#### THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. October 24, 1888.

# SENEBAL PRYOE AND O'DONNELL'S DEFENCE FUND.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18,-The following cable despatch was received to day by the Irish World from General Pryor, who is now in England as one of the counsel for the defense of O'Donnell, the slayer of Caley the in-

iormer:--Lendow, Oct. 17.-The rumor that I have ad-vised against further subscriptions for O'Don-nell's defense is utterly untrue. The friends of nell's defense is utterly untrue. The friends of the prisoner must be on their guard against ma licious reports. Money is much needed to de-fray the expenses of witnesses from distant points and for other neoessary outlay. We are expling to posipone the trial till the middle of Royember. Roder A. PRYOF. ROGES A. PEYOR.

It is evident from the language of this dispatch that General Pryor has been misin-formed as to what had been oshied to this sountry regarding his advice against subonly laformation on this subject pub-lished in the country was in a Lon-don dispatch received and turnished to the press by the Cable News Company, which stated that General Pryor solvised against | hand. the raising of subscriptions for O'Donnell's Impression to gain belief among the English public that the League had beer, or was deshous of being, responsible for O'Donnell's act. As far as subscriptions from private individuals are concerned, O'Donnell's coursel are desirous of receiving all that may be

#### minred. THE TROUBLES OF A REVIVALIST.

CORR, Oct. 18.-Several roughs assembled his revivals, and attempted to interfere. The police guard the hall nightly. Moody's mission in Limerick was a success.

# CONCESSIONS TO IBELAND.

LOSDON, Oct. 18.-The Quarterly Bavlew published yesterday, contains an important paper by Lord Salisbury, in which he reviews the successive concessions made to Ireland by various British Parliaments in 1782, 1829 and 1881. His conclusion is that It is a disgraceful record, shewing that the spirit of democracy has always controlled the relations between England and Ireland. Mr. John Bright, in acknowledging the recelpt of Barry O'Brien's book, " Fifty Ysars of Concession to Ireland,' says he believes that within a reasonable period of time Irish affairs will improve.

## PRESBYTERIANS AND CATHOLICS.

NEW YCEK, Oct 18 .-- The session of the Presbyterian Syncd was continued to-day. Begarding the resolution offered by Prof. Hopking, of Auburn Theological Seminary, commanding the centiments expressed in the recent pastoral letter of the Roman Catholic provincial council, the committee reported that while the substance of the letter commended liself to the Synod yet it was improper that the Synod should take notice of it. A long discussion followed. Prof. Hop. kins spoke in support of the position he had taken, and read extracts from the pastoral Batter concerning divorce and Sunday excur-sions, which is a series of with general favor. He taid it was eminently proper the interior Synod should notice the progressive spirit manifested by the Boman Catholic Church. Bev. Dr. John Hall opposed these views, saying that any laudatory statement made by the Synod would be treated as a concession of Protestantism to Romanism. Finally, the report was modified by an amendment reducing it to a statement that the Synod refused to interfere with the affairs of other denomi nations and it was then adopted.

#### FAVORITISM

Prescription" deserves its name. It is a cernesses which embitter the lives of so many unworthy to protect her on such a hazard-TF

# THE QUEEN'S SECRET.

OHAPTER XI-Continued.

"How so, good mother ?"

" Why, yer no sae faithfu and loyal to yer boanie queen as when you sliced the lugs o' Baille McPherson, twa years ago, for stappin the royal guard at the castle gate, or ye wadna forget her for the first blink o' a countrie lassio."

"Thou'rt mistaken, dame; I but asked-" "Outl gas wa' wi'ye, mun! I ken ye weel, frac the spurs to the tappin'. Whin

ye were carried to Father Leslie's, wi' a braken sirm an a hole in yer side ye might stap a parritch stick in, that ye got frac ane o' black Murray's mon, an didna wink yer een, nor ken yer priest, nor ope yer mou, for scriptions for the O'Donnell fund. The two larg weeks an mair; na, ns, I was na a stranger ti ye then, lad.

"So thou'rt the Nell Gower I heard so much of. By my faith, Nell, I'm right glad to see thee;" and Rodger stretched out his

"Ay, sy, yc'll ne'er be at a loss for the defense by the Itish National Lesgue as an sweet word, Pil bargsin on't. Many a crown organization, because he did not want the ye cracked wi'yer cudgel in the castle close, and plastered it ower again wi' that same Irish balsam, twa minits after."

"Why, gad zooks, Nell -----" "Heib, it's na wonder," she continued, dis-regarding his interruption, "it's na wonder ye amaist kilt the bairn there, for yo wur ayo a neerdowell for a' sorts o' diviliry. D'se no recollect, mup, whin ye first landed at Listh, after the storm, wi' yer shein at yer belt, an yer rabbit skin bonnet on yer head, ORE, OCL 18. - Gevent roughs assembled an ye no in yer tens yet. Diana ye recol-outside the hall in which Moody was holding an ye no in yer tens yet. Diana ye recol-ble serials and attempted to interfere. lect when the wee chiels on the pier hooted at yer trews, how ye drew yer bit steel and sent them skirlin' awa among the millstanes ?"

"Thou'lt suffer me, at least," said Bodger, as soon as the old woman had pauzed to take breath-"thou'lt suffer me to thank thee, at least, however inadequately, for thy faithful services. I do not remember thee, Nell, for my senses had left me, and only returned when the death of a near relative called thes away. But well I know, and have cit been told, that to thee I ows my life. Here, Nell Grower, and take this purse, and my thanks to boot, and If ever-

"Hoot!" said Nell contemptuously, "tak it aws, tsk it aws I' and she pushed back his hand, ' what care I for yer gowd and siller. Gin 1 wanted siller, it's no to ye 1'd gang to look for't, whase wealth is a' yet in his hanger; and as for thanks, O lad, I has the thanks o' ane whase as wes word is mare to me nor s' the thanks o' the hale world beside; so pit yer sliler in yer pouch again, and haste ye back to Embro', where yer mare wanted than daffin' after a lassie wha cares no a bodie for yer company, and tell her ye wot o' that I'm gane to London wi'a dait silly bairs, who'll no be easy till she has speech o' Elizabeth ;" and Nell raised her voice and turned a deprecating look at Alice, who stoed behind her patting the pony.

"But this packet," said O'Brien, (taking it from his breast, as a last resource, and advancing to Alice.) "I must give to thee, fair Geoffrey, and beg thou wilt at once acquaint supposing him to be one of Plimpton's thyself with its contents, for if I mistake not they are of some moment."

" Nay, usy,' replied Allce, " it may contain commands which I date not disobey, but which for many reasons I am now disposed to evade. Farewell, sir; we are much bcholden to thee for thy good wishes." "In good sooth, fair lady," responded Bod-

ger, mcodily replacing the packet and assisting her to mount, "I like not this business by the half. What excuse I shall make to my is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite mistress for thus describe thee, I cannot conceive. Must I confess that I found so little tain cure for those painful maladies and weak. favor with her fair friend as to be deemed

if they rode forward, it must be through that stream of light which must if they rode forward, it must be "Now a mutrain on these for a beggary through that stream of light which must scotch oburil 1 111 whip these right soundly infallibly expose them to the revellers at for thy unmannerly speech;" and again he the door. At length the concluded to retreat, and get into the woods on the roadside till the danger had passed, rather than run so great a risk of detection, and accordingly gave the reins to Whitret, motioning him and Alice to return. But they were not destined to escape so easily ; for Pepin, in wheeling round, unfortunately caught sight of the strange horses, and neighed so loudly as to

attract the sitention of their masters. " Hillos, there, fair ladies !" cried the tallest of the group, as he caught a glimpse of Nell sword, while his antagonist's was a rapler, Gower's blue cloak ; come back, and help us to quaff a can with our irlend of the White Hart." self.

"Ride on, lassie," said Noll in an under tone, " and hide yersel among the bushes, while I deff wi' these topers."

"Beshrow me, if ye pass without a Obristian greetin, fair demolecile!" shouted the same fellow; and throwing down his ale flagon, he sprang forward and caught Nell's horse by the bridle rein "Hos, comrades! Gadmooke, come hither! Here's Beelzebub and his mother on horseback. I say, dame Bluebottle, get thee down, and tell our fortunes. What I a fair lady, too, of thy honorable company? Houghton, in the saddie with thee, man, and bring her back ! We would fain have her to speech with our noble master, to snewer for her carly rising. His thee comrade! she runs like a greyhound." "An what's s' this for, guid man ?" demanded Nell. "To stop the queen's lieges at

this gait's agin a' law an reason." "Come, come, dame, thou must try a draught of Worcestershire ale this cold morning; it will warm thy heart, and make thee laugh like a jolly midwlfe at a christening."

Out! awa wi' ye, and drink yer bout Master Goodfellow. I'm no inclined to join ye in yer roisterin, and sic sinfu', warldly ways. Is this a time to be spendin' yer hours in drunken revelry, when mair sacred things ought to employ yer thoughts? D'ye no

"Down with thee!" he repeated, taking her by both aims and depositing her on the ground; "there's neither honesty nor good fellowship in thee, to pass us by without s pot to the queen's health. And as for the pretty maiden who left Brockton so early, doubtless Waglippit here will find a cold capon's wing and a cup o'sack for her, when she returns."

Nell Gower saw there was no longer a chance of escape. They were betrayed by some one in the village, where she had gone the evening before to meet Whitret Machairu on his return from London. Some enemy had watched her, movements and reported them to Plimpton. She hoped, however, to be able to deceive the half-stapid revellers by some trick or drvice, and thus gain time for Alice to reach a place of concealment; but that was now impossible.

By the time the soldier had led Nell by the arm into the house, Alice was half a mile or more fu advance of her pursuers. She spurred Pepin to his utmost speed, regardless of all danger from the rough stones and broken branches that covered the road. But when she came in sight of the old farm house already mentioned, she described men, who had taken snother route from the village, she gave up in despair, and slackened her pace. Hardly had she done so, when one of the party from the tavern passed her at a furious rate, and suddenly checking horse, crossed the road to intercept her passege, and a second, dismounting, laid his

hand on Pepin's neck." "Why, fair lady, thou must not so fast on this dangerous travel road," said the soldier. "I am much concerned for thy safety, and pray thee come back ; there's a right noble gentleman at the hostelrie, would gladly be thy companion on

the journey."

"Now a murrain on thes for a beggarly man, who parried it with an adroitness that made the other pause, and reflect on the ne-

cessity of greater caution. Had O'Brien fought on equal terms with his antagonist, the quarrel would likely have But, uniortunately, his weapon was a short

and somewhat longer than the law permitted ; so that he found it difficult, under such unfound, toward odds, to do more than defend him-

They had now been engaged for four or

five minutes, when Plimpton made a pase, and O'Brien, to evade the blow, checked his horse so suddenly as to throw him almost on his haunches. Plimpton, seting the advar-tege, determined to avail himself of it, and advanced with deadly intent; but O'Brien. with his Irish blood and French science, was

again too quick for him. Fearing, however, that more of Plimp ton's men might come up and over. power him, if he did not soon bring the quarrel to a close,-for he well knew his antagonist never left London with only two or three followers,-he resolved to hazard his life and the capture of Alice on a single chance.

"Now then, Sexon johurl, have at thee !' he orled, dashing forward, as if he would run himself on his adversary's point, and holding up his right arm, to that his side was entirely exposed ; " have at thee, and God defend the right."

Plimpton rushed on, aiming for O'Brien's undefended breast, and coufiding in the length and strength of his weapon, threw his force into one desperate thrust. all The, young Irlshman saw his assellant's object at a glance, and as the long, deadly blade approached within an inch of his person, he rose in his stirrups, and quick as lightning, struck his adversary's rapier with the back of his short sword, shivering both pl des into fragments. Plimpton, confounded by the suddenness of the act, sat motionless for a second, hardly conscious of what had happened, but Bodger, without a moment's hesitation, spurred on, and ere a blow on the head with the hilt of his broken sword, as to hurl him from his horse, "Hal Sir Englishman," ho cried, as the sliver handle crathed against his cheek, the Celt's arm is curer than thy Toledo." Now, turning his horse, he shook the reins and started after Allco and her pursuer, just as the clutter of feet became audible behind him. On he went, trusting to the strength and speed of the noble animal he rods to outassist the fair fugitive. In a few minutes, he found he was rapidly gaining ground; for the coise of the pursuing party was becoming every instant less distinct as he turned io listen, when his herec's feet chanced to fall on the soft turf of the old road. Then he had only one to encounter, and the thought itself was encourage-ment. But with what? His sword was broken, and he had thrown away the hilt. What could he do? Why, do as he often did before-trust to chance. And on he rode,

with as much confidence as if he were charg-When he came up with Alice, he found her, as he had expected, captured by her pursuers. Lewellyn was standing on the road by the side of her horse, holding the reins with one hand, while he kept off Peto with the other. Had he reflected for a moment da the possibility of his being so soon overtaken, he would not have ventured to leave his saddle; but he never imagined his master's assailants could have escaped so

owing to the furlous barking of the dog, WAS NOT BWATS

Alloe soon recovered, on the application of not seeing her in the darkness that now pre-the usual restoratives; and then all returned valled, should lustily to his guard to close to the tavera:

Whilst Plimpton and his fair captive wer engrossing the attention of the host and bostess of the White Hart, and the soldiers re-freshing themselves with sundry flagons of ale after the sharp exercise of the chase, Bodger felt the skirt of his doublet suddenly soon ended; for indignant at the cowardly plusked from behind, and turning round, saw advantage the other had taken, and impatient a little woman in a grey cloak leave his side to follow Alice, he would have devoted little and pass through a dark doorway in the far-time to the courtesles of honorable fight. ther corner of the taproom. He followed

her. Ten minutes alter, neither Bodger O'Brien, Nell Gower, nor Whitret Machairn was to be

Sergeant Houghton, who had just received orders to proceed to Brookton with his party, asseverated most lustily that the two latter personages were none other than the devil and his mother, who carried off the Scotchman.

And Plimpton, from whose temples Dame Waglippett was washing some blood stains, swore he had good reason to think they were all of the same family.

### OHAPTER XII.

It was the eve of St. John the Baptist, and all London was actir; some in groups, looking from the open windows on the matching obstacle, regardless of life or limb, and was watch as it passed by, and others joining the about to lay hold of the lady's bridle throng in its clamorous progress through the rein, when his horse, receiving a platol ball narrow streets. The cressets and flambeaus, in the flank, leaved and vaulted through the as they advanced, appeared like a dense crowd, unseating his rider, and adding tenfold column of moving fire, blinding with its to the confusion. The costard-monger glare the occupants of the windows and house had now reached the side of the lady, tops.

First came the oresset bearers and their numerous attendants ; then the regular marching watch, that, in bluff King Harry's time, numbered nearly two thousand men, and which still, though much reduced, presented a goodly array; then came the lances and the demilances, carabineers, and pikemen; then the archers, in their shining corselets and white tingelled coats, carrying sheaves of arrows and bent bows ; then the arquebusiers with their antique wheel looks slung round their breasts; then came the constables on their heavy Flemish horses, prancing along on each side the ranks in their shining armor, glancing from under their scarlet scarls Each constable wore a gold chain round his neck, and was attended by six cresset-bearers. On either side were his henchman and mar-Plimpton could raise his erm, dealt him such shal. Then followed the waits of the city; then the morris dancers, jingling their bells and tripping merilly along the sides of the houses, and catching the pennies in their caps as they fell from the thronged windows above. Last of all, and closing the procession, came the mayor of London, in his robes of state, whose deep folds hung down on each side of his horse, covering him almost to the parterce. Around this important functionary sirio the half-drunken soldiers far enough to alone, in those merry days, were attendants enough to make an imposing procession ; and to judge from his look of gratified pride, he was fully conscious of the honors with which he was surrounded. On his right and left were his henchman and minstrel; bchind him his twelve harnessed footmen; after them his six giante, and interspersed hero and noble. there his twenty-four pages in gaudy costume. It we add to the above programme the various bands of music attached to the different corps, blowing their trampets and ratting their drams so furiously that noise, rather than music, seemed to be the object of their amhition, the reader may conceive a faint idea of a midsummer eve procession in the folly days of "Good Queen Bass."

The cavalcade had already marched through a considerable portion of the city. It had passed through Obsapside, along Cornhill, down by Leaden Hall, and as far as Aldgate. As the last file of the procession, treading on the heels of the lord mayor's escort, had reached the corner of Gracious Street, an accident occurred, which, trifling numerious a party. Now, it happened that, as it was, we must stop to describe.

It was customary with the costard mon-

up and secure the maiden. " Blils and broadswords, take heed she er-

cape not la he cried, spuring his horse furi-ously through the uproarious multitude.

" Stab the crazy varlet, Houghton. What's the men doing there ?" oried another.

But it was too late. The costard-monger, seeing the moment had arrived, jumped from the cart, and with his stout oaken staff literally broke his way, through cracked skulls and shatterad arms, to the velled lady-the crowd receding as ho drove on. When he neared the spot, two pikomen, who had still maintained their places close by the side of the prisoner, presented their biades, and were about to rush on the costard-monger, when half a dozen stalwart fellows, in blus blouses, having their hats crushed down flat on their heads, sprang on them, and wresting the weapons from their hands. laid about them in a most alarming fachion, shouting, as they thrust their pike points through the dense mass, "Irishmen, to the rescue!" Down with the Sasseneghe.' The horseman with the black morion, who was no other than Sir Thomas Plimpton, having been separated from his captive in the beginning of the melee, now spursed his charger over every who, though frembling with fear, and incapable of estimating her danger, still kept her saddle. He had laid his hand on her house's shoulder, and spoke a word or two in an under tone, when the long veil that covered nearly her whole person was sudden. ly torn off by some ruffian of the crowd, and exposed the lovely form and modest bluching face of Allce Wentworth.

Alice had just reached the city, a priconer in the hands of Sir Thomas Plimpton, who joined the cavalcade, as the safest escort on such an occasion of riotous and noisy carnival.

Just then a cresset-bearer had relighted his torch, and its broad glare, falling full upon the maiden, illumined her whole person. The moment the crowd saw that countonance, so young and so beautiful, a half-uttered cry of admiration and pity arose from a hundred lips; and then a noble, handsome looking man, in court dress, wearing a blue vslvet cap, whose heavy gold tassel fell upon his shoulder, tight-fitting hose, a scarlet doublet, and cloak trimmed with gold, spursed his horse recklessly through the dense throng. Every eye for an instant turzed from the young girl to the horseman. He was then, perhaps, verging on thirty, but seemed much younger. His finely-turned nose, small mouth, so expressive of pride and self-reliance, his eye that seemed to take in every thing at a glance, and his high, ample forehead, over which the cap was pushed back to the very root of his auburn hair, bespoke at once the courtier and the

"Make way there for the noble Earl of Leicester," scouted several voices as soon as ho was recognized. "Long live the queen and the Earl of Lalcoster !"

"How now, honest lieges," he demanded, "What game call ye this on a midsummer ove? Hs, by my halidome, a most comely wench; and pray, my pretty maiden, why art thou here in such a broll and at such an hour?' he added, prencing up to Allos. "Thy name fair one, if it be not over hold to ask thes. Methinks we met before.

"Alice Wentworth, may it please thee, my lord."

"Grantworth, ab! and a right doughty name it was once at the battle of Pinkie," replied Loicestor, mistaking the first syllable in the confusion; and he would have pursued the conversation, with as little concern for the safety of the lady or himself as if there was no danger to be approhended. But the costard monger again appeared, making towards Alice at the head of a small party of ill-dressed, yet merry-looking fellows, who seemed to enjoy the sport right heartily, and break more bones with their oak staves and crab trees than the urgency of the case required. Alice, too, caught a glimpse of the costard-monger, and her eye seemed to brighten as she saw him approach. " Ho, there, varlets!" cried Leicester, suddenly turning in his saddle, and speaking to his equires in waiting, who seemed fitter for the drawing room than a street quarrel; "hoa, there, ye lazy knaves! on with ye, and drive these mad rascals off the stroat. Come, fair lady," he added, in a low tone, "let me be thy guardian and slave;" and Leicester had just laid hold of Alice's rein. when, strange to say, he found he was leading a horse without a rider. The costard-monger, who had gallantly fought his way three times to her side, and been so often repulsed, now at last succeeded in snatching her from the saddle, and carrying her in his arms through the throng, his band of trusty followers breaking a passage before him, and covering his retreat behind. As he passed the corner of Gracious street, he cried, "Out with the lights! out with the lights, boys, or we're lost " and he bore her on, over prostrate bodies and smouldering torches, many of the mob now cheering him right heartily when they saw his noble and gallant rescue of the iair maiden. "Tak the neest corner, lad, an awa wi' ye through the passage I" cried the old woman of the gray cloak, whom the reader will easily have recognized as Nell Gower; "tak the neerst corner, lad, and mind ye dinna harm the bairn," she screamed, through a broken window, as the costard-monger swept past with Alice in his arms. The passage alluded to was very narrow, affording merely room enough for two abreast to pass. The costard-monger turned the corner, and entered it, his retreat still covered by the blue blouses, with the crushed hats and oaken cudgels. "Out the way, ye sourvy churls!" vociferated Pilmpton again, on horseback, and rushing towards the entrance of the passage at the head of some score halberdiers, his naked sword gleaming in the flickering torchlight. "Out down these traitors aud fautors of Fapistry i' he cried, aiming a blow at a man who stood barring the passage. The latter parried it with his staff. Plimpton then spurred his horse closer, and renewed his attack. This time, however, his sword, instead of hitting his man, struck against the wall and broke in pieces; so blinded by passion was he that he did not observe the strait into which he, had run. "Aisy avourneen, machree! aley, or ye'll spoil yer knuckles agin the wall !" oried the guard, with a slightly foreign accent; and slapping bis dinged hat closer down upon his head, he sprang forward, and caught Plimpton's bridle rein. The horse ruddenly fell back, jerking up his head, and the Irishman, taking advantage of the movement followed, and stal holding on

women. Oldruggists.

The celebration of the disbauding of the Dontinental Army was observed yesterday with great pomp at Newbury, N.Y.

Women with pale colorless faces who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which ars made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Ex The First National Bank of Chicago has notified its one hundred and thirty clerks that they must all procurs bonds from \$40,-000 to \$50,000 each.

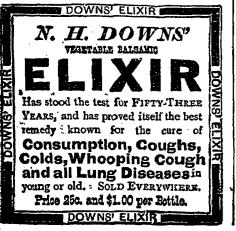
#### GIVEN UP BY DOOTOBS.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cuted by to simple a remedy ?" aedy?" [1] assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters ; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die !" "Well-a day! That's remarkable 13 iI will

go this day and get some for my poor George -1 know hops are good "

Before examining the questions of civil marriage, trial by jury and freedom of the press, the Spanish Government will effect military, administrative and social reforms.

EFFE'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. -By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and yet by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Occoa Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resiat every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to atinck wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fairl shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourlehed trame."-Civil Service Gasette. Made simply with tolling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (11b and 1 lb) by grocers, labelled-"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homecpathic Chemists, London,England. Also makers of Epps's OBOOOLATE E8-SERCE



ous journey. Verily, the will scold me rig roundly for my ungracious behavior." But Alice merely smiled, and bowing to the persevering stranger, shook the reins and

cantered off, followed somewhat tardly by Whitret Machairn and Neli Gower. "He's a bra callant, that," began the latter

as she came up with her companion. "A very courtly gentleman, methinke," responded Alice. "Doth he belong to the Scotch court ?"

"Ab, that he doer, and ane c' the queen's favorites, forby. Hes o' the auld stock o' the O'Briens, and fled wi' his father to Scotland, and thence to France some dozen years ago, He has aye been about the French court since, till he came ower again wi Mary Stuart. He's a bra' douce callant, but ower ready wi his weapons for his ain comfort." "That seems to be a pretty general failing

amang his countrymen, is it not? ' "Fallin'," repeated Nel: ; "weel, as for that,

I cinna say. It's no jist a failin'----" "I mean the Irish are easily provoked to quarrel."

"Provoked? Ay, Ay; weel ye may say that, lassle; they're s' downright deevils, ilk Yo canna look them crocked, ain o' thom. or e'en touch their class as pe pass them by, but they'il draw on ye in a clappin'. I wadna doubt but that same chiel will revenge his disappointment on half a score heads yet afore he sees Holyrood."

"Nell, thou'rt surely not serious. He was ight civil and courteous to us, methinks."

"On, sy, was he! the deil himsels no civiller to woman folks, like a' the rest o' his race; but gin he see ithers daffin wi them, guid faith, they maun look to their windpipes. Why, it's no a month gane, sin he gaed out wi's bra' party c' lads and lasses beatin' on the Frith o' Forth, and because young Mo-Gregor o' Bappinheugh sat down beside his ain eister, wi' whom Bodger was claverin', he griped him by the neck an heels, and sfore he could mak him sensible o' his mistako, flung him frae the boat, as he'd fling a herrin'.'

Thus conversing the little party travelled now somewhat faster, as the road improved. They had not proceeded far, however, when, turning an angle, they came in "front of a small hostelrie, where half a dczen horses stocd recking and covered with foam, Lights were in the rooms of the lower story, and mens voices raised in angry collequy both within and without. As our little party came in front of the tavorn, they saw three catabineers, in black helmets and long, coarse boots, holding their fisgors under a beer can from which woman was pouring the liquor, whilst they rated her roundly for not using greater despatch. Nell Gower, who rode between Alice and the soldiers, stretched her arms round Whitret Machairo, | horse. and suddenly relned up her horse, motioning Alice to do the same, as soon as her eye caught sight of the helmets. She recognized in an instant the eccort of Sir Thomes Plimpton, and suspected he had taken this unfrequented road in order to reach Brockton as secretly as possible.

She remained holding the reins for an intant, irresolute whether to advance or retreat. | struct a queen's officer ?" If they turned back, they might be overtaken their saddles in a few minutes more; and I queen of England at thy elbow."

"I know not," replied Alice, "whom thou Lewellyn meaneet, or why thou detainest me thus. apoke, she dropped her vell.

"But dost not think-(O thou needst not drop thy well, fair mistress; we are all trusty servants of the queen and Sir Thomas Plimpton ;)-dost not think it savors of dis. loyalty, I say, and rank Papistry, to fly thus the company of her majesty's thoops, who, thou must well know, are for the protection

of all her faithful and liege subjects.' · Pray let me go, good sir," repeated Alice, If I have done wrong I will answer for it." "Why, theu wrongest me even now. Dost not cheat me of a sight of thy fair face?' And as the ruffian raised his arm to tear off | charge of the soldier, he advanced and haid the veil, it was broken in two by a powerful blow from behind, and at the same instant he fell crushed under a horse's feet.

"Haste thee on, Mistress Alice," said a voice at her car, " and seek safety in the woods, whilst I cut off the pursuit of these cowardly villains.

Alice, though trembling and confused, recognized the voice of Bodger O'Brien, and without awaiting a moment for reflection, gathered up the reins, and sgain galloped forward.

Bodger, thinking he had now but one to contend with, had instantly closed with him, when a third voice, more authorative and commanding than the rest, shouted, within a

few feet of him,-"Hos, there, Lewellyn! Parsue the maiden, and leave this fellow to me."

"These words were delivered in a tone that indicated as much self-possession and confidence in the speaker as if he were only about to chastise a naughty boy for contumacy.

O'Brien turned, as the soldier left to execute the order, and beheld a tall, wiry, sharp. nosed man, with a dark countenance, apparently twenty-eight or thirty years of age. He wore a black morion, of the latest fashion, without a plume, a dark-colored doublet, and the long riding mailed boots of the period of the road. But there was no time to stop. buckled under the kneepan.

Rodger, the instant he saw this person, was convinced he was in the presence of Sir Thomas Plimpton, and about to engage with him in mortal combet.

The latter, however, did not give his antazonist much time to take observations, for He had now reached the fost of a hill, where before O'Brien could wheel his horse round, so as to meet his adversary full in front, he made a desperate thrust of his long rapier (just then introduced by Rowland York), intending doubtless to take his life; but O'Brien foresaw his aim, and sinking the rowels of his spurs in his horse's flant, bounded forward like an arrow, causing the deadly weap on to pass along the back of his cost, and carrying the owner flat upon the neck of his

Whilst Pimpton was recovering his seat, Rodger had turned, and both met face to face, resting the points of their swords for an in. stant in their stirrups.

"Sir Thomas Plimpton, if I mistake not," said O'Brien.

"And who art thon, Sir Scot," glancing at his Highland bonnet, "who deres thus to ob-

"Scot or not, replied Bodger, " 1'll protect by the soldlers, who would certainly be in the maiden from thy impious hands, were the surrendered himself and his insensible charge feet. The constable, separated from the lady

proach till he was ordered to stand back and Surely I did thee no wrong." And as she let the lady pass. The instant, therefore, he recognized the voice of his late antagonist, he | content, like the fruit sellers of the present made a motion to unsling his carabine; but to defend himself with his sword. O'Bilen measure the distance between Alice and her captor, and then, unbuckling his sword belt, he struck Lewellyn's horse such a blow on the head with its heavy mounting, as to make him turn round, like a top, and dash forward at a furious gallop on the road he had just travelled. O'Brian now saw there was a chance to save Alice, and leaving Peto in

> his hand on the maiden's shoulder. "Mietress Alice," he said, "I think I can rescue thee. Wilt trust me?"

She murmured something, rathing her eyes a little to look at the speaker; but O'Brien interrupted her, half plqued at her hesitation.

"Your horse is already exhausted-mino will carry both-come;' and as he spoke he leaned over, lifted the young girl with "a much case as he would a child, and placed her on the saddle before bim.

"Now," he cried, " now, Diermod, my boy !

then'st never yet isiled me at a pinch; on with thee, and God give thee strength in the good cause."

The noble animal snorted and pricked up his cars, as if he understood every word his meeter spoke, and then set off at full speed. Aware of the danger of tripping over the loose stones and broken branches on the road, Rodger was colliged to hold a tight rein with one hand, while he kept Allcain her place with the other. Bpeed alone could now save them, and on he went. Sud-deply he feit the maiden's bend tall heavily back against his breest, and looking at her face, found she had fainted. At the same moment, he heard the tramp of horses close upon him, as they turned the last angle She might soon revive, and one moment's delay would place her at the mercy of her pursuers. He concluded, therefore, it was better to trust her to God than Sir Thomas Plimpton ; and on he drove, spurring his good horse to his very atmost sireloh. the road divided, one branch running to the left, and the other straight forward. He chose the straight course at a venture, and had passed the junction some half dozen leaps, when he felt his horse suddenly brought up by a high fence thrown across the road to prevent iravel. This was an awkward check to receive, just at the moment he began to feel certain of escape. There was no remedy, however, but to return and face the danger. Back he came, without a moment's delay, hoping to gain the other road before the pursuing party could reach it ; but, alas! he was too late ; the soldiers, seeing his mistake, had ranged themselves across the road, and received him, on his return, with levelled

carabines, and threats of instant death if he attempted to pass. Bodger saw in a moment he was fairly caught, and that all further attempts to escape would be madness, He therefore drew in his foaming horse, and

to the hands of his pursuers.

gere, then, as well as now, to erect their stalls or station their carts at the corners of the principal streets. But they were not day, to spread their goods before the eyes of Peto again sprang forward, and compelled him the public, let buy who will. They found it expedient to imitate the mercer's apprentices now paused for a single moment, as if to by voolferating lustily the qualifies and prices of their stock in trade. And so importunate and annoying did they become at last to the citizens, that the municipal government found it necessary to place them under such severe restrictions, that, in a faw years subsequent to the date of our story, they had almost entirely disappeared.

One of those coster-mongers had blocked up the corner of Gracious and Fenchurch streets, leaving barely room for one person to pass at a time, so that a crowd had gathered in consequence, from which arose loud imprecations against the fruit vender for impeding the passage. Amidst the noise and confusion, a constable and his guard, accompinied by a tall cavalier in black costume, rode up, and in a stern voice commanded the co tand-monger to remove his cart, and the people pass. Behind this person, our ounded by half a dozen billmen, with heavy bills and glittering aprons of is a lady, whose sombre dress and broly attitude bespoke her one who wor little interest in the festivities of the it, bt. Her face was concealed by a black veil, that fell over her shoulders and covered nearly her whole person. Whilst the con-stable was issuing his orders, a little old woman, in a gray closk, the hood of which covered the greater part of her face, and tied under her chin, had been observed to crush through the throng, and make her way to the costard-monger. She had spoken to him but a second or two, when one of the crowd bade her begone for an old Scotch beldam, and not stay there babbling her uncouth Gaello. The fruit seller seemed instantly to understand her, for he glanced suddenly across his shoulder at the lady on horseback, and took a rapid view of the position of the constable's guard and the crowd surrounding it. Then, quick as thought, he jumped upon the cart, crushed down his dinged, weather worn hat over his forehead, spatched a hard-favored oudgel from the bottom of the vehicle, and splitting on it after the fashion of scrimmage makers, in a certain "green island of the west," laid on the jaded and sleepy looking animal in a man. ner well calculated to dispel his dreams of the manger, if any he indulged in. Whether it was that the man knew his horse's stub. born disposition, and resolved to profit by it on this special occasion to further his own ends, we have never been able to learn ; but certain it is, the animal backed furlously, instead of bounding forward, thereby upsetting a number of bystanders, and breaking the ranks of the constable's guard. The cresset-bearers and those who stood next, were the first, through whose midst the cart passed, dashing them one against the other, extinguishing the lights, which, as they fell amidst the dense crowd, occasioned a scene of indescribable confusion. Every effort was made to stop the horse, but in vain. One of the bilimen caught him by the halter, and was dragged under his

by the waving of the crowd to and fro, and

Continued on 3rd page.