SOME DAY.

You smooth the tangles from my hair With gentle touch a id tendorest care. And count the years ere you shall mark Bhight silver threads among the dark— Smiling the while to hear me say, "You'll think of this again some day— Some day 1"

I do not scorn the power of time, Nor count on years of faddices prime But no white gleams will ever shine Among these heavy locks of mine; Ay, laugh as gayly as you may, You'll think of this again some day— Some day!

Some day I shall not feel, as now, Your soft hand move about my brow; I shall not slight your light commands, And draw your tresses through iny hand I shall be silent and obey— And you—you will not laugh that day— Some day 1

And while your tears are falling hot Upon the hips which answer not, You'll tuke from these one treasured tress, And leave the rest to silentness— R member that I used to say, "You'll thuk of this again some day— Some day ! — Llorence Parage

| —Horence Percy.

HOLMBY HOUSE

As he fed and watered them, and littered them carefully down, and patted the good animals, of which none but a sportsman, or a soldier, or a highwayman, none but he whose life depends upon the merits of his horse, knows the real value, they seemed to be sleeker and fresher than usual, less wearied with their long journey, smoother in their conts, brighter in their study and the arts. The clatter of troopcoats, brighter in their eyes, and cooler in their legs, than was customary. Many healths conscientiously emptied are apt to have this effect of enhancing the good qualities of our possessions, and Dymocke, as he departed from the stable and proceeded towards the house, was in that frame of mind which sees everything in its brightest flues, and in which our weaknesses—if weaknesses we chance to have-are, as was once observed by an Irishman, at the strongest. Now, Dymocke. though an elderly man, or what he would himself have called in the prime of life, was, as we have already stated, still a bachelor, and like all other bachelors. of whatever age an admirer of the fair. Marriage is somewhat apt to damp the woman-worship which sits so well upon the stronger sex, more's the pity! but Hugh being still unmarried, was more susceptible to the fascinations of beauty than would have been supposed by those who only contemplated his lean austere looking face and were not aware that, like a rough and in a dark sober dress, who rides at their head, seems weary and ill at ease. Lord Vaux would fam rest from his labors, and be alwrinkled walnut, he was kernel all through It was therefore with a grim smile, and a sensation entirely pleasureable, that he met the pretty Puritan Faith in the outer court, and assisted that good-looking damael to carry a certain ponderous clothes-basket from the washing green into the house. Ladies'-maids were not above hard work in the sever-Humphrey for the care he has taken of teenth century, and had not as yet arrived at the pitch of refinement now so essential to the dignity of the second table; and so much Dymocke, with his usual soldier-like cordial-ity. Grace is delighted with the bustle of her in character with low evening dresses, white gloves, satin shoes, and short whist.

Faith, too, although a Puritan, had no objection to make the most of those personal neath a little lace cap, it was sleek and glossy as the plumage of a bird. Her gown, though sad-colored in hue, and coarse in texture, fitted her full shape with coquettish accuracy, and was pulled through the pocket-holes so as to display her bright stuff reticoat to the great charms with which she was blessed by nature. was pulled through the pocket holes so as to display her bright stuff retticent to the great-stadvantage. Her trim ankles were covered by the tightest and best fitting of scarlet hose, and her high-heeled shoes protected a se, and her high-heeled shoes protected a hore, and her high fact that many a well born lady might have envied. She looked very nice, and Hugh Dymocke was thoroughly riding somewhat in the rear. those eves are averted and downcast, his color comes and goes, and though he lingers long over the convinced of the fact, so it was no unpleas pressure of that hand offered so frankly and ant reflection to remember that he was not would fain put it to his lips, he releases it convinced of the fact, so it was no unpleas. abruptly, and walks away like a man in a immediately about to pursue his journey, and that the horses he had just been caring for would reap the full benefits of the comfort- Hone Honest Dymocke, with a mysterious grin,

able stable in which they were housed. He whispers Faith; and the waiting-maid, who was a grave man, and he said as much with a is convinced she has won a convert, bids him staid air, balancing the clothes-basket the farewell with a warmth which nothing anyarwhile, and interposing his long person be-tween the admiring damsel and her destina-down to the necessary degree of reserve and Faith was nothing loth, too, for a chat, decorum. Our sedate friend has clearly made like all women, she was a hero-worshiper, and a conquest, but our business is at present were not Bosville and his domestic heroes for with his master. the nonce? But womanlike, she of course Humphrey Bosville strides absently up the

dissembled her gratification, and assumed street, and revolves in his own mina the events of the last few weeks, and the change the offensive. the better. Master Dy-

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and beautiful than late on an autumnal evenhe had adopted in the great struggle of the ing of the year of grace 1643, when its spires day. He was a true cavalier, and a characterand towers, its stately halls and splendid istic type of the party to which he belonged. colleges, formed the court of an unfortunate king, and a refuge for the flower of England's All the enthusiasm of a chivalrous nature was enlisted on behalf of the unfortunate monarch aristocracy. The western sky, aflame with the departing clories of a gorgeous sunset, tinged with a crimson glow the domes and and of his beautiful and fascinating Queen. All the veneration which prevailed strongly in his disposition prompted him to reverence pinnacles of those stately edifices looming gigantic in the dim haze of evening, already the old sentiments of loyalty in which he had been brought up, the prestige of a crown for which his ancestors had been ready to suffer and to die. What mattered it to him that reeping on. Here and there a light twinkling through the gloom shone out starlike over the bundled in some lodging where the noble of a hundred manors and a score of costles was content to take up his abode, or from some Goring was a profligate and Lunsford a mer-cenary? The reckless prodigality of the one and the determined bravery of the other shed a halo even over their worst deeds, and he window where high-born dames, flowers and ornaments of the English court, now looked could not in his heart entirely repudiate the down like caged birds from their aviary over the busy street below. Groups of cavaliers,

dashing courage as akin to his own, which checked at no obstacle and hesitated for no warlike retainers, peaceful citizens, grave and results. If Jermyn was an intriguer, and Holreverend churchmen, soldiers trained to war, and soldiers armed for the first time, from and, with his handsome face, a mass of duplicity, and Digby a most unworthy successor to the true and generous Falkland, there was a charm in their kindly polished manloyalty or necessity, filled the town to over-flowing. Scarfs and feathers waved and flut ners, a dignity and chivalrous grace in their bearing, that forbade his youthful admiration study and the arts. The clatter of troop-horses, the ring of the smithy, the joyous from judging them too harshly; and even if Henrietta had sacrificed her husband's inpeal of the trumpet-call, and the ready chorus terests to her own caprices, had given him the most injudicious advice at the worst pos-sible time, and had proved at all junctures of reckless voices shouting some Cavalier ditty, mingled strangely with the solemn swell of an organ in a neighboring chapel, and the toll of a teath-bell from a distant and under all circumstance a clog round his neck and a difficulty in his path, was it for cathedral tower. Stauch in her loyalty to him to judge one who united the charms of the last, the old University town had willingwoman to the dignity of a queen, who, with ly outraged all her own habits of discipline the ready tact of her nature, had already won and decorum for the sake of her king, as she afterwards mortgaged her revenues and pawned his heart at a review of Colepepper's brigade by a judicious compliment to his own horseher plate in the same failing cause. She was now filled to overflowing, for the Queen, manship and the beauty of the sorrol he be Above all, was not the idol of his strode ? heart a stanch Cavalier—a partisan, ready and willing to make any and every sacrifice for the royal cause? Had not many a sentiaccompanied by her own separate and special court, had lately joined her husband in the only refuge left to them, and still the Cavaliers were pouring in to offer their hom-age and their swords to the devoted monarch. ment of loyalty dropped from her in chance conversation during their journey, and been A part of the swords to the device incontrol. A part of how be a set of the lodging already provided for them. They are dusty and travel-staired, as though they had come a considerable distance, and the old man clad garnered up in his heart as we garner up alone the words of those we love. They sink leealy, and we pougler on them long and ear. nestly. God l in a lifetime. God help us ! we forget them never

So Mary Cave being & Cavalier, of course flumphrey Bosville was a Cavalier too (there are reasons for political as well as lowed to stay quitely at home. Not so Grace for other sentiments), and so it was but na Allouby, whom Bosville assists from her horse and places in her father's arms, for Sir Giles, safe and sound, smiling and unscathed, ural that he should don his most magnifi cent attire, and present himself at Merton College to pay his homage to his Queen. Sir Giles and Grace Allonby would surely be there, and it was probable that Mary, not-withstanding the deep and bitter grief is waiting to receive his daughter, and thanks and greets them all, including Faith and under which he could not but see she was aboring, would accompany her kinsfolk to the court.

arrival as she has been pleased with the events of her journey. All is new to her, and there is a varnish over everything she So his heart beat quicker than it had even lone in action, when he found himself pacing sees just now, which brings it out in its brightest colors. She pats the sorrel with a through the double rank of guards, furnished in rotation by the noblemen about the court, who lined the passages and entrance of Merton College, and we think that as he entered the crowded reception-rooms it would have been almost a relief not to have been aware is he intuitively was, of the presence of his ladv-love. It was indeed a gay and gorgeous assem

blage, and could not fail to strike even one so preoccupied as Bosville with interest and admiration. Like a diamond set in a circle of precious stones, Henrietta herself formed the centre of the sparkling throng, and cast her brillance on all around, as, with the wit for which she was so remarkable, she scattered

amongst her courtiers those graceful nothings which cost so little, and yot buy so much. Small in person, with fairy feet and beautifully formed hands and arms, with radiant black eyes and delicate features, it was not difficult to understand the fascination which she exercised over the most loving and devoted husband that ever wore a crown; nor were the liveliness of her manners, and the toss of her small well-shaped head, out of keeping with the *piquante*

and somewhat theatrical character of her Even as Bosville entered, she had beauty. taken Lord Holland aside into a window, and

mind, she saw in her victim a glorious instrument in the Cause-the Cause for which Falkland bad died, the Cause to which she had vowed her life, her energies, her all ! In the intoxicating atmosphere of a Court, amongst all the glitter of rank, and fame, and beauty, it seemed so natural to be wooed and idolized, so pleasant to possess the charm that subjugates all mankind, so noble to use it for a patriotic cause. They were placed in the embrazure of a window, somewhat apart from the throng. She was seated with her head resting on one rounded arm, over which a ringlet of her nut-brown hair fell to the dimpled elbow ; he was stand ing by her side leaning over her, and trem-bling in every fibre to the notes of her silvery voice; he, a stout swordsmin, a gallant soldier, a young, strong, hearty man, and vet his cheek paled, and he withdrew his gaze every time she lifted her soft blue eyes to his face. "We cannot fail," she said, " with such

men as these on our side. Sec, Captain Bosville, look around you, the oblest names in England are gathered here to night, and there is not one of them that will not risk his all, ay, and lose it, too, contentedly, for the King. You men are strangely prejudiced," she added, looking up at him with a smile, " but you are very devoted to your prejudices; if women are accused of being wilful, commend me at least to a man for obstinacy !"

"And does not perseverance deserve to be rewarded ?" asked he, with a somewhat falrewinded?" asked he, with a somewhat hat-tering voice. "If a man will devote himself body and soul, heart and energy, to the at-tainment of any one object, ought he not to prosper? Does he not always succeed ?" "Generally, if he is sufficiently obstinate," answered Mary, with a laugh, at which her ompanion's face brightened into a pleasant smile. "But self devotion is indeed the no blest quality of a man. If there is one I ad mire more than all the rest of the world, it is be who can propose to himself a glorious end and aim in life, and who can strive for it through all obstacles, whatever be the danger whatever the difficulty ; who never takes his

eyes from off the goal, and who if he dies in the pursuit, at least dies staunch and unconquered to the last!" " And such a one," exclaimed Bosville, with flashing eyes and quivering lip, "such a one could command your admiration, could win your love ?"

"I said not that, Captain Bosville," she replied, but her countenance never changed color, and her eyes never drooped, as they would once have done at words like these. He might have known then that she did not love him, that

hers was the master-mind of the two : but he as blind, as those always are blind, who see shrough the glasses of their own wilful affec tious. "I said not that, but yet I may say that I never could care for one who lacked these qualities, and that if ever I could give my heart away, it would be to one such as I have described." She sighed heavily while she spoke, and turned her head away. He did not hear the sigh, his blood was boling,

and his brain confused. He did not see the cold, rigid face of the dead at Newbury ; he did not see another sweet pale face looking at him from her father's side in the very pre-sence-chamber, singling him out from amongst the crowd of courtly gallants and beauteou amos, from the mass of silks and satins, and rustling brocade and flashing jewellery; pale sweet face, with a mournful smile and reproachful expression in its days fawn-like yes. No he had thoughts but for one, and the fingers that closed upon his sword-hilt vere white with the pressure of his grasp, as the spoke almost in a whisper. "And could such lifelong devotion

win you, Mary, at the last? Will you accept life and fortune, and all, to give return but one little word of kind ness, encouragement, and hope?"

She smiled sweetly up at him; how could she do otherwise? She must have been more or less than woman not to feel at least gratid by such admiration

Was no unfit centre around which grouped to men of the sword. Sir Ralph Hopton, themselves the proudest, the bravest, the maimed and disabled, scorched and scarred

M Teefy

ever failed to save a sovereign. They were thronging about him now. The chivalrous and princely Newcastle, who lavished fortunes for his monarch's entertainment as ungrudgingly as he poured forth his blood in his service; splendid in his apparel, stately in his person, magnificent in entertainment as ungrudgingly as he his bearing a true specimen of an English poble man ; a Paladin in the field, a grand seigneur in the drawing-room, kindly, and frank, and hearty in each; wooing the Muses with no contemptible success during the intervals of his eventful career, and charging the parliamentary troopers with a resolute energy that made the "silken general," as they were pleased to term him, the terror of all. Resected by the Prince of Wales, whose boy ood had been committed to his care, trusted by he Queen, who found in him all those noble sentiments she most admired and looked for vain amongst her other favorites, and be oved by Charles himself, who recognized in im the more splendid qualities of Bucking-am without Buckingham's selfishness, recklessness, Protean vacillation of character. And we are best acquainted with Newcastle now as the author of a folio book upon horse nanship !

The scientific Leicester, skilled in classic lore, and a better mathematician than a soldier, as indeed the certainty of results exacted by the one is far removed from the haphazard readiness of resource indiagensa-ble to the other. Somewhat jealous, it may be, and displeased that his ap-pointment to the Lieutenancy of Ireland had been cancelled, yet faithful in his heart to the Sovereign, and bearing next that heart a panacea for all bitterness and illfeeling in a letter from his loving Countess, whose devoted attachment to the Earl was as proverbial in a Court more notorious for complicated intrigue than fidelity, as was that of the celebrated lady whose lord was alone qualified to drink out of the cup of gold which stood on King Arthur's round table, and which, if we are not to believe the scandal of the old romances, spilt its contents over every beard save that of Caradoc, so rare in those days was the crown which virtuous women place upon the brows of their husbands. The courtly Wilmot, a professed wit, a fin-

she ished gentleman, addicted to wine and de-bauchery, but a cool and scientific soldier, person. ontinually laboring under some imputator against his courage, which he was contin ually wiping out by daring strategy and brilliant achievements. Looked upon with dis-like by the Court, which yet feared him for willing to concede the liberty she exacted, and who, lenient the sting of his ready tongue, and mistrusted by the King who nevertheless employed

him on the most important duties, he seemed to rely solely on himself ; and whilst his serene visage and equable demeanor totally repudiated all romance and enthusiasm, repose and self-confidence of bearing denoted the man who the his in all to his own require all was ments, totus teres atque rotundus, impassable as a Stoic and contented as an Epicurean. Different indeed from his next neighbor,

who was describing to him, with a vast amount of action and energy, completely thrown away upon Wilmot's unresponsive apathy, a new fashioned handle for that goodly weapon, the pike. Sir Jacob Astley was no cool philosopher, no sneering cynic, but a warm-hearted, warm-blooded, bold, een hearty and God-fearing man. A devoted soldier, an active and judicious officer, a con-011 scientious councillor; whatever his hand found to do, that did he with all his heart and all his soul. Threescore winters and more had shed their snows upon his head, her a station at court and an influence amongst courtiers to which neither her birth nor her attainments would have entitled and wherever hard blows were going he had her had she simply been demure and vir-tuous, instead of charming and good-for-nothtaken fully his share, yet his eye was bright, his cheek was ruddy, and his frame was still square and strong. A good conscience is a wondrous specific for longevity; and who but a coldier with a good conscience could have offered up Sir Jacob's famous prayer at the head of his column before the battle of Edge-

noblest, the most enthusiastic aristocracy that ever failed to save a sovereign. by the explosion of a powder-barrel at the Battle of Lansdowne, and only just capable

encouraged her on, and the opp

opportunities

Battle of Lansdowne, and only just capable of hobbling on crutches to pay his respects to the King, stood close to the Prince's clow, and the dream of battle vanished, and the reality of warfare became more tangible as the two stanch, keen soldiers plunged into a deep and interesting discussion on the one absorbing interest of their lives. And again Prince Rupert started, and the color rose to his high broad forchead, and color rose to his high broad forchead, and the color rose to his high broad forchead, and the eagle eye moved restlessly in its orbit. And to Sir Ralph's question upon the new cavalry formations lately introduced on the Continent, he returned an incoherent answer that bueely astonished the mactical soldier. Add then the dream was to have a happy conclusion. Peace and re-pose, and happiness he hardly dared to fancy, after he had done his duty and completed his task. A home of Love, and Beauty, and Content; a pair of blue eyes Continient, he returned an inconcretit answer and Beauty, and Content; a pair of blue eyes that hugely astonished the practical soldier; that would always smile kindly upon him-for the Queen, with her bevy of ladies moving through the hall; and leaped to meet them now. A form that he has she approached the spot where her adored entrusted to his guardianship, sleeping husband's nephew had stationed himself, and waking to watch over and care for, and one of the fair dames in attendance shot a chernsh to the end. After that, a purer and glance at Prince Rupert that confused him

rest of the night. Yes ; if the King was surrounded by a band

espoused, that for push of pike and sweep of

From time immemorial—long ere poetry of a fan, and scattering coalitions with the artillery of a glance. Merry Mrs. Kirke was there with her sparkling eyes and her dimpled had sung of bright haired Endydion sleeping on the mountain bathed in the lustre of his goddess-love, or told how gentle Romeo smile, passing her jest, somewhat of the broadest, and laughing her laugh, somewhat sighed, and longing Juliet leaned and listened to his vows, the moon has been the planet of the loudest, with the daring freedom and conscious immunity of an acknowledged beauty. There, too, was lovely Lady Isabella especially consecrated to the worship of lovers and lunatics. "Arcades ambo," which is the Thynne, whose dignity and grace, and sweet greater insanity of the two? To sit in a cell, a straw-crowned maniac, peopling the moonscandal to have made an impression even on the true uxorious heart of Charles himself. windows with visions of pomp and splendor and royalty, and all the pictures que pageantry That Henrietta felt no jealousy of this dan-gerous lady, no mistrust in her hold over the of a madman's brain ? or to wander at large a harmless and pensive idiot, bareheaded, affections of her doating husband, may be defiant of rheumatism. breathing sighs into the night air, and identifying all the glories gathered from the confidence with which she encouraged her about her

of the universe, the mellow beauty of earth of unreserved intercourse she afforded her with and the brilliant infinite of heaven, with the image of a mere two-legged animal like himthe king. Was the lively Frenchwoman a stranger to this feminine feeling of jealousy ? or was she like Queen Guenever, who was self, no whit loftier nor better than the rest of her kind, and exalted by the monomania of the worshipper alone into an idol, of which to his distempered fancy, the very stars of heaven do but glimmer in faint and envious

To human frailty, construed mild, Looked upon Lancelot, and smiled? rivalry ? Humphrey Bosville paced thoughtfully And there too, in her weeds for her gallant young husband, moved the graceful form of Kate, Lady D'Aubigny, the young and inter-esting widow, who was weeping for the un-timely fate of her chivalrous lord, yet whose gloom that overshadowed her, argued hor not altogether inconstitute, and who was lending an ear already, with something more than a mere courteous interest, to Hawley's tender whispers and respectful adoration. Humphrey Bosville paced thoughtfully along the quiet streets; he marked not how the clear cold moonlight silvered the shafts and pinnacles of many a cothic edifice defin-ing in bold relief the massive buttress and the stately tower, the dcep embrasure of the arched and pointed window, the delicate tra-cery of the elaborate and florid seroll; shim-moring over belfry and chancel, and quiv-ering as it lost itself amongst the dark foliage of the lofty elms that nodded and whispered over all : or if he did turn hig face ever and anon And there too, in her weeds for her gallant

whispers and respectful adoration. And fair "Mistress Watt" stood by and seemed not to listen, and refrained, with by a termed the offence of "molling sport" congenial hypocrisy, from what she would have termed the offence of "spoiling sport." lustrous heaven, it was but to relieve a heart Pretty Mistress Watt ! who had often herself over-charged with its late happiness ; to rety Mistress Watt I who had once hersen over-enarged who his have happiness, to the i indebted to such consideration the part of others, and whose rming face and lively manners and earth, and all besides, to him. charming face and lively manners and matchless impudence had conferred upon

He was in the mood for which solitude is an absolute necessity, and yet which chance excitement or adventure can drive into the wildest extremes-a mood in which the heart seems incapable of supporting the weight of its own happiness, and seeks relief even in tears from the intensity of its bliss.

ing. But of all intriguers of the gentle sex-friendship, and poli Does it not argue that the child of man is born to sorrow rather than joy, thus to be all traitresses in love, friendship, and politics who could compare with the soft, quiet, inno-cent looking woman who now stood next the forced to acknowledge that there is suffering in an excess of the latter-that poor weal whom Henriette confid unan nature can but ween after all when

with the air of a finished gallant-an air the lettered and accomplished historian much affected with indifferent success—an air that somehow is less easily caught by the brother hoad of the pen than those of the sword. "Who is ho, this imperturbable young gentleman, who seems as little affected by his Majesty's condescension as by the glances of your ladyship's dazzling and star-like

Laly Carlisle laughed under the skin, but she was civil and conciliatory to all. It was part of her system never to throw a chance away; so she professed her ignorance with a gracious sentence and a sweet smile, and WHOLE NO. 1,106-NO. 18.

such a glance from the eyes he had praised as sent Mr. Hyde away delighted, and convinced that he had made a conquest. Truly. " the wisest clerks are not the

holier, a more lasting but not more ardent

small arms; and the beauting Duches of the Breams; for or at the country Richmond passed on like some fairy vision, that left Merton College that night—the scheming statesmen, the ambitious warriors, Humphrey the intriguing courtiers—perhaps Humphrey was the one whose vision most elevated his

Yes, if the King was surrounded by a band was the one wakening, unlike the of high-minded and sincere noblemen, ready moral being; whose awakening, unlike the of high-minded and fortune in his cause, the of the others, bitter as it must be, would to risk life and fortune in his cause, the leave him, if a sadder, at least a wiser and a with a body-guard of beauty, none the less stanch and uncomprising in the politics they

CHAPTER XII.

swordblade they used the more fatal weapons of grace and fascination with which they were " NIGHT-HAWKS." familiar, dissolving alliances with the flutter



sooner that has come over him. He ruminates long mocka," observed this seductive damael, and earnestly on one of the companions of pertly, in allusion to the departure his late journey. With the one-sided sharp of her solemn admirer which he informed her was to be postponed sine die. that which any other but himself in "Soldiers only hinder work : and I've got detected, the interest he has created in the my young lady's things to attend to, and no gentle heart of Grace Allonby; but he has time to stand here gossiping with you. Not keenly felt that in Mary Cave's thoughts but what you're a well-informed man, and a there are depths which he has never sober, Master Dymocke, and too good for sounded, aspirations in which he has no your evil trade, which is only murder in dis- share, regrets which he is powerless to conguise, and for your comrades, which is men of Belial, and miserable sinners, one worse her manner towards him, as it is her nature to charm and win all mankind; she has vouchsafed both himself and the sorrel far than another.'

"By your leave, good Mistress Faith," answered Dymocke, "this is a subject I should more attention than he had any right to ex-be happy to explain to you, and one on pect; and yet there was something with which, with good will, I shall enter on during which he was discontented—a want someour journey--for you and I are to be fellow- where unfulfilled, a longing unsatisfied. travellers, I understand-for our mutual im-provement and advantage." "Journey, good lack !" exclaimed the wait-As he strode moodily up the street a hand provement and advantage." "Journey, good lack !" exclaimed the wait-

As he strode moodily up the street a ing maid, clasping her hands in well-feigned was laid upon his shoulder, and Effingham, astonishment; "and where be you about to paler and sterner than ever, stood before take me. Master Dymocke, and have you the him : those wild eager eyes looked kindly as King's authority to do what you will with us was their wont upon his comrade. all? Forsooth, and I have a mind of my "Welcome, young one," said George, in

ali? Forsooth, and I have a mind of my air rorsooth, and I have a mind of the second, young one, young one, stud George, in own, as you shall shortly find out!" "His gracious Majesty," replied Dymocke, jo fthe plain! If ten righteous men could with the utmost gravity, "when he thought fit to despatch myself and Captain Bosville be that one honest heart can save Oxford. 1 through an old friend of my own, now a yeo-man in his guard, that I was to take charge Bosville returned his greeting warnly, and Bosville returned his greeting warmly, and panied by their kinsman, Lord Vaux, to his the Cavaliers. Effingham's answers showed right royal court at Oxford, where the desponding view which he at least enterright royal court at Oxford, where the desponding view which he at least enter-I shall make it my duty to place tained of the success of his party. "It is a ye in safety and good keeping till these troublous times be overpast." "And were you entrusted with the charge themselves into apathy before they are enever

of my young lady as well as myself, Master Dymocke?" asked Faith with extreme naivete, wound of our bleeding country "or was there no word of the captain, your sfresh, nething is thought of here but riot master, in these marchings and counter-and wassailing, dicing and drinking, and marchings, of which you soldiers make so masking and mumming, and the French-"My muster's youth and inexperience in band's kingdom and the death of its braves

the ways of womankind would make him a supporters, even as the daughter of Herodias bad guide without myself to counsel and danced to the destruction of John the Baptist. assist him," was the reply; " but take com-fort, Mistress Faith, for your lady's sake, at least. The lad is a good lad, and accompanics conviction grows stronger in my mind; day

us to the Court." "And well pleased my lady will be !" burst out Faith, clapping her hands. "And a sweet pretty couple they make as does one's Lunsford be out for the side of truth? Will God heart good to see. A soldier and a soldier's prosper the cause of a faithless wife, with her daughter. Well, it's a bad trade, but " like bevy of minions, such as Holland and Jermyn will to like," Master Dymocke. Good lack ! and Digby? Shall good men strive in the " Like will to like, as you observe, and it and duties and peril their lands and lives, it is all vanity

is vanity," replied Dymocke, without mov-ing a muscle of his countenance; but the sold by a painted treitress like Carlisle? Must clothes-basket had got by this time set on we have two courts, torsooth, one opposed to end in the narrow passage they were just the other? and shall we serve both to be reentering ; and there seemed to be some warded by neither, and give our all to a mas difficulty, and a good deal of shuffling of feet ere Faith could get past the obstacle. When did succeed, however, in effecting itself shall not stand," and I am sick and this mancuvre, she passed the back of her hand across her mouth, and set her cap to But judge for yourself, Humphrey, by what rights in a somewhat flurried manner, strong- you will see to night. The Queen ly in contrast with the staid demeanor from Merton ner accustomed reception at which Dymockenever wavered an instant. College. You will attend, as in duty bound, The latter was something of a herbalist, and it is probable that he had been practicalbut it is provable that he had been practical-ly impressing on her the botanical fact, "that the gorse is in bloom the whole year round." to kiss her hand, after so gallantly affording a With these words Effingham turned path.

CHAPTER XI. MERTON COFLEGE. Old Oxford never looked more picturesque

the well-pleased expres n which pe handsome face of the courtier it was hyjour that not only was he flattered by the attention, but that he was yielding most uneservedly to the request, whatever it might e, of his beautiful Sovereign. Harry Jermyn stood by, apparently not too

well pleased. Handsome Harry Jermyn, who would never have been distinguished by that epithet had he not been a Queen's minion, certainly did not at this moment show to advantage, a threatening scowl contracting his features, and a paleness, more perhaps the result of dissipation than ill-health, overspreading his somewhat wasted face. A woman's tact saw the pain that a woman's nity was too ready to alleviate, and a woman's wit was at no loss for an excuse to break up the interview with Holland, and release her favorite servant from his uneasiness. Beckoning him to her side with a kind smile, of which she knew well the power, she pointed to Bosville, who had just entered the pre-

sence chamber, and bid him inquire the nam of the young Cavalier. " I remember his face," she said, fastening her eyes on Jermyn, 'as I never forget a face that p eases me, a I will have him brought up and presented to mo. I will be personally acquainted with all my comrades, for am not I too a soldier mysolf ?" And she pointed with her little hand, and laughed her sweet silvery laugh, and Harry Jermyn looked as if the sun was shin-

ng once again for him like the rest of the world. So Humpbrey was led to the Queen and cissed her hand, and performed his obeisance, and Henrietta made a graceful allusion to the conduct of his brigade at Newbury, and bantered him on "his new character," as she was pleased to term it, of a "Squire of Dames," and beckoning to Mary Cave, bid her reward her guardian for the care he had taken of he now placing him au fait to all the gossig of the Court. "in which no one is ersed than thyself, mechante Marie," added the Queen, and so turned away to her own intrigues and her own devices, having made at least one heart happy amongst her courtiers, and bought his life-long devotion at the price of a little ready tact and a few Mary could not but be sensible of the light words.

nfluence she was rapidly obtaining over the young Cavalier captain. Women are usually sufficiently quick-sighted in these matter and sho was no exception in this respect to the rest of her sex. Grieved and unhappy as she now was, her every hope destroyed, and the light of her life, as she felt, darkened for ever, there was yet something soothing and consolatory in the considerate and un selfish devotion of this brave enthusiastic nature. She never considered that what was sport to her" might be " death to him that whilst she was merely leaning on him, as it were, for a temporary support, lulled and flattered by the romantic adoration which she felt she had inspired, he might be twining round his heart a thousand links of that golden chain which, when it is torn away, carries with it the lacerated fragments of the treasure it enclosed, might be anchor ing all his trust and all his happiness on a dream, to wake from which might be a life's misery, might even be madness or death. "Children and fools," saith the proverb should not meddle with edge-tools. Arc not all mankind more or less children, rather more or less fools? Why will they persist in

abruptly from his friend and strode rapidly cutting their own fingers; always ready to run the risk, however averse to paying away. But Humphrey was torn by none of these doubts and misgivings as to the side which

holds

ns his, and yet it wa he smile of pity rather than affection, such a amile as wreathes the lips of those who have ived out their life of passion here. "Hush." she said, "Captain Bosville

Loyalty before all; the King I the King I' Even as she spoke a silence succeeded to the rustling of dresses and the hum of voices that had hitherto pervaded the presence chamber, and a lane, formed by the bowing rowd, and extending from the large folding-

doors up to the Queen herself, heralded the approach of royalty. A lane formed of the noblest and the best-born in England, of whom not one man or woman that bent the head in leyal reverence, but would have laid that head willingly to rest in the field, or for-eited it on the seaffold, for the sake of the unortunate monarch, who now paced up the all, returning the obeisance of his subjects with the dignified and melancholy sweetness which never, even in his worst misfortunes,

or an instant deserted him. Bosville was not familiar with the person and fighting at sea, embarked on the duties of an admiral with the same bold recklessness f his Sovereign; he had now an opportunity of studying the aspect of that man-a mere man like himself, after all, whose rank invested him with a unthat had equally distinguished him at the head of a column of iron-clad cavalry, or charging with a handful of Cavaliers in his magical interest that commanded the fortunes and the lives of his subjects. Charles bore shirt : and who, when the sea refused to offer him opportunities of distinction, as the land had long ago failed to give him scope on his whole exterior the impress of his charfor his ambition, could sit down contentedly in a peaceful capital, and occupy himsel acter-nay, more-to a fanciful observer there vas something in his countenance and manners that seemed to presage misfortune. Of no stately presence, he had yet a well-knit and graceful figure, hardened and trained inwith the gentle resources of chemistry and

painting. His high aquiline features, according so well with a stature which, though light and sinewy, approached the gigantic, his to activity by those sports and exercises in which he had acquired no mean proficiency. wide, massive brow, shaded as it Few of his subjects could vie with their me arch in his younger days at the games of bal-loon, rackets or teunis; could handle the sword more skilfully, or ride "the great horse" by a profusion of somewhat tangled hair, denoted the man of courage and action, with fairer grace and management; even at middle age, despite the trifling and scarcely the gallant spirit that knew no calculation of odds, the indomitable heart that acknow ledged neither failure nor reverse. Sir Jacob had better have been talking to the Prince roout his pike handles, for Rupert, like every cerceptible malformation of the limbs, his redestrian powers were such as to inconven ence to a great extent those dutiful courtiers who were compelled to keep pace with him in his walks, and although in his childhood of ceal soldier, took a lively interest in them, as he had a thorough knowledge of details; but in his heart the old man thought the young weakly constitution, he had acquired before he grew up a firm and vigorous physique that one somewhat hot-headed and inexperienced so he would rather not enter upon a discus was canable of sustaining, as he afterwards proved repeatedly in his unfortunate career sion in which he would feel tempted to dis not only the extreme of bodily fatigue and hard

agree with his Sovereign's nephew. He had seen him tried too, and he could not but ac ship but what is infinitely more hard to hear the gnawing and destructive anxieties of dail knowledge that "the lad," as he called him was brave and active, a zealous captain and failure and disappointment. But in Charles' face a physiognomist would too surely have discovered the signs of those mixed qualities shrewd tactician, but he had one fault which olderly men are apt to consider unpardonable which rendered him the most ill-fated of in their juniors, although it is a fault which improves every day—he was too young. So Prince Rupert stood musing all alon monarchs as he was the most amiable o nen. There was ideality without compremongst that brilliant assemblage : gazing in hensiveness in the high narrow forehead his mind's eye, on many a scene of rout and confusion, many a fancied skirmish and rethere was vacillation in the arched and elevated eyebrow, the full, well-cut eye was clear, and open, and beautiful, but its expression nembered victory; the broken enemy, th was dreamy and abstracted, the gazo of a sage, a philosopher, or a devotee, not the quick cager glance of a man of action and resource. maddened troopers striking right and left with the savage recklessness of fiends; the compact columns of the reserve sweeping up like some strong wave to complete the de-struction which has been commenced by its His other features were-well formed and regu lar, but the upper lip was somewhat too for masculine beauty, whilst predecessors; the wild hurran of victory curled and full i the jaw lacked that expression of power and

rising loud and stirring above the ringing pistol-shots, and the tramp of rmness which is never absent from the squadrons, and the groans of the fallen; the loose chargers with streaming face of a truly great man. His long, dark locks curling down upon his shoulders, his bushy moustache and pointed beard, added reins, galloping at random here and there the plumes, and scarfs, and glittering steel to the pleasing yet melancholy expression of his countenance, and with his rich attire, of the Cavaliers waving and flashing through the smoke; all the fierce reverly and conhis magnificent lace collar, and jewelle hanging about his neck. nerfected fusion of the battle he was picturing in his

the ideal of a chivalrous high minded monthe penalty? Mary thought but little of these | arch, who was worthy of the position he oc-things. If such a reflection did cross her cupied and the devotion he commanded, who

hill-"Oh Lord ! thou knowest how busy ost counsels of her husband, as she did the must be this day; if I forget thee do not thou forget me. March on, boys !" dearest secrets of her own heart? Lucy, Countess of Carlisle, with her dove like eyes Towering over Sir Jacob's grey head, his and her sweet angelic smile, was formed

cagle eye wandering far away into the dis-tance, looking beyond that courtly web of silk and satin, and his tall figure nature to have deceived the very serpent that courtly tempted our mother Eve. How madly had ambitious Strafford loved that calm, fair facel resting on his long straight sword, stood Prince Rupert—the fiery Hotspur of how had the harassed statesman, the im peached and fallen minister, rested on the his day, the cavalry officer whose charge was always victorious, and whose victory always terminated in defeat; of whom it has been said that he never failed to win "his share ove she had professed for him, as a for all his sorrows, a refuge from all his dangers. For her he toiled, for her he was am bitious, for her he was long triumphant-and of the battle," yet whose success, by some fatality, invariably led to the discomfiture of she betrayed him-first in love, then in politics; betrayed him into the hands of the his friends. The active partisan, whose element seemed to be war, and who had buckled on a sword and ridden side by side enemy and transferred her affections to his lestroyer. Who shall say that the bitterest drop in his cup, deserted as he felt himself by his sovereign, and deceived by his peers, was not poured into it by the hand of the wowith distinguished generals and fierce troopers at an age when most boys are flying a kite or trundling a hoop ; who, failing em-ployment on land, was fain to seek bloodshed man he had adored !

his

Keen were his pangs, but keener far te feel He nursed the pinion that impelled the steel; And the same plumage that had warmed his

Now drank the life-drops from his bleeding

natural organization would allow of his being equal in levoted to anything; and when she had thor oughly won him and subjugated him, and ho disloval as a wife, heartless as a mistress. worst influence with the Queen, was most con-and the Eastern Extension Com versant with her innermost thoughts, her se-also wanting the home made article.

much delight as any Arachne of her sex. And all this glitter and pageantry, these beautiful women, these noble and distin-guished men, passed before the eyes of Humhrev Bosville like a dream. Young as he was, scarcely a thrill of conscious pride shot through him to be recognized and kindly acosted by Prince Rupert as the daring soldier

knowledged by the frank and outspoken Prince. Not an inch higher did he hold his -The word "Come-outer" has been in use a long time, to designate a certain clan of head, to be conscious that amongst all these men and and women who were not consulted croes and warriors he was of them as well at the creation, and who have, therefore, been as with them ; that he, too, had a station and finding fault with everything since that date. Their chief business is to loosen your faith is with them; that ne, too, not a station that is name, and a chance of distinction that might raise him to a lovel with the proudest. In something, and they are never so happy out never so completely accomplish their In something, and they are never so happy and never so completely accomplish their mission as when they are putting bent pins on the universal chair of mankind. An old Scotch woman met one of this ilk a while Nay, when old Colepepper brought him up to the sacred circle of which Majesty itself the sacred circle of which Majesty itself formed the centre, and with a glow of goodnatured gratification on his scarred visage re since, and, scornfully eying his lank person called him to the monarch's memory, and Charles pleasantly reminded him of their last and long hair, said, what may be truly repeated in the ear of most of this class, "A meeting at his simple bivouac, the day after Newbury, scarcely a flush of gratified vanity colored the cheek of the young Cavalier. And Come outer, ye call yersel, do you? weel. I'm thinking' that when ye cam' oot ye didna bring much wi' ye." no courtier of twenty years' standing could

have sustained with a more unmoved air the favoring notice of the King, and the still more -A new theological question is a been sprung by a colored divine in New confusing glances from the bevy of beauties that surrounded the Queen, and on whom he wanted communion wine, and when asked by the dealer what kind, he answered that Humphrey's handsome exterior made no unsome ob de ladies ob de congregation had pleasing impression. "Who is he ?" whispered Mr. Hyde to

Taking in the bittle le was picturing in the pieasing impression. day-dream. Suddenly he started, and turned round to address one after his own heart, to greet him with the frank cordiality peculiar M = 1 (Main pieasing impression.) M = 1 (Who is he?" whispered Mr. Hyde to $L_{\rm Bd}$ (Carlisle, bending his stiff and some-what pompous figure to approach that dame the middle of this month. M = 1 (Main provide the middle of this month.

it is best pleased ? But take comfort ; such ears are not those which we are too often called upon to shed : and he has not lived in rain who has known what it is to weep for oy-ay, if it be but once in a lifetime I Nevertheless, as honest Iago says, or rather aings —

A soldier's a man, A life's but a span, Why then let a soldier drink : [TO BE CONTINUED.]

ENJOU BAGE HOMEMANUFAC-TURES. [St. John Sun.]

That it was not the policy of the late Goverment to confine their purchases to Canada when Canadians could furnish the goods on equally good terms, is shown by their extraordinarily heavy importations of railway ma-terial, even foreign turntables (which could have been purchased at home at lower prices for an equally good article) having been hauled through the streets of St. John while Now drunk the life-drops from his bleeding breast. So she sacrificed him ruthlessly, and aban-been instructed to buy at home all that it had there was something about this woman the election campaign was going on 1 The policy of the present Government is entirely different. The Railway Department has been instructed to buy at home all that it possibly can; and we have seen that iron that could subjugate even a busy voluptuary bridges, instead of being imported, have been mide at home; turntables, such as were im-son the two most hardened of all characters ported by the Mackenzie Government, have -the professed politician and the confirmed sensualict. He was as devoted to her as his isfactory results. For instance : turntables equal in every respect to those imported by the Telegraph's friends from Philadelphia, and costing \$1,200 to \$1,500, were ordered by the present Government from Hazlehurst & so she followed out her career of treachery. Co., costing only \$800 each. Since it was known that turntables could be made at disional as a wife, nearliess as a minimum known that turnations bound by mark and false as a friend. Yet of all the ladies home, the Western Counties Railway have about the Count, the Countess of Carlislo had ordered five of them from Hazlehurst & Ce., and the Eastern Extension Company are ret intentions; was the busiest weaver of of importing iron bridges from Phœnixville cret intentions; was the busiest weaver of of importing from bruges from the them that web of intrigues and dissimulation in the present Government have had them which Henrietta, to do her justice, took as much delight as any Arachne of her sex. much delight as any Arachne of her sex. by Messrs. Fleming & Sons-and their work is a first-class manner, by Messrs. Fleming & Sons-and their work is a first class of the sector of the sec

stand in the valley near the I. C. Railway station at St. John, to speak for itself. In fact the foolish, reckless and unpatriotic expenditures of public money for foreign made articles, which can be produced at home have practically ceased under the present Government. whose value was readily and generously ac