[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

barter of their plate for Molly's, which leaves them an undivided profit, contrive to clear the table

Presently, Molly having refused languidly He winces, and shifts his position uneasily making, that damsel leaves the room in high on, and Molly leans back in her chair. with capital punishment, and something that dudge Tell me again, Letty, what you wrote to is almost a sigh escapes him; but he will not

him," she says, letting her eyes warder Jook up, and he will not trust himself to an through the window, all down the avenue, up swer her. " Have you grown crucl, Teddy ?" goes or which the postman must come, " word for word.

Molly, in a carefully modulated tone. You "Just exactly what you desired me, "dear," are killing those poor crocuses that have done you no harm. And you are killing me, too, replies Letitia, scriously. "I said I should like to see him once again for the old days' and what harm have I done you? Just as I the to see him once again for the old days and what harm have I done for the old days and what harm have I done for the prevades the rural population began to see some chance of happiness before hunting which prevades the rural population of Great Britain, from the peer to the peastold him, to please you," smiling, "what was an undeniable lie—that, but the children, I joyment I might have known in my good for-seem to have inherited from our Scandingain unc. Was that kind ?" "I meant to be kind, Molly ; I am kind," Was that kind ?' was here alone." Quite right," says Miss Massereenc, un

blushingly. Then, with considerable impa-tience, " will that postman never come ?" cplies he, huskily. "Very cruei kindness, it seems to me." All country posts are irregular, and this one " Later on you will not think so."

is not a pleasing exception. To day, to creat reene, reprovingly, " you are angry because poor grandpapa chose to leave me Herst." "Angry? Why should I be angry?" aggravation, it is at least one good half-hour later than usual. When at length, however, it does come, it brings the expected letter from Luttrell.

'Open it quickly---quickly, Letty," says glad ?" her sister, and Letitia hastens and reads it with much solemnity. It is short and rather reckless in tone. It

were almost crying for money, and when, by some fortunate and unlooked for chance, it tells them the writer, having effected the de tells them the writer, having enected the de-sired exchange, hopes to start for India in two weeks at farthest, and that, as he had overpowering calamity had befallen you. Why blood eoursed quicker through our never at any time contemplated leaving Eng- should not you be as glad of it as I am?" land without bidding Mrs. Massercene good-bye, he would seize the opportunity--she bebetween us. The last time we met in London you yourself broke our engagement, and now ing now alone (heavily dashed) -to run down

to Brooklyn to see her this very day. "Oh, Letty ! to-day !" exclaims Molly, pal-do you think I shall suffer you to renew it ? I ing, and flushing, and paling again.

I wish it was to-morrow !" " Could there be any one more inconsistent than you, my dear Molly ? You have been be a downright shame to keep you to-to praying for three whole weeks to see him and, now your prayer is answered you look abso-

"Nonsense, my dear! When once he sees you, he will forget all his ridiculous pride,

and throw himself, like a sensible man, at your feet."

"I wish I could think so, Letty," tearfully. and in a distinctly wheedling tone, "wouldn't concert-singer. you speak to him ?

"Indeed I would not," says Letitia, indig-"What, after writing that lic! No, nantly. you must of course see him yourself. And, indeed, my dear child"--laughing-" you Sec"-drawing her to a mirror-" was there

ever such a Dolorcs?" Seeing her own forlorn visage, Molly instantly laughs, thereby ruining forever the dismal look of it that might have stood her in yours, and they will think as I do." such good stead.

" I suppose he will dine," says Lctitia, thoughtfully. "I must go speak to cook." " Perhaps he will take the very first train

back to London," says Molly, still gloomy. "Perhaps so. Still, we must be prepared for the worst"—wickedly. "Therefore co-k and I must consult. Molly"—pausing at the door—" you have exactly four hours in which to make yourself beautiful, as he cannot posto make yoursen beauting, " sibly Le here before two. And if in that time you cannot create a costume calculated to ro-duce him to slavery, I shall lose my good opinion of you. By the bye, Molly"—ear-nestly, and with something akin to anxiety— "do you think he likes meringues?" " "Oh, Molly !" returns the young man, gaz-"Oh, Molly !" returns the young man, gaz-ing down on her despairingly, while his strong to opinion of you. By the bye, Miss to make yoursen beauting as he cannot the first time as in that time wou cannot create a costume calculated to re-you cannot create a costume calculated to re-

"do you think he have a foolish ?" says Miss "How can you be so foolish ?" says Miss Massereenc, reprovingly. "Of course, if he dines he will be in the humor to like any thing I like, and I love meringues. But if "Weer mind the money. What do I care whether I am rich or poor? I care only for you. If this care away I shall be the poorest wretch on

very bad. Almost as the clock strikes two, Molly en-

ters the orchard, having given strict orders to Sarah to send Mr. Luttrell there when he arrives, in search of Mrs. Massercene.

She has dressed herself with great care, and quered. very becomingly, being one of those people who know instantly, by instinct, the exact shade and style that suits them. Besides which, she has too much good taste and too much good sense to be the slave of that tyrant. Fashion.

nuch good sense to be the slave of that ty hard on weight is the term indicated brows, and here the fruit-trees are throwing out tender buds that glance half shrinkingly could escape me? At first I was so sorry I could escape me? At first I upon the world, and show a desire to nestle again amidst their leaves, full of a regret that interview of the world, and show a desire to nestle ment; but afterwards"-mischievously-"I interview of the wall surrounding all that is now interview of they have left so soon their wiser sisters. began to think how unhappy you would be and I relented." "Then I suppose I must now buy you There is a wonderful sweetness in the air-

followed up your wisdom by having me here HOLMBY HOUSE. to-day." There is a little pause, and then-" I wanted so much to see you," murmure she, in the softest, sweetest of voices.

The Pytchley hounds have had a run.

ordered and efficient pack, nor that the estab shment is more than commonly exhilarated by success : but that such runs as this last do not occur oftener than two or three times in the season, and deserve to be recorded accord

It is a curious mania, that fondness for seem to have inherited from our Scandinavian ancestors-a mania that outlives love, friendship, literature, money-making, all the devices of poor human nature to squander its most priceless possession-time ; and which seems to flourish only the more vigorously when the health and bodily strength indispensable to its enjoyment have passed away for evermore. We, too, in our "hot youth," for evermore. We, too, in our were once inoculated with the malady, and its

seeds have never since been thoroughly era-dicated from our constitution. There was a time when our heart used to beat thick and fast at the first whimper of a hound ; when the color mounted to our cheek, and our eye glistened brighter, as we watched the gorse shaking above the busy pack : when the life we listened for the distant "View-holloa" proclaiming him "away !" and the mad eques-trian revel really about to commence. Then trell, with a groan. "You know all is over between us. The last time we met in London it was cestasy to be borne along at speed by a gallant, generous horse, himself giv

ing and receiving the mutual pleasure 19, par do you tinner i staar state you inagine. I am no match for you now. You must forget me (it isistent will not be difficult, I dare say), and it would here here the a doministic shame to keen you to the undecided rider, the spot we had marked out many a stride back for our own. Large, black and formidable, hand, seat, and eye

" Then you condemn me to die an old maid, now? What shall I do then?" "Then you concern me to due an old matu, "I they miscrable." "Then you concern me to due an old matu, "I they miscrable." "Then you concern me to due an old matu, the one thing I most detest; while you, if you own dyng an old bachelor, if only to keep me in countenance." "Think of what the world would say." and left, but not a soul between ourselves and

"Who cares what it says? And, besides, it the hounds mows we were engaged once." Alas, alas! "post equitem sedet atra cura," "And also that we quarreled and parted." she can cling even to the sportsman's scarlet

"And also that we quarted and particle in she can keep ber seat even over a Northamp "And that we were once more united in London, where you did not despise the poor tonshire ox-fence; but though the good horse Were you not devoted to me carry double, he feels not the extra load, and concert singer. Were you not devoted to the carry double, he leels not the carra total, and then, when I had but few friends? Were you ashamed of me, then?" ashamed of me, then ?" "Ashamed of you !"

" It strikes me, Teddy," says Miss Masse

"Well, then, why don't you say you ar

" And why? For months and months we

" Don't speak like that, Molly," says Lut-

" Because I am not glad."

"Once you threw me over," says Molly

pent unfeignedly of my sins, but yet-a gallop across a common ! you dog, it was deli cious !'

"Think of what all your friends will say," says he, desperately, knowing he is losing ground hat still presisting ground, but still persisting. "Indeed I will, because all my friends are

Two little tears steal from under her heav-ily-fringed lids, and run down her cheeks.

Going nearer to him, she hesitates, glances at him shyly, hesitates still, and finally lays her head upon his shoulder. Of course, when the girl you love lays her

head upon your shoulder, there is only one thing to be done. Luttrell does that one thing. He instantly encircles her with his arms.

"See, I am asking you to marry me," says

east and west, dotted here and

"Dear, dear !" says Letitia. "She is really If you go away I shall be the poorest wretch on earth 1

" My angel ! My own darling girl !" " No !" with a little sob. " Say, 'my own darling wife !!

naughty temper again. Promise !"

Put it on, Teddy, and say after me,

"Now I shall wear it again," says Molly,

regarding her ring lovingly, " under the hap-

THE END.

1 promise faithfully.

Ho says it.

"My own darling wife !" replies he, coningly describes

Sweet day, so cool and calm and bright, The bridal of the earth and sky, Sweet dews shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou must die.

" Ah !" says Molly, presently, laughing gay

good many still coming, and a large propor-tion of the original field that will never get here at all. No wonder; the pastures of CHAPTER I. Northamptonshire are full of them; they are scattered all over the country. Those who THE OLD OAK TREE.

have arrived look wild and heated, and ine tensely pleased with themselves as they jump triumphe! The Pytchley hounds have killed their fox. Once again, Io triumphe! Not that these are unusual events with that welloff their exhausted horses, and talk and laugh and gesticulate; the Payne throws the fox to the hounds, with another encouraging "Who whoop !" and the clamorous baying of expectancy is ex-

changed for the fruition. of the first whip, who is appeasing a differ-ence as to a tid-bit between Countess and Caroline. " Carpital thing. sir," replies that affable functionary, whose cap and side are plastered with mud, and who looks as pleased pounds. "Carpital thing, sir. Brought him from Sulby gorse over the finest part of bin from Sulby gorse over the finest part of our country; never checked but once, down by Cottesbrook; never touched a covert the our noses at gates or gaps. or other friendly handsome and high-bred, though marked by Cottesbrooke ; never touched a covert the whole blessed while ! It's cleven miles if it's a vard, and I make it exactly an hour and fifteen minutes from the time I " holloaed' him till we run into him in this here grass

field just atween your reverence's legs. Whoop, my darlings ! Worry, worry, worry ! tear him an' eat him !" Cigars are gratulations are exchanged, the bay horse and the brown horse and the chestnut horse receive their due share of praise, a reflective flattery somewhat in this wise: 'How well he carried you, old fellow; and what a stiff line ! I was close to you the whole time !' From different versions and veins as many contradictory statements we gather a tolerably correct notion of the run ; and as its glories gradually flood our still enthusiastic imagination, it is with a pang of regret that we reflect we shall never see gal

lops such as these again. We were there in spirit, nevertheless; know every yard of the country, every field and every fence-though we can practise

coats, make their appearance. There are a

while Charles

it no longer, we think we know every move in the game. We can fancy ourselves astride of a good horse by the side of Jack Woodcock as he views the fox away from the low corner of the gorse. What a long, wiry, tough-looking animal it is, with a white tag to that hand-

some brush, which, as he steals across the neighbouring pasture, he whisks in derision, as much as to say, 'Gallop away, my fine fel-lows | according to your wont; hurry and and bustle, and jump and splutter ! The har-der you ride the better for me !' 'Tally-ho!' shouts our friend Jack, erect

in his stirups. 'Twang' goes Charles Payne's horn from the middle of the gorse. As the peuitent highwayman remarked to Already the owner of the covert is coming the chaplain at the gallows-foot, "Oh, I rebest pace around the corner. Trust him not to lose his start, and to make good use of it

when he has got it. In twos and threes the hounds are pouring through the boundary fence; ten or twelve couple are settling to So now, though the days of our pilgrimage though the scent; the rest, with ears erect, are flying to the cry. Now they stoop together bandages and fleecy hosiery, whilst gout and rheumatism warn us that wet days and "wet the grass in all the mute ecstacy of pace. nights" are equally dangerous to our physi que: though our quiet coh, once the property of a Low Church bishop, is getting too much for us, and is coveted inwardly by our eldest ods !

randson, who already considers his own Shetland pony "hardly up to his weight," we have still a hankering after the golden joys of our our youth, still a sneaking kindness for the tops and the scarlet, the crack of the whip, the echo in the woodland, and all the larger portion of the field, but they are even appliances and accessories of the chase. "What a hunting day !" we remarked alouming his horn into it and gathering his horse oxer.' 'Forward !' echocs Mr. east and west, dotted here and there with noble standard trees, and shut in by the dark for noble standard trees, and shut in by the dark stately woods of Althorpe that crown the ris-ing ground to the south. "What a hunting day !" a sky of dappled grey, a balmy breeze swings over the obstacle in his stride. 'Line' swings over the obstacle in his stride. 'Line' and beauties of early spring —a day to have gathered the first peeping violet "long, long ago.' *Eheu fugaces I* what's a violet, with place in the fence. 'Serve him right !' reno one to give it to ?---day of beauty and pro-mise, a day such as George Herbert so charmock, with an amused smile, slips quietly to

the gate. A loose horse with streamin eve grew dim, her feathers lost their gloss, culine ease which sit so well upon her wings their sweep and vigor. She was breaking her untamed heart, like a wild hawk waving in the wind, whose soft blue eyes are But nevertheless, rather too muggy a day for reins gallops wildly after the chase ; and the an elderly gentleman nearly fifteen stone weight to walk up such a hill as that; so we

"Twang" goes the horn once more, and "I follow the example of my betters," but that no gallop on earth can shake offaway score the hounds through "Pursar's answered not a word; and indeed in those secret sorrow nestling at that proud wayward Hills," as if they were fresh out of the kennel, days late sittings, large flagons, and bumper heart which no triumphs of beauty and influence can stifle or eradicate. Both girls laugh out merrily as they fly along, but and over the wide grassy pastures below, and healths were the daily custom of the age ; and the strong ale flowed as freely in the hall as imid (frace Allonby is alarmed about herself did the red wine in the banqueting-room or dauntless Mary Cave is uncasy about another the dinner-parlor. But there was a stir amongst the group the latter's frame of mind is the least en

viable of the two. And now the little party are winding slowly inder the old oak tree; the falconer's eye brightened, the serving-men sprang to an atti along the brookside in the valley down by Althorpe. Many a noble elm and stately oak tude of respectful attention, and the spaniels and joyous pain. Still, we can hardly call fawned and whined, and strained in the leash, nods above their heads, many a patch of sedge and rushes shakes and rustles to the that enjoyment which we wish was over ; and for a party of three equestrians were ap-" worry, worry, or ing in the enjoyment which we will was over; and not a phrip of a mice equation in a phrip of a mice equation in the enjoyment which we will was over; and not a phrip of a mice equation in the enjoyment which we will be the proaching; up the hill they swung at a dash-" Had a good thing?" we inquire may soon kill this gallant fox, before he kills ing hand-gallop, and cantering over the st whip, who is appeasing a differ-our gallant horses. The best blood of Newquest of the busy spanicls and the long poles of the falconer and his assistants. wide, to right and left, extends a prairie-like market is but mortal, after all; and Pegasus fluttering, bridles jungling, and palfrevs market is but mortal, after all; and Pegasus is by this time going most unreservedly on his own shoulders and his rider's hands. Down the hill between Creaton and Holy-well we make a tolerable fight; but though Olympian clears the brook at the bottom, the and undulating pasture, nourishing here and there a few scattered flocks feeding in the sun. Near one or two small hamlets, a few posts and rails, or an old straggling overgrown

hedge, denote an attempt at cultivation and onclosure, but the general character of the district is wild, nomadic, and provocative of galloping.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A MAN-BORSE

period, opines we are going quite slow, but much excitement, much anxiety, much we know better; so does Pegasus, so does old danger, and some excess. "We flushed a brace of herons as we came along the river-A Strange Puenemenon and a Piece of Magic.

Fairplay, so does regardly, so does not danger, and show excess. We further that for the form of the f (From the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.) Come to my wrist, old The fire man of Sharp county is not likely Soh ! Soh !" and Sir Giles caressed the to attract more attention than a phenomenor Tis the hunted fox, pointing straight for the covers of Althorpe. He will never reach them, for the hounds are now close upon his track, ously to take her well known place on the Some people call it a norse, while others

much

and they run into him in the large grass field by Holmby House under the old oak tree. of the old English gentleman head has every resemblance to a horse's, Our dream is over. Hounds and horses such as no other country but England could while its body is unmistakably that of a man and sportsmen are all gone home. The ex- produce; such as the troublous times in When first seen it was standing in a road and sportsmen are all gone home. The ex-citement has evaporated, and left its usual depression of spirits behind. We are left alone—all alone—under the old oak tree. What is life at best but a dream? What is happiness but a dream? The bitterness is in the waking. When his lot was cast brought out in all its with its faults. In person ho was tall, spare, and sinewy, framed for a horseman, a swordsman, or a sportsman; borseman, a swordsman, a s

Let up put the clock back a couple of cen-turies or so, when the old oak was stately and vigorous as new, his branches as spread-ing, his stem as grantled and knotted bio turies or so, when the old oak was stately coupled with a considerable anioint of deep bounds, but its legs (id, and spinging away and vigorous as new, his branches as spread drinking, had hardened the almost feminue is an toward his house. The man-horse, ing, his stem as gnarled and knotted, his boauty of his countenance into a type growth as majestic. What a lesson to us strangely at variance with the delicate elise coupled with a features, and the mirthful up to the plow, took up the lines and started creatures of a day, in our short span of earth-ly existence, is instilled by the comparative duration of these vegetable giants ! How they outlive us ! How their "winter of discontent," unlike our own, is annually succeeded by a spring of promise! How they spread and white, those soft curling locks so thin a draw. The mer had witnessed this, that well-trimmed back, slowly and cautiously approaching the most peculiar freak of nature he had ever such a second within a few yards and draw. The mer him the interval of the plow, took up the lines and starfed the horse. The owner had witnessed this, having stopped. Gathering courage, he were back, slowly and cautiously approaching the most peculiar freak of nature he had ever seen. When he had come within a few yards spring of promise i How they spread and white, those solt curing locks so thin sech. When he had come which are yards tower upwards into heaven, whilst we grovel and grey. The man himself corresponded in of the plow the man-horse stopped, turned upon earth. *Væ mihi !* 'twere a weary world, iny masters, if there were nothing beyond. A weary world ! Let us put the clock back, I rous, he was passionate, prejudiced, and ob-

stinate. Quick to resent insult with a blow or sword-thrust, he would forgive and em-ect of the man horse, experienced a slight. brace the bitterest enemy who should move sensation in his feet, he had a pair of hoots a hair's breath towards reconciliation; He had evidently exchanged with his horse, though he would lift his hat on entering a for, instead of hools ou the front, the horse poor man's cottage, and address his dame had human feet, and seemed equally as much

duchess, no Cavalier alive was the hoofs. After performing the piece of much courteous deterence as a the hoofs. After performing the piece of no Cavalier alive was the hoofs. After performing the piece of thoroughgoing aristocrat in magic the man-horse ran away. He has sub-verence for what he called sequently appeared to several parties, but has " blood"-not one of his Norman ancestors, not performed any more miracles. It solers our imaginary steed, our pen-and-ink Pegasus; he drops quietly to his bridle. Her infancy was fed on blood, warm and a turn in our favor enables us to pull him into a trot, and to look about us. Seven or eight men are into some field with the our first source and the predatory progenitors. It may could have expressed a greater contempt for be necessary to add that the man to peasant's veins, as compared with the gener-ous fluid that warmed his own; though he nigger." His plow-horse has not been seen and a turn in our favor enables us to pull him into a trot, and to look about us. Seven or eight men are in the same field with the hounds; half a dozen stiff tences and a cou-it was to quail, nor her wing to droop. But a daring cliffsman, one of those whose to the uttermost, nor stop short of what we

they will be up in plenty of time to do lots of her with the immediate presence of the nature could not but love a kindly, haudadmire for the hundredth time the wide expanse of beauty and verdure stretching far away beneath our feet for many a mile to mischief still. Butno; the pack is streaming human face divine, never seen before. Well away beneath our feet for many a mile to mischief still. Butno; the pack is streaming human face divine, never seen before. Well away beneath our feet for many a mile to ming his horn into its case, sheer precipice, rising perpendicularly from her with the immediate presence of the became the one guiding impulse of his life. case, sheer precipice, rising perpendicularly from became the one guiding impulse of his life, a library of Sunday school fiction. It is stated, and many a fathom deep of ocean, and the eyric Grace herself, his lovely daughter Grace, was second in his estimation to his sovereign, negro, suffering with clephantiasis, became and in that sovereign's cause he would not crazy and started the story.

She is reining in her horse with a graceful

(By Mis. Henry Ward Beecher.)

CHURCH FAIRS.

Fairs in which wrong dealings are winhed at are held in abhorrence by all honest persons. To follow those who refuse to buy through the crowd persistently urging them quite agreeable to his rider. Grace is a sad after they have once declined, is a breach of atter they have once declined, is a breach of politeness. The directors of the fair should act as a police force, watchful and vigilant to detect the beginnings of evil. If they do their duty any equivocal act will soon be demastected. Among the young particularly, a desire to make rapid sales, to have their retimes tempts them to resort to various

A CAST OF HAWKS.

pastime and whose profession it is to under-take risks such as quiet mon shudder even to raise men and horses for the king; and when there were marks on them that rendered undistant in the rear, and should a check un-read of, made his appearance one clear frosty his wife died, whom he had loved with all Villiers,, was securely placed some hundred feet or orward ?" more below its landward edge, a giddy height

were between the cliffsman and eternity, yet his nerve was totally numoved, his hand well pleased at the caresses and attentions of ant whose horse is swerving to the thickest were between the cliffsman and eternity, yet marks the Meltonian to himself, landing steady, his face not even pale. Quietly he those busy spaniels, to which the steed ro-safely in the next field, while the aspirant selected the most promising bird from the plies with a degree of playful restlessness not rolls headlong to the earth. Jake Wood- evrie and she the very essence of whose existence had been freedom, wild as the winds coward, and though she spends much of her

the front. Three or four more men, one in and waves themselves, must be a captive now life on horseback, like other gentlewomen a black coat, enter the field at different for evermore. At first she pined sadly; her bright keen the perfect self-possession and points ; that quiet gentlemen over not through

as she was, but custom and discipline at deepening and dancing with animation. as sne was, but custom and discipline at deepening and dancing with animation. length prevailed. Her feminine spirit, half whose lip and check are blushing carnation he en-bined influence of kindmass and coercion. soil of Ere she reached E igland in a merchant-ship a tired she would nere contentable, on the deal throw of the wall surrounding all that is now to the practice of day-dreaming—"moon-ing," it is called by the irroverent—and we led by hot Prince Rupert, to the panting Raffling should not be tolerated for a mo ing," it is called by the irroverent—and we were soon lost in the long vista of the past, threading the labyrinth by help of that de-lusive skein which we were pleased to term history, taking up one end at the period at whice we supposed this oak had been planted; and so winding it gently off from the More fully days of the Mars of the Roses to the jolly days of the manning and high-farming have given part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating it on its inland position, which saved it from forming part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating it on its inland position, which saved it from forming part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating it on its inland position, which saved it from forming part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating it on its inland position, which saved it from forming part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating of the tage and dejected rider can still fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating of the fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal; "congratulating of the manning and high-farming have given part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal;" congratulating of the manning and high-farming have given part of that fleet whose thunders helped to buff King Hal; "congratulating of the manning and high-farming have given part of the Invincible Armada, speculating on the plent to mann and depiced rider can still flex, heat have to the exhaustive properties of Allonby for a dapple grey part frey; and now inclusion of stupified anazement and the lage of the planet here and ment, or any device akin to a lottery. are a thousand ways by which these chance operations obtain access to some of the departments in a fair, and it will require deter minimized on the part of the directors to keep them out. Grab-bags, cakes with one ring, where a dezen children buy a picce, hoping to get the ring, and turn away disappointed and envious of the lucky one; trees with little bags filled with caudy, in one or two of which there is a ring or some ornament--each of these is a species of gambling. Every destroy the Invincible Armada, speculating on its size and luxuriance in the peaceful time of the crowned wiseare whom Scottish parasites and stationary hunter ruce the noble impulse oak tree at Holmby, far and away the best Mary Cave dearly loved admiration wherchild who spends its three or five cents at the grab-bag hopes to be the lucky possessor of ever she could get it. Left early in life to ermed " gentle King Jamie ;" and thinking that would follow the fleeting pack over such falcon within forty miles of fair Northampton something worth more than the money out her own devices, brought up chiefly abroad. town. in. If he finds the money spent for naught, he goes away feeling, and justly, that he has So thinks the falconer standing youder, and transferred from a foreign convent to a been laid as a fault. "Here," we thought, " beneath these venerable arms, under the with his perches slung from his broad foreign court, she had acquired, even in the shoulders, and his hooded pupils sitting con-first flush of youth a hubit of solf-reliance been cheated; or with the rashness of the true gambler continues to risk the few pennies that shoulders, and his hooded pupils sitting con-shoulders, and his hooded pupils sitting con-tentedly thereon, who would wager his new and a decision of character seldom to be obstately shade, how often has the unfortunate rapid a burst may save their own and their doublet and his Christmas fee on the success served in those of the softer sex Strart, the martyred Mon\_\_\_\_\_Hallch! horse's credit. But a countryman on the op-what is that ?—the note of a hound, as we posite hill is holloaing as if his throat must are a living sinner and a gouty one ; but gout crack. Our fox is forward still ; he has not a he has, hoping for " better luck" next time. In that seemingly trivial operation he has perhaps laid the foundation of a habit that will be his destruction. And the same is true of are a hving sinner and a gouty one; but gout crack. Our tox is forward still; he has not a toxe induce management at the strang at the strang passions and strong feelings, twelvemonth; we must hobble on and have he is by the merry pace of the last mile or so. glorious tenacity of sixteen. So think those is he nursed an ambition which was a look at them once more. But stay, there's erves Mr. Villiers, as he lends an ear to the third, and who seem to have no earthly the knack, partly natural, partly the the one who has been over-successful. He trics it again, and is not likely to forget that in a trial of chance he was the lacky one. The same is true of the ring cake and waiting, and who seem to have no earthly the knack, partly natural, partly the thing to do save to crack broad English jokes, result of keen observing powers, of detecting candy-bags, where the purchaser has a chance for a ring. We have heard parents com-plain that their children spentall their money inclonged and, we rather flatter ourselves. ing pack whoeling with every turn of the ot unnusical yell, which we should despair scent, like pigeons on the wing. and to laugh at them with their broad Eng-lish faces. So thinks fair Grace Allonby, whose nature it is to get and love every mor-came in contact; and this gift, so dangerous and to laugh at them with their broad Eng-'Couldn't get near enough if there was buying the candy bags from the trees, hoping to get the ring, but came homo whose nature it is to yet and love every morthat thing that comes within her reach. So to a woman, necessarily imparted a harsh-thinks good Sir Giles himself, who only ness to her character, and robbed her of that crying because they had spent their money

CHAPTER II.

up the opposite rise, with untiring energy,

leaving the foremost horseman toiling a field and a half behind them, till a pause and mo-

mentary hover in the Welford Road enables

Pegasus and his comrades to reach them once

more. It is labor and sorrow now, yet it is a sweet

our gallant horses. 'The best blood of New-

near him. But see : the crows are stooping man's voice ? yonder over a low black object in the distance. Soh ! Soh !"

by Holmby House under the old oak tree.

doctor on his fresh hack, meeting us at this evitable consequence of a hard life spent in

iny masters, if there were nothing beyond, ance. Generous, entlusiastic, and chival-A weary world ! Let us put the clock back, I rous, he was passionate, prejudiced, and obsay, and dream again.

She was hatched on a snow-topped, bluff-The grass in all the mute ecstacy of pace. A burst such as this is pastime for the dreds of feet above the level of the sea, was his reverence for strewed with bones and feathers, and all the

a freshness indescribable - a rare spring por fume. Myriad violets gleam up at her. y nte another ring for this dear little finger," says and purple, from the roots of apple-trees, in- he, smiling, and pressing it to his lips. "No"-running her hand into her pocket viting her to gather them. But she heeds them not; they might as well be stinging. " at least, not an engagement ring. You may nettles, for all the notice she bestows upon get me any other kind you like, because I an Or is it that the unutterable hope fond of rings; but I shall have no betrotha ring but the first you gave mc. Look"-draw-ing out a little case, and opening it until he of her own heart overpowers their sweet

All her thoughts are centred on the im- sees within the original diamonds—his first all ? What then ? Her heart sinks within her, sitting, "These are yours; I saved them her hands grow cold with fear. On the instant from the fire that day you behaved so rudely the blankness in her life in such a case spreads to them, and have hal them reset." "You rescued them?" he asks, amazed. itself out before her like a map-the lonely "At the risk of burning my fingers; so you pilgrimage-the unlovely journey, without may guess how I valued them. Now they are purified, and you must never get into such

companionship, or warmth, or pleasant sun-Then she hears the click of the garden gate,

and the firm, quick step of him who comes to her up the hilly path between the strawberry-

Drawing a deep breath, she shrinks within pier-oh, how much happier-circumstances the shelter of a friendly laurel until he is close to her; then, stepping from her hiding-

As she does so, as she meets him face to face, all her nervounces, all her inward tremb-ling, vanishes, and she declares to herself that He has grown decidedly thinner. Around

victory shall lie with her. He has grown decidedly thinner. Around his beautiful mouth a line of sadness has fallen, not to be concealed even by his droopfallen, not to be concealed even by his droop-ing monstache. He looks five years older. His blue eyes, too, have lost their laughter, rule you with a rod of iron." "And I shall hug my chains." and are full of a settled melancholy. Altogether, he presents such an appearance as to. Are you not frightened? And all because should make the woman who loves him re- -I cannot do without you. Oh, Teddy,"

joice, provided she knows the cause. When he sees her he stops short and grows word of warning bursting into a passion of

When he sees her he stops short and get extremely pale. "You here!" he says, in tones of displeased surprise. "I understood from Mrs. Masse-truth, I should not have come." "I knew that; and the lie was mine—not "I knew that; and the lie was mine—not

determined to see you again. How do you do, Teddy?" says Miss Massercene, coming up to him, smiling saucily, although a little tremulously. ' Will you not even shake hands with

He takes her hand, presses it coldly, and drops it again almost instantly. 'I am glad to see you looking so well." he

says, gravely, perhaps reproachfully. "I am sorry to see you looking so ill," re-plies she, softly, and then begins to wonder

what on earth she shall say next. Mr. Luttrell, with his cane, takes the heads off two unoffending crocuses that, most un-wisely, have started up within his reach. He is the gentlest-natured fellow alive, but he feels a vicious pleasure in the decapitation of those yellow, harmless flowers. His eyes are on the ground. He is evidently bent on si-lence. On such occasions what is there that

can be matched in stupidity with a man? "I got your letter," Molly says, awkwardly, when the silence had gone past bearing.

" I know." 'I did not auswer it."

"I know that, too," with some faint bitter-

ness. "It was too foolish a letter to answer," re-

-A rough backwoods preacher, discoursing in his tone. "And, even if I had written world upside down arc come hither also," then, I should only have said some harsh announced as the points of his sermon : "1. then, I should only have sad some hars announced as me points of mis section. All the other two through the lence, which shill things that might have hart you. I think I The world is wrong side up. 2. It must be hides the rest of the field from our eager was wise in keeping silence." "She's always right, that old bitch," re-was wise in keeping silence." "She's always right, that old bitch," re-gaze. Soon a gate opens, and some half a dozen more, including a couple of black Olympian's head for an instant to the wind." Will? Thou wast ringing chimes in the but-with and conscious charms, and the aengnout motion of Bayard's easy gallop. And yet Will shook his head, as who would say, there is a little black imp sitting behind her

estroy the Invincible Armada, speculating on bear witness to the exhaustive properties of

how fervently its beauties must have been a country as this after a three days appreciated by his ill-starred son, to whose rain.

'darling of Diana !" and forthwith we gave vent to a far-off countryman, and points to the stream-

Ho says it. "Now you know what a horrible henpeck-ing there will be for you in the future. I shall of conveying to the reader by any other means than oral demonstration. We used to

of conveying to the reader by any other means than oral demonstration. We used to pique ourselves upon doing it rather well, and with one finger in the ear and a rubicund well-fed physiognomy, the effect is, to say the least of it, imposing, if not harmonious. Yes, there he was, steeling along, his back of a check now; and as the professed jester of the Hunt remarks 'If he don't stop at the least of it, imposing along, his back Yes, there he was, steeling along, his back Think what a life I am condemning you

up, his fur draggled, tangled, and black with Tally ho, he may go on to Texas l' mire; his brush drooping, his tongue out, his long knavish countenance wobegone and in-dicative of therough physical exhaustion, his at every sign-post, are already somewhat whole instincts so intent on his pursuers that he scarcely turned aside at our salutation – there he was dead beat, and running short for his life, not a covert or an earth within the probability of the line of chase. It divides accordingly

there he was, dead beat, and running bitter to there he was, dead beat, and running bitter to the line of chase. It divides accordingly two miles of him, and the best pack of into two hurrying colums, neither of which will in all probability see a hound again to day, the we go again," leaving "Tally-ho -Prussia has eighteen prisons for tramps blood in the next field. See, he has nearly reached the old oak tree! one, two, three white hounds are through the fence, the rest beech, threading the fine old trees that tower and vagrants. In 1871 there were 4.600 commitments to these institutions, but the num ber has increased every year, and for 1878 was 9,000. Of these 8,000 were men and 1,000 women. They cost the country \$650, 000, but earned while in durance \$575,000. -London Truth :- "Turkey, in the political signification of the word, consists of a hord $\epsilon$ 

of greedy, hungry pachas and bloodsuckers, who want Europe to provide them with the means to indulge in the foul debaucheries in upon them, hounds tumble over each other dropped his hind legs in the last two con-in hungry confusion, a crash is heard in the secutive ditches. There are still some halfwhich they delight, and whose financial mor-

ality is about on a par with that of professional swindlers in a gambling fence, and Charles Payne is off his horse in dozen men with the hounds, but their horses another moment and amongst them. A faint look as if they had had nearly enough, and nother moment and amongst them. A faint hell." —Two members of the Galway Blazers, an Irish hunting club of local distinction, bet \$250 on the jumping quality of their horses. In the trial Mr. Power's Ruction cleared a \$250 on the jumping quality of their horses. In the trial Mr. Power's Ruction cleared a railroad embankment, with a descent of fit touch his cap to ourselves (for he takes us on a pony has turned, not headed, the fox is headed with an anxious glance at Bodkin's Droolen was ready to take the jump preserver, if not pursuer), he holds him high the gorse with so "warm a jacket," as he holds his hounds to reach with a descent of fit of the parson, and therefore a stanch fox the gorse with so "warm a jacket," as he holds his hounds to reach with a descent of the heavens, whilst "Diamond" stirred unfeet on the other side

best runs of the season" which occur at he pintumous on the sides, and drops a note with characteristic impatience. east once a fortnight. " The pintumous of the sides, and drops a note of the state of the season" which are the season of th best runs of the brack of the b men have by this time arrived, one over and

yester evening over his claret was loud in trusting, clinging tendency which is woman's the praises of his favourite, and eager greatest charm. Young as she was, she busice herself in all the intrigues of the day, and to match her against all and everything on

the wing. "Let them come," said the stout old knight, "with their purses in their hands. My Lord Vaux, my Lord Montague, my Lord Goring, Colepopper, Carnarvon, and the rest, From her kinsman's house at Boughton she within fifty miles of this spot-ay, within corresponded with the leading men of the the bounds of Britain itself-Peer or Puritan, Cavalier party, and Lord Vaux himself, in all

Cavalier or Roundhead -- always excepting the his wisdom of years and experience of in-falcons of his most blessed Majesty. Let trigue, was indebted to beautiful Mary Cave them come with their hawks, every feather of for many a happy resource, many a deep-laid 'em, and ' Diamond' shall have a flight at and successful and successful scheme. Every one in the house adored her. The

"Tally-ho them all !" It was a glorious morning for the sport.

It was a glorious morning for the sport. respectful and austere *mijor-dono*, a condition The sky was clear and blue, softened here and of whose very existence it was to preserve on following, like a stream set free from a dam. upon its heights, and pointing ever onwards there with light dappled clouds; dewdrops all occasions a demeanor of supernatural de-How they strain across the ridge and furrow, for the wide grassy vale of Cottesbrooke, sparkled in the sun from thorn and briar, corum, would follow her about with Iris eyes, their bristles crect, their sterns lowered, their spread out like a paragram before us, shut in while the earth exhaled new life and fra-hungry eyes flaring out upon him with in- by wooded hills, dotted with fine old standard grance from her teening bosom, meistened lain and choice old glass, and every device h

how; but as flarmony and Fairplay near him he turns and shows a long ominous, glean-iug set of teeth. Over they roll, all three together. Marplot and Marygold are close upon them, hounds tumble over each other blue-hew soft and mellow the sunlight on ness and tears, when he heard that 'Mistress free fresh air 1-sight, smell, and hearing slight cold." So she turned and wound them all round

all gratified at once. What a morning for hawking, or indeed for any manly, vigorous, her finger—and why not? The lower animals have their natural arms, offensive and defen-

the out-of-door-pursuit. The "The knight is late this morning," resive; the ox his horns, the tiger his claws marked the falconer, a man of few words, and the scrpent his guile, man his obstinacy, and whose whole energies were wrapped up in his profession ; " and the wind is changing even [fearful weapon of all, and right well does she

remarked one of the serving men, with a lear at his comrade. "Liquor and loyalty make" tention, it would be beautiful Mary Cave. She ought to be very happy, speeding along the other two through the fence, which still inexplicable language of a huntsman. hides the rest of the field from our eager "She's always right, that old bitch," re-Will? Thou wast ringing chimes in the but

for naught. A great dishonesty is often practised by reusing to make change for things purchased We were told a few days since by a gentle-man, that he went into a fair a short time previous and made a purchase of two or three dollars' worth from a very bright and intelli-gent young lady, and having no change handed her twenty dollars. He waited a few

moments, then said : " I'll take my change, if you please."

" Oh ! we give no change," the young lady replied.

"Now," said the gentleman, "I have done with fairs. They all tend to make those engaged in them dishonest. I would never

rust that young lady again." Taking "chences," or buying articles " on shares," are two very different things, The chance" is neither more nor less than a lottery-a species of gambling. Buying on shares is a strictly commercial transaction. a partnership concern, when cach one whe buys a share," is so far the owner of the arti-, has just so much invested in it, and whe from the beginning it is understood that when purchased it is to be presented to some one, each one who buys a share or helps to pay for the goods is a joint donor of the

article when presented .- Christian Union.

WERY SERVICE A SCREEKER ACANN

A happy-looking couple were pointed out : the last is the most and I was told the lady had been married once before. When her husband died he left know its advantages and its use. Even now old Sir Giles, keen sportsman a will giving his widow \$30,000 a year as long as she remained a widow, and all of his up in the air, and with a load "Who-whoop," phrases it is to he holds his hounds towards easily on her perch, jingling her bells, and as he is, cannot but feel that his attorn to fortune is the phrases it is to he holds his hounds towards easily on her perch, jingling her bells, and as he is, cannot but feel that his attorn to fortune is the phrases it is to he holds his hounds towards easily on her perch, jingling her bells, and as he is, cannot but feel that his attorn to fortune is the manifed and the phrases it is one holds is moving her houded head from side to side the business of the day is much distracted by output and the is attorn to wait another man to know ously added : "I want another man to know how wretched she myde me, and he may find his daughter's friend : that if 'Diamond could have a rival in his admiration and atsome consolation in my money." The wid-dow was not long in finding another husband, and, out of spite to her former spouse, makes in all the enjoyment of health and power the present husband supremely happy, and the wealth of the deccased is

factor to that end. Women are contrary creatures, and men don't understand them.