on

responded Reddy, with a feeling of real pity authority. But Sam might be mietsken in for his child-sick and sorrowing master and us to Mistress Alice herself, faith, it went hard enough on her to lave ye without as much as a word or a blissin'; but Nell an herself thought it best to go unknownet to ye." And so he went on faithfully to relate Sam swears right roundly he never could all that had occurred, not omitting the direcions Nell Gower had left for him on her departure.

"God knows 1 wadu't desave ye in a mat-

"I never thought she would have thus forsaken may," muttered Sir Geoffrey, when zled him still more, the gontleman called | Reddy had done speaking. "I let her but a few hours, to secure some pictures and books I prized, intending to return and put the bouse in a state of defence against the coming dauger ; and, alsal she bath fled and left mo alons. O dear! O dear!" ho added, sitting either, but carries his wits about him as care. down again slowly on the bench, and spreading his hauds upon his knees, "what shall I

"Follow her," replied Beddy, "av coorsewhat else wid ye do ?"

"There's no one left hero to defend the place for," pureued the knight, not noticing Reddy's suggestion; "my only child hath tie, "to buy my evening pint pot and loaf, in | abandoned me-the last long that bound | me to life-the solitary if wer that I so fondly oberished, and hoppe to see smiling dearl how hatd this is for a., old man to bear l'

" Orrah! don't talk that way, master," said Beddy, beginning himself to participate in the weakness. "Sure ye've no raison in the

one Wattle Wabble, maybap, who " and my heart is dark and desolate, for the might have saved thee many a only ray of light that used to shine on it is troubled hour, only thy hard heartedness | goue. I suppose thon'it leave me too, Beddy," would suffer thee not to part with a sixpence he added, woking up and smilling sadiy in his servant's face.

Boody turned away a step or two, and drawing the sleeve of his doublett across his face, replied, in three very short and easily spoken monosyllables, " Not yet, sir." "Aud why hot?" demanded the knight.

"Bem! hem! O, triflin' reisons av me 0WU."

"The place will be sequestrated mayhap, and so thou'lt be driven out with the rest of us, Beddy."

"Well, sure it's not the first time that same happened to me."

"I have but little gold to give thee, Beddy, "An how thou hast made Davidson or in regultal of thy services, though people Millar thy pointer, and Plympton thy hound, think me rich. Marry, I know not if I have enough to pay thy wages. Indeed, I suppose it's a great shame that I should have to BAY SO."

"Divil a doubt o' that," responded Reddy. "And what art thou to do then ?"

"Faith, I'll stick to ye like a boor till I'm paid ; what the deuce else wud I do?"

"Very good," replied Sir Geoffrey ; "we shall sue Sewall presently, and make the necessary settlements with thee and the rest of my servante, in value at least, if not in ccin. So that all may be arranged before the time comes, for verily 1 would grieve to see any injury befall ye."

"What time d'ye mane, sir?"

"Before the seizure of the place, and it must be so," replied Bir Geoffrey, " for I'll neither fly nor take the oath."

" Upon my conscience ye'll do one o' thim at laste," said Reddy, codfidently. " Don't be so positive, Reddy.

"Well, am blessed if ye don't,"

ter so near the heart as that for the world," every possible means to win his confidence.in view of retaining that of Bir Geoffrey through him. He was a sordid, unprinciple fellow whose sole object was gain, without the slightest scruple as to the where or the how he obtained it. Without bonor or conscience, he heeitated not to take advantage of the simplicity of his master, to impose on his creduity, and to enrich himself at his expense; He was always a regular attendant at the confeesional and the al ar when the priest visited the house, and took good care to sustain the reputation he had acquired for plety, by a meek and humble excertor, when in Sir Geoffrey's pres-nce, or in the company of those whose good opinion was likely to benefit him. His bearing and gait, too, were more like those of an ecclesiastic than a man who had business with the world; his countenance modest and demure, and his words few and respectful, even to a fault. Beddy had often remonstrated with Sir Geoffrey on the danger of leaving the management of his property and his income entirely to this man. He pointed out to him warious instances where his conduct of certain affairs had laid him open to grave suspicion. His large and valuable farm, for instance, which had become of late years twice as productive as his master's ; his stock of horned cattle, the talk of the whole district : then the extraordinary expense he must have incurred to maintaining his wife and family in the metropolis during a considerable portion of the year. In the management of his master's more domestic affairs there was much to find fault with also. His horses were suffered to grow old and useless, Pepin being the only one that seemed to be cared for, because he was Mistress Alice's favorite : the fences were suffered to tumble down, and the stones to lio scattered here and there through the fields ; the grass to rot uncut in the parks; the weeds to overspread the avenuer, with the single exception of that before the house, because it lay immediately under his master's eye; the gates, too, had rotted from their hinges and lay moss-grown on the roadside; the windows of several rooms in the upper story of the house were broken, and the rain had tound its way in and rotted the floors. Then the paintings and the tapestries were neglected, and falling in ploces from the damp walls; all, forscoth, because no visitors came to the hall, and fires were expensive. The plate, too, was missing, of late, in a most unaccountable manner; and occasional hints thrown out by the steward's city acquaintances that Mrs. Sewall's table was grander than could be honestly accounted for. Often and often did Beddy bring these matters under Sir Geoffrey's consideration, and implore of him to interrupt his studies for a while, in order to examine into the state of his affairs. But it was to no purpose. Sir Geoffrey never could find leisure; and, besides, Sewall was in his opinion a plous, God fearing man; for he was gunotical at his religious exercises, carried a large prayer-book covered with call-skin, and was never known to swear or dilpk wine; walked at a measured pace, and wore his clothes well brushed and neatly put on. He was therefore strictty honest-a man like him could not possibly be otherwise; and so poor Bir Geoffrey felt quite at his esse.

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.