SCOTTISH THE THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER.

CHAPTER XXXIV. CONTINUED.

This was the point to which Wallace wished to lead him; and pleading dis wished to lead that, and to supply his relish to wine, he offered to supply his place in the earl's chamber. The half-intoxicated bard accepted the proposition with eagerness, and conducted his illustrious substitute to the large round tower of the castle, informing him that he must continue playing in recess adjoining to Bruce's room, till the last vesper bell from the abbey should give the signal for his laying aside the harp. By that time the earl would be fallen asleep; and he might then lie down on the pallet in the re-

Wallace promised to obey, and wa left in the ante-room. The chief drew the cowl of his ministrel cloak over his the cowl of his minister cloak over his face, and set his harp before him. He could see a group of knights in conver-sation at the end of the apartment; but he could not distinguish what was said. One of the party turned round, and the light of a lamp discovered him to be the arl of Gloucester, whom Wallace had taken and released at Berwick. same ray showed another to be Percy Earl of Northumberland. Their figure be Percy concealed that of Bruce; but he heard Gloucester say, "Keep up your spirits.
This envy of your base countrymen your base countrymen must recoil upon themselves. It can-not be long before King Edward discovers the motives of their accusations, and his noble nature will acquit you

My acquittal," replied Bruce, "canestore what Edward's injustice has rifled from me. I abide by the test of my own actions, and by it will open the door of my freedom. Your king may depend on it that I am not a man to be influenced against the right. Where I owe duty I will pay it to the utter-

most farthing. ot apprehending the true meaning Not apprehending the true meaning of this speech, Percy answered, "I believe you, and so must all the world; for did you not give brave proofs of it that fearful night on the Carron, in bearing arms against the triumphant wallace?" "I did indeed give proofs the strength of the second serior which I have wallace?" "I did indeed give proofs
of it," returned Bruce, "which I hope
the world will one day know, by bearing arms against the usurper of my
country's rights, and in defiance of injustice and treason; before men and angels I swear to perform my duty to

the end—to retrieve, to honor the insulted, the degraded name of Bruce!"
Gloucester replied, "Let not your beart, my brave friend, burn too hotly against the king for this arrest. He will be the more urgent to obliterate by kindness this injustice, when he anderstands the aims of the Cummins. I have myself felt his misplaced wrath; and who is now more favored by Edward than Ralph de Monthermer My case will be yours. Good night, Bruce. May propitious dreams repeat the augury of your true friends!" Percy shook hands with the young earl; and the two English lords left the room.

Bruce no longer wore the gay hac-ueton. His tunic was black velvet; and all his garments accorded with the same mourning hue. Soon after the lords quitted him, he threw himself into a chair, with his hands clasped upon his knee, and his eyes fixed up It was now that Wallace touched the strings of his harp; but Bruce heard as though he heard them not. Two servants entered. Bruce bade them withdraw; he should not need their attendance, and he desired to be no further disturbed. The men obeyed; and Wallace struck chords the proud triumph he had played in the hall. Bruce started from his seat. He looked towards the minstrel: walked the room in disorder. Wallace slowly advanced from the recess. Bruce, raising his head, beheld a man in minstrel's garb, much too tall to be his senachie, approaching him with caution which he thought portended treachery. He sprang on his feet and caught his sword from the table; but Wallace threw off his cowl. Bruce stood gazing with astonishment. Wallace in a low voice exclaimed: "Do you not know m my prince?" Bruce, without speaking, threw his arms round about his neck, and his tears flowed. As Wallace re-turned the embrace of friendship, he "How is it that I not only see you a close prisoner, but in these weeds? Bruce at last forced himself to articu late—"I have known misery in all its forms since we parted; but I have not power to name even my grief of griefs white trembling at the peril to which you have exposed yourself by seeking me. The vanquisher of Edward, the man who snatched Scotland from his grasp, were he known to be within these walls, would be a prize for which the tyrant would give half his kingdo Think, then, my friend, how I shudder at this daring. I am surrounded by spies: and, should you be discovered. Robert Bruce will then have the curses of his country added to the judgment which have already fallen on his head. Tell me what cause could bring you to seek the alien Bruce in prison, and by what stratagem came you in this dis-guise into my apartment. Tell me the

last, that I may judge of your safety.

Wallace related the events which sent him from Scotland, his rencontre with Piers Gaveston, and his arrange ment with the senachie. To the firs part of the narrative Bruce listened with indignation. "I knew," exclaimed he, "from the boastings of Athol and Buchan, that they had left in Scotland some dregs of their own refractory spirits; but I could not have guessed that envy had so obliterated gratitude in the hearts of my countrymen. The wolves have now driven the snepherd from the fold, and the flock will soon be devoured! Fatal was the hour for Scotland and your friend when you yielded to the voice of faction, and relinquished the power which would have finally given peace to the nation!'

CHIEFS; opposed him. Bruce acknowledged the wisdom of this conduct, but could not restrain his animadversions on the Cummins. He told Wallace that he had net the two sons of the late Lord Badenoch in Guienne; that James, who now pretended such resentment of his fatwas ever a rebellious son John, who yet remained in France, was onn, who yet remained in France, was of a less violent temper. "But," added the prince, "I have been taught by one, who will never counsel me more, that all the Cummins, male and female, would be ready at any time to sacrifice earth and heaven to their ambition. It is to Buchan and Athol that I owe my prolonged confinement; and to them I may date the premature death of my

The start of Wallace declared his shock at this information. "How?" ex-claimed he; "the Earl of Carrick dead :

Fell, fell assassins of their country!"
Bruce narrated, at considerable
length, the circumstances under which
he and his father had met Edward at Dunbar, after the late defeat of the Southrons, and that, instigated by Buchan, Soulis, and Athol, the English nonarch had committed both the Bruce into close confinement, where the elder Bruce was seized in the night with spasms, and died in the arms of his son

whom he had urgently enjoined to sup-port Wallace in the defence of Scotland. When Bruce related these particulars he added that he had resolved to attempt an escape. He understood that a deputation of English barons, seeking ratification of their charter, oon to arrive at Durham; the bustle attendant on their business would, he hoped, draw attention from him, and afford him the opportunity he sought.

The next morning, Wallace, in h

minstrel disguise, rejoined his friend Bruce had affected to consider the senachie as disordered by his last night's excess; and, ordering him from night's excess; and, ordering him from his presence for at least a day, com-manded that the travelling minstrel should be summoned to supply his place. The table was spread when Wallace entered, and several servants were in attendance. Bruce, to prevent suspicion in the attendants (some of w were spies of Edward's), discoursed with Wallace on subjects relative to northern

The meal was finished, and Wallace to maintain his assumed character, was tuning his harp when the Earl of Glou-cester entered. The earl told Bruce the king required the attendance of the northern minstrel, and that after search ing over the castle the royal seneschal had discovered he was in the keep with him. On this being intimated to Glou cester, he rather chose to come himself to demand the harper from his friend, than to subject him to the insolence of the royal servants. The king desired "The Triumph' with which the minstrel had so much pleased the queen. Bruce turned pale, and was opening his mouth to utter a denial, when Wallace who read in his countenance what he was going to say, and aware of the conwas going to say, and aware of the con-sequence, immediately spoke. "If my lord Bruce will grant permission I should wish to comply with the king of England's request." "Minstrel!" replied Bruce, "you know not, perhaps, that the King of England is at enmity with me, and cannot mean well to an who has been my guest or servant! The Earl of Gloucester will excuse your

attendance in the presence-"Not for my life, or the minstrel's ! replied the earl; "the king would su pect some mystery, and this innocent man might fall into peril. But as it is his majesty merely wishes to hear him play and sing, and I pledge myself he

shall return in safety. Further opposition would only have courted danger, and Bruce gave his onsent. A page took up the harp; and with a glance at his friend, which spoke the fearless mind with which he ventured into the power of his enemy, Wallace accompanied Gloucester. The earl moved swiftly forward, and, leading him through a double line of guards, the folding doors of the royal ment were thrown open by two knights in waiting, and Wallace found himself in the royal presence. Perforated with wounds which Wallace's own hand had given him, the king lay upon a couch, and his queen, full of smiles, at his feet. The young Countess of Gloucester occupied a seat by her side.

The countess, who had not been at court the preceding day, fixed her eyes on the min-trel as he advanced. She observed the manner of his obeisance to the king and queen, and to herself: and the queen, whispering said, "Have your British troubadours usually such an air as that? Am I right, or am I wrong? "Quite right," replied the countess; suppose he has sung of kings and heroe till he cannot help assuming their step and demeanour!" "But how did he come and demeanour!" "But how did he come by those eyes?" answered the queen. "If singing of Reuther's beamy gaze have so richly endowed him, by getting him to teach me his art, I may warble myself into a complexion as fair as any orthern beauty!"
"But then it must not be the subject

of your song," whispered the countess for methinks it is rather of the Ethiop

During this dialogue, which was heard by none but the two ladies, Edward was speaking with Gloucester, and Wallace leaned upon his harp. "That is enough," said the king to his son-in-law, "now let

me hear him play."

The earl gave the word, and Wallace called forth such strains, and uttered such tones, that the king listened with wonder, and the queen and countess scarcely allowed themselves to breathe. He sung the parting of Reuther and his bride, and as the last sweep of the harp rolled its lofty diapason, the monarch pronounced him unequalled in his art The queen laid her hand upon the harp and said with a sweet smile—"You must remain with the king's musicians, and teach me how to charm as you do!' Wallace replied with a smile, and

Edward desired Gloucester to bring the minstrel closer to him. Wallace approached the royal couch. Edward looked at him from head to foot. Wall-Wallace recapitulated his reasons for having refrained from forcing the obedience of Badenoch and his adherents, and for abdicating a dignity he could no longer maintain without shedding the blood of the misguided men who

how durst you, being of that outlawed nation, venture into my court? Feared you not to fall a sacrifice to my indignation against the mad leader of your rebellious countrymen?" "I fear nothing on earth," replied Wallace. "This garb is privileged; none who respect the sacred law dare commit violence on a minstrel, and against them who regard no law but that of their own wills, I have this weapon to defend me." As Wallace spoke, he pointed to a dirk in his girdle. "You are a bold man, and an honest man, I believe," replied the Wallace spoke, king: "and, as my queen desires it, I order your enrollment in my travelling train of musicians. You may leave the

"Then follow me to my apartment,

cried the queen. "Countess, you will accompany me, to see me take my first lesson." A page took up the harp; and Wallace, bowing to the king, was conducted by Gloucester to the ante-room ducted by Gloucester to the ante-room of the queen's apartment. The earl there told him that when the queen dismissed him his page would show him the way back to Lord Carrick. The royal Margaret opened the door, and, placing herself at the harp, attempted a passage of "The Triumph" which had particularly struck her; but she played wrong. Wallace was asked to set her right; he obeyed. She was quick, he clear in his explanations, and in less than half-anhour he made her execute the whole movement in a manner that delighted her. "Why, minstrel," cried she, "either your harp is enchanted, or you are a magician. I have studied three long years to play the lute, and could never bring forth any tone that did not make me ready to stop my own ears. And now, countess, did you ever hear anything so entrancing?"

"I suppose," returned the countes "all your former instructors have been dunces, and this Scot alone knows the art to which they pretended." hear what the countess says?" exclaimed the queen; "she will not allow of any spiritual agency in my wonderfully awakened talent; if you can contradict her, do, for I want very much to believe in fairies, magicians, and all the enchanting world!"

Wallace answered, "I know of n spirit that has interposed in your majesty's favor, but that of your own genius; and it is more efficient than the agency of all fairyland." The queen "If you really think that there are said, "If you really think that there are no such things as fairies and enchantments, for so your words would imply, then everybody in your country must have genius, for they seem to be excellent in everything. Your warriors are so peerlessly brave; all excepting these Scottish lords, who are such favorites. Scottish lords, who are such favorite with the king! I wonder what he can see in their uncouth faces, or find in their rough indelicate conversation, to If it had not been for their besetting my gracious Edward, I am sure he never would have suspected any ill of the noble Bruce!" "Queen Margaret!" cried the countess, giving her a look of respectful reprehension, "had not the minstrel better retire?" The queen recollected that she was giving too free a vent to her sentiments; but she would not suffer Wallace to withdraw. have yet to ask you," resumed she, "as the warriors of Scotland are so resistless, and their minstrels so perfect in their art, whether all the ladies are as

dazzlingly beautiful as the Lady Helen But perhaps you have never seen Wallace replied, "I have heard her?" many praise her beauty, but more her vir-tues." "Well, I am sorry," continued her majesty, "since you sing so sweetly o this wonder of Scottish have now little chance of that good fortune, for Earl de Valence has taken her abroad, intending to marry her amidst the state with which my lord has in-vested him." "Is it to Guienne he has vested him." "Is it to Guienne taken her?" inquired Wallace. replied the queen, rather pleased that offended at the minstrel's ignorance of court ceremony, in thus presuming to put a question to her; Scotland, he could not win her to forget her native country and her father's dan ger, who, it seems, was dying when De Valence carried her away. And, to prevent bloodshed between the earl and oulis, who is also madly in love with her, my ever gracious Edward gave the English lord a high post in Guienne

and thither they are gone."

Before Waliace could answer some remark which the queen laughingly added, the countess thought it proper to give her gay mother-in-law a more decisive her gay mother-in-law a more eminder of decorum; and, rising, she whispered something which covered the youthful Margaret with blushes. Her majesty rose, and, pushing away the harp, said, "You may leave the room," and, turning her back to Wallace, she walked away.

CHAPTER XXXV. THE ROUND TOWER.

Wallace had hardly recounted the particulars of his royal visit to Bruce, when one of the queen's pages appeared, and, presenting him with a silk handkerchief curiously coiled up, said that he brought it from her majesty, who supposed it was his, as she found it in the room where he had been playing the harp. Wallace was going to say that it did not belong to him, when Bruce gave him a look that directed him to take the

him a look that directed that to take the handkerchief. He obeyed without a word, and the boy withdrew. Bruce smiled. "There is more in that handkerchief than silk, my friend Queens send not these embassies on trifling errands." While Bruce spoke trilling errands." While Bruce spoke, Wallace unwrapped it. "I told you so!" cried he, pointing at the slip of emblazoned vellum which was now unfolded. "Shall I look aside while you peruse "Shall I look aside while you peruse it?" "Look on it, my dear prince," re-plied Wallace," for in trifles, as well as in things of moment, I will have but one soul with you." The vellum was then opened, and these words presented hemselves-"Presume not on condes-This injunction may be neces cension.

even dare to whisper it in her presence. Be always faithful and respectful, min-strel, and you shall ever find an indulg-

ent mistress. A page will call for you when your attendance is desired."

Wallace and Bruce looked on each other. Bruce spoke first. "Had you vanity, my friend, this letter from so lovely and innocent a creature might be a gratification; but in our case the sentiment it breathes is full of danger. She knows not the secret power tha impelled her to write this, but we do and I fear it will point an attention to you which may produce effects ruinous to our projects. Wallace, "our alternative is to escape by getting away this very night; and as ou persevere in your resolution not to enter Scotland unaccompanied by me, and will share my attempt to rescue Lady Helen Mar, we must direct our "We should be secure under the dif-guise of priests," returned Bruce: "I

have in my possession the wardrobe of the confessor who followed my father's fortunes, and who, since his death, has retired into the abbey which contains

It was then settled that when it be came dark they should dress themselves in the confessor's robes, and by mean of the queen's signet which she had given to Wallace at the banquet, pass the guard, as priests who had entered at some other gate, and were coming from shriving her majesty. Once with out the city, they would make a swift progress southward, to the first seaport, there to embark they were well aware that the moment they were missed suspicion would direct pursuit towards the Scottish

In these arrangements, and in plan ning their future movements in relation to the rescue of Helen, they passed several hours, and were only interrupted by the arrival of a lute from the queen for her minstrel to tune. Wallce obeyed, and, returning it by the page, congratulated himself that it wa not a companied by any new su and continued to discourse with Bruce till the shadow of evening deepened into night.

"Now is our hour," cried Bruce "g you into that room and array yourself in the confessor's robes, while I call my servants to dispense with their usual nightly attendance." Wallace obeyed. In the very same instant, the Earl of Gloucester entered, and, look ing around the room with a disturbed countenance, said, "Where is the minstrel?" "Why?" answered Bruce. Gloucester advanced closely to him. "Is any one within hearing?" "No one." "Then," replied the earl, "his life is in danger. He is suspected to be not what he seems; and I am sorry to add, to have breathed wishes to th queen of a nature to incur a mortal

unishment.' Bruce was so confounded at the peril of Wallace that he could not speak Gloucester proceeded—"My dear Bruce, from the circumstance of his being with you. I cannot but suppose that you know more of him than you think pro-per to disclose. Whoever he may be, whether he came from France or really from Scotland, as he says, his life is now forfeited; and that, by attempting to screen him, you may not seem to share his guilt, I come to warn you that it is discovered. A double guard is set around the keep, so no visible means

are left for his escape." "Then what will become of him?" ex claimed Bruce. "Am I to see the bravest of men, the saviour of my country, butchered before my eyes by a tyrant? I may die, Gloucester, in his defence; but I will never behold him

Gloucester stood aghast. He can to accuse the friend of Bruce, Bruce might be prepared to clear self of counivance with so treasonable crime; but now that he found this friend to be Wallace, the preserver of his own life, the restorer of his honour at Ber-wick, he resolved to give him freedom. "Bruce," cried he, 'when I recollect the figure and deportment of this minstrel, an surprised that, in spite of his dis-guise, I did not recognise the Regent of Scotland; but now I know him, he shall find that generosity is not confined to his own breast. Give me your word that you will not stimulate suspicion by remonstrating with Edward against your own arrest, till the court leaves Durham, and I will find a way to conduct your friend in safety from the castle." "I pledge you my word of honour," cried Bruce; "release but my friend, and, if you demand it of me, would die in chains." He saved me a would die in chains." He saved me at Berwick," replied Gloucester; "and I am anxious to repay the debt. If he be near, explain what has happened, for we must not delay a moment. I left a counsel with the king, settling what death was to be his punishment."
"When he is safe," answered Bruce, "I
will attest his innocence to you; mean-

while, rely on my faith that you are giv-ing liberty to a guiltless man."

Bruce hastened to Wallace, who had just completed his disguise. He relat-ed what had passed, and received for answer that he would not leave his prince to the revenge of the tyrant. But Bruce, urging that the escape of prince to the revenge of the tyrant. But Bruce, urging that the escape of the one could alone secure that of the other, implored him not to persist in refusing his offered safety, but to make direct to Normandy. "I will join you at Rouen, whence we can proceed to Guienne," added he; "the hour the court leaves Durham is that of my escape; and, when free, what shall divide me from you and our enterprise?"

Wallace had hardly assented, when tumultuous noise broke the silence of the court-yard, the doors of the keep were thrown back, and the clangour of arms and many voices resounded in the hall. Thinking all was lost, Bruce drew his sword and threw himself before his friend. At that instant Gloucester enfriend. At that instant Gloucester en-tered the room. "They are quicker than I thought," cried he; "but follow than I thought," cried he; "but follow me. Bruce, remain where you are; the feast, that it was in that feast she sheath your sword; be bold; deny you know anything of the minstrel; and all know anything of the minstrel; and all will be well." As he spoke, the feet of will be well." As he spoke, the feet of will be well." As he spoke, the feet of will be well." So he spoke the feet of will be well." The feast, that it was in that feast she believe I would be dead were it not the sheath of the majesty bad praised his figure as well as his will be well." By the feet of believe I would be dead were it not the feast, that it was in that feast she believe I would be dead were it not the feast, that it was in that feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was in the feast, that it was in that feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was in the feast, that it was in that feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was in the feast, that it was in that feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was in that feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead were it nould be dead were it not feast she was believe I would be dead wer them who were come to seize Wallace

sounded in the adjoining apartment. Gloucester grasped the Scottish hero by the hand, turned into a short gallery, flew across it, and, plucking the shaft of a cedar pillar from its capital, let himself and his companion into a passage within the wall of the building. The column closed after them into its former citystics and the gilpat point descended. situation, and the silent pair descende to a square dungeon without any visible outlet; but the earl found one by ing a stone, and again they penetrated ower into the bosom of the gradually declining path, till they for themselves on level ground. "This passage," said Gloucester, "reaches in a direct line to Fineklay Abbey. For the sake of my honor with Edward, whose wrath would fall upon me in the most fearful shapes, should he ever know that I delivered his vanquisher out of his hands, I must enjoin you to secrecy. Though the enemy of my king's ambition you are the friend of mankind, my benefactor, noble Wallace! and I should deserve the rack could I suffer one hair of your head to fall with violence to the ground."

Wallace declarel his sense of the earl's generosity, and commended Bruce to his friendship. "The brave impetuos-ity of his mind," continued he, "at times overthrows his prudence, and leaves him exposed to dangers which a little virtuous caution might avoid. Dissimu-lation is a baseness I should shudder at ation is a baseness I should shudder at eeing him practise ; but when the flood of indignation swells his bosom, theu tell him that I conjure him, on the life tell him that I conjure him, on the life of his dearest wishes, to be silent. The storm which threatens will blow over; and the power which guides through perils those who trust in it will ordain that we shall meet again."

Gloucester informed Wallace that about two hours before he came to alarm Bruce of his safety, he was summoned by Edward to attend him immediately. When he obeyed he found Soulis standing by the royal couch, and his majesty talking with violence. At sight of Glou-cester, he beckoned him to advance, and, striking his hand flercely on the packet he held, he exclaimed, "Here, my son, behold the record of your father's shame! Of a King of England dishonored by a slave!" As he spoke, he dashed the packet from him. Soulis answered, "Not

Can you a slave, my lord and king! not see, through the ill-adapted disguise, the figure and mien of nobility? some foreign lover of your bride come—" "Enough!" interrupted the king: "I know I am dishonored, but the villain shall die. Read the letter, Gloucester, and say what shall be my

revenge." Gloucester opened the vellum, and

read in the queen's hand :"Gentle minstrel, my lady countes tells me not to see you again. Were you old or ugly, as most bards are, I might, she says; but, being young, it is not for a queen to smile upon one of your calling. She bade me remember that, when I smiled, you smiled too, and that you asked me questions unbec ing your degree. Pray, do not do thi y more, though I see no harm in and need to smile as I liked any more, though I when I was in France. Oh! if it were not for those I love best who are now in England, I wish I were there again; and you would go with me, gentle would you not? And you would teach me to sing so sweetly! I would then never talk with you, but always speak in song. How pretty that would be! and then we should be from under the eyes of that harsh countess. My ladies France would let you come in, and stay as long with me as I pleased; but, as I cannot go back again, I will make my elf happy here, in spite of the countess who rules me more as if she were my stepmother, than I hers; but then to be sure, she is a few years older. I will see you this very evening; and your sweet harp shall sing all my heartaches to sleep. My French lady of honor will conduct you secretly to my apartments.

I am sure you are too honest even to I am sure you are too honest even to guess at what the countess thinks you might fancy when I smile on you; but, gentle minstrel, presume not, and you shall ever find an indulgent mistress in

" P. S .- At the last vespers to-night,

my page shall come for you.'
Gloucester knew the que Gloucester knew the queen's hand-writing, and inquired how it came into his majesty's hands. "I found it," re-plied Soulis, "in crossing the court-yard; it lay on the ground, where death yard; it lay on the ground, where doubt less it had been accidentally dropped by the queen's messenger." Gloucester affirmed that, from the simplicity with which the note was written-from inpocent reference to the minstrel's pro fession—he could not suppose that she addressed him in any other character.

"If he be only an itinerant harper," replied the king, "the deeper is my dis-grace; for, if a passion of another kind than music be not portrayed in every word of this artful letter, I never read woman's heart!" The king continued to comment on the fatal scroll, and sent for the Bishop and others of his lords, and, when they entered, vented to them his indignation. Many were not inclined to be of the same opinion with their sovereign; some thought with Gloucester; others deemed the letter altogether a forgery; and a few adopted the severer references of her husband; but all united (even those determined to spare the queen) in recommending an immediate apprehension and execution of the minstrel. "It is not fit," cried Soulis," that the man who has even been suspected of invading our monarch' honor should live another hour.

This sanguinary sentence was acceded to, with as little remorse, by the whole assembly, as they would have condemned a tree to an axe. Earl Percy proposed as he believed the queen innocent, that the Countess of Gloucester and the French lady of honor should be examined; and the king ordered their attendance.

The royal Joan of Acre appeared, and spoke with an air of truth and freedom from alarm, which convinced every candid ear of the innocence of the queen Her testimony was, that she believed the minstrel to be other than he seemed; but she was certain, from the conversa-tion which the queen held with her after singing; yet not more than she after-

what was passing in the king's mind, and mildly but fearlessly answered, "A Scot." "Indeed!" said the king: "and bow days to ship of the countess with me, I shall not how days to ship of the king: "and how days to ship of the countess with me, I shall not how days to shall not have a shall not how days to shall not have a shall not ence she first saw the minstrel, and then she thought his demeanour much above his situation; but when he accompanied the queen and herself into her majesty' apartments, she had an opportunity to observe him narrowly, as the queen engaged him in conversation; and she was convinced that he was not what he appeared. "And why, Jane," asked the king, "did you not impart these suspicions to your husband or to me?" "Becambering that cause," replied she, " remembering that my interference, on a certain occasion, brought my late husband, Clare, under your majesty's displeasure, on my mar-riage with Monthermer, I made a vow never to offend in like manner. And besides, the countenance of this strange was so ingenuous, and his sentiments so natural and honorable, I could not suspect he came on any disloyal errand. TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STANDARD.

A NOBLE WOMAN AND HER IDEALS. It was a beautiful wedding. Every one said so, not only to those interested but to one another when the guests met subsequently. It was "a chrysanthe-mum wedding," and the white and golder plumy flowers carried out the white and gold decoration of the church, the little parish church of the Brook's summer residence, in which Eugenia Brooks chose to be married rather than in the great city church of her winter life. The chapel knew her," she said. Well it might for she had decorated it, made music for it, and faithfully gone to it daily for the eight summers since she was sixteen. She was one of the few of the summer colony who heard Mass when

not obliged to hear it.

After the nuptial Mass among the pungent blossoms there had been a per-fect wedding breakfast served in the Brooks' dining-room, which was said to be the most beautiful room in the country-side, and Eugenia had gone away into her new life with happy eyes. Every-body said that though the wedding had been perfect in every detail, there was nothing about it so beautiful to see as the bride's happy face. Not self-satisfiedly happy in being the central figure of an occasion, as are some brides; not foolishly glad of attaining married dignity, but transfigured, uplifted, like one forgot herself in a love that wiped who lorgot hersell in a love that wheel out all lesser things, even she who loved; a love that was so perfect that it cast out fear, and left no room for misgiving. Misgivings Eugenia had not. There

were unhappy marriages, but no one else had married Rupert! She was twenty-four, and she had been in society, gay, prominent society for six years. She knew quite well that many men fell short of her standard, she knew quit well that to one of her nature it would have been a martyrdom to have found the man she loved thus falling short, but Rupert could not disappoint her — be-cause he was Rupert. Even those who did not love him conceded his cleanness of life, steadiness of purpose, an all

around morality that was rare.

The other girls said that Eugenia was queer." Either her face or her fortune would have won her social leadership; combined, they made her irresistible. But in the midst of a worldly life Eugena remained as unworldly as a child, and with a child's simplicity of heart and singleness of purpose. Not in the least singleness of purpose. puritanical, her comrades knew that it was hopeless to attempt to coax Eugenia Brooks into anything of which she dis

approved. "She not only would have faced the lions, in the amphitheatre if she had lived in early Christian days, but she will face social lions—conventions—and make them quail, if there's any quailing to be done! And I consider that much harder than being butchered to make a Roman holiday," said Trix Starr, who loved at least two of the trio of baptismal renunciation.

And it was this girl that "lucky

Rupert Hollingsworth," as he was justly called, bore away from the chrysanthe-

mum wedding as his wife.

There was not the least flaw in the newly wed happiness for a year and more. Eugenia had insisted on living

Relation of the Liver and Kidneys

Functions such that each suffers when the other is deranged.

Complicated cases can only be cured by combined treatment such as Dr Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The liver filters poisons from the

The kidneys also filter poisons from

When the liver becomes sluggish and torpid in action, or is given too much work by over-eating, the kidneys have to help out with this work of filteration. When the liver fails the kidneys have all this work to do.

And this is exactly what causes nine-

tenths of the cases of kidney diseases.
The beginning is biliousness, indigestion and constipation and after a time the kidneys begin to be affected and there comes backache, urinary derangements and finally kidney disease in some of its dreadfully painful and fatal forms. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the rational cure for kidney disease, just as they are the most successful, because they get at the cause of trouble and exert a combined and direct influ-ence on liver, kidneys and bowels.

They promptly and thoroughly cleanse the bowels or intestines and by awakening the action of the liver take the burden off the kidneys. Then by their direct action on the kidneys bring about the natural and healthful working of

Mrs. Dave W. McCall, Lombardy, Leeds Co., Ont., writes: "I was troubled with kidney diseases for eight years and doctored with several doctors to no avail until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills which entirely cured me. pe'ieve I would be dead were it not for