

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

THE PAGE OF JAMES V. OF SCOTLAND.

Translated from the French by S. A. C., with the author's permission.

CHAPTER XIV. THE JOURNEY.

The King passed a restless night. As soon as day dawned, he rose and went to look for Francis, who slept in the antechamber. He found him up and dressed and ready to set out.

action. Suddenly he roused himself and called Moses to him. He liked the name Moses, having given it to the youth himself, and never called him by any other.

in the thought of the importance of his work, did not hear, nor could he notice the impatience of his servant.

amazement. Her appearance and the strangeness of her question were indeed sufficient to excite astonishment.

pled his servant. "No doubt all these provisions were sent here by command of the Shepherd of the Mountains."

Francis eagerly: "What do you mean?" "No, no; you misunderstand me, sir," cried Shell, quickly hastening to explain himself.

It was on a March evening of feeling shadows, that Betty I. in her little cabin in hills. How beautiful looked as she looked across the led across them to the been Betty's. The grasses were pulling the strongly-smelling ing; and here and there stunted looking streak of white when breaking into flower.

Still keeping silence, he set about arranging in his own mind a plan of

Francis, who was in front and absorbed

CHAPTER XV. HOSPITALITY.

It is probable that our travellers were expected, for hardly had they reached the door of the cabin when a light was seen moving inside, and an old woman holding a pine torch in her hand opened it to them before they had time to knock.

"What enlightens the just at this hour?" she asked mysteriously.

Francis looked at the woman in

"You need not be astonished, sir," re-