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BY HENDRIK CONSCIENCE CHAPTER VII. CONTINUED.

Soon De Chatillon entered the room, and bent one knee to the ground before the queen. "Messire de Chatillon," she said, giving him her hand to rise, "it seems that you do not pay much attention to my wishes. Did I not appoint you to come to me long ere this?"

True, madam; but I was detained by the king my master. Believe, I pray you, my illustrious niece, that I have been upon burning coals, so carnest was my desire to fulfil your proper pleasure.

royal pleasure."
"I thank you for your good-will,
Messire; and I am desirous this very
day of rewarding you for all your faithful services."

"Gracious, princess, it is itself a great boon to me to be permitted to follow and serve your majesty. Only let me always and everywhere accompany you.

Let others seek (ffice and power; for me, your presence is my best joy; — I ask for naught besides."

The queen looked with a contempt nous smile upon the flatterer; for she knew too well how much his heart belied his words. With a peculiar emphasis, therefore, she continued:

"But what if I were to set you over

the land of Flanders?' De Chatillon, who had not reckoned on so speedy an attainment of his great object, almost repented of his words;

object, almost repented of his words; and for the first moment knew not what answer to make. He soon recovered himself, however, and said:

"If it should please your majesty to give me so great a proof of confidence, I should not for a moment venture to oppose myself to your royal will; but should thankfully, and as a good subject, accept the gift, and kiss your gracious hand with love and reverence."
"Listen. Messire de Chatillon,"

"Listen, Messire de Onatillon,"
cried the queen, impatiently; "I did
not send for you to hear fine speeches;
you will therefore greatly oblige me in without circumiocution, or disguise, what you think of our entry to day. Has not Bruges given the queen of France and of Navarre a reception beyond all she could have looked or hopedfor?"

"I pray you, my illustrious niece, leave these bitter jests, for the score

bitter jests, for the scorn that has been done you has touched me to the very heart. A vile and contemptible people has defied you to your very face, and your dignity has met with grievous affront. But be not troubled; all is in our power now, and we shall soon find means to tame these lent subjects, and bring them to

"Do you know your riece, Messire de Chatillon? Do you know how jealous is Joanns of Navarre?"

"In truth, madam, with the noblest and most laudable jealousy; for to wear a crown, and not to maintain its dignity, is to deserve to forfeit it. Your cely spirit is the object of universal

Do you know, too, that it is no paltry vengeance that satisfies me? The punishment of those that have The punishment of those that and afficiented me must be commensurate with my dignity. Both as a queen and woman I must be revenged: that is enough for you, to whom I am about to commit the government of Flanders and who will have to execute my will.'

"It is needless, madam, for you to trouble yourself further about this matter; be as ured that your vengeance shall be complete. Peradventure I shall even exceed your wishes; for I have to avenge not only the affront to you, but also those which are daily effered to the crown of France by this rebellious and headstrong people."
"But, Messire de Chatillon, do not, I pray you, lose sight of sound policy.

Be not too hasty in drawing the noose fast about their necks; break their spirit rather by gradual humiliation.

Above all, fleece them bit by bit of the wealth which supports their obstinacy; and then, when you have them fairly in ht upon their necks, that I may be able to feast my eyes upon their slav-ery. Be in no hurry; I have patience enough, when the end can be more effectually reached thereby. And the better to succeed, it will be advisable to take the first opportunity of removing one Deconinck from his place of Dean of the Clothworkers in this city, and to take care that none but our friends are admitted to offices of power.'

De Chatillon listened attentively to the queen's counsel, and secretly ad mired her s'till in the crooked ways of policy; and as his private revenge was equally interested in the establishment of despotism, he was highly delighted at being able to gratify at once his own passions and those of his niece. With evident j y he replied:

"I receive with gratitude the honour which your majesty confers on me, and will spare nothing to carry out the counsels of my sovereign lady, as a true and faithful servant. Have you

any further commands for me?"
In putting this question he had the young Matilda in view. De Chatillon well knew that she had drawn upon herself the queen's enmity, and was convinced she would not be long with feeling its effects. Joanna ans-

"I think it might be se well to have away that daughter of Messire de Besthune into France; she seems full of Flemish pride and obstinacy; and I shall be pleased to have her at my court. Enough said;—you understand me. To morrow I leave this accursed land; I have had more than enough of their insolence. Raoul de Nesle goes with us; you remain here as Governorgeneral of Flanders, with full power to rule the land at your discretion, and accountable only to ourselves for your fidelity.

"Say rather at the discretion of my

royal niece," interposed De Chatillon, in a tone of flattery.

"Be it so," said Joanna; "I am gratified by your devotedness. Twelve hundred men at arms shall remain with you to support your authority. And now it is time for us both to go to rest, you to support your authority. And

THE LION OF FLANDERS. my fair uncle; so I wish you good

night."

"May all good angels watch over your majesty!" said Do Chatillon, with a profound bow; and with these words he left the chamber of the evil-minded queen.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHAPTER VIII.

The city magistrates and their friends the Lilyards had gone to great expense about the coremonial of the royal entry. The triumphal arches and scaffoldings, and the precious stuffs with which they were adorned, had cost large sums of money; besides which a quantity of the best wine had been served out to each of the king's men at-arms. As all this had been done by order of the magistrates, and consequently had to be paid for out of the common chest, it had been regarded by the citizens with the greatest dissatisfaction.

dissatisfaction.
All the machinery of the pageant had long been removed; De Chatilion was at Courtrai, and the royal visit almost forgotten, when one morning at 10 o'clock in the forencon, a crier appeared before the town-hall, at the sunal places of proclamatics, at the sunal places of proclamatics, at the sunal places of proclamatics, and the sunal places of proclamatics. susual place of proclamation, and by sound of trumpet called the people together. As soon as he saw a sufficient number of hearers assembled, he produced a parchment from a case which hung at his side, and began to read alond.

"It is hereby made known to each and every citizen, that the worship ful the magistrates have ordered as followed, that is to say:
"That an extraordinary contribu

tio 1 be levied for covering the exprince, king Philip.
"That each and every inhabitant of

That each and every innactant of the city pay thereto the sum of eight groats Fiemish, to be paid head by head, without distinction of age.

That the tax gatherers collect the same on Saturday next, from door to door; and that such as by force or

fraud refuse or evade payment of the same be compelled thereto in due course of law." Those of the citizens who heard this proclamation looked at one another wit a tonishment, and secretly mur mured at so arbitrary an exaction Anong mese were several journeymen of the Clothworkers' Company, who, without celes, hastened to make the matter know to their Dean.

Deconinck received the intelligence

with extreme displeasure. Such a vio-lent blow struck at the rights and with mistrust as to what might follow. for he saw in it a first step toward, the despotism under which, with the aid of France, the nobles were on deavoring again to bring the people and he determined to deteat these firs a tempts either by force or policy. well knew that any opposition might west knew that any opposition might easily be fatal to him, for the foreign armies still occupied Flanders; but no consideration could check his pa-triotic zeal: he had devoted himself body and soul to the weal of his native city. Sending immediately for the company's beadle, he thus commis

sioned him:
'Go round instantly to all the masters and summon them in my name to meet forthwith at the hall. Let them lay all else aside, and delay not a moment, for the matter is urgent." The Clothworkers' Hall was a spac-

ious building with a round gable. A single large window in front, over which stood the arms of the company, gave light to the great room on the first floor; over the wide doorway stood St. George and the dragon, arti tically cut in stone. In all other re spects, the front was without ornamen or pretension; it would have been difficult in fact to guess from its appearance that it was here the wealth-iest guild in Flanders held its meetings for it was far excelled in magnificence by many of the houses around it

Notwithstanding the considerable number of large and small chambers which the building contained, not one of them was empty or unemployed. In were to be seen the master pieces or specimens of work which every one had to show before he could be admitted to the mastership; and also patterns of the most costly stuffs that the looms of Bruges could produce. In an adjoining chamber were exhibit ed models of all the implements made use of by weavers, fullers, and dyers. In a third apartment were laid away dresses and arms which were used by the guild on occasions of ceremony.

The principal room, in which the masters held their meetings, lay towards the street. All the operations which the wool had to undergo, from those of the shepherd and shearer even to the foreign merchant, who came from distant lands to exchange came from distant lands to exchange his gold for the stuffs of Flanders, were exhibited upon the walls in well executed paintings. Several caken tables and a number of massive seats stood upon the stone floor. Six velvet covered arm chairs at the farther end indicated the place of the large. indicated the place of the Dean of the

The beadle once despatched, it was not long before a considerable number of master-clothworkers were assembled at the hall, energetically discussing the whole guild that one of his own the whole guild that one of his own the whole guild thus express him The beadle once despatched, it was countenance with the deepest gloom.

Most of them were violent in their expressions of indignation against the magistrates; nevertheless, there are whole number present was sixty persons.

self, with an emphatic gesture of his

and he thus spoke :
"My brethern! give head to my hand he thus spoke:

"My brethern! give head to my words, for the enemies of our freedom, the enemies of our prosperity, are forging fetters for our feet! The magistrates and Lilyards have flattered the foreigner who is become our master by receiving him with extraordin ary pomp; they have pressed us into their service for the eraction of their scaffoldings and arches, and now they require that we should make good the cost of their scandalous prodigality from the fruits of our honest labor; a demand which is an infringement alike on the liberties of our city and on the rights of our company. Under stand me well, my brethern, and en deavor with me to penetrate the future; if for this once we submit to an arbitrary imposition, our liberty will soon be trampled under foot This is the first experiment, the first pressure of the yoke that is hereafter to sit heavy upon our necks. The unfaithful Lilyards, who leave their Count, our lawful lord, in a foreign prison, that they may the better be able to gain the mastery over us, have long fattened upon the sweat of our brows. Long did the people serve them—serve them as beasts of burden, and with sighs and groans. To you, men of Bruges, my fellow-citizens, was it first to break the chains of slavery; you rose up against your tyrants like men, and never again shall you bow you rose up against your tyrants like men, and never again shall you bow yourrecks under the yoke of despotism. At present our prosperity is the envy, our greatness the admiration, of all the people of the earth; is it not then our

serving the name of man, a slave worthy only of contempt!' But here one of the masters present, by name Brakels, who had alread twice filled the office of Dean, rose from his seat, and interrupted Deconinck's speech with these words:

"You are always talking of slavery

people of the earth; is it not then our bounden duty to preserve for ourselves

to hand down to our children, those liberties which our fathers won for us

and which have made us what we are

Yes, it is our duty, and a sacred one and who so forgets it is a caitiff unde

and of our rights; but who tells us that the worshipful magistrates intend to infringe upon them? Is it not better to pay eight groats than to break the peace of the city. For it is easy to see peace of the city. For it is easy to see that if we resist, we shall not get off without bloodshed. Many of us will have to bury a child or a brother, and all for eight groats! If we were to take your word for every thing, the Cloth-workers would have their halberts in hand oftener than their shuttles; but tope that our masters will be too wise o follow your advice on this occasion

This speech caused the greatest exitement among all present. Some though but a few, made it apparent by gestures that they thought with Brakels: but by far the greater number disapproved of the sentiments he had

pressed.

Deconinck had narrowly watched the countenances of his brethren, and had told over the number of those upon whose support he could reckon. Having speedily convinced himself that the party of his adversary was but small, e replied :

"It stands written expressly in our laws, that no new burden can be laid upon the people without their own con sent. This freedom has been purchased at a very costly price; and no person, be he who he may, has the power to violte it. True it is, that to one who does not look far forward, eight groats, paid certainly it is not for eight groats' sake that I would urge you to resistance; but the liberties, which are our bulwark against the despotism of the Lilwark against the we allow them to be broken down? No: that were at once der plant, which, if you break but a single branch off it, soon fades and dies: if we allow the Lilyards to clip our tree, we shall soon have no longer power to defend its withered trunk. Once for all, whoever has a man's hes in his bosom does not pay the eight groats! Whoever feels true Claward blood in his veins, let him lift his hal bert, and strike for the people's rights have said is my opinion, not my com-

To these words the master who had already spoken on the opposite side rejoined:

Your advice is evil. You take pleasure in tumult and bloodshed, in order that in the midst of the confusion your name may pass from mouth to mouth as our leader. Were it not much wiser, as true subjects, to submit to the French government, and so to extend our com merce over the whole of the great land to those of the weaver and dyer, and of France? Yes, I say, the govern-even to the foreign merchant, who prosperity; and every right minded citizen therefore must regard the French rule as a benefit. Our magistrates are wise men and honorable gentlemen."

The greatest astonishment showed it self throughout the assembly, and not a few angry and contemptuous looks were cast upon him who held this un-seemly language. As for Deconinck, he could no longer contain his wrath;

expressions of indignation against the magistrates; nevertheless, there are some who seemed disinclined to take any extreme steps. While the assembly was thus each moment increasing, Deconinck entered the room, and passed slowly through the crowd of his fellows up to the great chair where his place was. The Ancients took their heads before the foreigner and his slaves? No, my brethren, you will not endure it; you will not let this blot come upon your name. Let the cowardplace was. The Ancierts took their seats beside him; the rest mostly remained standing by their seats, the better to catch sight of their Dean's countenance, and read off from his fur rowed brow the full sense of his weighty and eloquent speech. The whole number present was sixty perblood of her free children fer the right! So much the fairer floats the blood-red standard; so much the faster stands the

Brakels again broke in:

"I repeat it, say what you will.
What disgrace is it to us that our prince is a stranger? O1 the contrary, we ought to feel proud that we are now a ought to feel proud that we are now a part of mighty France. What matters it to a nation that lives and thrives by commerce to whose sway it bows? Is not Mahomet's gold as good as ours?"

The inaignation against Brakels was now at the highest—so high, in truth, that no one deigned to answer him; only Decominck sighed deeply, and at last exclaimed:

"O, shame! a Lilyard, a traitor has "O,

serned air before the Dean He re lied upon those who had received with favor his first speech; but in this he greatly deceived himself, for the name of Lilyard, a sore reproach in the eyes of all had not left him could be a second or the second of the second or the second of all, had not left him a single friend The sentence that he should be expelled the company was given without a dissentient voice, and the announce ment was received with general acclam-Upon this all the fury of the Lilyard

burst forth, and a torrent of threats and abuse flowed from his mouth. The Dean sat on in his place with the greatest composure, without deigning a reply to his adversary's insults. Presently there came up two stout journey-men, who officiated as doorkeepers, and required Brakels to leave the hall forthwith, as no longer a member of their body. Full of spite and bitterness, he obeyed, and now thi sting for revenge, presented himself without loss of time before John Van Gistel, the principal tax gatherer, whom he in formed of the opposition organized by the Dean of the Clothworkers.

Peter Deconinck continued at con siderable length to address his fellows, the better to encourage them to the defence of their rights. It was far from being his desire, however, that they should do anything tumultously; and he strictly enjoined them to confine he strictly enjoined them to confine themselves to refusing payment of the eight groats, until he should call them

All the members now left the hall, and made the best of their way home-ward. Deconinck proceeded alone and in deep thought along the old Sack street, intending to have a conference with his friend Breydel. He foresaw bow great would be the efforts of the nobles to re-establish their power over the people, and he was meditating on the means of preserving his beathern from fullows reserving his brethren from falling again under the yoke. The moment he was on the point of turning into the B ttcher street, he found himself surrounded by some ten armed soldiers, while, the high constable of the town coming up nigh constable of the town coming up to him, required him in the name of the magistracy, to surrender without resistance. His hands were bound behind his back, as if he had been a common criminal : to which, however he submitted without complaint, well knowing that resistance was in vain. In this way he walked quietly on through four or five streets between the halberts of the sergeants, without seeming to pay any attention to the exclaimed Van Gistel. "Here, exclamations of wonder which every geants, to the dungeon with him where greeted the procession; and was the gallows is prepared!"

Here Deconinck made a short pause; at last conducted into an upper chambed before he could resume, Master Brakels again broke in:

"I repeat it, say what you will.
What disgrace is it to us that our prince Gistel, other receiver of the taxes, and the warmest friend of France in all Flanders, being at their head. The latter no sconer saw Deconinck before him, than with an angry voice, he ex-

"O, shame! a Lilyard, a traitor has spoken in our hall! We are disgraced forever!"

A tumultuous movement passed through the assembly, and many an eye flashed wrath upon Master Brakels.

Suddenly a voice was heard from the midst of the assembly, "Turn the Lilyard out! no French hearts among us!" and the cry was repeated again and again from one to another.

It now required all Deconinck's influence to keep the peace; not a few seemed inclined to violence; and the question was put, whether Brakels should be expelled the company, or fined in forty pounds weight of wax.

While the clerk was busy taking the votes, Brakels stood with an unconcerned air before the Dan He relied upon those who had raceived with the content of the segment of the liberty of my people is dearer to me than my life. In such a death there is no shame, and for me there is no shame, and for me there is no fear, for the people die not. There will still be men enough whose needs will never bend under the yoke."

"A dream, a vain dream," replied Van Gistel; "the people's reign is over-light king Philip a subject must obey his lord. Your privileges, extorted by you from weak princes, must needs be reviewed and curtailed; for you have grown into insolence upon the favor shown you, and now rise up against us, as disobedient subjects.

While the clerk was busy taking the votes, Brakels stood with an unconcerned air before the Dan He re

contempt."
. Deconinck's eye flashed with in-

"whether it is the people who better deserve contempt, or the Lilyards, those false sons of Fianders, who for get alike their country and their honor, basely to fawn upon a foreign master! Submissively you kneel before this price, who has sworn the downfall of your country; and to what end? that you may bring back into your hands your old despotics way over the people; and that for greed of gold! But you shall not succeed; they who have once tasted of the fruits of the tree of freedom turn with disgust from the baits you offer. Are you not the slaves of the foreigner? And think you that the men of Bruges are sunk low to be the slaves of slaves? S forget yourselves strangely! and your iron sceptre is gone from you

"Be silent, rebel!" cried Van Gistel; "what have such as you to do with freedom? you were never made for it."

"Oar freedom," answered Decon inck, "we have bought and paid for with the sweat of our brows and the blood of our veins; and shall we, then permit such as you to wrest it from

Van Gistel replied with a scornful

"Idle words, Master Dean; your threats are mere smoke. We have now the French forces at our disposal, and shall soon show you that we can clip the wings of the many headed monster. The insolence of the commons has long passed all bounds, and they must now be ruled by other laws. Our plans, be assured, are so well laid, that Bruges shall humbly bow the neck and as for yourself, you shall not behold to-morrow's dawn.

Tyrant!" cried the Dean : 'shame of Flanders! Are not the graves of your fathers dug in her soil? Do not their sacred ashes rest within the earth that you, unnatural that you are, would basely sell for the gold of the foreigner? Posterity shall judge you for your cowardice; and your own children, when they chronicle the deeds of these days, shall curse and renounce von !"

" It is time to make an end of these foolish and insolent declamations," exclaimed Van Gistel. "Here, ser

Upon this Deconinck was led away, down several flights of stairs, into an underground vault. He was heavily ironed; a chain round his walst made him fast to the wall, while by another his right hand was linked to his left foot. An allowance of bread and water was set before him, the massive water was set before him, the massive door was closed and locked, and the captive was left alone in his solitary dungeon. He now saw clearly from the words of Van Gistel how seriously the freedom of his native town was threatened. In his absence the Lilyards might overpower the citizens with the aid of the foreign mercenaries, and so annihilate the labors of his whole life. This was a frightful thought for him. Ever and anon as he moved under his chains, and their clanking struck his ears, he seemed to see his brethren lying thus bound before him with shame and slavery for their portion; and a tear of regret would trickle down his cheeks. and a tear of regret would trickle down

his cheeks.

The Lilyards, in truth, had long been busy with a plot of surprise and treachery. Hitherto they had never been able to lay any firm foundation for their ascendancy in Bruges. The people were all armed, and could not be coerced. No sooner was any recourse to violence attempted, than the terrible halberts appeared, and all their endeavors were in vain: the guilds were 100 strong for them. At length, in order to remove, once for all, this hindrance out of their w Chatillon, now governor general of Flanders, for surprising and disarm ing the citizens on the morrow of this very day. An early hour of the morning had been fixed upon for the execution of their design, when de Chatillon was to be ready to support them with five hundred French men at arms; but however well their secret mig kept from ordinary observers, they greatly feared the activity and pen etration of Deconinck, who, moreover, was evidently possessed of secret sources of information which they had in vain endeavored to trace out. The Dean of the Clothworkers was craftier Dean of the Clothworkers was craftier than them all, as they well knew; they had therefore seized the first opportunity of arresting him in order to deprive the popular party of their ablest leader, and so fatally to weaken their ranks. Brakel's denunciation, and the intended resistance of the Clothworkers, had merely served them as a pretext.

Having thus begun, by the committal of Deconinck, the execution of their base plans for betraying their native city to the stranger, they were about to break up the assembly, when sud-dealy a tumult was heard without, the door was burst open, and a man forced his way through the door keepers, who, striding proudly up to the assembled magistrates, cried in a loud voice:

The Trades of Bruges call upon you to say whether you will release Deconinck, the Dean of the Clothworkers-yes or no? I advise you not to be long in making up your mind."
"You have no concern, Master Breydel, in this chamber," answered Van Gistel; "and I command you to quit it

"I ask you once more," repeated Jan Breydel, "will you set at large the Dean of the Clothworkers, or will you not?

forthwith."

Van Gistel, after whispering to one voice :

"We reply to the threats of a rebellious subject with the punishment he deserves. Sergeants, seize him!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Thou are not alone in thy struggle, although thou seem to thyself so solitary. Look up! Lift up thy heart! God, and His saints, and His angels are with thee; Heaven waits for thee. Wait thou on God!

Pore-clogging Powders Must be Avoided and the Pores Kept Healthful and Active by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment.



About one-sixth of all the waste matter discharged from the human body passes out by way of the pores of the skin, and if the skin is to be kept beautiful attention must be given to keeping the pores in healthful condi-

## THE FIRST ESSENTIAL IS CLEANLINESS

and this is where the benefit of the bath comes in, for whatever treatment may be advised, it must be preceded by thorough cleansing of the skin if the complexion is to be kept clear and fresh. But of what use is frequent bathing if powders are then applied to clog up the pores of the skin and to prevent it from

fulfilling its mission as an excretory organ? Instead of being satisfied with merely covering up the roughness and redness of the skin, the pimples, chafings, and irritations by the use of powders,

## APPLY Chase's Ointment

and cure these troubles. It is healing, soothing and antiseptic in action, and consequently allays inflammation (which causes redness), soothes itching and burning, and heals up pimples, sores and ulcers. Being quickly absorbed, it does not interfere with, but rather promotes, the healthful action of the skin.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is pure, clean and creamy, pleasant to use, and unrivalled as a beautifier of the skin. It positively cures pimples and blackheads, and all forms of skin irritation and itching skin disease, and leaves the skin soft, natural and velvety. In the lady's toilet, as well as in the home generally, Dr. Chase's Ointment is in dispensable, once its merits become known,