

clear before them they came on headed by their leader who held Mrs. Cadgett by the arm.

"Steady men," said Captain Lyster and prepare to fire when I give the word."

"Come on, come on, false Sextus

Here lies the road to Rome,"

Ned could not help quoting despite of the excitement of the situation.

For a moment the tramp of feet resounded on the bridge, then came a crash and a cry, a chasm of ten yards lay between the combatants, the Fenian chief and several of the front rank had disappeared in the waters beneath them. "Milia murder the General's dhrowneded," was the cry. "Divil a dhrown, sure the Canagians have tuke him; run boys, run for yer lives." But now above the tumult was heard the volunteer Captain's word of command, and presently sharp and clear rose the volley of fifty rifles; in the dust and confusion there had been little opportunity for aim, and the number of disabled enemies when the smoke cleared away was but small in comparison with what might have been expected. In the meantime the S. Basil's boys had plunged into the river and with slight delay Mrs. Cadgett and her daughter were brought safely to land and escorted to comfortable quarters in the excellent Douglassville Hotel. Long ere this Tremaine emerged from the river gripping as in an iron vice the collar of the Fenian leader. Bewildered at what had happened he had made scarce any resistance in the water, he was at once secured and handcuffed.

To pursue the fugitive Fenians was impossible. And all danger being over the Warden in his capacity of Magistrate proceeded to examine the captured Fenians. Various articles of property were found on them, among others the missing bracelet.

On enquiry, and on the offer being made of a free pardon to the man with whom it was found, it was proved by the clearest evidence that the Fenian in question, Jim Murphy, private in the service of the Irish Republic, had discovered the said bracelet in a box in the room of the old lady who had fallen into the river; that the said old lady had refused his offer of a thousand dollars in Fenian bonds for it, that she had resisted in a manner forcibly if not respectfully described by that enemy of Queen Victoria, when he proceeded to "annex" it.

Next day the prisoners were sent under escort to Montreal, with the exception of Mr. Murphy, who was liberated on his own recognisances to remain at Major Ellis's in possession of free quarters and liberally bestowed wages till such time as he could give his evidence of Mrs. Cadgett's forcible fraudulent possession of the stolen bracelet.

That lady did not wait for any such result. Next day she and her daughter left Douglassville; they have not returned to it since, nor does any one wish them to do so.

CHAPTER X.

On the Feast of All Saints, 186— at S. Basil's College Chapel, Douglassville, by the Rev. the Warden, the Rev. Cyril Ellis, B. A., to Edith, daughter of the late Dycroft Sorrel, Esq., of Gray's Inn, London, England. No cards.

CONCLUSION.

Awake,
And o
I'm wait
As in t

Awake!
Since h
So many
In wrec

An Engli
A sailo
I've drea
But sca

Then wak
Upon th
These ros
Make ye

Far—far a
I've watc
There float
There to

Soft breath
Still droo
And there,
I've drea

Then come
No sorrow
The good G
The happy

The happy h
That she w
Within that
Has sung l

The song—th
The talk—I
Yet back up
Lost voices

Yet build I d
And for hei
Who passed t
Through w