

a light footstep on the stairs; and the next moment a veiled woman rushed into the room. She threw up her veil and revealed the features of his beautiful betrothed, Catherine Douglas, though now pale and haggard.

"Kate, you here!"

She flung herself, sobbing as if her heart would break, into his outstretched arms.

"Oh! Hugh, Hugh," she exclaimed, "take me away from this horrible place—take me home. Oh! my poor mistress—my sainted queen!"

"The queen, Kate?"

"Yes, they have murdered her: she was beheaded this morning."

"Merciful Heaven!" he cried, "can such things be? Oh! Scotland, this is thy shame—England! this is thy ignominy. Yes, my Kate, we will go home; and when the Church has pronounced its blessing on our union, we will retire to my castle in sweet Teviot Dale, and spend our days there in peace and contentment far from the intrigues and crimes of courts and kings."

THE END.

A GREEN SOD FROM ERIN.

I have brought a bright treasure
From home's holy shrine,
Where the friends who have loved me
Still loving repine.
How verdant the grass is!
How fresh is the clay!
Sweet emerald treasure
From home far away!

Little sod—I once found it
Beside the old door,
Where my mother caress'd me
In sweet days of yore!
Where footsteps of childhood
First tottered in play—
Sweet emerald treasure
From home far away!

Wildest storms from the mountains
Have swept o'er it long,
Yet they hurt it no more than
A summer bird's song.
And sunlight danced o'er it
Till evening grew gray,
Sweet emerald treasure
From home far away.

As the tears of the loved ones
Have fallen in show'rs
O'er this sod-mementoes
Of happier hours,
So those of the exile
Shall moisten the clay—
Sweet emerald treasure
From home far away!

CANADIAN ESSAYS.

EDUCATION.—(Continued.)

BY JOSEPH K. FORAN.

ONE would think that little has been ever written and that little could possibly be written on the subject of coins. But this is quite a mistake—perhaps more volumes have been composed upon this subject than upon any other branch or science of a like nature. Not many months ago we read of the sale of a numismatic library and the sale lasted for several weeks. Strange to say, that with so many means of studying the history of nations through the medium of their respective coinage there are very few who know anything about the subject. Perchance they consider it too difficult or else quite useless.

The study of history by means of coins is not difficult. In fact it is the contrary, for the coin so proves and illustrates the particular event of the history that it becomes far easier to stamp it upon the memory and to contrast it and compare it with surrounding facts and events. This study is, likewise, far from being useless. In fact we scarce can form an idea of its utility without that we make use of it a few times as a medium whereby we may attain our end—the knowledge of the past.

An example: Taking up Goldsmith's history of Rome we find that in the third year of the foundation of the eternal City, the great event took place known as the rape of the Sabines. The Sabines invited to partake in festivities in honor of a Roman God, the young Romans rushed out upon them and carried them off to their homes. Goldsmith tells us that the event was recorded not only in the archives but also on the coins of the country. Then we find in a volume on "illustrated coins of Rome" the engraving of a coin exactly corresponding to the description given in the work of Goldsmith. The date is the same, and the stamp shows several young men bearing away in their arms young women. There we have an illustration of how interesting the study of history becomes when we connect it, in such a way with the coinage of the