

fortunes to the cause of its chieftains. The same doom encompassed Sir John Cochrane. He was surrounded by the King's troops,—long, deadly and desperate was his resistance, but at length overpowered by numbers, he was taken prisoner, tried and condemned to die upon a scaffold. He had but a few days to live, and his jailor waited but the arrival of his death-warrant to lead him forth to execution. His family and his friends had visited him in prison, and exchanged with him the last, the long, the heart-yearning farewell. But there was one who came not with the rest to receive his blessing, one who was the pride of his eyes, and of his house,—even Grizel, the daughter of his love. Twilight was casting a deeper gloom over the gratings of his prison-house, he was mourning for a last look of his favorite child, and his head was pressed against the cold damp walls of his cell to cool the feverish pulsations that shot through it like stings of fire, when the door of his apartment turned slowly on its unwilling hinges, and his keeper entered followed by a young and beautiful lady. Her person was tall and commanding, her eyes dark, bright and fearless, but their very brightness spoke of sorrow,—of sorrow too deep to be wept away, and her raven tresses were parted over an open brow clear and pure as the polished marble. The unhappy captive raised his head as they entered—

"My child! my own Grizel!" he exclaimed, and she fell upon his bosom.

"My father!—my dear father!" sobbed the miserable maiden, and she dashed away the tear that accompanied her words.

"Your interview must be short—very short," said the jailor, as he turned and left them for a few minutes together.

"God help and comfort thee my daughter!" added the unhappy father as he held her to his breast, and printed a kiss upon her brow. "I had feared that I should die without bestowing my blessing on the head of my own child, and that stung me more than death,—but thou art come my love—thou art come! And the last blessing of thy wretched father"—