

of the governor's wife, another vault was provided for part of them. Of those who survived a three months' imprisonment in a damp, unwholesome room, stifled, starved, suffering; some were finally sent to the plantations in America as slaves; a few who sacrificed their religious convictions were released.

When we think of all those unfortunate Stuarts who were invested, (no doubt with proudly swelling hearts) with this Regalia, of all the heads which have worn this crown which seemed almost always to bring disaster—we ask, has the region of fiction anything to compare with the thrilling adventures and sad fate of these men and women? From Marjory Bruce, the daughter of Robert Bruce, who married the Steward of Scotland, sprang a long line, the fate of each member seemingly more calamitous than that of the preceding. Of all who wore this crown, scarcely two died peacefully; three were killed in battle, two murdered, two were executed, three were prisoners in England for many years, five were crowned as infants. Of these unfortunate Stuarts, the earlier of the line were handsome, adventurous, brave, with strong love for music, painting, and poetry; but the latter sovereigns seemed to have deteriorated in England—the two last, whether as selfish sensualist or gloomy fanatic, being mere pensioners on England's foe.

David I., son of Robert Bruce, was the first of these royal prisoners, taken captive in 1346 by Queen Philippi, while her husband was making another royal prisoner in France. Strange that the poorer country strained every nerve, and loaded itself with debt, to ransom its king, kept captive eleven years, while the richer country allowed its sovereign, a prisoner at the same time in England, to die unransomed in a foreign land. The ransom, £100,000, equal to £1,200,000 of modern money, was paid up, principal and interest, in the next reign, that of Richard II., 1384. The young prince, grandson of this imprisoned king, was starved to death by his uncle. The younger brother was sent to France for safety, but on the way was seized by an English ship, 1405, and kept a prisoner for nineteen years. But he brought back with him, as some slight compensation, an educated mind and a determination to introduce better laws. A scholar, poet, musician, skilled in painting and architecture, happy besides in that he carried with him the fair English girl, Lady Jane Beaufort, who inspired "The King's Qubair." The work of this