SHADOWS OF THE DEEP.

CHAPTER I.

GLORIOUS in splendor, one early Spring morning the sun was rising above the distant hills, throwing forth his divine light over the mighty universe. The birds had already left their resting places and were sweetly singing, filling the calm and peaceful atmosphere with their delicious harmonies.

In the distance, two boys were strolling along a beautiful avenue of beech trees, that led from a magnificent park, studded with oak, elm and pine, and a rich covering of bushes and bracken for the game, which were very numerous in this part of the estate. They passed into the garden of Longtown Hall. A spaniel dog with curly brown har sulkily followed, looking entreatingly every minute up into his master's face, as if asking him unfasten the chain by which he was led, for h dreds of young rabbits were bounding to and before them.