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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1866.
$\binom{$ those long dart lashes front eyes of sucts depth }{ and beauty as might nave haunted a poet's dream } and beauty as wight haye haunted d poet's dream,
as she fised upon hm a loos, of fial love which
would bave gladdened the most sorrowior heart ould have gladdened the most sorromagg heart. lgit, and her.voice as musical, as her owa pe liget, and ber, voice as muscical, as her owa pe
brds's, that hopped on ber finger anu ate soga from her lips at the breakfast-table every morn-
ng. Whererer she went sie seemed to throw a stubeam around her. There wâs a gladness in We very ecing of her tootsteps as sue tripper
orer the lawn; there was a magic in her very
ouch to chase away sorrow from others, whe ouch to chase away sorrom from others, when
ine twined her armis round the tearful and the tfllected, and whispered to them in ber coaxing ones of the 'bright and glorious' things tha
eerred almays filling ber mind. Well might Mr Lesise feel proud of the lovely gir! as she bung around bin in all the warmith of ber youthfuil
lope, as yet unghared by any one hur her brother
Alan and ber friend Mildred Selwyn, to whom we was attached with all the artor of girisis friendsinip ; for he felt, as be looked on ter fault-
less features, that God had almost restored to him, in her, the long-lost wite who had bequeath
ed this precious iniant to him. He could not
 her brotbers under his own ejes. He sa wh that
ber openng mind, alive to everythiog that poetry a romazce can raspise, wauted the sold basis education ; so before Claza was erght ears old she could decine 'magister,' and con
ugate 'amo,' far better than Alan, who was Sou jears older; ; and almost as weil as ber sob. sligbl tucture of mathe:matics and geometry, Which she delighted, filled up the ntervals of he
tiue ; and when older she mas allowed to follow her own taste in studging mustc and drawing, an and embroidery, in which she delighted and
celled. She bad never known a motber's
 part. Sue shared has walks; mhen visting
parsmoners, Clary tripped at his side ; along the churchyard on a Sunday, and up the renerable
aisles ot the parish church, Clary tuung on $h$ hand, and pratted gs she walked of things that would scarcely have uterested another chil
brolggit up in less constant association with older brolegat
persons.
And so years fevo by, and Clara Leslie grey thers left home, and both entered as undergra duates, one after another, in due ume, one a ambrage, and the ot ther at Oxtord; a and at a living, and Alan, the younger, was studplog Clara's times of greatest happraess. Young and ardent as berself, he shared ber joys, understoo
ber glowing raptures over thang which to others led in ber studies, pored with her orer the of romances of chavary she delighted in exploriag and she so ber turn, listened unwearily to his his owng.erpedtions up the Iss, and would be a were loxched. At last the one thing that seerned to her would make thapmess table to go and take ler degree with Alan loisters, which she longed so much to vistit.Mr. Lestie, himself a graduate of that renerable
University, snailed benignly o over Alan's bappi ness, and often sadd that his life at college bad
been the bappiest part of bis tile. He mingled



## bimself.

Will my readers wonder that Clary's exclama Whas received witb a laugh, und a gentle,-
What! would sou lise to leave your old papa, Clary ' when, alter one of these conpersation she actually said, with a
phy are not women allo why are not women allawed to graduate it Ox
ford? It is the only reason why I should like t a man.'
But a change had cone over Alan Leslie;nd. Mr. Lestie, imbued alioust from boghood thong approaching to wards forra or external rite among some very few of the old Evangelicals of the past generation, who bave not iuhrrited the bitterness of this,' wutched with pateraal maxiet, he progress of this change The frrst sympton
 Catholics, and an assertion thai by so doing she of which she eiery Sunuay professed herself

 able; the yourg people's religiouns opinions conn-
cided. Parents on both sides smiled, and the young people were made bappy in the thought that in a year the marriage might take place.last talk, on the morniug we bare mentioned Whale they, waited for the young men's arrival'
'For then,' as Clara archly said, ' Mildred will
not Douglas, and noor I will be forgotten.' Clary ?'s sadd her friend, as they pursued their way,
over the same fields Clara had just crossel, the Rectory.

- To-morrow is the Vigal of St. James,' replied Clara sigoificantly. 'I think what Dr. Pusey does, replied Clara, think it is a letter to a friend. Do not gou Mildred was silent. She had a little more experience than the ardent Clara, and longed to
caution her on the danger of allowing berself to gire full rein to all the inagiangs of a young and hought of the ascetic life, andif without any guid-
nce. But sine was very modest ; and after a canot bear what is there declived as fasting,' thins titall depends unon custom, Mildred?' bring on illnesses by fasting, as I have, Clara, epied Mildred. 'You know, tu the Roman
Church, people are not obliged to fast till they are of age.'
Well, thaik gondess, I do not belong to the as it she had let out some dearly loved secret, she blushed up to the epes, and ran lorward to opem
the gate they were just approacinog. Mildred 'The singing whil get on beautfuily when
Alan returns, Clara: will it not? 'Oh, jes; we do miss his tenor in church so
very much. By the way, Midred, do jou not that we could coax papa into having the Glorias Psalms last year ; but if we can get the Glorias, 'Yes,' said Mildred; ' actisng the Albanagian Creen, and when Mr. may even allow that. When do the childrem Tied Clara, 'and I will tell thems we will come hat Master Alan will be here to help, and them e will pertect the new chant for St. James's And, Clara,' said Mildred, 'bow is it settied hat ugly dark blue ' $\mathrm{No}_{\text {, }}$ no,' satd Clara, full of glee ; 'that is
grean up-that dear papa, be is so dind. Atter rou came that day and reasoned so gravely with
bim ( (ou koow he minds gcu greatly, Mildred; you bare great ioluence), he called me to show
him all the colours again, and then he agreed that was a very beaun hea in being blood red. lean over him and watch the letter be fas crimson' put before the velret, I clapped miy tands and toid bim I was quite coatent; and be
said I mas' a spolled child, and pretended to be colour! angry at ms Mildred, laughang
xactif, rephsed Clara: 'and we shall have
a beautiful sermon on St. James's day. He is mitung it now, and be asked me mhat fext he
should bave for that day, and what do you think I told him
'Your favorite text about 'the brother that
walketh disorderlf,' perhaps?" said Midded archly.
Clara nodded.

You really don't mear tl', she added.
Yes,' said Clara, 'but I do ; and you mill
What a beautifui serwon we shall bave, I
 the first Bishop of Jerusalem, and I fished out ane terly disappointéd to fod oit this St. James stas the only brother of St. Joha; and that sthere wasnata

Cob, what az fony girl you are, Clary, said


