Kate of Aragien.

Air -" AN CAILIN RUADH."

Whon first I saw thee, Kate, that sum-mer evening late, Down at the orelard gate of Araglen, felt I'd no'er before seen one so fair, a

felt I'd no'er betore seen one con-stor;
stor;
I feared I'd never more see thee again,
stopped and gazed at thee—my footfall, luckly,
Reached not thy car, the' we stood there
so near;
While from thy lips a strain, sef as the
summer rain,
Sad as a love's pain, felt on my car.

Sad as a lover's pain, fell on my ear.

I've heard to lark in June, the harp's wild, plaintive tune,

The thrush, that aye too soon gives o'er his strain—

I've heard in hushed delight the mellow horn at night

Waking the cchoes light of wild Loch Lein;

But neither echoing horn, nor thrush upon the thous hor hard to saily morn hymning in air,

'or harper's lay divine, e'er witched this heart of mine,

'that sweet voice of thine, that oventhere.

both the same; Hearing no ausweringsound, you glauced in doubt around With timid look, and found it was not he; Turning away your head, and blushing roay red

rosy red, Like a wild fawn you fled, far, far from

The swan upon the lake, the wild rese in the brake,
The gelden clouds that make the west their throne,
The wild ash by the stream, the full moon's silver beam,
The evening star's soft gleam, shining

The ovening stars soft gloam, sining alone;
The lily robed in white—all, all are far and bright;
But no'er on earth was sight so bright, so fair.
As that one glimpsoof thee, that I caught then, me chroe,
It stole my heart from me that evening there.

And now you're mine alone, that heart is all my own—
That heart that no'er hath known a flame before
That form of mould divine, that snowy hand of thise,
Those locks of gold, are mine for over-more.

more, Was lover ever seen, as blest as thine, Kathleen?

Kathleon?
Hath lover over been more fond, more true?
Thine is my ov'ry vow! for over dear, as now!

now!
Queen of my heart be thou! me cailin readh! -DRNNY LANE

The Adventures of Said.

FROM THE GERMAN OF W. HAUFF.

N the time of Haroun Al-Raschid, ruler of Bagdad, their lived in Balsora a man, Benezar by name. His means enabled him to live quietly and comfortably, without carrying on a business or trade; and when a son was born to him he made when a son was born to him he made no change in his manner of living, "For," said he, "what will feed two will feed three." Said, for so they called the boy, soon made a name for himself among his playmates as a lusty fighter, and was surpassed by none in riding or swimming.

When he was eighteen, his father sent him on a pilgrimage to Mecca, and before he started gave him much good advice, and provided him with money for his journey. Leastly he said:

money for his journey. Leastly he said:

"There is something more I must tell you, my boy. I am not the man to believe that fairies and enchanters, whatever they may be, have any influence over the fate of mankind; that sort of nonsense is only good for whiling away the time; but your mother believed in them as firmly as in the Koran. She even told me, after making me swear never to reveal the secret oxcept to her child, that she herself was under the protection of a fairy. I always laughed at her, but still I must confess that some very strange events lapponed at your birth. It rained and thundered all day, and the heavens were black with clouds.

"When there told me that I had a "The told me that I had a "

birth. It rained and thundered all day, and the heavens were black with clouds.

"When they told me that I had a little son, I hastened to see and bless my first-born, but I found my wifes door shut, and all her attendants standing outside. I innecked, but with no result. While I was waiting there, the sky cleared, just over Balsora, although the lightning flashed and writhed round the blue expanse. As I was gozing in astonishment at this spectable, your mother's door flew open and I went in alone. On entering the room I perceived a delicious gdor of roses, carnations and hyacinths. Your mother Zemira showed me a tiny silver whistle, that was banging round your neck by a gold chain as fine as ellk. 'This is the airly's glit to your boy,' she said. 'Well,' I laughed, 'I think she might have give him something better than that—a purse of gold, for instance, or a horse. "But Zemira begged me not to

a horse." But Zemira begged me not to anger the good fairy, for fear she might turn her blessing to a curse, so, to plesse her, the matter was never mentioned again till she was dying.

Then she gave me the whistle, telling me never to part with you till you were twenty, when the whistle was to be yours But I see no objection to your going away now. You have common-sense, and can defend yourself as well as any man of four-and twenty. Go in peace, my son. Think over of your father in good fortune or in ill, and may Heaven defend you from that last."

Said took in a effectionate farewell of

over of your lattier in good infullion in ill, and may Heaven defend you from that last."

Said took an affectionate farowell of his father, and placing the chain round his neek, sprang lightly into his saddle, and went off to join the caravan for Mocca. At last they were all assembled, and Said rode gaily out of Balsora. Just at first the novelty of his position and set the novelty of his position and surroundings occupied his thoughts, but as they drow near to the desert he hegan to consider his father's words. He draw out the whistle and put it to his laps, but wonder of wonders, no matter how hist he blow, not a sound came out! This was disappointing, and Said impatiently thrust the whist the back into his girdle; still the marvellous had a strange attraction for him, and he spent the whole day no building his arry castles.

Said was a fine-looking fellow, with a distinguished face, and a bearing which, young as he was, marked him out as one born to command. Everyone was attracted to him, and especially was this the case with an elderly man, who rode near him. They entered into cohversation, and it was not long before the mysterious power of fatries was montioned.

"Do you believe in fairles?" asked Said, at last.

of fairies was montioned.

"Do you believe in fairies?" asked Said, at last.

"Well," replied the other, stroking his beard thoughtfully, "I should not like to say that there are no such beings, although I have never seen one." And then he began to relate such wonderful stories, that Said felt that his mother's words must have been true, and when he went to sleep was transported to a veritable fairy land.

was transported to a veritable fairy land.

The next day the travellers were dismayed to see a band of robbers swooping down on them. All was confusion in an instant, and they had searcely had time to place the women and children in the centre, when the Arabs wore upon thom. Bravely as the men acquitted themselves, all was in vain, for the robbers were more than four hundred strong. At this dreadful moment Said bethought him of his whistle; but, alas, it remained dumb as before, and poor Said, drop ping it hastily, fired on a man, who seemed from his dress to be of some importance.

ping it hastily, fired on a man, who seemed from his dress to be of some importance.

"What have you done?" cried the old man, who was fighting at his side.

"There is no hope for us now."

And so, indeed, it seemed—for the robbers, maddened by the death of the man, pressed to closely on the youth that they broke down even his sturdy resistance. The others were soon overcome or slain, and Said found himself on horseback, bound and limself on horseback, bound and quarded by armed mon. These treated him with roughness, and the only drop of comfort in his cup was that his old friend was riding near. You may be sure his thoughts were not very pleasant—slavery or death was all he had to look forward to.

After riding for some time they saw

all he had to look forward to.

After riding for some time they saw in the far distance trees and tenis, and in a short time they were met by bands of women and children, who had no sconer beard the news than they began to throw sticks and clods of earth at Said, shricking, "That is the man who killed the great Almanser, bravest of men; he must die, and we will throw his body to the jacksla:"

They became so threatening that the bandits interfered, and bearing off their prinoner led him bound into one of the tents. Here was sealed an old man, evidently the leader of the band. His head was bent.

"The weeping of the women has

His head was bent.

"The weeping of the women has told me all—Almansor is dead," said

"The wcoping of the woman has told me all—Almansor is dead," said he.

"Almansor is dead," answered the robbers, "ch, Mighty One of the Desert, but here is his murderer. Only speak the word. Shall his doom be to be shot, or to be hanged from the nearest tree?"

But the aged Selim questioned Said, and found that his son had been slain in fair fight. "He has done, then, no more than we ourselves should have done. Loose his bonds. The innocent shall not die," cried Selin, in his sternest tones, seeing his men's reluctance and discontent. As for Said, the very fulness of his heart closed his lips, and he could not find words in which to thank his deliverer. From this time he lived in Selim's tent, almost telting the place of that son whose death in bad caused.

But sedition was tife among the

son whose death he had caused.

But sedition was rife among the robbers. Their beloved Prince had been murdered and his murderer was shielded by the father. Many the execution hurled at Said as he walked in the camp; indeed, several attempts were made on his life. At length Sellim perceived that soon even his influence would not be sufficient to guard the young man, and so he sent him away with an escort, saying that his ransom had been paid. But before they started he bound the robbers by a fearful eath that they would not kill Said.

It was indeed a terrible ride! Said

kill Said.

It was indeed a terrible ride 1 Said saw that his guides were performing their task with great reluctance, and soon they began to whisper togother. He nerved himself to listen, and what

he heard did not tend to reassure

him.
"This is the very spot," said one.
"I shall nover forgot it."
"And to think that his murderer

"And to think that his murderor still lives!"

"Ant If his father had not made us take that oath!"

"Stay," orned the most forbidding-lowing of all, "we have not sworn to bring this fellow to the ond of his journey. We will leave him his life, but the socrebing sun and the sharp teeth of the jackat shall perform our vongeance. Lot us bind him and leave him here."

Said, hearing this brutal suggestion, made a desporate offort for his life. Spurring his horse, he rode off at full speed; but the bandits scon recovered from their amazement, and, giving chaze, had him at their morey. Tears, prayors, even briess were of ne wash, and the wretched Said was left to face death in its most painful form. Higher mounted the sun, and Said tried to roll over to obtain some small relief. In doing this, but for the third time it refused its office, and Said, overcome by the heat and the horror of his situation, fainted. After everal hours he avoke to see, not the dreaded beast of prey, but a human boing.

This was a little man, with small eyes and a long beard, who informed Said, when the latter had somewhat recovered, that he was Kalum Bek, a marchant, and that he was Kalum Bek, a marchant, and that he was Kalum Bek, a marchant, and that he was falum bek, a marchant, and that he was falum leaves and the content of the faithful.

"My Cousin Messour," he said, "is his Lord Chamberlain, and he has often told me how the Caliph as some long of an Arab from the desert."

Hearing such accounts as there, Said thought himself a lucky follow to have the chance of seeding Bagdad and the remover dal-Raschid. When they arrived in the cky, Kalum invited Said to accompany him home. The next day the yout had just dressed himself in his most magnificent clothes, thinking of the sensation he would cause when the merchant rolley, said: "That is all very fine, my your sit, that I have no monoy; but perhaps you will be kind onough to leave my soft he was a freedy and the rome of seeding had and the rome of seeding bagdad and the rome of seeding ha

After much remonstrance Kalum had to give in, and Baid found himself following in the wake of the lady, who stopped at last before a magnificent house. Bhe knocked and tney were admitted, and after mounting a wild marble stairease, Said found himself in a lofly hall, far grander than he had ever seen before. Here he was relieved or his burden, and was just going out at the door, when:—
"Said," orled a sweet voice behind him. He turned round quickly, and saw to his amazement a daintily beautifullady surrounded by attendant, instead of the old lady he had followed.
"Said, my dear boy," she said, "it is a great misfortune that you left Balsora before you were twenty; but here in Bagdad there is some chance for you. Have you still your little whistle?"
"Indeed. I have," he cried, gladly; "nerlang you are the kindly fairy who

nere in Baguad there is some chance for yon. Have you still your little whistle."

"Indeed. I have," he oried, gladly; "perhaps you are the kindly fairy who befreended my mother?"

"Yes, and as long as you are good I will help you. But, alas I I cannot even deliver you from that wretch, Kalum Bek, for he is protected by your most powerful onemy."

"But can we do nothing? Can I not go to the Calph? He is a just man and will help me; "Haroun is indeed just, but he is greatly influenced by Messour, who, a model of uprightness himself, has been afready primed by Kalum with his version of your story. But there are other wexp of getting at the Oaliph, and it is written in the stars that you will obtain his favor."

"I am to be pitied if I have to stay much longer with that rascal of a shopkeeper. But there is one favor I beg of you, most gracious of fairies. Jouets are held every week, but only for the freeborn. Couldn't you mange to give me equipments, and make my face so that no one would know me?"

"That is a wish worthy of a brave

ago to give me equipments, and make my face so that no one would know me?"

"That is a wish worthy of a brave mn, and I will grant it. Come hore cach week, and you will find everything you want. And now, farewell. Be cautious and virtuous. In six months your whistle will sound, and Zultme will answer its appeal."

Said took leave of his protectress, and, taking note of the position of the house, made his way back to the shop. He arrived there in the very nick of time, for Kalum was surrounded by a crowd of joering neighbors, and was literally dancing with rage. This was what had happened. Two men had asked the merchant if he could direct tham to the shop of the handsome salesman.

"Well I well!" said the old man, smiling, "Heaven has guided you to the right place this time. What do you want, a shawl or a voil?"

This to the men seemed nothing short of inselence, and they fell upon

smiling. "Hoaven has guided you to the right place this time. What do you want, a shawl or a voil?" This to the men seemed nothing short of insolence, and they fell upou him tooth and nail, the neighbors re fusing to help the old skindint. But Said, seeing his master in such disross, strode to the resoue, and one of the assallants soon found himself on the ground. Under the influence of his flashing eyes the crowd soon melted away, for violence on the wrong side was not to their taste.

"Oh, you prince of shopmen, that is what I call interfering to some purpose! Didn't he lie on the ground as if he had nover used his legs? I should have lost my beard forever if you had not come up. How shall I reward you?"

Said had only acted upon the impulse of the moment; indeed, he now felt rather sorry that he deprived the secundred of a well deserved thrashing. He esized the opportunity, however, and asked for an evening a week in

od for his crudity; do you mean to tell me that he allowed the murder of his son to go free—and that, too, without ransom? Oh, you shameless liar!"

"Indeed, I have spoken the truth oried Said. "I have no proof of my words, and can only swear to you that I have spoken on falsehood. If you will not help me, then I must appeal to the Caliph."

"Really!" scoffed the little man; "you will bog, then, from no less exalted a person than our gracious Ruler! Just consider that the Caliph can only be approached through my cousin Messour, and that with a word I could hen, if you wish to leave mo. I will pay you your wages, and let you continuely you will. I give you till midday to think over it. If your passage, and throw you on the streets."

Said was indeed in difficulties; bad luck seemed to press upon him at every turn. There was no escaping from the room, for the windows were barred and the door looked. After oudgelling his brains for some time, he saw that he must submit to the indignity imposed upon him by the hazaar. His duty was to stand (his gallant stire a thing of the past) in the docraway, a voil or a shawl in either hand, and cry his wares to the saleman was a handsome youth it was a different matter attogether. Said soon saw why Kalum had been so anxious to rotain him as a acreaty her parcels home for her. In you dild the merchant promise to some ware of more precisely have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in here in half an hour—she would have them then or never; and here in here

stranger to come to Bagdad and rob them of their honor? Said noticed the signs of discontent, and observed that all viewed him askance, except the brother and son of the Caliph. By a strange chance the one most enterth of the prother and son of the Caliph. By a strange chance the one most enterth of the strange of the content of the c

the property of the Catiph—there might be some of the Catiph—there might be some of his guard near.

"No, there won't, broke in the third; 'he is always alone at night."

"I think it would be best to throw a lasso over his head," said the first. "Very well, an hour after midnight"; and with these words they separated.

"Well, I have discovered a pretty plot," thought Said, and his first idea was to go at once to the Caliph, but he remembered how Kalum had maligned him to Messour, and stopped. No, the only way was for him to defend the Caliph in person. Accordingly, when night came on, he betook himself to the appointed street, and waited to see what was going to happen. Soon the men came and concealed themselves in different parts of the street. All was quiet for half an hour, and at the end of that time one of the robbers gave a sign, for the Caliph was in sight. With one accord the band rushed upon him, but Said rose from his hiding place, and laid about him with such hearty good-will that they were soon glad to take to their heels with all speed.

"My reacue," said the Caliph, "is no less wonderful than the attack made upon me. How did you know who I was? How did you get to know of the plot?"

Said then told how he had followed the men, and, hearing their where.

who I was? How did you get to know of the plot?"

Said then told how he had followed the men, and, hearing their plans, do termined to frustrate their villainous

who I was? How did you got to know of the plot? Said then told how he had followed the men, and, hearing their place, do thermined to frustrate their villainous intention.

"Receive my thanks," said the Caliph, "and accept this ring, Present it to morrow at the Palace, and we will see what can be done for you."

The Vizier, too, gave him a ring together with a heavy pure.

Mad with joy, Said hurried home, but here Kalum was becauld have lost his and that his pures was full of money, and the door, leaving Kalum strings after him in open-mouthed astonishment. The next morning the mershant set the police on his track, and they brought him word that his quondam servant, drossed in a moet magolificon fashion, was just setting out with a caravan.

"He has stolen money from mo, this thieff" Kalum shrieked, and port shall be an active to head the same time the active to head the same time the active to head the same time the master. How was entenced to life-long basishment on a desert island, and all his protestations of innoceance were of no avail. The poor follow was in despair, and even the slony-heart's discontine of the long was to sting for him. He was strown into a filthy daugeon, together with near the same time the men who died were hauled out.

A fortuight was "sased in this misery, but one day they falt the ship was tossing more than usual, and their discomfort was increased. At least the survivors burst the hatche open, but to their deepair they saw that the ship had been decepted by all the orew. The storm reased as if the most him that a hour, he eaddenly him to the clear were banded out.

A fortuight was "said the falt was been such as the second of the falt be or him to the falt was the second of the falt had the second for the falt be or him th

large town in the distance which reminded him of Baglad. The thought of Baglad was not so very pleaant, but still he trusted that the fairy, who had guarded him so far, would not let him and the head of Kalum Bek. As he drew nearer he noticed a large house on the bank of the river, the roof of which was crowded with men, who were all gazing in astonishment at himself. No sooner had Said set foot on the land, than the blay hanished, and at the same time the servants appeared to lead him before their master. On the roof were standing three men, who questioned a mean friendly way. Said at once began to relate his story, from the time when he loft Balsora, and his listeners declared that they believed him; still, they asked if he could produce the golden chain and the rings of which he had spoken.

"Here they are," said Said. "I determined not to part with them while I had life to defend them."

"By the beard of the Prophet, the ismy rr; Grand Vizier—our deliverer stands before us!"

Said was overcome by finding im-

13 my rr y, Grand Viziot—our deliverer stands before us 1"
Said was overcome by finding in whose pecseene he was, and flung himself at the Caliph's feet. But Haroun raised him, and overwholmed him with praise and thanks. Nothing would do but that Said must raturn with them to the palace, where they would conceive some plan to bring the merchent Kalum to book. On the next day Kalum himself begged for admittance to the presence of Haroun. A dispute had arisen tetween himself and a man of Balsora, and he asked for judgment.

a man of Balsora, and he asked for judgment.

"I will hear him," said the Cailph.

"Said," turning to the youth as the servant left the room, "this is no other than your father. Do you hide behind that curtain, and you, Grand Vizer, fetch the magistrate who condemned Said."

fetch the magistrate who condemned Said."

In a short time Kalum entered, accompanied by Benezar, and, after the Caliph had mounted his throne, began his complaint.

"I was standing at my door a few days ago, when this man Benezar cane down the street, offering a purse of gold for news of Said. I at once claimed the money, and told him how his soo, for so I found him to be, had suffered the penalty of stealing a purse from me. Then the madman demanded his money back, and wanted to make me responsible for his rascal of a son."

"Bring the magistrate who condemned the youth," commanded Haroun. He was produced as if by magic. After much questioning, the justice confessed that no witness had been brought forward except the purse.

"Why," shouted the Grand Vivier.