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## ROSAURA AND HER KINSFOLK.

CHAPTER VII.

Soon was heard the awakening call to the field. Julius fought, as might have been expected of a loving, and at the same time death-seeking soul -one, too, who scorned to be behind his heroic ancestors in noble deeds. In his deep sense of Rosaura's affection he became so penetrated with a heavenly joyfulness, that all warrior-hearts flocked around him with martial ardor and devoted confidence.

God wonderfully preserved the life of the young honor-loving hero, and rescued him victoriously from many a threatening danger. From step to step Count Wildeck rose high in rank; and already, by the beginning of winter, he stood as colonel at the head of a regiment of light dra-

While the remainder of the army rested in their quarters during the severity of the winter season, the young hero ranged hither and thither with his bold horsemen-now on the back of the enemy - intercepting couriers and destroying transports-now surprising bodies of troops who believed themselves in secure cantonments; again, by a powerful stroke, breaking through outposts and garrisoned stations towards some head-quarters. Each time he returned to the army with victory and fresh booty.

'Wildeck's dragoons are coming!' was a panic cry among the enemy's troops; and friend and foe mentioned with joyous enthusiasm the name Count Wildeck-for he seemed to all the very pattern of a fearful yet good, a stern yet benign, martial hero. The true soldier always looks upon a noble adversary with an unbiased, nay, even with a loving eye.

One day, on his return to the head-quarters of the prince from a successful campaign, with prisoners and trophies of victory, Julius found the following letter from Rosaura, the first which he had received from her fair hands:

'My hero, my protector, my beloved! thy name resounds from the lips of poets and orators, as well as from the mouths of the people. I had foreseen this long before I avowed my love for thee; then I sighed for war in order that thy inbred nobleness might shine forth. But now, Julius - Count Julius Wildeck-I trust thou dost not court death for the sake of thy poor afflicted spouse? Oh, do not this, else I should, though not with diminished affection, yet truly with less

pride-sign myself,
'Rosaura, of Haldenbach, Countess of Wildeck.'

Who can picture the ecstacy of the enraptured Julius? Who describe his answer? He who cannot pour forth the lines from his own heart may leave them unread, and pass them by as an unopened letter.

Alas! the spring brought him a far less cheering message; which he received in the midst of the bustle of a new campaign.

The princess Alwina wrote to him with her own hand, in the most considerate and forbearing manner; but still the fearful part of the newsthat the time of suffering had pressed more heavily upon Rosaura than ever-could not be removed. It was deemed necessary that the count should be informed of it, because the attack had come suddenly upon the unhappy lady while in the royal castle. And, as it was generally believed among the household to be a burning fever, the intelligence of such a deadly sickness being conveyed to Julius might have alarmed and unnerved him. Now all was again over. Rosaura berself had written, in faint characters at the close of the letter, a few affectionate consolatory

Hitherto Julius's heart, from the consoling words which the soothsayer was supposed to have uttered, had not been quite void of hope that the curse had already been removed by means of the priestly blessing. Alas! there now remained only the death of her husband which could deliver Rosaura. Julius prayed fervently to God for a speedy and honorable end, and rode off

bayonets of the enemy; but she, for whom the was about to commit the act, deterred him by her consolatory letter, which never left his bosoin. And now the glory of God's mercy shone upon and precipice.

Towards autumn the victorious host bad greatly venture to break out of the line of battle? distance from his own territory. In order to a him most advantageous from his position. Per limits of the brave men. Tears atcording their most secure peacer that we lead to prove the surgeon from his position. Per limits of the brave men. Tears atcording their most secure peacer that we lead to him most advantageous from his position. Per limits from the province of the surgeon furned away. Julius knew achieved. Next, here is a trifle for you, and he having the bonour to be designed at one eyes. The surgeon furned away. Julius knew achieved. Next, here is a trifle for you, and he having the bonour to be designed at one eyes. The surgeon furned away is a trifle for you, and he having the bonour to be designed at one eyes. The surgeon furned away is a trifle for you, and he having the bonour to be designed at one eyes. The surgeon furned away is a trifle for you, and he having the bonour to be designed at one eyes. The surgeon furned away is the bonour to be designed to the having the bonour the having the bonour to the having the having the having the bonour to the having the bonour to the having the bonour to the having the having the having the honour the having the honou

now rose up, mindful of the fame of their forefathers, and were already collecting into troops experienced archers from the mountains, equipping the poorer ones at their own expense, and placing themselves at their head for the cause of their prince and country. From all sides were seen such squadrons marching along with the mirthful sounds of horn and trumpets; and there seemed little doubt that, with the aid of these troops, the approaching battle would be the last, and lead to an ultimate peace.

Wildeck-now in the rank of general, and honored with the special confidence of the captains, and who had already occupied a distinguished place in the council of war-full of youthful eagerness, decided at once for the speediest accomplishment of the intended plan of attack, and assigned to the new auxiliaries some of the most important positions.

It is true that he, having been stationed at another wing of the army, had, as yet, seen nothing of this new troop; but their noble character was sounded abroad everywhere: and already Wildeck felt within his glowing soul the victoriousnessness of a people's might thus nobly led on.

Among the other generals, no one had any great inclination to be connected with this auxiliary force. Some declared flatly that they were only used to the ancient and common forms of war, and that it would be impossible for them to conform to new modes; some smiled and held their peace; some whispered that they did not profess to be poetical, or at least not poetical enough for such very poetical subordinates;—others, again, insisted that the auxiliaries should at all events be instructed in the principal points of the newest military rules, since, in the event of a parade, honor and reputation would hazard with such a troop. On the other hand, however, a wish was expressed by some experienced old warriors, that they might enjoy again their youthful vigor, in order to put themselves at the head of such a noble body of youths; on which the prince turned round to Julius with a friendly smile, and said, 'With you, General Wildeck, the will seems to be most in unison with the proposed achievement. Hasten, therefore, to the archers; and the newly collected troop shall march out according to the concerted plan, under vour command.

Scarcely had Julius time to inspect all the detachments of his new squadron before the signal of the prince floated in the morning-dawn of the fire had just been opened from the captured guns. pointed day, summoning to the altack.

'We shall all get better acquainted with each other in the field, said he with a friendly voice; and quickly surveying once more, with a bright kindling eye, all the parts of the enemy's rosition, he dispatched adjutants and officers to the different detachments, with the order for decampment. With a joyous huzza the archers obeyed. To fight under Count Wildeck was what each of them longed for; and an inspiring proclamation, which he issued immediately on his arrival, had kindled the martial fire yet more powerfully in their youthful breasts.

The conflict began. At the head of his young hero-troop the hero-vouth stormed fiercely up the mountain-steep. But the enemy, on the other hand, well knowing the importance of this point of his position, had posted there the boldest of his troops, led on by one of the most daring, and yet most prudent, of his captains; and the hights were thus rendered well-nigh inaccessible-not only by a vigorous defence and a fearful shower of balls, but also by several boldly-conducted sallies. Many of the brave archers fell. Sometimes the young warriors stood still, as if stunned by the assault, which, perhaps, they did not expect would prove so fierce. But it only required an inspiriting word, or even a nod, from their knightly leader, and again the warrior-stream, with loud hurras, rushed up the mountain.

Wildeck was seen wherever danger showed itself most threateningly, and ever he was welcoined with a tremendous 'Vivat' and 'Hurrah, and more joyfully than even the victorious flood with composed courage to the thundering battle- rolled up the hights, sometimes, in galloping along, it seemed to him that he saw the old Colonel Haldenbach of Finsterborn at the head of a It was a victorious conflict; and two others troop of young soldiers; and this supposition was followed in the spring and summer. Julius es soon confirmed, when the first hight was stormed, caped unhurt, while many fell around him to and Julius, who stood looking round him from an whom life was as dear as death would have been elevated spot saw the scarred huntsman springwelcome to him. At times he was tempted to ing quickly towards him, mounted on one of the throw himself headlong, as a sacrifice, upon the strange-looking horses which he but too well remembered. . ..

Sir General, said the hunter, 'Colonel Haldenbach, who leads the detachment No. 3 youder on the right wing, sends word that the enehim again; and lie hoped and believed where my is capidly advancing full in his front, and inman's wisdom alone could see nothing but storm quires whether he should not attempt to shift the whole position, and whether, therefore, he may

melted away; The ally for whom the army had Julius reflected a few moments, making a ra-first taken the field proved lukewarm and judit pid survey of the place pointed out to him. He ferent, now that the tide of war was ruging at a then replied: Let the colonel act as appears to head a Julius pressed, with a thankful smile, the deans occiland has peace, the most glorious, the distance from his own territory. In order to a him most advantageous from his position. Per- hands of the brave men. Tears stoods in their most secure speacer that we recould possibly have

will myself provide in another way. Only the colonel must remember that we have scarcely any horse-that the enemy has already shown us several squadrons of huzzars-and that the ground there must be much flatter and more open .-Ride off, then, in God's name, and salute your brave colonel from me.'

Thanking him in warlike fashion, the scarred huntsman sprang forward; and as soon as Julius had made the necessary preparations for the intended alteration in his battle-array, he rode off himself to the decisive point, having first planted signals from hight to hight, that he might receive the earliest intelligence from all quarters of the

The old, dreadful Haldenbach proved himself, indeed, dreadful to the enemy, even as a very messenger of death. Already their left wing was in flight. Julius's adjutants hastened from the centre to the squadrons of the archers, which, by the general's skillful arrangement, they led on one by one, so that the enemy, on this bushy, mountainous region, were lest in doubt as to which was intended to be the chief point of at

'Now is the time!' cried Julius, suddenly. The whole line forward! the columns behind to the attack!

And the signals sounded from the trumpets, echoing through the valleys the joyous 'Hurrah' of the archers, and the hasty, alarmed fire of the enemy's cannon. The archers now shot no long-

er. They had screwed their long hunting-knives previously prepared for this purpose, upon the end of their guns, to serve instead of bayonets; and now they rushed on to the attack with rejoicing shouts. In few places could the enemy stand against this unlooked-for attack; and where resistance was made, those able, well-practiced youths speedily over-powered them. The victory on this side was decided; almost all the enemy's cannon was taken. Already the allied cavalry might be seen trotting about far out on open plain-which was no longer commanded by the enemy's guns-and forming themselves for an attack on their rear.

Julius halted-his heart beating high and joyfully with victory-on the last gained hight .-Haldenbach still continued to chase before him the remains of the defeated host, and was already close to an open space where the enemy's hussars had stopped, on whom, at Julius's command, a These troops kept moving hither and thither; but, upon the whole, maintained their position, determined, if it were possible, to protect the flying infantry. The cavalry of their opponents too, was at a distance, occupied with other and more important matters, so that they were secure from any attack.

'Ride off,' said Julius to one of his adjutants, as speedily as possible, and warn Colonel Haldenbach against these huzzars. He ventures much too far upon the open ground.'

Scarcely had the messenger galloped off, when Haldenbach, full of wild eagerness for the fight, rushed forth upon the wooded plain, and fell quick as lightening upon the huzzars. Julius glowed with indignation lest a single branch of the day's victorious garland should be torn away. Looking round upon his officers, he cried out,-We are still two squadrons strong, are we not? It does not depend upon number alone. To arms! Gallop! March!' And with these words he sprang forward, holding his drawn sword hefore him, while close behind him followed the small but choice band. With a loud 'Hurrah' they dashed upon the enemy, who, partly stunned by the unexpected attack of the horsemen, partly over-ridden and hewn down by the rejoicing assailants, fell into wild disorder and took to

Haldenhach's arches were saved; but the old colonel himself, wounded and bleeding, was dragged by two of the enemy's horsemen from his half-mangled horse. Julius spurred on his faithful Abdul once more, and overtook them in a moment. His good sword disputched one of the huzzars; the other, in despair, was about to fire his piece at the prisoner, but Julius wrenched it from his hand-not, however, without its going off in a different direction, and wounding the brave deliverer himself. With bleeding side Julius sank upon the neck of his noble charger, and soon fell powerless and fainting on the

## CHIPTER VIII.

On coming to his senses, Julius found himself upon a soft couch in a magnificent apartment of one of the prince's hunting castles, situated among the lorest mountains. The inquiring looks of the hero were met by those of his adjutants, who informed him that the battle had ended on all sides in a decisive victory; also that the Wildeck, said he, after the hist salutations were cofonel had been saved, and had been conveyed over; I begin with that which, to your true in the begin with that which, to your true in the begin with that which, to your true in the begin with that which, to your true in the begin with that which, to your true

vented his utterance. He motioned the surgeon to approach nearer, and at last he stammered out with difficulty, 'How much longer? on your honor and duty?

'Eight days; or, at most, fourteen,' answered the former, full of earnest sorrow, knowing well the heroic and Christian heart of his general, and seeing how foolish, nay, how sinful, all falsehood and concealment at such a time would be.

Julius raised his hands in serene thankfulness towards heaven. He was to die for his prince and country, and for Rosaura; and he was to follow, from a victorious battle-field, the renowned heroes of his ancient line. Something like this he had fore-acted in his boyish games with childish eagerness, and had again dreamed of in the sleeping and waking hours of his youth.

The half-yearly period, when the Haldenbachs were seized with the fated madness, was now drawing near. Julius earnestly wished to die before this time, that Rosaura might not once more be subject to these dark, and, alas! to her, unmerited terrors. He thought, too, how fearfully such an attack would agitate the old colonel, already suffering from his wound. He called for parchment and pencil, and wrote with trembling hand these words ---

'Day and night two surgeons and three attendants to Colonel Haldenbach. Report to me every three hours.'

The surgeon bowed respectfully, and hastened out to fulfill his orders. Julius sauk, almost free from pain into a calm slumber.

Days and nights came and went, and still the intelligence of the colonel's condition was of a soothing nature. The surgeon could not comprehend the reason of the general's anxious solicitude, and often assured him that the colonel's wound was of slight consequence, and might even be considered as good as healed.

At the same time Julius, contrary to all expectation, began to recover; and the joyful countenances of the adjutants, and sometimes even a cheerful smile from the surgeon, seemed to speak more and more of hope. But Julius sighed heavily at the thought - 'Alas! must Rosaura's day of trial, then, be still prolong-

It happened one day-more than three weeks had now elapsed since that glorious, bloody day; and the looks of the surgeon became every day more cheerful and confident-it happened one day that Colonel Haldenbach. w fectly recovered, sent to ask for an interview with the general, and, if possible, in private.

At first a slight shudder crept through Julius's frame. He thought of the possibility of the madness breaking out suddenly-of his own debility, and of the irritable state of his disordered imagination. He soon, however, recovered his courage, and complied with the request.

Earnest and solemn, but irradiated as it were, with a midness which Julius had never before seen in his countenance, the old man stepped

'Fear not me any longer, my young hero,' said he, in a soft and gentle voice, ' for there is now an end of the madness of me and of my race. The time has gone by more than twelve hours, and yet not the least symptom of the malady has shown itself. Thou hast saved us, my noble Wildeck; but, alas! whatever hone the physicians may entertain, it is so much the more certain that my nice Rosaura must soon be a widow.

He wept bitterly, but sofily. Then he added: With that victorious day all remembrance of our fated hour seemed to have passed away .-My brave scarred buntsman, too, fell in my defense, and was buried in the battle-field. But to think that thou, too must soon be buried!"

His voice faltered, and was lost in a flood of bands.

But Julius, through whose veins the news of Rosaura's deliverance had flowed like a healing balsam, raised himself joyfully up, and spoke with unusual vigour.

Be calm, thou aged hero of Haldenbach-be calm. I shall yet recover! I shall yet live many, many happy years with Rosaura; for the unknown words which my prophetic ancestor added, for the consolation of your race, they are now fulfilled-believe me they are now fulfilled!"

Astonished, and suspended between joy and doubt, the colonel gazed upon the soul-inspired youth. But all farther explanations were nostponed; for an adjutant of the general suddenly entered, and announced that the sovereign was about to visit Count Wildeck. And presently after the gracious prince appeared.

1: have many things to relate to you, Count

ask something farther, but his wounded side pre- in the empire, and placed them on the bed of the wounded knight, adding, 'These, I know your excellency will not be sorry to receive; it follows, too, as a matter of course, that the conquerors of these mountain forests is henceforth my lieutenant-general. But lastly, my courier h & just brought me something unusually beautiful .-My daughter Alwina writes me that the Counters Rosaura is completely freed from her former malady; and here is a letter to you from Rosaura herself, which will tell you why I no longer trein-

ble for the life of my brave Wildeck.'
With eyes kindling with ecstacy Julius gazed on the dear page, unrolled it, and read as follows: 'The time of the fearful visitation arrived; I had prepared myself for it with burndiation and prayer. But those once so fearful days passed over without sign of change. O Julius! livest thou? Or is it thy death which has sealed mypeace? That were indeed a terrible peace.'

But, no! Julius, thou livest; and the curse is nevertheless removed. This was yesternight revealed to me in a vision. Hearken to it.

'Over my mountain castle the heavens opened, and I saw therein the golden sunlight of paradise. There stood the prophetic ancestor, clothed in a shining purple robe, broidered with resplendent stars, and he drew towards him my poor one :erring ancestor, Wolfgram; and both sang together that all was now over with the fearful curse, for that a Wildeck had shed his own life's blood in saving the life of a Haldenback. And thea they embraced each other, and were transformed into two glorious scraph forms, moving to and fro, with azure wings, and chanting in harmonious

'Julius, my hero! my expiating deliver!-Julius, thou noble Wildeck! It was assuredly no idle dream-thou livest, and thou hast he:e, full of inward love thy faithful spouse,

'ROSAURA (of Haldenbach)

'Countess of Wildeck.' And the good God confirmed the beautiful promise. In joy, peace, and honor, the valiant Julius, now perfectly recovered, returned home;and from his and Rosaura's happy union sprang numerous sons and daughters, who gave to the noble house of Wildeck many new blossoms of strength and beauty, even like so many blessed messengers of Heaven.

THE . END.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS-FEB. 28.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE Lord Palmerston rose and said, -Mr. Speaker, I am

desirous of saying a few words upon a matter of great interest and importance to the House, because it bears upon one of our most important privileges, - I mean that privilege which is sanctioned by ancient custom and I believe consecrated by the Bill of Rights, -that there shall be perfect freedom of speech in debates of this House, it being our privilege to say whatever we think right in Parliament, and it being a breach of privilege that what any member says in this House should be questioned out of this House by any person whomsoever. That is the corporate privilege of Parliament, and a most important one it is, for without freedom of speech on the part of members of this House the proper functions of this House could not be adequately and usefully discharged. (Hear, hear.) To counterbalance that latitude we have rules and regulations of our own, according to which any member is liable to be stopped by the Speaker for the time being if he says anything contrary to the usage of Parliament, and contrary to those rules and regulations by which the dignity and decorum of this House have been established or protected, and which ought to be observed. But beyond this there is another rule. Where it happens that the Speaker may not feel or understand the offensive force of some expression bearing on a member of the House, it is competent for the member with regard to whom any expression is used which is wounding to his feelings or derogatory to his honour to get up then and there, to stop the person who is speaking, and to appeal to you, Sir, and to the House to pronounce whether such expressions are proper to be used or not .-The way in which these general issues bear on the matter which I feel it my duty to state to the House tears, while he covered his aged head with his is this :- In the course of Friday evening my right hon, friend the Secretary for Ireland used some expressions which, later in the evening, I was informed were considered by the member for Tipperary to be offensive to him, and to bear personally upon him. He took no notice of these expressions at the time, and therefore nothing passed at the moment to lead anybody to think that consequences of any kind would follow from what had been stated. But late at night, after the House had been counted out on a division in committee, and was therefore adjourned, it was intimated to me that the member for Tipperary had taken offence at some expressions used by my right hon, friend, and that it was likely that results ontrof the House would ensue, Bearing in mind what the privileges of this House are, and that it is a distinct breach of privilege for any member of this House to notice heatifely out of the House any expressions which have been made use of in debate within these walls, I thought it right, before quitting the House, to write to my right hon friend the Ohief Secretary for Ireland. If any intimation had been made to me before the House adjourned; then, of course, it would have been by duty immediately to have made some communication to the Speaker; but the House having adjourned, it was out of my power to take any such course. I deemed it my duty to take this step. of writing to my right hon friend, because, having the honour to be at the head of the Government of which my right bon friend is a member and also