





 appeared,-ardour, euthuslasm, courage, hoa
thee readinéss to brave danger and erea dea
 0 ? There ts one thing I fear, Kate, I stall never read oo yours. Hart! what is that?-the
 curtanas ; there out upon the white snow stood
se village wats; out upon the clear frosty air
. rang thoses glorious Christmas carols, with their
sweet burden of the Holy Cald's love for men. Ab, truly that Gas a dim and far listant echo
the Leearenly music, beard nearly two thousand
 treatbless love and awe to the guant, sweel
vords which told the olden story of ' The Child and the Star, then of the far Mrg Mother It ended. at last, and the
Thee manat sudden freak possessed him I I tion not, but Mr. Levigh sat downt to the piano, and
 ta band, forming a merry rivg, in which Sr John
and Ladp Howard occupped the centre. We
 3ody? it touches fountaiss that have long been
dry, and brings back those to mod whiom we tave lored, but shall never behold again.
So Cristmas $E$ Ee wore on, gaily and gladr .

 ead it. The rich color faded from mere beantful face for one single instant; she looked los lier momenarary but terrible agitation. Sust then
Lionel joined us.

Mon joined ws. 'se, 'may $T$ ask for whom that
Marl rosary is int itended, ghitering there, in the
Why do you wish to know?
Because a am rempted to wis
Because am rempted to wish 12 were my
is three days ago.' Now, candifly, dear reader, 1 felt inclined to
 slighty dicconcerted.
Sisposes ond apill Cratistmas gitts.?



 tug, and going over to Lo Lady Howard. It hear erdentls perg confused statement. She turaed
 aad bright her rich black bare rippling and
wavering over her white shoulders: her dress of
leep crimson crepe fowing aroud her in such the folds of her long silken bair : a golden brace- taain. The time was coming when tears would
tait be proud light of tiose dark eyes, and that
Taic bead should be bent in bitter grief and

## "Where is she going?" asted Lionel, turning

 'Onlly to the serratits hall,' $I$ replied. Should 1 hare time to speats to ber for one 'the ball.?
He went,
 her: again: Wis face, one hall hour since ad, bore a scared and stricken expression, 2 s
tiough some great and terrible calamity had beatlea him. His epes kad a wora and scared delpless. Gup? said, to that most mertorious senteman, who had beguled me into a game
trees,?
do please excuse me for one miute Nuby




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 elf; to be near me, and shofld wie from obser my bearit bas ceased do "beed.', will; but, Lionel, teill ne-tot tell me wha is the
MMy-
it
spolen
 mo whole life-which las destrosed my beauti
ful hopes and dreams, and lett in therr place the

 HHoward's name to me agaln, as you have dope
before. See, here is Guy coming ; heep him alking unil $i$ am mpself again. It sems
crange to jou, Katie, to se your bard, sarcas ast long'

## IRISHINTELLIGENCE,















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 oon the great griem


 akeo by ibe military and poiteceautionarities throug
Taf Esarfe of 4 Feman at Closwhe. -The Clon,












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conclusion ot the frst day'd spoff with hise on the













 Seta ther, which so pre ed opon ber midd that tho


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