THE COLLOWER THE

Hyde Park, London. Within this world's wide circuit there is nothing t be sen

Like our park when early summer wreaths it round with robes of green;

Wander here for health or pleasure you can never miss the mark.

There's such banquets of enjoyment for the pligrims in Hyde Park.

Let Hiberniaus land their Phœnix or the French extole Versailles.
Oh, they want the grand excitement and the dash that here prevails;
See, there goes the fair hair'd Duchess with the Indian Princess dark, All the world has congregated in the circle of Hyde Park.

Who has ever seen such horses as the steeds that canter here.
With fair ladies in the saddle and admiring crowds to cheer?
Behold that milk-white palfrey, at its side the Arab dark.
As they amble, trot, or gallop with their riders in Hyde Park.

Where could you meet such lordly men, their where could you meet such totaly men, then height exceeds belief;
View that powerful Yorkshire Baron, see that towering Highland Chief;
When they speak deep stience spreads below, while far above the lark
Pours down his song in triumph to salute them in Hyde Park.

And as these fair young lovely nymphs filt past your ravish'd sight.
Oh, they seem the airy vision of some fairy dram at night;
Grace, elegance, and beauty here attain their highest mark. All the earth has sent its chosen flowers to meet you in Hyde Park.

Here you view the mothers of the past, the preree you view the mothers of the last, the pro-sent, and to come.

The guardians of that commonwealth and sacred empire home:

That peaceful temple from whose porch Britan-nia's sons embark,
And by their conquering spirit draw the nations to Hyde Park,

Do ye come from sprightly Innisfail, from Dub-

Do you come from Bonnie Scotland, from Lockmer, or Edinie, My stal wart Highland Laddie, and my winsome Lowland hinnie? Lowming minner
Look aroun you and take courage, for from
perils stern and stark
Many comes now sailing past you as the elects Many comes now sailing past you as the elects of Hyde Park.

What though our skies are sullen, and our climate damp and drear
Compar'd with lands where summer spreads
her mantle round the year;
Amid these scented myrtle groves the heart and
mind are dark,
Oh, they want the light and liberty that shines around Hyde Park.

Long may our mighty London stand the store-house of the world,

And all that mars her peace and joy down to the dist be hurled.

Long may her millions wander without fear of balliff's bark

In the unrestricted freedom of their own estate -Hyde Park

JOHN ANDERSON. Harver Street, London.

## RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE

By MRS. HENRY WOOD: Author of " East Lynne," " Oswald Gray," Se.

CHAPTER XVI .- CONTINUED.

"The young gentleman says the box was found and brought to the castle, my lord," returned Bruff, believing Lord Dane was taking a wrong view of the facts. "But as I told him, if the box came with the other things there it would now be with them." "Rubbish!" returned Lord Dane. "The

box could not vanish through the floor. Perhaps you have overlooked it, Bruff" Mr. Bruff thought not, and subjoined the

information that the young gentlemun had announced his intention of calling at th tle to see Lord Dane upon the point. "He is welcome," said his lordship.

Mr. Lydney so timed his visit as to see Lord Dane just before his dinner-hour. He was received with politeness.

"My butler has been telling me some rigmarole story about a box vanishing out of the strong-room," began his lordship, in a free, frank tone. "But the thing is impossible. If the box was placed in the strong-room it must be in it still."

"The box was certainly put in the cart to be brought to the castle—to that Mitchel can testify," returned Mr. Lydney, in a tone as free as his lordship's, though somewhat more haughty. "The question is, where was it put after it reached the castle ?" "Did Michel take notice of the box?"

"Yes," emphatically replied Mr. Lydney. "And Mitchel says that your lordship also took notice of it, and remarked that the initials on it were not those of my name.'

"Is it that box which is missing-the one with the three gilt V's upon it?" exctaimed Lord Dane. Oh, that was certainly placed in the cart; I saw the men put it in.' "May I inquire why your lordship should

have meddled with the box at all-"I had the things brought up for security,"

interrupted Lord Dane. "But I had claimed that particular box, and had left it in Michel's care, while I went for means to remove it," said Mr. Lydney. "It

appears to me that it could not be any concern of your lordship's. As to safety-Mitchel, I say, was in charge."

"Were you accustomed to see much of wrecks, which I do not suppose you are you would know how next to immpossible it is for any preventive men to stop the pilfering of the marauders that infest the coast," rejoined Lord Dane. "It was my duty, as lord of the manor, to take care that the things recovered

remained intact. You are at liberty to claim your property, and remove it from the castle.' "But where is my property?" asked Mr. Mr. Lydney. "Your servants showed me the things brought here from the beach, all the things, he said; and it was not with them."

"Sir, to reiterate such an assertion makes me quite angry," tartly rejoined Lord Dane. "A box locked up safely in a strong room could not vanish from it; it must be there

still." Lord Dane rang the bell for the key of the strong room as he spoke and Bruff brought it to him. He and Mr. Lydney, then pro-

ceeded thither. "Your lordship must perceive that the box

is not here," said Mr. Lydney, pointing to the things as they lay on the floor

Lord Dane glanced at them with a keen and curious eve; and when he found beyond doubt that the box really was missing, he appeared on the point of losing his temper. "It is most strange, most singular!" he uttered; and striding to the door, shouted out for Bruff.

The man came in hasty answer to the summons, and Lord Dane abruptly addressed

"Whom have you dared to admit to this room?" Somebody must have entered and removed the box

"I declare to goodness, my lord, that not a soul has entered it," cried the unhappy Bruff, had never seen so strange-looking a boy. "saving this gentleman and Miss Dane. The The butler pointed his finger in authoritakey never was out of my personal custody." I tive warning, and the lad shuffled off.

And Lydney felt convinced the man was

speaking the truth. "The box must have been conveyed to some other room when brought to the castle not to this one at all," he observed, but Lord Dane interrupted him.
"I give you my honor, sir, as a peer of

England, that the things brought in the cart were placed in this room, and in this room, The men had no opportunity of enter-

ing any other, and did not enter one."
"I can bear my lord out in that," interposed Bruff, turning his honest face upon the stranger. "The things were brought straight to this room through the outer passage, not the inner one; had the men wished to go into another room they could not. Besides, I was with them all the time, and my lord lieve, Mr. Shad. Did you see the cart unalso was looking on. I'm sure it's like magic."

"I can surmise how it is," said Lord Dane the men must have omitted to remove the box from the cart."

"No," said Mr. Lydney; "I have questioned the men, and am satisfied that it was brought into the castle."

"My lord," put in the butler, "I watched the cart go away from the gates, and it was quite empty. "It is inexplicable," exclaimed Lord Dane.
But I hope," he added, turning to Mr. Lyd

explained, and the box found, for you appear | pence, you shall get something not so pleasant." to set store by it." "It shall be found, if there be law or justice

in England," warmly spoke the young man. "Nay," said Lord Dane, "you would seem to cast blame on me, but that is not just."

"My lord," returned Mr Lydney, "it is against my nature to act, or suspect in an underhand manner, and therefore I candidly awow my opinion that your lordship has custody of the box. Had it been lying on the bo ye come from sprightly limistall, from Dublin, or Kildare.

With frieze coat and corded breeches, or in poplin chaste and rare?

All that weal h of floral grandeur is your own from dawn till dark.

And your honest brogue, dear Patrick, will lend music to Hyde Park,

I tody of the box. Had it been lying on the beach unclaimed, as the other things were, and you had ordered it to the castle, I could have understood it; but that you should do so in the face of Mitchel's assurance that it was mine, and that I was then bringing assistence to remove to was to be accounted. have understood it; but that you should do sistance to remove it, does appear to me to be a procedure fraught with doubt. I can only believe that your lordship did so to obtain possession of the box."

"Why! what do you suppose I wanted with the box?" uttered Lord Dane.

"I am unable to say."

"You are smarting under this loss, young sir, which I confess is a vexatious one, and therefore I excuse your language," equably returned Lord Dane. "I will even condescend to point out how totally absurd your suspicions are. That the things were all brought to this room I have testified to you; my servants have done the same, and you can also question the miller's men. Now this room is some distance removed from any other room in the castle, and I ask you how it would be possible for me to carry a heavy box, which most likely I could not even lift, through the passages to them? You may be capable of deeming that my servants helped me or carried it by my orders; but I give you bearty leave to question them all. No, Mr. Lydney; I will swear to you that not a thing went out of this room door again after it was brought in at it; I locked the door upon the things immediately, and handed the key to Bruff Since then it lies with him."

Bruff looked up deprecatingly, but did not again defend himself. That there was point in what Lord Dane advanced Mr. Lydney could but acknowledge, and perhaps he began to doubt whether his suspicions were correct He returned with Lord Dane to the receptionroom, for he had left his gloves there, and then took his leave. Standing at another door, as he passed through the corridor, was Miss Dane, apparently calling to her little pet dog; in point of fact, watching for the departure of the handsome stranger. Her riuglets were more elaborate, now they were

white dress, made after a girlish fashion, was general shop in Danesheld, wanting funds; also decorated with blue. She gave a little I caunot engage myself as keeper to Lord start, as of surprise, when Mr. Lydney approached, and put down her arms like a timid

You here again? How nice! Oh, I hope you have found your box."

"It cannot be found," was the answer. "It appears to have vanished in some unaccountable manner from Lord Dane's strong room.' "Vanished as the ghosts do," simpered the

lady.
"Not exactly. The days of ghosts are over

Miss Dane." He quitted her to depart. As she watched his receding figure, Lord Dane came up whist-

ling, his hands in his pockets. "What are you looking after, Ceci'ia?" "That handsome young man" avowed Miss Dane. I never saw one so good looking before.

"H-m," returned Lord Dane in a tone of dissent. " Not a bad figure, though," "Geoffry, who does be put you in mind of?"

"Not any one," answered Lord Done, resuming his whistling. "Ah, you never can see likenesses as I do. He is exceedingly like old Lady Dane."

Lord Dane stared at his sister, and then laughed slightingly. "You take queer fancies

in your head, Cecilia. That man is no more like Lady Dane than he is like you or me. I should be sorry if he were?" "Why?"

"Because a suspicion is drawing over my mind that he is not what he assumes to be -that he is not a good character-an adventurer, in short who is bent on nefarious pur-

Miss Dane gave vent to a scream of genuine mortification. If her brother said so she fenerd it must be the fact, for she knew how clearsighted Lord Dane was. Bruff meanwhile, was showing out the same

-gentleman, ro adventurer, or whatever he might be. They stood for an instant to converse beyond the gate. "I hope sir, you will not attribute this loss

to any fault or carelessness of mine," spoke Bruff. "No I do not," was the rendy answer. "But you must admit that it is strange in the ex-

"I can't make it out in any way, sir; turn it about as I will, there is no opening for a

probability to creep in at.

"Lord Dane delivered the key to you immediatly?" "That he did, sir. When the men had

carried in the things I went to the door with them, and saw them drive off with an empty cart. Then I turned back along the passage to the room, and there stood my lord waiting for me. He locked the door fast in my sight, gave me the key, and ordered me to keep it locked, and to allow no one to enter. Then he went out and returned but just now. Now sir, even allowing that my lord had an inclination to remove that box elsewhere, as you seem to suspect, he could not, by any possibility have had the time, either to do it himself, or to get it done; and my own moral persuation is, that the box never did come

into the castle. Halloo! you young eaves-dropper! what do you do here?" The latter words were addressed to Mr Shad, who was standing in close proximity. Mr. Lydney turned bastily, and thought be

"Had the box been of light weight I might have thought that the young reptile had pil-fered it from the cart," observed Bruff to Mr. Lydney. "He must have stolen after when the cart came up here from the beach, for I saw him hovering close by when the men were taking the things from it. A box of that weight of course he could not take."

Mr. Lydney strode away, overtook Shad, and laid his hand upon his shoulder. "What

is your name?" asked he. "Please, sir, it's Shad."

"Shad-what?" "I doesn't know."

"The drivers recovered some things this morning from the wreck, and a cart took them up to Dane Castle. You followed, I beloaded?"

"I didn't finger nothing," was the response of the boy.
"That is not what I ask you. Can you

speak truth ?" proceeded Mr. Lydney, doubting whether much truth could come from a mortal possessing a countenance like the one he gazed on.

Shad only grinned. "You see this sixpence," said Mr. Lydney, taking one from his pocket. "I am going to ask you a question or two; answer me with "But I hope," he added, turning to Mr. Lyd strict truth, and it shall be yours. Equivoney, with a frank smile, "that it will soon be cate only by a word, and instead of the six-

"I know what you'd ask me," burst forth the boy, forgetting his usual role of 'simpleton," in the eager fascination the sixpence bore for him; "it's about your lost box, that a row's being made over, him with three letters on it. I see it took in to the castle."

" You did?" "I see it with these two eyes of mine, avowed Shad, lifting his sly orbs, sparkling now, to the face of Mr. Lydney. "It was a'most the last thing lett in the cart; the two millers carried of it in, and Mr. Bruff went a'ter 'em up the passage."

" Where was Lord Dane then?" "I didn't see him. I think he was agone in to the castle afore."

"You saw the cart drive away, no doubt was it quite empty?" "Yes; there warn't nothing left in her.

Master, I'm telled the truth, and now, please, for the sixpence." "Should I find later that you have not told the truth, it shall go hard with you," said Mr. Lydney, dropping the sixpence into his hand. But if you could only learn, Shad, how much easier it is to speak truth than the contrary,

what a vast amount of trouble it saves, you would never say another false word again.' Shad's only reply was to amble off, his arms flinging themselves about in wild delight at the possession of the sixpence. It was somewhere about this hour, or a little later, for the shades of night were gather-

ing on the earth, that Miss Lester and her brother were walking through the wood-path already mentioned. Once more Maria had transgressed home orders, and had been to see Edith, for the accounts she heard of her state of health grew more dark day by day. The visit paid, she was now returning home, Wilfred escorting her through the wood. In more open parts, Maria would scarcely have dared to be seen with him, fearing it might get reported at home, and that unpleasantness would be the consequence. They had walked at first in silence, but Maria's thoughts were gradually winding themselves up to a pitch of excitement, and she suddenly broke it, clasping her hands as she turned to

her brother. "Oh, Wilfred! is there nothing that you can do? Try anything. Look out for a situation; no matter what, so that you can but earn a trifle. Throw pride to the

winds." "Pride! Gad, I don't think much of that stops by me, Maria," was his reply. "What arranged for dinner, and were ornamented would you suggest that I should do? I with sundry bows of sky-blue ribbon; her know of nothing. I cannot go and open a Dane; I don't suppose I should get hired if I offered myself as footman to my father, to re-

place the one I hear is leaving. " How can you thus turn what I say into ridicule? and Edith in the state she is?" rejoined Maria, with displeasure in her voice,

but tears in her eyes. "Not ridicule, Maria," he quietly replied. "These subordinate situations being closed to me, are a proof how much more closed betrer ones would be. It was in that light I

spoke." "But you are wrong. You draw a wrong deduction," she argued. "These mean sort of situations for making money, are of course closed to you; but there are others suitable

to a gentleman." "I don't know how a gentlemen, entirely devoid of means, could put himself in the way of obtaining such. Maria, it is of no use to finesse longer, and to play at pride and propriety. You see these clothes?" pointing to the velvet suit he wore. "They are all I

"Where are your others? she uttered breath-

lessly; "your better suits?" "Pledged, Pledged for food. I may have to put in this coat also, for some pressing necessity, and to go about, astonishing Danes held, in shirt-sleeves. It is not very likely that I could take any situation appropriate to a gentleman."

The crimson had flushed into Maria's face it seemed that she was at a loss for words. They were drawing near the wood, and Wil-

fred stopped. "I shall not go any farther, Maria. But, before we part I wish you would tell me whether there's truth, or not, in a report I have heard. Rumor runs that you are to marry Lord Dane. Maria turned away her head, and remained

silent. "I see," said Wilfred, "it is so. Think well what you are about, Maria; remember he was once the choice lever of Lady Adelaide; and

she his. That is, if tradition tells true." Do not allow yourself to repeat such stories," remonstrated Maria. "Lady Adelaide is papa's wife. And disabuse your mind upon another point, Wilfred; I do not wish to marry Lord Dane."

"Oh! Is the wish, the liking, all on his side?" "It is not on mine. I do not dislike Lord Dane, but I shall never like him well enough

to marry him. There is only one thing-At this moment an interruption occurred-It had pleased Mr. Lydney, buried in Jeep thoughts, to take a circuitous path from the castle to the Satlor's Rest, which path led him through the wood. He had scarcely entered it when his eye caught sight of young Mr. Shad, twined something like a snake ground the thin trunk of a tree, and evidently in the act of listening. At the same moment, his ear caught the sound of voices. He went gently forward, laid his grasp upon the gentieman, and drew him out before the astonished gaze of Wilfred and Miss Lester.

Young Shad whined out: "What had he done? It was hard a poor little fellow couldn't be watching an ant's nest, but he must be pounced upon and took up, as if he was a bird or a rabbit."

"I hope you were saying nothing that all the world may not hear," said Mr. Lydney, minute, a pleading for them two married ones, addressing them, " for this boy was certainly and declaring that she has been to see 'em,

"No, I wasn't," snifled Shad, trying to squeeze out a tear. "I never heard nothing.
I was looking at the ant's next."

"You young dog, you'll come in for my stick one of these days," cried Wilfred Lester, shaling his cane menacingly at him? "You are always up to your tricks. I don't believe there's an ant's nest there. No, there is not he added, going to the spot and examining.

"Now, what do you deserve?"

"I never said there was," wailed the incorrigible Shad. "I said as I was a looking for him. Granny al'ays tells me to look out for

the ants' nests."

Finding himself at liberty, he scampered away at the utmost speed of his legs; but only to double back again when he was beyond sight and hearing. Dodging stealthily amidst the thick trees, he got as near to the spot as he dared, his ears all awake. Finding himself balked, for by that time the three were dispersing he solaced his inquisitive. mind by dodging the further movements of Mr. Wilfred Lester. "As shrewd a young spirit as ever crossed

my path, that Master Shad," exclaimed Mr. Lydney. "One to be guarded against, unless I am mistaken. Who is he? He told me he did not know his name." "I don't think he does know it, or anybody

else in this neighborhood, except the old woman he calls granny," replied Mr. Wilfred Lester. "Shad's parentage remains amidst the things untold. He is a sly young imp of mischief.'

"He has an evil physiognomy, and a cunning one," returned Mr Lydney. "Bad qualities, both; doubly bad when they go together."

the loss of your property, the box brought to light by the divers," resumed Wilfred. "Is it found?" "No! It is the most extraordinary, the most unaccountable-however, I will say no more till I call in the aid of the police."

Mr

Lydney broke off. "Is Lord Dane a man of veracity?" he added, abruptly. "I know nothing to the contrary," replied Wilfred Lester. "I cannot say that he is a favorite of mine; we all have our likes and dislikes; but—a man of veracity? Yes, I should deem him to be that. But I must leave you, for I have an appointment, and shall be late for it. Good-night. Lydney, just see my sister the few steps to the end of

He sped off unceremoniously, and Mr. Lydney turned to walk by the side of Miss Lester. "Were the contents of this lost box of very much consequence?" she inquired.

"Of the very utmost consequence," he answered. Strictly speaking, neither the box nor the contents belonged to me, but they were to my charge; and I would rather give every shilling I possess in the world than lose them."

"Are you going to make a long stay in Danesheld?" "I cannot tell how long it will be. Hitherto, I have been hoping for the box, which this morning was brought up. Now it

"Its disappearance certainly appears to savor of the marvelous," observed Maria.

"But rely upon it, it never was placed in the death-room. "In the what room?" echeed Mr. Lydney

Maria smiled at his surprise. "They call it the strong-room now: bu until the return of Lord Dane from abroad it was known as the death-room, being the apartment where the Danes, after death, lie in state. Except in Lord Dane's presence, most people call it the death-room still.

"I fancy-now you speak of it-that Lord Dane's butler called it the death-room today; but it nearly escaped my notice," observed Mr. Lydney.

He conducted Maria to the door of the hall, and then wished her good-evening. From some cause they had dined earlier than usual that day, and Maria supposed that tes would be waiting. It was not, however, and she proceeded to the study of her father, where he sat alone. Mr. Lester was reading a newspaper; Maria waited till he looked up.

"Papa," she said, untying her bonnetstrings, "there has been an understood embargo, more implied than expressed to me, that I should not go to Wilfred's house." "Of course," replied Mr. Lester; "it could

not be permitted." "I have come to tell you that I have transgressed it, and have been there twice. The first time my going was, if I may so express it, involuntary; the second, this evening, I went in deliberation. It would not be right

if I kept it from you, papa." "And what took you there?" angrily de manded Mr. Lester, after surveying Maria for some woments in silence. "I went to see Edith. Papa, I think she is

dving." Mr. Lester made no reply-only let fall the glasses that rested across his uose. Their gold chain went down with a chink. "And she is dying of hunger," Maria continued, catching up her breath with a sobbing

sigh. "Dying of hunger, papa." "Don't talk absurdly," reproved Mr. Lester. "Papa, it is so. She cannot eat the coarse food they can alone procure, and she is sinking for want of the delicacies necessary for her condition. Miss Bordillion has helped

them till she has little left for herself. Oh, papa, my heart feels as if it would burst." "Why do you tell me this?" "I could not be disobedient without telling you. Dear papa, will you not assist them? Just a little, to get Edith a few things until

she is stronger." "I will not," affirmed Mr. Lester, in a de liberate tone. "Your brother and his wife have brought this upon themselves, and thry must abide by it. You cannot go near them

again." "Papa, I pray you do not impose that command upon me," she implored in agitation. I am not sure—dear papa, pardon my saying so, but I am not sure that I could strictly obey t. He is my brother: he is deserted of all I fear it may be my duty to stand by him, even though you hade me not. Do not bar all intercourse; I will promise very rarely to go; never, unless occasion should seem to require; and if you like, when that shall happen, I will tell you that I have been. Our mother is dead; you have other ties, but Wilfred and

I are alone." No reply made Mr. Lester: Maria waited, but none came; and she turned and quitted the room with a slow step.

## CHAPTER XVII.

HAD Miss Lester quitted her father's study vith a hasty step instead of a slow one, she would probably have run over Tiffle; for that damsel had had her ear glued to the door throughout the greater portion of the interview. Tiffle proceeded to Lady Adelaide's dressing-room, closed the door with a mysterious air, and turned up the whites of her

"Such treason and plots as is being hatched, my lady; that of Guy, Fox's was nothing in comparison. There's Miss Lester been shut up with mester till this blessed and is going again.

"Impossible" returned Lady Adelaide;
"Miss Lester would not disobey expressed
commands."

commands."

"Ball sorty not satisfied that the law but I am really not satisfied that the law bear disobeyed em, my lady. And would justify me in doing so. The only distinct them two are famishing, and ought to be helped. My lady, if you don't mind, mastle comes from that shad; scarcely one upon the still take them into favor again, and allow whose world we could venture to thrust the start that the into favor again, and allow whose world we could venture to thrust the ter will take them into favor again, and allow 'em an income to the wrongs of the dear little chernbying at home, your ladyship's own. I-I-I'd lec'em famish, if it was me," em-

young Beecher was on my lord's grounds," you; perhaps in your place I should not be she continued, sinking her voice. Let it go on a bit, my lady; he'll be dropped upon." "Where do you get your information, Tiffle?" demanded Lady Adelaide.

"My lady, I do get it, and it's for the good of the family I'm proud to serve. If I pay "I must apply to another magistrate," ob of the family I'm proud to serve. It I pay all my wages away in bribes, I don't regret it, served the yenng man, done as I can render service to your lady- of course that is entirely at your option. ship, and the precious little ones. But to say precisely how, when and where I do get the information, is beyond me, and your ladyship must ixcuse me saying so. Let them two once get the upperhand of master, and they'll

be for turning us out of house and home." Before more was said, a loud knock, as of a visitor, was heard at the hall door. Tifflewho seemed to make it her business to watch | Were a warrant to search his house issued by everybody's business in the house, as keenly as a cat watches a mouse-left the room with a spring, and planted berself where she could see down into the hall. The visitor admitted, Mr. Lyaney, for I would not willingly misshe came back.

"Is it Lord Dane?" inquired Lady Adel-"The gossips are engrossed with the tale of aide.

"Notat all, my lady. It's that young man that is lodging at the Sailor's Rest; that Mr. Lydney who was hooked up in the life-boat. I saw Miss Lester walking with him just now, so she has invited of him to tea, no doubt." "Saw Miss Lester walking with him! in-

vited him to tea?" reiterated Lady Adelaide. What are you saying, Tiffle?" "Oh, my lady, they have growed to be upon quite close terms of friendship," carelessly replied Tifile. "Miss Lester is forever meeting of him at Miss Bordillion's, where

he have got intimate." Mr. Lydney, however, had not come "to tea," or to visit Miss Lester. His business was with Mr. Lester, and into his study was he shown. Not many minutes had he quitted Maria when it occurred to him that Mr. Lester, in his magisterial capacity, might be of service to him. Mr. Lester received him gaining the favor of Lady Adelaide. Lord cordially; a speaking acquaintanceship had grown up between them since the night of the wreck, and he liked young Lydney much. Miss Bordillion had also informed him of the service he had rendered Maria. "Saved her life," Miss Bordillion expressed it; but Mr.

Lester laughed at that. "I must ask you to pardon my calling upon you at this unseasonable hour—unseasonable for business," began Mr. Lydney, as he took the chair placed for him. "You are, I beis gone again, and I am no more forward than lieve, in the commission of peace for the county?"

> "Then you will allow me to request you to grant a warrant to search Dane Castle? Had Mr. Lester been applied to for a warrant to search his own nouse inside and out, he could not have evinced more surprise.
> "Search Dane Castle?" he echoed.

"I am," replied Mr. Lester.

"You probably have heard, Mr. Lester, the details of the loss of my box this day; for Danesheld is a smallplace, famous for talebearing; and a transaction taking place at one end of it at ten in the morning, would be known at the other by ten minutes past-

a laugh. "And I believe I am as cognizant of the circumstances attending the loss of the box as you can be." "Then, Mr. Lester, I will go on. That box, rely upon it, is in Dane Castle; and I

"That is so," interrupted Mr. Lester with

must have it found." for coming to that conclusion?" slowly ut-tered Mr. Lester. "Lord Dane can have no motive for detaining or concealing the box; he would only be too glad to hand it over to

you-you being the owner." "I draw my deductions from facts," returned the young man. "What right—nay, I will say what motive—had Lord Dane to interfere with my box at all? Mitchel told him it was mine, and that I was about to remove it."

"I do not myself see any necessity there was for his doing so," reflectively replied Mr. Lester. "As to his motive, it must have been zeal-over zeal that no harm should come to the things-your box among them. Were I to conjecture, I should say the box fell from the cart, unseen, on its way to the

castle." "I think that would scarcely be your conjecture did you know how heavy the box was, Mr. Lester. It could not well fall unseen or unheard; and one of the men walked behind the cart. Besides, it was seen to be carried into the castle."

Mr. Lester pricked up his ears. The last little bit of information was new to him. "By whom?" he eagerly asked. "I understood it had not been observed whether it was

positively taken in, or not."

"A somewhat noted young gentleman of your vicinity, Shad by name, saw it go in Mr. Lester interrupted with a burst of laughter; and it was some moments before

he recovered himself, so entirely did the avowal excite his mirth. "Excuse me, Mr. Lydney, but the remark proved how great a stranger you are to our village politics and to Shad. Why, he is the falsest boy you can conceive; he tells more lies in an hour, than another lad would in a

lifetime. I doubt if ever he spoke a word of truth, yet, knowing it to be truth." "I agree with you in all that," replied Mr. Lydney, who had sat perfectly composed until the laugh was over; "from my limited observation of the boy I should judge him to be an exceedingly bad boy, an habitual and systematic deceiver. Nevertheless, I avow to you my belief that in this one instance he has told me truth. Depend upon it, he can tell truth, if it suits his purposes of self-interest. He said the two men carried the box into the castle, it being nearly the last thing taken out of the cart, and that Lord Dane's butler followed them in. I repeat to you, Mr. Lester, my conviction that this account was in ac

cordance with fact." ... Can you suspect any of the servants of hav-ing oribbed it?" hastily asked Mr. Lester. "Bruff is as honest as the day -a most respectable man-was butler to the old Lord Dane.

No: I cannot suspect the servants; by what I hear, they never went near the box. And this was an unlucky admission of Mr. Lydney's, for it took away all semblance of a plea for the grant of a search-warrant; that is, according to the opinions or the prejudices held a pause and a staro; as though the idea to susby Mr. Lester: Dinest our Whom do you suspect? he inquired of his:

guest, fixing his eyes searchingly upon him. "It is a question, Mr. Lester, that I cannot answer you. I believe the box to be in the castle, concealed by some person or persons, either intentionally, or-it is just possibleinadvertently, the result of an oversight: no trace of the lost box. Lord Dane's man-

therefore, I apply to you to grant me a searc warrant."

arrant."
"I am sorry to refuse," he said, at length insult of a search warrant upon Lord Dane He spoke the last sentence in a sarcastic tone; Mr. Lydney's voice rose courteously

phatically added Tiffle.

"They deserve nothing better," said Lady
"Thought it might prove so. I felt that
Adelaide. "Does he go out at night still?"

"Oh, don't he?" replied Tiffle. "Last rant against Lord Dane, who is your intimate
night as ever was, he and that Drake, and friend. Well, Mr. Lester, I can hardly blame friend. Well, Mr. Lester, I can hardly blame

> any the more willing." "Nay, nay," interposed Mr. Lester, "don't put the refusal upon friendship. I do not see that the grounds are sufficient to grant

I do not think you will find another more willing to grant it than I. If you do, I am

not sure that it would serve you." "Why not." "Lord Dane is higher in the commission of peace than we are; we are but county magistrates; he is the lord lieutenant; as such, we are under his authority-under his thumb one of us, I am not sure but he has the power to draw his pen down it, and render it null and void. I say that I am not certain of this,

lead you; but I fancy it would prove to be the fact." Not a very consolatory suggestion for William Lydney. He rose to leave. Mr. Lester rose also.

"Will you spend an hour or two with us this evening, and be introduced to Lady Adelaide?" said the latter. "We are just

going to tea." "I shall be very happy," was the answer. "I have thought once or twice that I should

like to know Lady Adelaide." But no sooner had Mr. Lester given the invitation than he repented of it, for it occurred to him how exceedingly awkward it would be did Lord Dane come in, as he mostly did now of an evening. It might be anything but pleasant for two men to meet in social intercourse, one of whom was applying for a searchwarrant against the other. Mr. Lester accordingly sat upon thorns, but his guest spent a remarkably pleasant evening, completely

Dane did not make his appearance. Bearing in mind the doubt expressed by Mr. Lester whether Lord Dane might not quash any warrant issued by a magistrate, Mr. Lydney, determined to apply direct to the police, and on the following morning proceeded to the station. The inspector was not there; one of the subordinate officers heard the story, and then asked what it was that he required-what was the object of his

application. "I want the assistance of the police to aid in discovering this box," was the reply. "1

wish Dane Castle to be searched for it." The policeman gave a slight shake of the head, which seemed to argue rather unfavorably for Lydney's demand. He could not take any such responsibility upon himself, he observed, but he would report the application to his superior, and the gentleman had

better call again. Little indeed was Mr. Lydney acquainted with the usages of the neighborhood, and with Lord Dane's sway in it, it he supposed the police could receive such an application and not make his lordship acquainted with it. The inspector himself carried it to the castle in the course of the day, and Lord Dane

accorded him a private interview "Search the castle, forsooth!" ironically ejaculated his lordship. "It were more to the purpose that he permitted himself to be searched; that he declared who and what he "What grounds can you possibly entertain is. Look at the facts, inspector. Here's a young man saved from a wreck with what he stands upright in, taken up his abode at a public house, and worms himself into the best houses of the neigt borhood, on a footing. of equality. He is obstinately silent as to his antecedents; that he has been asked of them, I know, but he does not answer. How can we tell that he is not an adventurer, a chevalier d'industrie? For my own part, I believe him to be one, and that it will turn out so in the end; I have my reasons for thinking so.

He spent last evening at Squire Lester's." "Did he, indeed, my lord;" returned the inspector in a tone of dismay, taking his cue

from the peer. "At Miss Bordillion's he is intimate; at other houses he is intimate; he has contrived to scrape acquaintance with my own sisterplaces, all, where he has insinuated himself. Yesterday evening he was actually walking in the wood with-with"-Lord Dane arrested the words on the tip of his tongue, and then substituted others-" with a young lady; a young lady of the highest consideration."

"Why, there's no knowing what it may end in, if he really is an adventurer," cried the inspector\_ "It will end in the neighborhood's having cause to repent its folly, its credulity," re turned Lord Dane. "With regard to the box he claims-and I dare say it is just as much his as it is yours or mine-" But here his lordship summoned Bruff and the key, and

marched the inspector to the strong room. "Here they are, the things that came from the wreck," continued Lord Dane, pointing to the articles which lay on the floor, just as they had done the previous day. "Does it stand to common sense that if the box had been brought to this room it could have vanished out of it, the door being secured fast? Why that box more than any other? No, Mr. Inspector, if the box had been here at all. here it would be still. Who is to know that he did not contrive to get it from the cart himself, and is making this fuss to put you

police off the scent that he has got it. "A not improbable supposition, if he forked what did not belong to him," cried the inspector. "A pretty fellow he, to talk of a

search-warrant for the castle?" "I'd see him hanging from the yard arm of the tallest ship in the harbor before he should execute it," haughtily spoke his lordship. But I am far from imposing the same impediments upon you, inspector. If you choose, for your own satisfaction, to go through every room and examine every nook and corner of the castle, you'are at liberty to do so, a Bruff will guide you, or you may go alone, as you please. Here's the trestle-

closet; begin with that." "My lord, for my own satisfaction I should certainly not need to do so; if it would be for your lordship's satisfaction, I will. You do not cast a doubt to any of your servants?" he added, lowering his tone. " "The servants?" ecnoed Lord Dane, with

pect them had not before occurred to him. "No, I don't; what should they want with the box ? But there you had better go through the castle, it will set the matter at rest."

Accordingly the inspector did go through the castle, searching it thoroughly, but found