THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

watchinl Melville, and the hundred

Moreover, we have been often on the river by

moonlight of late, and need fear no suspicion

Cecil bowed, and made a suitable acknow

"Let these Frenchmen meet us then at ten

OHAPTER XLIV.

"The reader will remember the directions

Accordingly, when the doughty innkeeper

reached the Whitehouse, in company of the

Southron, having deposited the babs on a

" Mushs, then, had luck to me, if that's not

Southron turned, and contemptuously ev-

"Faith, an iv coorse I do that same," re-

dacent gentlemen, and foreigners too, into

walking on the same side I' the read with ye.

canary, to refresh him after his ride.

ledgment for the honor of the royal visit.

nurse, she being, at the same time, the very THE QUEEN'S SECRET. protrectivess of keeper of this girl." I must conjess the affair looks somewhat

tector."

ters.

Cecll.

lost."

So, what of France?"

life and character."

suspicion there.

Walstbgham ?"

and destructive war."

may he be, Sir Willism ? "

There was little time, however, for prepar

" Thou'rt punctual, Sir Willian," observed

Elizabeth, listicssly entering the privy chamber, and stretching out her hand to the

without further delay ; for we feel somewhat

weary, and would retire to rest for an hour.

"Please your mejesty," slowly began

" Ha, ha ! good," replied the queen.

laudable and respectful manner of her private

"Nay, I know not, please your majssty

Your grace hath so many friends and ad-

suffered to pass unrewarded." Elizabeth thought of the burial scene of

that iron countenance betrayed any know-

lodge of her guilt. But there was no sign of

"Some poor Frenchman, mayhap, to whom

we have shown kinduess, and who now. in

his gratitude, overrates our poor deserts. But

of Catherine's marriage scheme—what sayeth

"That it hath stood your majesly in good

detence, against the open hostility of France,

your msjesty's hingdom in a most deplorable

"Veri'y," replied the royal factician.

Walsingham speaks wilely in this matter ;

life, we cars not, by a prompt refusal, to in-

volve our loving subjects in trouble and ex-

"So that your majesty thinks it better not

"Ay, truly; ungracious measures should

"There can be little doubt, your grace, such

"Yes, and mayhap bring this conspiracy

of the Ustholic powers to a speedy ripening,

be def-rred to the last moment."

a step wourd precipitate a war."

OHAP, XLIII. (Continued.) " The Queen of Scots?"

" Ay, for she's but a painted uppet, after s11."

"Truly, a very effigy," "Without courrige to kill a spider," said

the queen, contemptuonsly. " Or a soul abave a worm."

2

"Or a thought peyond her no:die. All mon speak of her as of an angel. By our royal honor, it would seem she car be witch them all, even her worst enemies."

" Nay, nay, she bewitchsth but boys and pages, who follow batterfliss for their pretty wlogs

"Wouldst thou be loved for thy face, Har rington ?" said the queen, smiling faintly.

" Paugh !" ejsculated the countees, turning ap her little nose.

"And for what then?"

"For those noble qualities of mind and heart which exact at once both admiration and love; for those virtues, my peerless dovereign, for which thou'rt lov 1 honored by thy friends, and feared : _____ and by thine enemies."

"Hush! Peace, thou foolish one," said the vain woman, slapping the countess limitiy on the cheek ; "thou'rt fletteriog over thus" "I love my sovereign too well to flatter

her," replied the coupters gravely.

" Marry, then, thin es det of more per-fection in thy queen than others, may hap, as highly fayored."

"Ah, but they had not the good fortune to be so honored with her confidence, and to live so much in the light of her presence."

"Ay, truly, the men on whose feet I stooped six months age to play this brus"," she said, endeavoring to consult her emotion, and holding up the precions trinket before the countess, " was as highly invoted by his sovereign as the Lady Harrington.

" My Lord of Leicester ?" "And yet he soon forgof the noble quali-

ties thon speakest of, if, incased, he ever saw them."

" Impossible, my liege."

"He, ha !" ejsculated Elinsbath, her voice again betraying the passion she labored so much to suppress-"hs, ha! my dear courtess, he hath given this buckle-oute my royal father's,--as a tokon of his over to this very recusant damsel."

"It's false," oried the countess holdly ; "he never gave it; " and she spoke with a decision of tone and manner she had bardly ventured to risk under other circumstances. "Thou stily wench, whet knowest thou of

the matter? "That he's too noble and innorable a gen-

tleman, please your majesty, to play so poor a part

"God's grace and meily, woman ?" replied the queer, evidently p'aradi with ess's defence of her myouse, the istancing she bellewed him faise at the moment, " it was found in her dressing, 100m at Brockton Hall."

" Nay, there must people we some mistake: and much as we are disposed to live a single who hath informad year mejasty of this fect ?" Sir Thomas Plimoton, wt cas sergeart found it there, and conveyed it to him.

pense; the more in especial, at this time, when foreign expeditions and Fismish loans "Pitmpton is a very villato, sad fit believe it not," exclaimed the counters passionately. "Bight gladly would he hang the acbic ear have well nigh exhausted our already impoverished treasury." on the highest gillows of England, and he but the power." to terminate bastily these matrimonial nego-

" Ab! true, he is his enouny ; yet mothinks Plimpton knoweth Elizabeth Tador too well tistions." to trifis with per in this matter : moreover. how came he to know this bucklo belonged to the Earl of Lalceerer ?"

" Did he say 'twas his ?" "Nay, but I read the where in his

face. "Mayhap as he came to show of the other | of which France formeth but a part."

flab b-gin to suspect the decoy." " Ha, ha l' she playfully oried ; " fear not

for this, man, fear not for that ; the colors are strange," replied the countess," and yet, as bright and taking; lat us only draw it derfor the girl, she speaketh of the noble carl more as a friend than as a lover. And I'll terously by the nose of this young trout of France, and we may fool him yet for be bound, were the truth known, he hath never thought of the maiden but as a proyears to come."

"Then your grace would instruct Walsingham merely to crave time for reflection, with "Be she innocent or guilty," said Elisabeth, sche's at least a recusant, and shall, with the continued assurance of your mejesty's God's good help, sleep in the Tower before avorable intentions."

"Nay, mar, that dose might not be strong to-morrow's sun goes down. Away, and enough. Let him make something as near a tell the Earl of Lelcester we would have him promise as may be without compromising our acknowledge his errors, and sue for pardon honor.' ere the trial come on. And now leave me;

"Ab, would to God," said Cecil gravely, it's the hour of Cecil's coming, and I would fain have a moment's reflection before he enyour majesty saw the advantages of this union as clearly as I see them ; then your royal promise would be given from the heart, other French and Scotch spies, we dread to run the risk of detection. and without reserve ; ay, even in the face of ation ; for hardly had the counters left when Bouyer entered, and announced Sir William this solfish and unjust yow.'

"What, our yow of virginity?"

"Ay "And how call you it selfish and unjust?"

of our purpose." "Inasmuch as your majesty hath consulted your grace's natural inclination to a single secretory. " And now we must do business life more than the interests of the realm, and o'clock, and acquaint the captain of the royal the wishes of the people. Moreover, how barge with our pleasure." And waving her knoweth your grace but this strange vow hand to Cecil, she retired again to her boumay be in direct opposition to the will of doir. Heaven ?"

Occil, "Bir Francis Waisingham, by des-" Our conscience bath assured us of that," patch of this morning, informs us that the replied the queen promptly; " and being of God, it cannot err. Ah, Sir William, no monarch ever yet loved her subjects so well. queen mother either discredits or affects to discredit the rumor of your majesty's secret overtures to the Earl of Murray, and others Nay, we could cheerfully secrifice our life to given by our old acquaintance, Nell Gower, of the disaffected Scotch nobles in April to her worthy kinsman, Oliver Goodniff, in remake them happy but wed-wed ;we cannot. lation to the child she had intrusted to the Heaven hath clearly revealed to us its holy keeping of Master Robert Southron, of Eves will on that score, and we must humbly bow " And furthermore, she avers to have receivto the decree." And sighing heavily, she sank her head on her breast, ham, by advice and council of the Earl of ed private letters from a well-tried and trus-Lalcester. ty correspondent, residing in the close vicinthen added, "We grieve aud to ity of her majesty of England, who exonerates truth that we cannot gratify our subjects; her majesty from all questionable interference aloresaid Bouthren, he was by no means suryet we also should rejoice in the sacred conwith Scottish affairs, and speaks in right prised to see a crowd of ill-dressed, merry. viction that in this matter we have acted under the sanction of Him who orders all things for the best "

"Ab, truly," replied Elisabeth, "we are "Did I but see the object Heaven had in much indepted to our good friend ; pray, who vlew, in thus inspiring your majesty," ob-served Cecil, "I could feel more resigned." "The object ?" repeated the queen; "and canst thou not perceive it yet, with all thy mirere, foreign and subject, about the court, penetration ? Dost not see that our enemies that it were right difficult to tell. And yet have ever pretended to recognize in us the we must see that such good offices be not trailties of our royal father? nay, have not hesitated to charge us with crimes which the displeasure. modesty of our sex will not parmit us even the previous night, or rather of that mornto mention ?' and twisting her keroblef ing, and glanced at Ocoll, to see if by chance round her finger with all the apparent innosettle near the kitchen fire, threw off his doublet and jack boots, and then, rubbing his cence and simplicity of a peasant gir! before hands pleasantly together, advanced to the her judge. tap, and demanded to be served with a pint of

"Alas! it is but too true," replied Gecil; we live in evil times."

"In times of detraction, and calumnies, the height of ondacency, whoiver ye are," and dark suspicions," added the queen ; "and said a stout, curly-headed follow, who stood therefore ought we, who are the head of leaning against a plilar, holding a beer pot Christ's church, to avoid aught that could in in his hand. the remotest degree afford a pretext for and that if your grace suddenly repelled the | scandal; yes, not only so, but endeavor ing the stranger, inquired, in a supercisious Juke's advances, such a step wou d involve to attain so high a position that tone, what he meant, or if he alluded to the shafts of our enemies could reach him.

us not. Ab, Sir William, in days so deprayed and licentious as ours, the spiritplied the man, giving his nether garments a nal head of the church should be a pure and shining light to all beholders." "And yet, under your majesty's favor, I se not how the light might not burn as brightly in the married as in the single state," returned Cecii.

" Thou speakest right truly." responded Elizabeth. "and so might it be with us, had not a cloud somewhat dimmed if in our youth. In another queen such a vow of virginity, as thou hast already well said, were, mayhap, an injustice done to the state and to the people; but for us, the daughter of Henry VIII. or, as some say, the issue of an incestuous marriage, the royal bastard of England, and the reputed paramour of Seymour, nought can redeem us from the past, nor protect 43 in the future, but the consecration of our body, as of our soul, to the God of all purity

saucy variet."

must pardon ye this time."

angry at the fallow's effectiony.

the dacent thing like a Christian."

many, these six years gone, that I lear me the it please your majesty to name a time and and striking his assailant above the elbow, (whether by accident or otherwise it place for their hearing ?" Humph ? maid the quoen, thoughtfully, would be hard to tell,) caused him to drop the sword instantaneously, and himself to i tors used to dhink long ago, when they we fain would have the interview a secret. Marry, were it known to France, I fear me stand aghast and confounded at the suddenness of the act, writhing with pain, and in-Catals were lost to us furever, especially should capable of moving a muscle in his dethe lesgue fail in the dangerous enterprise we have promised; and yet we fear that, fence. in justice to our subjects, we cannot at this

"Down on yer knees with ye, I say, and don't be obstinate," cried the Irishman. "Hold ye there," interposed Oliver, again juncture comply with the demands of the

prince. Natheless, we must first see with waddling in between the hostile parties, and what proposals come these deputies, and in affecting to be greatly concerned for the rethe meantime, ourself glance at the state of our treasury. Eb, what thinkest thou of taking the barge to-night, about the hour of putation of his house; "grace and patience! sin of gettin' dhrunk, an losin' yer five bless my soul, masters, how's this? what 1 blessed senses on such dishwater, "thout the I'll send for her majesty's constables, and laste taste i'; temptation in it in the ton, and quistly talling down to thy summer lodge near the bridge? We could meet have ye both to the Tholsel for disturbing them there with safety. As for the court here, with this ounning De Foys, and the my quiet and respectable hostelria."

" Here, here, out av the way," muttered the room, where he finally settled down on a bench, exclaiming in most wrathy indigna-

tion against such outrageous treatment. "Will ye throuble yerself to kneel down, Misther Englishman," repeated the persever. of me ?" ing and mischlevous fellew; "do, av ye plaze, and don't keep us dying here with fne druth all mornin'."

"Dost think I'm a fool ?" demanded i ron, somewhat recovered frim the blow, and endeavoring to keep down his ire.

man; "for I know yo'll take redvice like a sensible man, and do what yer bid; so kneel down, and waste no more of our precious time.'

"Hell and furies! thou'rt the most provoking scoundrel "----- And not waiting to finish the sentence, he stooped, and made a snatob at the sword.

" Don't trouble yourself," muttered his tormentor dexterously sliding the weapon from the top of his boot across the floor, 43 kneel down quately, and bog pardon; do, take a friend's advice for onct in yer life."

looking fellows, in the kitchen and tap, drinking his ale with as good a grace as if "Friend ! out on ye, dog !" shouted Southron, making a desperate rush to they had money enough to pay for a whole escape by the door; and in fact so regiment. Nevertheless, great was the assudden and unexpooted was the movement tonishment and indignation manifested by that he had well nigh effected his purpose, the ill-need isodlord, when he found their purses empty, and nothing to console him when, alas! his unwearled tormenter caught him once more by the neck, and drawing him for the hollow sound his barrols emitted, as he tarped them with his knuckles in passing leisurely back, repeated his request as coolly as ever. round the counter of the bar. But the roleterers seemed to care little for their host's

"Botheration t'ye, down on yer kneed, man, an don't be onresonable." " Unreasonable?'

ful thing to be axed to go on yer knees. But people gone down there av late, that I cin't begorra, may be ye don't know what 1 mane; tell me, honest man, did ye iver venthar to say yer prayers?"

"Hand me the wine, Goodniff!" cried the infusizie Southron, now turning to the counter again, and laying hold of a powler flagon; "the first of these sourvy-binds who deres lay a hand on me, by all the devile in hell! I'll scatter his brains on the moor; hand me the wine, thou lard tub-the 1 capon fed glutton! thou hast no mors courage in thee than a cullfrog."

" Grace and patience-dear me-God bless my soul," replied Olivor, 'I cannot defand thee against six such tigers as these."

hitch after finishing his draught; " hero's six "Upon my conscience, boye," ejaculated the Irishman, addressing his companions, the bargain, that yo pass by and niver ax it who had hitberto stood silently enthey have as much as a mouth on them. By the powers iv patience! if yo were an Irishjoying the scene; "may be he's on'y man and do that, I'd be ashamed to be seen a Turk, or a haythen, and was giver given to kneel. See here," he added, laying his hand | fun for't yet; blackthorn 'agin steel any day. for the third time on Southron's atm just as And you, Misther Greasy Paunch," he con-the latter had brought the vessel to his dos. tinued, turning to Oliver, "boult the door, But as yer only a Sagsenagh, I suppose we the latter had brought the vessel to his dps, and was about to swallow the delicious and lot no one in to spoil the sport. What's "Pardon me," repeated Southron, hardly knowing whether he should feel amused or | draught-"If yer a Turk, or a hayther, jist | the bargalo, masther? first down thrates the say so, and ----

"Ay, hopin' ye'll mend yer manners, an do " Perdition seize thee, heilhound !" belio-ed Southrou, dashing the wine cup in his a betther, hirrah for ould Ireland. tormenter's face, and raising the pewter quart I. say, Misther Englishman, let us have pot to fell him. But the Celt was too quick a "hir undurstanin', and begin like for the phlegmatic Englishman; and striking Chilana. Boye, if I'm kilt, ye know "Ha, ha! by my certles," crist Southron. laughing, as he turned to the counter to drink his wise, "thou'rt a most impudent and the wespon from his hand by another dex- shere to bury ma. And you, masther, may "Arrab, niver mind the big buduch; what terous blow of his trusty ondgel, he sprace beyed have some word to send yer whis and else oud ye expect of him?" said another of on him, and with the help of his willing asso-the regred name to devid a house the send to be a send of the sen

back again at his earliest convaynience. No. us, there's no murdher in the pure water of ife, in the ould usquebaugh that our ances. were all sobolare and sain:s. O, hierna; but as for yee's, poor ignorant orathurs, it was livin' on the dhirty pot ale and grains so Long, that reduced yes to what ye are; ay, be. gorra, till ye haven't oue dacent feelin left fn ye; corin' more for yer bellics than yer sowls, and willin' to live like bastes, and die like baster, it yo only get the mate and the dhrink. And then, besides all that, the which Wby; now, if it riz yer heart itself, even if it made ye laugh, or w.aid.

sing, or dance at a weddin,' or trail a coat imperturbable Gelf, punching the ist inn- at a fair, or spit on yer stick and screech at a keeper slightly on the belly with the and of raction; or pit any other dacent, plous Chris. his stick, and sending him howing across the tian feeln' in ye at all at all, it might be room, where he finally settled down on a some exouse; but-----

"Stop, stop, stop," screamed Southron at the highest pitch of his voice ; " in the name of all the farles, tell me, what wouldst thou

"Well now, that's what I call a sensible question. I see yer comin' to yer raison at last. Eo when ye ask a civil question, ye'll get a civil answer."

"Zounds! out with it, then," roared Southndeavoring to keep down his its. "O, not in the laste," returned the Irish- can kneel here all morning ?"

"Av coorse not; and that's by raisin iv yer nivor larnin' yer prayers. Badad, they say its mighty onpleasant for them that's not used to it, but as for us Paplets, it's quite natural an easy. When I was a bit of a garsoon, just about the height iv that," said he, showing the length of his cudgel, "my grandmother, God rest her soui, (more betoken she was one ly the Houllhans i' the Oladdagh, the greates' olan i' Voteens in the seven parishes,) well, she give myself a most terrible basting one night for that very selfsame thing you complain iv, good man. And, lo and behould ye, here's the way it happened. Oald Shamashin come in on his rounds one evenin'. This Shemashin, I must tell ye, was the most famish hand at the padreen that iver handled a bades in Tyrconnell,"

" Hos, dog, devil, domon, stop this infernal it.zon, and tell me what thou'd have me do."

Have ye do, is it? Well, then be patient an lieton; I'll tell ye in a jiffy. When ye sent the Pope and the Papishes, ap Mary Stuart to hell, here a minit ago, "Ay, shure, it's not such a mighty wouder- (and begorra, there's such crowde iv yer own see how ye cud take it on yer conscience to hamper yer ould friend with so many strangers,) but, as I was eavin', when ye sent him to hell a while ago, thore was jist but one thing in the world that saved ye, and that was yer comin' here alone. For to draw a lone man's blood, with six at my back, is what I niver cud do with " of as consolence. So, as luck id have it, yer .a.or this time; and now I suppose ye'll ave no objection, afther the marcy I showed ye, to dhrink success to the Pope and con-

fusion to his enemies." "Nover," said Southron. "Let it be man against man, and compel mo if thou canst.'

"Och! then, by the holy poker, here's at ye with a cead mille failthe," cried the Oelt, spitting on his cudgel, and flourishing it shove his head; "give him back his sword, boys, and clear the room ; we'll have some compary, and dhrinks the pope's health or the queen's jist as it happens. Divil But

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not greatly mistaken, he knoweth more "han he obtaineth credit for."

"He shall know loss before the wills pass." said Elizabeth significatiy.

"Doth your majorly man to-to-remove him?' inquired the counterest, casting her eyes down, and looking at the point of her shot.

"Ay, if this errant damsel rotuse to wive with him."

"The which she will surely do, your grace."

"Good ! hath she told you sa?"

"Truly she hath; and yet but; yesterday and she had pledged him her hand wight joy

folly. "Ah! how cometh the change ... sudden-

Iy ?" "Yesterday she had wed him to save her "Seterday she had wed him to save, and father, to-day she hath no father to save, and prefers desth to such a union."

"Her father was lost in the burning of Brockton,-is it not so ?"

"Ay, so report hath it."

"And pray, how might her marriage with Plimpton save her father from the penalty of TOOLSADCY ?" "Sir Thomas pledged himself to intercede

with your mejesty in his behalf," replied the countess, jeeringly.

" God's mercy, then," cried Elizabeth, sturg to the quick, "this wanton lacketh not advocates about our court. But we must sae whether our mighty Lord of Leicester, or our gallant Sir Thomas Plimpton, elali inter, iusa with impunity, and at their own good pleasures, between us and the exercise of our authority. As for this smooth faced and fairskinned damsel, we shall send her to the Tower to learn a lesson of submission to the time, against the which we would inin have laws of her sovereign; and then see what no. our exchequer well stored, and our troops start courtier of them all dares to stop the way. God's death, woman, we shall not suffer the highest and bast in the land to wink, and shake his head, and tell his strumpet he can manage Elisabeth."

" Sir Thomas Plimpton, my liege, desarveth | such broad shoulders as France could internct the prison alone, but the bastinado, and pose in the quarrel." that right reludiy, for taking such unwarrantable liberties with thy sacred name ; but, as | the pope, and then send us on a pligrimage rigards my Lord Leicsster, he's of noble birth | to the Holy Land in penance for our spostasy and high office."

"We care not what be his birth or rank," Itam?" cried Elizabeth, now pacing the room with harried step and quivering lip; " and farthermore, we swear he shall not arrest our arm when it rises to strike. Ha, hat my good lord, even them mayhap shall yet lasrn that thy couch had proved secute our designs in Scotland? demanded safer then Whinstone Hollow last night, where thou'st carried thins archers to proteot a mistress and annul a queen's war, sant."

"It: was a shameful massacre, my liege, and one which even the royal warrans could hardly justify. Han not his lordship come to the rescue every Catholic in the cavern had perished."

" And yet we see not how the earl cas account for his pressure at Wainstone Hollow, at so lats an hour.

" Mavhan he had gone hither to see the spanwife respecting the obarge he had given her.'

"Ay, sy, woman, I know 'not, But the ever." damsel, how came she there? How know at thou this charge was anght but a pretext for bid visits to the wonch. It looketh suc- but we fear to spoil our fly in the catching; piclous that he could have chosen this in- he, he !!

" Marry," said Cectl, looking pleasant the queen, " I find your majasty a thoughts outrun ours in these difficult and delicate matters, as they do in all others, insomuch that verily we begin to think your majasty must regard us as exceeding slow and tardy

counciliors." " Nay, as for that," she replied, elated as usual by this fulsome fisttery, and laughing as she spoke, "we once learnt to read the stars. Dost not remember, Sir William, how well we studied the occult sciences together in the days of our retirement ? Bo we must be indebted to the heavenly bodies for our

perscience in these matters." " Ay," said Oecii, "I always thought your grace's inspiration must have come from:

above." "Paugh, gramercy, man, it requireth little inspiration, withal, to foresee war proclaimed against England, if Oatharine de Medicis onco relinguishes the hope of a union of the crowns."

"And with the jealous and crafty French woman, the powerful and wealthy Spanlard, and the dark-plotting Austrian, England could have little chance in the battle field," added Cecil gravely.

" Little for the present; but a time may come, Sir William, when, with God's good help, we may cope with them all.'

" If needs be," replied the cantious statesman; but peace with such powers as France, Spain and Austria, were the best policy England could pursue for half a century to come."

"Well and truly said," r. Dlied the queen; "and yet we can foresee a religious war reging in half that well discipitned."

"Ah! let your majesty wed Avjou," submitted Occil, again returning to his favorite subject, "and the Ostholic powers should have long arms to reach your majesty over

"True; but Abjou might reconcile us with ha, hal what sayest thou to that. Sir Will

"Bather that your majesty might convert him to the church, and thus obtain a stronger

foothold for Protestantism in France." "And with such a husband at our elbow, were he even a Protestant, how could we pro-Elizabeta. "Hahl by our honor, man, thou'rt short sighted this morning. Marry, thy arguments for the marriage are still as lame as ever, and thy repetition thereof beginning to

be somewhat tiresome of lite. " It's a vital question, please your majesty," persisted Geoll, "and must soon be settled. Catharine presses for a definite answer, and 1 need not tell your mejesty she is not a woman to be trified with, when the interests

of her house are concerned.""" "Humph 1' said Elizabeth, glaboing cun-ningly at Ceoli ; " we have decoyed fish into

the shellows as crafty as France can beast of; and yet our lure fras sale and as tempting as

The statistican laughed.

" Ay," pursona Elizabeth. " we love to angle, lamona boy, of all others, to be the babe's " And yet your mejesty hath fooled so

nd saucicy.

the impregnable bulwarks of expediency, and the divine will, from which he always found it impossible to dislodge her; and aganring her maiesty her wishes in reference to the protracting of the marriage negotiations should be secretly and dexterously carried out, he had risen to take his leave, when the queen exclaimed, as if suddenly recollect-

ing something,-"Ab ! but of this errant damsel-how shall we dispose of her and her Irish gallant ?"

"Your majesty hath been slready pleased to order a public trial of the case before the High Commission Court."

And at which we purpose being present ourself, the Lord willing, in order that justice be done to all parties, and our subjects may see how solicitous we are to have the laws faithfully administered. One of our court officers, we have learnt, stands charged with a grievous crime committed last night at a place called Whinstone Hollow."

"Sir Thomas Plimpton. Ay, so report saith, your majesty."

"And that the Earl of Leicester hath. in defiance of our rotal warrant for the capture of recusants, not only prevented the execution of the same, (the which would seem to be a direct contravening of our authority, albeit he may endeavor to justify it,) but, moreover hath rescued this damsel and her associate from the hands of their legal captor, and given them tree shelter and protection in our very palace. This must be strictly seen to. Sir William; for by our royal honor, the highest subject in our realm shall not be suffered to violate the law with impunity."

"The case shall be well and strictly investigated," replied the secretary, inwardly exuiting at the prospect of Leicester's disgrace.

" As for the girl, we shall resume | .gmant in that affair to oursell."

"And this troublesome Irishman-he is accredited from the Queen of Scotland, and hardly cometh within the reach of the statute." "Let him be arraigned for resisting our

royal authority by force of arms; that, at least, may be done without violating the privilege of his office. In the meantime, thou'lt issue a warrant for the seizure of one Henry Howard, whilom Lord Henry Howard, a dieguised mass priest, who hath been lately fre ye go." quenting the neighborhood, and is doubtless now somewhere shout this place called Whinstone Hollow."

"Ha! Lord Henry Howard," he ejaculated : "he who hath been so long missing from | est. England, and supposed to have taken orders in Italy or France."

" The same. Shouldst thou find him, send him instantiy to the Tower, and suffer him the kind ye ir; and you, Mr. Goodenough, to have speech with no one."

" And, please your majesty, with regard to two gentlemen mentioned in the late de- Scots, and the divil take the reformers !" spatches have arrived last night in a fishing amack from Dieppe.".

"Ab, good; we trust they have not youtured out since their strival, for France hath many aspy upon us.

poor hovel a few miles down the river. May hard knotted oudgel from under his arm, at a pattern or fair, expectin' to be paid

point further, for she had fallen back bebind the raggel party ; "sure the devil a hapurth | clates, soon forced him on his knees. else he's after all but a Orv purse : dou't ye see the baby he left in the settle beyant?'

"Aley, alsy," said the curly.headed fellow, stepping over to the counter, and laying his brawny hand on Southron's arm, just as the latter had raised the fisgon to his lips; "ye'll driak our healths av ye plaze; that's the laste ye can do."

"What? zounds, fellow I wouldst tempt dropping the fisgon and d swing his sword. "Don't be in a passion," said the irishman, leering up at the angry man in most comical fashion, " but take my advice quate an aley ; put back yer sword, then take up yer fisgon.

an drink to our better acquaintance. It's a mighty great shame, I tell ye,-an it's stween onreelves I say it -- for a dacent-looking man iv your kind to come to this time a day, and not know how to conduct himself in strange company."

"Begone !' cried Southron, thrusting back the fellow with his left hand, whilst he reised the sword in his right, "or by the powers of darkness. I'll disembows! thee on the spot. Zounds | thou'rt the coolest and most insult ing villain in Middlesex."

"Peace, peace, mastere," entrented Cilver. at length quitting his station behind the counter, and interposing his round, fat body and extended arms between the disputants. it may cost him his lugs." Oliver's conciliatory words and kindly

manipulations, performed in the most father ly manner, seemed considerably to assuage the anger of his late companion, who again, after a few heme and hass of indignant surprise, turned to renew his attentions to the flagon. Hardly had he taken it up, however, as before, muttering the while some heavy curse on mass-mongering Irish cut-throats and traiters, when the provoking Irishman laid his hand a second time on his arm, and whispered in his ear,---

"Be my conscience, ye've fixed yerself now, any way, so ye have; I might forgive ye for what ye said to myself, but when ye spake uncivil iv the ould religion, and the ould country, it id be a sin on my soul to let

"A sin to let me go," repeated the astonished Southron, gazing at the Irishman as if he doubted whether he was fool or knave. " By my certle, I know not what thou mean-

"Hould yer tongue now, and go on yer knees; O, ye needn't look so frightened, for l'li be as alsy as I can with ye, secin' yer draw us a fligon aplece; this gentleman's goin'to beg our pardon, and afther that to this deputation from the Prince of Conde, the drink success to the pope, Mary, Queen of

rage especially when he saw the wine cup

" Villains! unhand me !' shouted Southron, choking with rage; " what have I done to deserve this bruil and unmanly usage?" "Why, then, devil a much, barin' yer bad manners," replied the curly-headed fellow, taking a full tankard in his hand, and prosenting himself before his victim.

"What, for refusing to pay scot for thee and thy murderous companions ?"

"Well, no; in troth we'd forgive ye that, me to slice thy scurvy cars off?" growled though I may tell ye atween ourselves, it was the disappointed and irritated Southron, mighty undecent thratement, an a thing they'd niver forget to ye in Ireland, if ye lived to the age of Mathusalem. There's the Shivlahans iv Ballemagahay, and may I niver see pace if one of .' thim dar show his face in fair or market, wake or weddin', these hundher years and more, since their graat grandfather, Ned Boe, leit out a boy i' the Whorlskey's one day when calling for a thrate at Gortnamousgh market. But as I was sayin before, we'd easy forgive ye all that, seelo' it wasn't yer fault, may be, niver bein' used to much dacency in these parts : an ve know the ould savin'-we needn't expect beefstesks off a windl - tisw, nor wool off a snowball. An more by the same token, Misther Englishman, it's a pour thirty way ye's have in regard iv dhrinkin' -powerin' als into yer bellies, just for all the world as if yo were so many bottomless beer barrels, niver " Grace and patience! I must not suffer ye fun in ye, more than so many suckin' pigs 25 cents. to quarrel iu my hosteirie. As for Sir Blue- atther their male's mate. Hal an that brings cost, here, let him bridle his saucy tongue, or | another thing to my mind; look here, masther-I want to tell ye a secret consarnin'

this same kind i' dhrinkin'." Southron, finding himself held down by half a doz m'stout muscular fellows, and eseing no prospect of escape, had already, during the delivery of the above address, made two or three efforts to control his passion, resolving to bear the infliction with as good grave as possible under the circumstances; but the cool prolluity of his tormentor and the tantalizing manner in which he held the wine cup right before his lips, drove him at last to desperation; struggling like a lion in the tolls, he now threw himself on the ground, and attempted to kick out with his heavy riding-boots, shout ing in the meantime to his quandom irlend Oliver, to call the servants and save him from his merciless enemies.

"So, as I was saying," resumed the Celt, after Southron had become completely ex hausted by the struggle, "in regard to this dhinkin', it's that same that's makin' bastes and buildogs iv ye. It's that on the like iv it brings them big chesks on ye, and them black, bushy eyebrows, and that condemned treacherous look-the picther i' the heart within ye., An more than that, by my conscience an sowl, it's my own opinion that you lost yer religion on account of it. Ay, faith no better could happen ye, atther turning yer backs on the good kindly drop that warmin Southrop, ro longer able to restrain his | the heart, and melts the coul to all kinds i goodness; that nivir id let ye rast sizy while twice snatched from his lips, now made a ye'd a penny to lend, a beggar to feed, or a blow of his sword in good earnest at his per- | irlend to fight for. Osh hone, iswell dear, an, tinacious tormentor, intending, no doubt, to | shure il's not on daggers, and dirks, and swords, "So far, please your mujesty, they have do him serious bodily harm; when the lat- and pitchforke, it sets us a thinkin'; no in troth acted most cautiously, and remained conceal. to, who foresaw the danger, and stood well but just iv a dacent, harmless kippen, like ed in the disguise of Dutch fishermen, in a prepared to meet it, suddenly drew his this, to lend a neighbor a polthorge or two

ome dyin' declarachin regardin' the nathur i. Jer death. So spake In time iv ye've anything to say, and don't be tellin' yer friends aither that I killed ve onprepared."

Southron, who had risen and taken his sword, now stood, staring at the Irishman, cutting capers with his oudgel, in muto astonishment."

"Are ye ready?" shouted the Oelt, dealing the counter a blow, and sending the goblets and tenkards spinning to the celling.

"What man, wouldst have me encounter each a wear on as that with a rapier," he re-.ed, the pala of his arm still reminding him its weight. " Nay, nay, I'm not a cavage, trow.'

" Ho, ho, is that the way of it ? Well, boys, hand him one iv yer shillelahs-the best in the room, since he's too proud to take the cdis."

"Zounds, man," roared Southron, " I know not the use of the weapon."

(To be continued.)

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