

LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

CHAPTER XIX.—CONTINUED.

No Hubert was there, but two figures were passing slowly along in the moonlight, and one of them he recognized, with an impulse to spring at him like a tiger, and to strangle him. But he had been so shocked and subdued by his recent discovery, that the impulse which, half an hour before, would have been unhesitatingly obeyed, went for nothing, now, and there was more of reproach, even, than anger in his voice, as he went over and laid his hand on the shoulder of one of them.

"To the ruin, where you have already been twice to-night."
Sir Norman Stared.
"Never mind; I have heard of you. Would you object to a third excursion there before morning?"
Again Sir Norman paused and meditated. There was no use in staying where he was, that would bring him no nearer to Leoline, and nothing was to be gained by killing the count; he would have to retreat, and the pleasure of the thing would be more than offset by the pain of the thing.

telegraph or balloon traveling; and in two seconds the whole state of things, with all the attendant circumstances, changed before his eyes like a panorama, and he comprehended the past, the present, and the future, before Hubert had uttered the last word of his whisper. He turned his eyes, with a very new and singular sensation, upon the quondam count, and found that gentleman looking very hard at him, with a preternaturally grave expression of countenance. Sir Norman knew well as anybody the varying moods of his royal countship, and notwithstanding his general good nature, it was not safe to trifle with him at times; so he repressed every outward sign of emotion whatever, and resolved to treat him as Count L'Estrange until he should choose to salutation his own proper colors.

And so you decline to go any further, Sir Norman?
Hubert's eye was fixed with a warning glance upon him, and Sir Norman composedly answered:
Count: I do not absolutely decline; but before I do go any further, I should like to know by what right you bring at these men here, and what are your intentions in so doing."
And if I refuse to answer?
Then I refuse to move a step further in the business," said Sir Norman, with decision.
"Hubert," said Sir Norman, "you surely can have no objection to my going there, and against highwaymen and cut-throats."
"Right! I have no objections, but others may."
"Whom do you mean by others?"
"The king, for instance. His gracious majesty is whimsical at times; and who knows that he may take it into his royal head to involve us somehow with them. I know the duke, but you trust in princes."
"Very good," said the count, with a slight irrepresible smile: "your prudence is beyond all praise! But I think, in this matter, I may safely promise to stand between you and the king's wrath. Look at those horsemen beyond you, and see if they do not wear the uniform of his majesty's body guard."



ULSTER AND HOME RULE.

There is a general impression that the province of Ulster in Ireland is overwhelmingly Protestant in its sentiment but this is not a correct opinion, unless the statistics presented to the Imperial parliament are astray. The government census of 1851 gave the total population of Ulster as 1,791,479 of whom 830,795 were Protestants of all shades and 960,684, Roman Catholics. This shows a fair proportion of Catholic strength that outsiders were not prepared for. A return presented to parliament however in June of 1853 placed the Catholic population at 831,784 out of a total of 1,738,375 or a little less than one half. Take either of the statistics, and the result certainly does not bear out a claim that Ulster should be separated from the remainder of Ireland for legislative purposes; unless the people of Great Britain are prepared to see concentrated in Ulster the bitterness and turmoil which characterized the remainder of the island during the national agitation.

THE PINT OF ALE.

A Manchester (England) calico printer was on his wedding day asked by his wife to allow her two half pints of ale a day as her share of extra comforts. He made the bargain, but not cheerfully, for though a drinker himself (fancifully, no doubt, that he could not well do without it) he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife, but he could not break away from his old associates at the ale house, and when not at the factory or at his meals he was with his boon companions. His wife, with the small allowance meet her housekeeping expenses—keeping her cottage neat and tidy, and he could not complain that she insisted upon her daily pint of ale, while he very likely drank two or three quarts. They had been married a year, and the morning of their wedding anniversary John looked with real pride upon the neat and comely person of his wife, and with a touch of remorse in his look and tone, he said:
"Mary, we've had no holiday since we were wed, and only that I haven't a penny in the world we'd take a jaunt to see the mother."

A WARNING TO EMIGRANTS.

A correspondent of the Southern Cross follows up the article on Irish immigration, which was recently published in this journal, by a letter that puts in still clearer light the difficulties that beset the path of the Irish emigrant in the River Plate. He states that few Irishmen are successful, and that those who are, are in Buenos Ayres and Santa Fe. They achieved their success, moreover, at a time when the road was not blocked as it is to-day. "All the great apparatus of finance, rings, booms, bulls and bears now hold the prospects of the settler from Bolivia to Cape Horn, and from the Cordillera de los Andes to the rugged peaks of the Sierras." The chance of success against an Irishman who tries his fortunes in the interior. The work to be done, as well as the habits and customs, are all strange. He is not able to compete with the Spaniard and Italian in the cultivation of the vine, or with the native in his silling grounds. The soil of the agricultural colonies in such a case, and no experience of, and the style of tillage is strange. In a word, before starting on the road to success he should serve along apprenticeship, and any but a young and unencumbered man is doomed to failure. Many have already lost their capital and sunk into the position of day laborers and others have fled to the United States.

SIGNATURE OF THE CZAR.

The Czar spends very little time in his study, as he is more afraid of his stenographers than of political plots, and is consequently in the habit of receiving his ministers in the grounds, walking up and down an avenue while listening to their reports. He frequently adds his initial "A" to an important document by holding it against a tree, and hence it is rather indistinct at times. He signs by no means great numbers of these newly written specimens of Russian calligraphy are returned without signature, and then the "court calligraphers," who out do in their art the monks of old, have to do their work over again.—The Argonaut.

THE BLACKBIRD.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., in a lecture delivered under the auspices of the Cork Young Ireland Society, referring to the influence of Irish poetry, said: "In the darkest hour of the penal night, when it was transportation to learn the alphabet, and when Irishmen were wrung outside the gates of Irish cities like lepers at sundown by the sound of the evening bell, it is not too much to say that one simple little treason song, 'The blackbird,' sung low around the water fire in the mountain shieling, had more influence in preserving the spirit of Irish nationality than all the enactments of the diabolical penal code, enforced by all the might of England, could counteract." This queer old bit is undoubtedly Irish, although it has appeared in a Scotch collection. In Ireland, "The Blackbird" was understood to mean Prince Charles Edward, and the flight or song of a bird was apocryphal pretense for lamenting the exiled Stuart, common to Ireland and Scotland.

SPREADING THE LIGHT.

From the Dublin Nation: "The Eighty Club Circular" for January is an excellent compilation of facts from the current history of coercion, rackrenting and eviction. Mr. Balfour is followed calmly and carefully through his misrepresentations, and receives a meritorious exposure. Most of the facts are familiar to us, but the compilers point the contrast occasionally by an example drawn from English experience. A remarkable instance is that by which the atrocity of a sentence inflicted on John Maguire at Dundalk by Removables Kilkenny and Evanson is displayed. Maguire had been arrested, with a number of others, on the charge of singing the well known ballad, 'Who Fears to Speak of Ninety-eight?' When arrested he was in possession of a revolver. He was sent to goal for three months. On the 26th of December at Margate a man was charged with being drunk and presenting a five-chambered revolver at another. The charge was proved, and the magistrate in passing sentence declared that the prisoner had been guilty of the worst form of riotous conduct. He was sentenced to imprisonment for three weeks; but the magistrate subsequently changed the penalty into a fine of 40 shillings. If English and Irish are living under equal laws, the results to each are strangely unequal.

COMFORT IN SCHOOL.

- 1. A seat to be comfortable must be as high as the knee of the child is distant from the floor.
2. The top of the desk and the back of the chair should slant one inch to the foot.
3. The inside edge of a seat should be directly under the inside edge of the desk.
4. The inner edge of the desk, next to the pupil should be ten inches from the seat.
5. About four inches of the top of the desk should be flat, and furnished with a groove for holding pencils and holders, a hole for an ink well, and an opening for a slate and geography.

INFORMATION WANTED

of one Ellen Elliggett, daughter of John Elliggett, deceased, who lived in the Parish of Kilkenny, County of Kerry, Ireland, Blacksmith. The party who desires this information is James Elliggett, a brother of Ellen. The late known Ellen Elliggett was that she left Ireland for Canada about twenty-six years ago. Parties having any knowledge of the whereabouts of Ellen Elliggett are requested to address JAMES ELLIGGETT, Fremont, Ohio.

INFANTILE MARRIAGES.

Vergery Vernon, in 1652—she being nearly 10 years old—was married to Randle More, who was but 8.
During the reign of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth, it was quite customary for persons of all ranks in life to marry their children at astonishingly early ages.
A record tells of how Gilbert Glazard and Emma Trott were married at Leigh church, when the boy's uncle held at the bridegroom, when the boy 5 years old, and spoke the words of matrimony for the child's part, and the woman—who was not 8 years of age—"spoke for herself as she was taught."

ITS STOPPED FREE
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For sale by J. A. to 1780 Notre street, Montreal.