

"He came in the afternoon," said Cockayne, "to dine with me. I found his mind still full of its reality, and he urged me to send for that celebrated Row Street Officer, Townshend, to go down with him by the mail that evening; but I finally succeeded in convincing him how dangerous it would be to raise so serious an inquiry on the foundation of a dream, and I never heard more on the subject from him.

"About ten years after this occurrence my client died, and as my new partner, Mr Taylor, was going the circuit, it was arranged that he should call on the executor of my late client for a small balance due to me from the deceased. On Mr. Taylor's return home, while paying me the amount he had received, he mentioned that the executor had related to him a very singular circumstance while dining with him.

"I should here state that Mr. T. was not in partnership with me at the time of my late client's visit to London respecting his dream, nor had I ever related it to him.

"Some conversation," said Mr. T., 'arose after dinner, when the lady had retired, about dreams, when he mentioned to me a very curious one of his own, that occurred to him some years ago. He did not call it a dream, but insisted upon it that it was a reality. He said, that late one night he was reading in his library Tomline's "*Life of Pitt*," which, said he, 'could not suggest such a subject as was then presented to his mind. While I was reading, my light gradually dimmed out, and a well-known, familiar voice addressed me. I saw nothing. The purport of the address was, that the friend whose funeral I was going to attend on the morrow, had been put to death by his medical attendant, who also contemplated doing the same to his son, as, in case of the son's decease, he would, as next relative, succeed to the property, and I was entreated to take up the matter. I kept listening, but no more was said. The voice, I felt sure, was that of my deceased friend. I felt a shuddering creep over me, and after a minute's pause I shrieked out, "Who is there?" No answer was heard; so I rose from my chair, and with some tremor lighted my candle, and sat down to think; but soon after this my wife's bedroom bell rang, which I concluded was for me, as it was very unusual with me to sit up so late. When I got up-stairs, my wife had dropped off to sleep again, so I said nothing to her on the subject; but early in the morning I rode over to a friend, who was the coroner, and communicated to him my strange message. He severely ridiculed it, or rather me, for entertaining such a notion of a dream, which he insisted it was; but at the same time, he cautioned me to keep it quiet, and not subject myself to an action for defamation. I did keep the matter quite secret, and only now venture to relate it, as the last of the parties concerned (the poor doctor) was thrown from his horse and killed. Fairly or foully, he had succeeded to the estate on the decease of my old friend's son."

"On hearing this," said Mr. Cockayne, "I related to Mr. Taylor my old client's singular dream, and we concluded the matter ought not to rest here; so I finally determined to go down and see the executor and make a cautious inquiry. I did so, and found that the son had been attended by his medical relative during a long illness, which ended in death, and that he had succeeded to the property as heir-

at-law, without any suspicion of unfair treatment. I then asked if my late client had ever mentioned to him a particular dream relative to this matter. He looked greatly surprised, but answered in the negative. I then communicated to him the dream, as related to me, whereat his astonishment was great indeed. After some further consideration, we determined to proceed together to the old coroner, and relate it to him. We did so, and he was equally astonished; but, after much serious consideration, we concluded that it was altogether a dead case, and could not be resuscitated to any practical purpose.

"The coroner observed that it was a most singular instance of coincidence, possibly arising from both the parties being led into the same course of reflection, on the impropriety of a medical relative being the sole attendant upon two persons in whose death he was deeply interested, and it was decided to avoid originating any public investigation. So the matter dropped."

The doctor's family have since been deprived of the estate by a contest in Chancery, wherein it was discovered that he had established his heirship by a forged document, and that he was, in fact, illegitimate.—*Leisure Hours.*

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR EMBLEMS.

In *Clarke's Heraldry* will be found the following illustrations of the emblems of the Knights Templar, which will undoubtedly be read with interest by our Companions of the Chivalric Order:

"The dress of the *Pilgrim* was an under vest with an *outer robe*, having half open sleeves, showing the under sleeves, which continued to the wrists. On his head, a broad-brimmed *hat*, with a shell in front; on his feet, *sandals*, or short laced boots; in his hand a *staff*, and by his side a *scrip*.

"An *Escallop Shell* was the Pilgrim's ensign in their pilgrimages to holy places. They were worn on their hoods and hats, and were of such a distinguishing character, that Pope Alexander IV., by a bull, forbade the use of them but to pilgrims who were truly noble.

"A *Calvary Cross* represents the cross on which our Saviour suffered on Mount Calvary, and is always set upon *three steps*, termed grices. The three steps, are said to signify the three qualities whereby we mount up to Christ, 'Hope, Faith and Charity.'

"A *Patriarchal Cross* is so called from its being appropriated to patriarchs. It is said the Patriarchal Cross is crossed twice, to denote that the work of redemption, which was wrought on the cross, extended to both Jews and Gentiles,

"The *Crozier* (according to Polydore Virgil) was given to bishops to chastise the vices of the people. It is called *Basculis Pastoralis*, as given to them in respect to their pastoral charge and superintendence over their flocks, as well as for feeding them with wholesome doctrine, as for defending them from the incursions of the wolf, wherein they imitate the good and watchful shepherd, to whose crook this crozier has a resemblance.

"The *Cock* is a bird of noble courage; he is always prepared for battle, having his comb for a *helmet*, his beak for a *cullass* to wound the enemy, and is a complete warrior, armed *cap-a-pie*. He hath legs armed with *spurs*, giving example to the valiant soldier, to resist dangers by fight and not by flight."—*Key Stone.*