THE CATHOLIC RECORD

PRETTY MISS NEVILLE

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 One bright spring morning the thepotst bag brought very bad news to
Gallow, New speculations, in whis grandfather was shareholder, ha
failed, and not only had he lost al his nvestiens,
pay a arre sum of money besidides.
He hurried ot Doblin by the frrst
available train, and remained absent for nearly a week. It turned out
that all his hoarding, all his care
fully saved capital were swent aw fully saved capital, were swept awa
and nothing remained to him no
but Gallow. He returned home with this intelligence a changed and
broken. own ow old man, apparently aged by ten years. He ceased
take any interest whatever in the
tarm ; his bureau knew him no mor
 chair, absorbed in thought, or wou
creep about the place patienty fo
lowed by Snap-with his head down
and taii between his legs, as seemed to think it his duty to assume
melancholy and gloomy aspect
when in attendance on his master. Economy became more than eve
The order of the day. The fat co
chestnut Kate, and Freney were a chestnut Kate, and Freney were ali
doomed. The two former were pur.
chased by a French dealer, and sed by a French dealer, and
ney became the property of a
neter of foxhounds in a neighbormaster of
ing county.
He had
Hery one bemem reared on the land, long-legered foal, with a tail like a
piece of fur, and all the establishment witnessed his departure with the meat and drink. I shut myself up in
my bower tor two whole days, refus
ing to be comforte. In vain had been my pleadings-my tear
Grandfather. with a check tor
pounds in prospect, was flint
Freney must go. The day he w Freney must go. The day he was
led off to his new owner was one I
shall never forget $I$ r really believed
Stat shall never forget ; I really believed
that my heart was broken; and until
the very last hour I wan at Gallow
never passed his empty stall without never passed his empty stall without
a pang. Freney fortunately fell into
the hands of a good master, and made himself such a name with the "Do
or-Die" Hunt, that he is now passing or.Die" Hunt, that he is now passing
the autumn of his days an honored
pensioner.
 say querulously, "and not good for
anthing ;its ime lewa out of this,
I'm not wanted much here. I'm not wanted much here."
This was certainly hard upon Maur "I hope you will be here for many
years yet, Eir. We are a long-lived
family."
"No, no," returned grandfathe
 with the others," nodding his head it
the direction of the family vaulte.
"Then yone
 Nora. She ll be a beggar."
ril was sitting in the deep windo
sill, behind grandfather, buried in sill, behind grandfather, buried in
bookk but haring my name and fat
thus suddenly dragged into the con

 any way you wish." wish $\mathrm{l}^{\text {". echoed }}$
In In any way 1 .
grandfather, pausing deliberately be.
tween each word as though weighing
its meaning. Its meaning.
"the a grand thing, a fine
thing, the two last of the family," he
the
muttered to himself. as fresting hi thing, the two last of the family, he
muttered to himself, as, resting his
chin on his hands, and his hands on
the top of his stick, he gave himself the top of his stick, ho gave himself
peto some moments of erery serious
reflection. Then, as if struck by a
suden thought, he turned sharply









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