the gloomy vauit of Glastonbury Abbey

was some time before he could realize

situation in which he found himself.

dreams had been all of home and Alice,

his books, his pictures, and his new theories and his midd, full of these soft and pleasant

impressions, felt somewhat reluctant, at fin

NEW RICH BLOOD.

and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. son who will take I Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pill 185500 no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent b eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON īAS S.

TIS. CROUP, ASTHMA, BRON JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LININIEM: tinstantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseneas, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Caronic Theumalism, Chronic Diarrhea, Chronic Dysentery, Ch. Iera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamplifet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist.

now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and Condition Powders are absolutely pure and Condition Powders are absolutely pure and Condition Powders. Performed the Machine Mark and Condition Powders.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS,

THE ONLY

VEGETABLE

CURE

Dyspepsia,

Loss of Appetite,

Habitual Costiveness,

Sick Headache and Biliousness.

Price, 25. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists

A WHOLESOME CURATIVE.

NEEDED IN

Every Family.

AN ELEGANT AND RE-FRESHING FRUIT LOZ-ENGE for Constipation,

Biliousness, Headache,

Ladies and children

not expect to live more than three months. I comfort of thy old age, and oft recall thy

began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my ap | thoughts, when years begin to shroud thy

Indisposition, ec.

SUPERIOR TO PILLS
and all other systemmedicines.

like it

Price, 30 cents. Large boxes, 60 onts. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

67-26 TU. F-POWW-6

IRISH AFF LIRS.

Dublin, Nov. 28 .- Within a fortnight

over 30 persons have been atrested charged

with conspiracy to destroy the residence of a

County Mayo landlord by explosives,and with

belonging to the Fenian Brotherhood. After

a secret examination they were discharged.

Subsequently the majority were rearrested.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

" I was tagen sick a year ago With billous fever."

" My doctor pronounced me oured, but I got

From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctor-

ing for my liver, but it did me no good. I did

after using neveral bottles I am not only as

sound as a sovereign, but weign more than I

Dublic, June 6, '81. B. FITZPATBICK. How to Get Sick.—Excess yourself day

and night; eat too much without exercise;

work too hard without rest; doctor all the time;

take all the vile nostrums advertised, and

then you will want to know how to get well

which is answered in three words-Take

EBBINGTON AND THE IRISH PRE-

LATES.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The Times states authoritatively that Errington, English representative at the Vatican, is not empowered to

negotiate in behalf of the Lish prelates. It

is said that many of the American Bishops at

Rome strongly oppose Errington's efforts to

Try Carter's Little Nerve Pilla for any case

of nervoueness, sleoplessness, weak stomach,

indigestion, daypepsia, &c., relief is sure.

The only nerve medicine for the price in the

How the world has progressed within a

century! George Washington, the first Pre-

sident of the United States, never saw a

stermboat. John Adams, the second Pre-

sident of the United States, never saw a rail-

road. Andrew Jackson, the seventh Presi-

dent, knew nothing about the telegraph.

Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President,

never dreamed of ench a thing as a tele-

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets"

are sugar-coated and juclosed in glass bottles.

their virtues being thereby preserved unim-

paired for any length of time, in any climate,

so that they are always freen and reliable.

No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By

Some of the imported wool costumes are

embroidered in a chain-stitched vine pattern

of filoselle or undivided wool, and the flow-

ers or grapes of this vine are formed by

tassels, which are fastened on in the desired

form, making an exceedingly pretty and

AN ENTHUSIASTIC ENDORSEMENT.

GENTS-Whoever you sre, I don't know;

and does all it advertises to do, and more.

Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy,

which unnerved me to such an extent that

the least excitement would make me shake

to write, but now my good right hand writes

this. Now, if you continue to manufacture

as honest and good an article as you do.

men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BUROH.

GORHAM, N.H , July 14, 1879.

bunches of tiny silk or wool pompons and

obtain from the Pope a further condemnation

ot the Irish political movement.

market. In vials at 25 cents.

did before. To Hop Bistors I owe my life."

sick sgair, with terrible pales in my back

and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move

I shrunk

Hop Bitters!

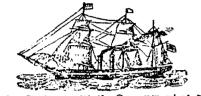
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druggists

effective decoration.

Indigestion, Sour Stomach,

Allan Line.



Under Contract with the Government of Can-ada and Newfoundland for the convey-ance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES Mails.

1883 — Summer Arrangements — 1883

This Company's Lines are composed of the Sollowing Double-Engined, Clyde-built ISON STFAMS TIPS. They are built in water tight compariments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experiments can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

Palent Ole L COL		
Vessels.	Tonnage.	Commanders.
Mamidian	6 100 Cant	Rollding.
Parisian.	a 450 Capt	James wyne.
Sardu: lun	4.650 Capt	JE Dation.
Polynesist	4.100 Capi	R Brown.
So was land	3 600 Caesa	J Gradam
Circassian	4.000 Lt W	H Smun. KNR.
Paritylan	X.400 Can	a Richie.
Nova Scotian		W RICHBIGEON.
T243. A	W 4'71 L'0117.	SHIPH WATER
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Waid all ~ vn	2 600 Csp:	w Datzien.
I-DCCTDG	2.700 Gapt	Kerr.
Newformulan	d1.500 Capt	Jour Mynus.
Acadian	1,350 Capt	F CGAIL

The shortest Sea Route between America and Europe, being only five days between and to land.

THE STEAME .. S OF THE LIVERPHOL, LOSDONDERRY AND DUEBEC MAIL SERVICE.

Salling from Livery 11 every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Lough Foyle to receive and land Mails and Passungers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched.

FROM QUELEC:

Siroassian	Sa'n day, Sept. 2
Polynesian	So Eept. 2
Pernyian	7. Oct (
Parisia::	v, Oct. 1
Bermetiel	1 .y. Oct. 2
Man intan	o arday, Cct. 2
Olicastian	a urday, Nov.
Polymatan	Saturday, Nev. 10
Parif and	Saturday, No., 1
Peruyian	Saturday, Nov. 2
	•
RATES OF PASSAGE	FROM QUEBEC:

THE STEAMERS OF THE CLASGOW AND QUEBIC SERVICE About Sept. 23 Grean About Sept. 23 Grecia About Sept. 30 Grecia About Oct. 7 Buenos Ayrean About Oct. 14 Hanverlau Ab vit Oct. 21 Manitoban About Oct. 22 Gorean About Nov. 4 Grecian About Nov. 11 Buenos Ayrean About Nov. 18

THE STEAMERS OF THE Liverpool, Queenstown, St. John, Halifax and Baltimore

Mail Bervice ere intended to be despatched as follows:-FROM HALIFAX:

Meva Scotian Morday, Sept. 24
Hibernian Monday, Oct. 2

Rova Scotian Monday, Oct. 2

Rova Scotian Monday, Nev. 5
Hibernian Morday, Nev. 19

THE STEAMERS OF THE Glasgow, Liverpool, Londonderry, Garway, Queenstown and

Boston Service
are intended to be despatched as follows from
Boston for Glasgow direct:— Restoria u. About Sept. 22
Austrian About Sept. 29
Ecandinavian About Cct. 6
Prussian About Oct. 13
Waldensiau About Oct. 20
Restoria About Oct. 20
Restoria About Oct. 20

An experienced surgeon carried on each An experienced surgeon carried on each Bestles.
Berths not secured until poid for.
Through Hills of Lading granted at Liverpool and Glasgow, and at Continental Ports, to all points in Canada and the Western States, yie Halifax, Baton, Ealthnore, Quebec and Montreal, and from all Ratiway Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow, via Baltimure, Boston, Quebec and Montreal.

Tor Freight, 148ago or other information

Giardow, via Salimore, Boston, Quebec and Montreal.

For Freight, 193sago or other information spply to John M. Currie, 21 Qual d'Origans, Havie; Alexander Hunter, 4 Rue Gluck, Paris; Aug. Schmitz & Co... or Richard Berns Antwerp; Roys & Co., Rotterdam; C. Hugo, Hamburg; Jemes Mass & Co., Bordeaux. Fischer & Behmer, Schusselkorb, No. 8 Brunen; Charley & Maccolm, Belfast; James Scot & Co., Queenstath; Mourgomers & Workman, 17 Grace-thurch sireet, London; James & Alex. Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow; Allan Brothers, James street, Liverpool; Allans. Rae & Co., Quebec; Allan & Co., 72 Lasalle street, Ohlesgo; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Leve & Alden, Mr Broadway, New York, and 15 State street, Boston. Or to

H. & A. ALLAN, 80 State street, Boston, and 25 Common street, Montread

June 19, 1883. By return mail, Full Description
Moody's New Tailor System of
Dress Cutting Moody's CO, Chelanati, O. 7(7

DR. A. L LEPROHON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 287 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

From Judy (London). She came; she trod our English land A masterpiece from Phidias' hand— Antique and classical and grand Looked Mary

And mashers flew the maid to greet, Leaving the playhouse o'er the street, And Nelly of the twinkling feet, In vain for one sweet smile they sued. She shought their conduct very rude; You see that something of a prude

Though titled splendour bade her come And share the festive "kettledrum," Nothing could tempt the maid to roam— Unless a Blahop was "at home"

Said B**i**'s Heir, "She'll not refuse If I should seek to introduce Myself to this dramatic Muse—

Miss Macy." But little noble A bet recked The haughty damsel's self-respect. " I keep my circle most select,"

gays Mary.

So with a calm impassive eye She gave his H*ghn*ss the "go by." "Who wants to know you, Sir? Not I!" Eaid Mary.

Across the Atlantic wave to-day Columbia's children proudly say, "Guess naow who snubbed a coming K.? W-y, Mary."

CHAPTER XXIV .- (Continued.) u To Sir Geoffrey Wentworth, our good friend

THE QUEEN'S SECRET.

and loving brother, greeting: "The above, as thou'it readily understand, it will behave thee to keep safely, seeing it is the Baptisterium of a royal babe, which, albeit its birth be but little known, may, in forthcoming times, become an object of in. terest to the sovereign of these realms. I have duly entered the name on the records of the parish of Eves ham; but fearing lest harm might come to the books in these troublous days, I send thee this (the original) for safe keeping at Brockton, whereunto are appended the names of the godfather and godmother, Eleanor Gower and Oliver Goodnift. Thou wilt also find enclosed herein a letter from the father of the babs to the mother, Jane had wrung it. or Jennie Southron, in which he doch acknowledge the paternity of the same. All which, I charge thee, keep safely, lest they fall into unscrupulous bands. For myself, mayhap I shall see thee no more. The few ties that bound me to life and the world are now almost broken, and the dutles of my office, which have been hitherto confined within the circle of our family must in future be extended to the offering members of our persocuted church throughout this unhappy kingdom. Fare thee well, my well-tried and trusty friend, my companion in arms long ago, when the steel cost covered the cascock, (for the which I pray God assolime,) and my humble servitor at the altar, when all who once were friends had deserted the poor shaveling, save thysolf sione. Fare thee well, Geoffrey-fare thee well. Pray for our unhappy country, that God may speedily withdraw the arm of his vengeance. Teach thy child, the daughter of Annie Howard, never to forget the faith that her mother loved so well, and for the preserving of which in his native land her uncle row re-

algns his fortunes and his name. May God

preserve in thee the faith and the religion of

our sainted ancestors, whose writings we have

whilom read together so oft in the groves of

Brockton, and may thy daughter Ailce be the

br-gone years. May she live to read for thee

when thy eyes grow dim, the chronicles of

olden times, and thus carry thee away back,

through the clouds that darken around thee, to the sunshine and the glories of the past. May Heaven guard thee forever. H. H." When Houghton had read over this curious document, and folded it up again in the bex, he began to reflect on the nature of the contents. "A royal babe!" he muttered to himself-"a royal babe That meaneth something. Ay, ay, it's a saying big with cons: quences. Roya: babes have been Dukes of Richmond, not long ago, albeit they came not by the honorable gate of wedlock. Gramercy for wedlock, 'ils but a device of the cozening mouks and priests to grow rich by. Ay, marry, wedlock, what bath wedlock now to do with the rights of sovereigns and princes? By my good sooth, Sir Geoffrey, I see not why this parchment should lie here to moulder in thy closets. Chance hath thrown it at my feet, and it would be but a tempting o' Providence to cast it away. I'll even carry it to my good master, Sir Thomas Plimpton, and see if the secret it containeth may not help him up a step or two higher on the ladder of fortune, and maybap gain his humble henchman, William Houghton, a

footing on it also." Accordingly the trooper stooped to pick up the lid of the box, which had fallen on the floor, intending to tie it in its former place by a piece of cord. As he bent, however, his eye caught eight of his own name written on a paper that lay amongst others scattered about, and of a gold shoe buckle beside it, of large and curious workmanship.

It was the same buckle which Neil Gower had ploked up in the cavern, and dropped from her bosom on the previous night, in the hurry of her departure with Alice Wentworth; and the paper was that which Whitret Maobairn had found in the taproom of the Whiteborse of Wimbleton.

" In the name of all the Furies, how came this here?" cried Houghton, unfolding and looking it over. "Hah! I'll wager my life on a sechin it was that old she-devil, or her imp whom I met at Goodnin's hostelrie, hath carried it hither, and thus defeated our plans for the capture of this old stag and his fawn. May the foul flend fly away with her before her time's up. Zounds! she hath overreached me, the cozenis g witch. And faith, thou deservest it right justly, Master Houghbut I thank the Lord and feel gratified to you ton, for having got drunk on Oliver's to know that in this world of adulterated ale flagons, when thou shouldst have medicines there is one compound that proves been in London awaiting thy orders, like a sober, God-fearing, Papist-hating son of the true church, and loyal servant of thy gracious queen. Ay, by my scoth, and here we have a trinket that might well grace the shoe of like the ague. Lest May I was induced to the blood royal," he contry Hop Bitters. I used our bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change What doth that mean? Ab, and my nerves that they are row as steady as here's a small crown between the letthey ever were. It used to take both hands ters. It's almost imperceptible." And he brought it nearer to the light. "True, by my certie, it's the shoe buckle of his rovereign majesty, of blessed memory, Henry VIII, an you will accumulate an houset fortune, and I be not much deceived Gadzooks ! how came

MARY ANDERSON AND THE menced to throw the papers and articles of female dress from side to side in quest fully in a few days. But Houghton shook of the other buckle; but it was his lead and gnashed his teeth in impotent nowhere to be found. Then, placing his rage. own letter and the precious trinket in the box with the documents, and tying on the lid carefully with a chord, he deposited the parcel in the breast pocket of his wrapper under his jerkin, resolved to submit them to the inspection of Sir Thomas Plimpton as soon as he reached London. But he was not destined to see the metropolis as soon as he expected.

Hardly had Houghton secreted the box, when he heard a hurrled step at the door; other man in England I'd ax the favor of but and immediately Reddy Connor entered the yerself.' And Reddy, with a countenance as room, with terror and slarm pictured in his countenance. "What's the matter now, fellow, and what

detained thee so long?" demanded Houghton. "O, begorra, am kilt," cried Baddy; "am -am as good as murthered;" and he drew his breath thick and short, and looked affrighted, like one pursued by a ghost. "Murdered !" repeated Houghton.

"It's all as one," responded Beddy. "He broke my arm. Look! there's only two bones houldin' it thegither. Listen-don't ye hear it jugglin'?" And he held it up before the trooper, and moved it to and fro with the other hand in a most comical manner. "Why, man, thy arm's broken," replied Houghton tender. y, manipulating the mem-ber. "Ha, ha! Gad's mercy, dolt, thou'rt not half so valiant as I took thee for. who hath been so bold as to lay hands on thy

sacred person?" "Tom Biddle, av course; who else cud it

be?" "Ab, if I ever come within sword thrust of if that's not mighty q ... ! Begorns, in ould the villain, I'll repay him for this outrage," Ireland beyon there, 1.'s little they'd think replied Houghton. "But hark thee; hast

found the kev?" "The key? sy course I have. But d'ye know how he tricked me?" cried Reddy. "Nay,' replied the other, willing to humor

the simpleton. " Weli, look," said Reddy, suiting the action to the word; "he got a hoult of me this way by the neckerchief, and twisted it tight at first, and then tighter and tighter, and at last gave me a wallop just that way on the heels brhint, that took the feet from undher me

while ye'd say trapsticks." The tall trooper found himself measuring his full length on the floor ere he thought of making the slightest resistance. Nay, before he could utter a single exclamation, Reddy had twieted his neckcloth as tight as if a vice

"Hillon there, Riddle and Davidson," he cried, throwing himself on the breast of the trooper. "Hillos there," he shouted, as the two domestics rushed into the room from the passage where they had been awaiting the signal; "bind his feet together with them bowstrings, till we relieve him of his doublet and jerkin. Alay, man," he continued, addressing the struggling captive. "Arrah, be alsy, and don't taze yourself that way. A'ry or ye'll spoil the flure with yer boots. Tie bim tight, Riddle; there, another double; there now, that's as decent a fied pair iv heels as iver lay over boord at a wake. Here you, Davidson, take a twist round his right arm and you, Burnet, draw over the sleeve. What a divil of a passion he's in! Look how he flusthers, for all the world like a dying porpoise. He, ha! he give me a smart wipe there on the ear; but I forgive him, the poor sowl, seein' the amplush be's in. I know its a liberty I'm takin' Mr. Englishman, but sorra help it I can do. O, av course, av course; ye needn't be at the throuble av spakin'; I know it's an advantage I'm takin', to be sure; but then yer only a Sassenagh, ye see. Now, if ye had the good fortune to be an Irishman, upon my conscience, I could no more think av tratin' ye this way, than av strikin' a man behind his back at a fair. There, new be raisinable, and don't sweat so much, or ye'd, may be, get a

ploricy aither it.,' petite returned, may pains left me, my entire memory, to the deeds done in the faith; may system seemed renewed as if by magic, and she ever prove to thee the chain, that, when When Reddy had stripped the unfortunate sergeant of his upper garments, and secured all others are severed, will link thee still to his arms and feet, he untwisted his acckcloth and let him breathe more freely. Thez, amid volleys of oaths and currer, the long riding boots were, after some difficulty, taken off, bls feet tled again securely, and at length he was suffered to roll and writhe on the floor

in ail the mad fury of despair. But no sooner was the trooper stripped of his garments then Reddy began to don them himself, to the no small astonishment of the rightful owner.

"What meanest thou by that, villain?" demanded Houghton hardly able to articu-

"Why, I'm only goin' to take your place ye know, and rob the house in the livery and under sauction of her majesty the queen Ye see, master, in this dress a man's eased of his conscience entirely, and becomes what ye call a royal pursuivant. Still, in regard to them money bags under the western tower, that ye promised to share with me so decently, a while sgo, (and in troth, I'm mighty behouldin' to ye for that same,) seein' there's more in them than I can use convayniently, why, if we have a wife and weaps, (bad luck to that jerkin—it's too tight,) if ye have a wife and weans, or an ould father or mother, that ye'd send a last token to, and jest tell me where to find the crathure, I'll lave them a thrifle in your name, and explain to them the comfortable situation I left ye in, and the bright prospects that's afore ye, (by the tear o' war, these boots fit me as if I was born in them.) An as for the honorable Sir Thomas Plimpton, he'll be mighty glad to hear that yer in safe quarthers taking yer'rest afther the fatagues of the chase. Buckle that strap, Burnet, and then bring me a pair of selssors."

"What want ye with scissors?" inquired Burnet. " Out on the for an impudent variet," cried

Reddy, drawing bimself up in mock dignity ; begone, and bring hither the scissors incontinently, and also a piece of shoemaker's wax. How presumost thou to dispute the wishes of a troop aergeant in her majesty's service ?"

Having now put on the boots, doublet hemlet, and sword of his captive, and slung the baldrick, to which the bugle was suspended, over his shoulder, he looked the very image of the burly sergeant, as he stood there in his uniform a few minutes before.

"Well, Burnett, are the soldiers takin' kindly to their wine?" inquired Reddy, as the messenger veturned. "Ay, marry, are they; they be quarrelling

lustily this full half hour and more." "Away, then, and give them the dock and dhonis-the stirrup-cup; fill the dogs to the throat. I'll be ready for them in a twinkling; and now hand me the solssors and the wax." And sitting down on a chair, opposite the prostrate trooper, he began deliberately to spread a thin coat of the resinous compound on his upper lip. The latter eyed him fearfully, as he performed this operation, and moved his own lips convulsively, from time

loss he was about to suffer.

When Reddy had made the necessary preparations, he rose up, and calmly informed confer the greatest blessing on your fellow- this here? Soho! we must search for its the trooper he was about to leave home for a iellow; it may be among the papers and haw- few days, and would feel under an everlasting down the avenue at full speed, followed bles of this errant damosel." And he com- obligation to him for the loan of the hair on the drunken and uprogridue soldiers.

to time, as if in painful anticipation of the

rage. "Shure it's but the loan av it am axin; pursued Reddy, trying the soissors on a bit of paper, and then approaching Houghton; just for a few days only; begorra, I'll return ivery hair av it. Arrab, man, be more neighborly to yer acquaintances, and don't lose a to admit the distressing realities that began friend for the value iv a look i' yer hair. It's proud ye ought to be that I think so much of it. Ay, in troth ought ye; upon my conscience now it's in earnest 1 am. Begorre, there's not angrave as a mustard pot, knelt down beside the unfortunate sergeant, and laid hold of his nose with his finger and thumb. The latter now made a desperate resistance, and roared loudly for help. " Hoa thera! ye drunken knaves. Alison, Dexter, Hiusou, where are ye? Help! murder! help!"

"Stop, cried Beddy! yer friends might be disagreeable company jlat now; and besides, ye'll disthress yer lungs at that rate; so I'll throuble ye to hould this kippin while am takin' the thriflin' liberty; and the him thither on the preceding night. "Ay introduced a sharp edged dagger between his ay," said he, "that's just it; for thought introduced a sharp edged dagger between his jaws, and still holding him by the nose whilst Davidson steadled his head, fairly out off his moustache, and soon transferred it to a corresponding location on his own grave

"Scoundrel! villain!" cried the unfortunate trooper as soon as ton dagger was removed, "thou'lt be damage for this outrage."

"Arrah, then, is it voxed with me ye are?" said Reddy, in affected so orise, "Well, now, av lendin' ye a lock i' their hair to help ye in hair and hide, soul and body, an no great occupied copying from some compliment they'd think it either. Is the horse at the door?" he continued, turning to one of the domestics who had just appeared on the threshold stating at the melamorphosed Irishman.

"Ay, all's ready," replied the man, laughing at Reddy's moustache, which seemed to grow somewhat irregular, as if it had been raised at different periods. "Pilnioned-eh?"

"Ay, fit to carry a bride over the borders." " And the soldiers?" " Orunk as Dutch burgon-asters."

"Hurrab, then," orien Beddy, settling bis belinet on als need, and support ing his he vy long sword in his left hand, whilst be cought the bugle in his right. "Keep this ger toman sato Hil I return. I'll take his place for this time, and lead his troop on their way fome in as soldierly a fashion as ever an Englishman in Worcestershire."

" Home," shouted the trooper, raising himseli to a moro erect attitude.

"Why not?" som Reday; do 2 ye think ttey'll follow me ! him, aspecially when I wind a new on a b in, like that we heard flow ye is the ould acrey beyont? beside; by this time naither their hearin' or seein' is just so nice as it was, may bo."

"I'm ruined, deceived, lost, diagraced," ejaculated the trooper, custing him self back egain in despair and kickip. like an injuriat-

ed bull in the toils. " Why, may I nivir do harm," cried Boddy, turning round to the bystanders, "but ne'd vex a saint. I'm puitln' agreeff to the throuble of takin' his place on a long journey, and lavin him here to have his rest, like a born lord in the most hospital le Lon : o England, where he has the best av attin', and drinkin' and electio', and sarvints to attend bim, and bad luck to bim, he's rot sattefied aither all. Divil a taste of gradude in him

"Zounds!" cried Houghton, endeavoring to butes his bonds, "om i to be left here to the raise a monument to perpetuate his name! vengeance of these cowardly morderers? Alas! slas! he has no name — he is Alison, Dexter, has there !" but Reddy laid but a poor monk of the order of his foot gently or his mouth, and interrupted

his exclamations. here's Tom Biddle, a country man iv yer own,

who'll thrate ye hind and decent-Tom Biddle, that book my att ye know-him that id kneck sat pans out iv ever a man in the barony. Tom's migh'y paceable though, when ye spake bim civil."

"Death and furies!" growled the trooper, how I've been outwitt it by this villair!"

"D'ye t'ink," inquired Roddy, "is there any danger of my slitherin' of the holse?" "Perdition seize thee," muttered his victim, writhing on the floor, and hissing the words through his clinched f eth.

"Just listen to bim," said Addy; "listen how he curses and sweeks r. me, all as one as if I'd been the greatest enemy he and in the world. Well, well, it's not in my nature to be so hard hearted to you : no, begoria, it id go clans agin my conscionce, afther the throuble ye tak in carryin' me bome this mornin'. So, goc. bye, master; a soft hed and fair dhram is to ye, and if I dare be so bould as to ax another triflin favor, a'ter so short an acquaintance, why, I'd beg of ye to remember sometimes, is yer prayers, Beddy Connor, the poor empleion of Brockton Hall." And, touching who mimet, L. saluted the treoper in soldierly fection, and ther, assuming his mosk dignay, serodo from the room, leaving, his captive under ward sebarmuo galugual sid to

When he reached the servents hall he stood listening for some moments at the deor, ic ascertain if the roistering soldiers were yet sufficiently intoxicated, and having soon satisfied himself of the fact, hurried on to the front entrance, his spurs jingling on the stone pavements as he went, jumped on his horse, and wound a blast on his bugle horn that rang through the spacious halls, scholog from room to room, and bringing the balt-drunken troopers rushing and tumbling out to answer .scommons.

"Ah, ye drunken variets," ne orled, in a voice intended to imitate Houghton's, mount and follow me to Hoxley."

"By the throat of Bacchue," muttered one of the soldiers, whilst endeavoring to mount, " he hath tasted of the wine cup himself this morning. Grameroy, drunken vericial his own voice is none of the soberest, I trow." "To Hoxley," said aucthor; "marry, a smart ride and an unchristian like road; ay,

twenty miles, if I know aught of measurement." "Ha! and a pillion behind him, to carry

less he hath pravailed on that foel-fellow to batray him;" and sorambling up the horse's side, he essayed to squeeze out anatches of an old ditty-"'The widow of Hoxley watered her wine,'-

Hoa these half !" he shouted to his prancing horso; "lon'rt no petter yet than a farmer's colt. Hon-steady-1 say -utendy.

The widow of Hoxley watered her wine, And the captain could never setdrank on't.'"

"Hillon thers, re dru "sea sote!" vociferated Reddy, "will pand sour ve on to Hoxiey; and await me thore. Come on, yo variets, come on!" and wheeling his horse, he dashed down the avenue at full speed, followed by

CHAPTER XXV. When Sir Geoffrey awoke next morning,

one by one, to crowd in upon it. He con distinguish no object in the apartment; wh first he opened his eyes he rubbed his his across them, except, indeed, a dim lighting the distance, that threw its rays but a in feet around, and looked like a phospho gleam, far away in the dark distance. first stretched out his hands, and the damp flags, on which his be lay, then the rough covering, and finally, the hard-knotted handkerohief the pressed his temples. But after a little as his eyes became more accustomed to the distant light, he thought he began to see the outline of a man's face, and then, after a low and steady gaze, recognized it as that brother Felix, the old monk who conducted dreamt all night of happy thinge, there we ever a strange weight upon my hear that marred the pleasure. Ay, sy, I see all now-I remember everything-there no longer a doubt 1'm houseless, bomeless maybap childless. God direct me, God d rect me, for I'm a doting miserable old man It may be that heaven is punishing me to the sins of my youth." His reflections were here interrupted by a short, hollow cough looking up in the direction and whence it came, he saw from proceeded from the little old mor occupied copying from some old parchments that lay before him. The knight could now distinctly see every thing with the circle of the light, whilst the rest of the apartment lay in deep obscurity. And he thought he never saw a face so thin and ema ciated as the face before bim, ner heard cough so hollow as that which broke upo his car in the still and awcome place The monk's white looks lay thinly cattered over his forehead, his cheeks appeared sunk en till they almost met, his eyes protruding and glossy, and his hends attenuated to th very extreme of leanness. As the light ferl upon and illuminated his pale and ghastly countenance, he looked more like. dead body just raised up from the tomb that a living man. "And there he site," thought bir Geofficey.—', there he sits, the poor old friend of humanity, the savior of history, and preserver of soience. There he site at his little desk, wrapped in his habit deciphering the athined and moth-eaten records of fer distant climes, written in languages long since forgotten, or exilter, and buried, maybap, for centuries in the rules left by the Guth and the Vandal. There he site alone, there under the ground, where the blessed sun nover shines, and the cheerly light of day never enters. There he sin telling for humanity, to instruct, elevate, and encoble it-to make it better and happier. No one sees him, no one hears him, save th gray old wessel, mayhap, that, accustomed at length to his presence, comes bold forth from his burrow in the grave, to look op in his gentle face, and beg the som combs as they fall from his trembling hands. There he sits night and day never thing, never complaining, redeeming the past, and exlightening the future. There he site, with his crucifix on the desk before him; suffering and laboring after the example of Him whos image it bears, for the enlightenment, the instruction, and salvation of his race. And who will hellow his memory? Who will St. Dominic. He will die here son day, and be forgotten, like his breth "Excuse me av ye plaze. Why, man, shure ren. Some evening, the hunted prism, com ing in pessant guise, and standing amid the rules of the old pile, will look up, and wonder that the smoke no longer a cande from the mysterious chimney. He will go in, and find the door in the base of the pills tastened, and no one near to open it. Thes, shaking his head in doubt with feer, an coming round by the altar, will he see the mosa and the weeds beginning to grow over the consecrated steps of the sand tusry; then will he turn the revolve ing atone, and descend through the secre aperture. Behold, there sits the monk still -there he sits, as he used to see him sitting or old; but the pen has fallen from mis fit gers, his forehead has sunk down on the image of the dead Christ. There's no longer fire on the bearth stone, and the damps of the vault have given a strange color to his hande, which lie spread before him, embracing the orugifix. Listen! the priest speaks to him, but he replies not; the priest raises hiterm but it falls again with a heavy sod. den sound down upon the desk. The priest will sing the black mass, and chant the

> to many years will neve. be his clerk again, Then will be open one of those graves, and there will he deposit on a pile of human bones the skeletou form of the dead monk, shrouded in his threadbare cassock. dear! O dear! But the labors of his life, where are they? Did he leave nothing, after so many years of study and toil, but that little handful of manuscript? Ay, truly, it seemeth little to look at, but take it up and examine it. Ah l verily, every page hath cost him whole years of labor; every word every letter, bath he rescued from the ravages of time, and the mists of years, like an antiquary deciphering the scabbed and time worn monuments amid the ruins of Persepoils. in vain shall men in after years search for his name, of his birthplace. He had no name but the poor monk of St. Dominic, no country but heaven, no friends but the saints, no mother but the holy spouse of Carist, no father but God.

> sciema requiem in stealthy tones, but

he old tan who answered the amen for

"And a time, too, will come," pursued the knight, still gazing at the busy monk; "sy a time when learned men will denounce thee as a bigot, and revile thee as an impostor, should they chance to hear of thee as one who practised those very virthis old mass mover to London, an he finds him at Hoxley, muttered a third. "Doubt-been deprived of thy literary labors. been deprived of thy literary labors.
Alas! thy abstinence, thy retirement,
thy self-denials, thy sufferings, and thy selfabasement, without which the world had never been enriched by those precious parchments, will be the objects of the world's taun and soom. Like eagles will men surround thy remains, and each, carrying off his part of the spoil to augment his treasury of learned fore, will yet deride and scoff at thy motastio virtues, and the ascotlo habits which gave them birth. O, poor old man; they will pilier thy history, thy science and thy philosophy; but thy old faith and antiquated morality will they trample under their feet. Ay, marry, they will laud thee for thy researches, but vility thee for thy faith; they will honor

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.