## A RESUME OF THE TIME

BY NELLIE G. CONE. Miss Palo: , Endora Von Blurky She didn't know chicken from turkey; High Sparish and Greek she could fluently speak

But her knowledge of poultry was murky. She could tell the great-uncle of Moses, And the dates of the Wars of the Roses, And the reasons of things,—why the Indians

wore rings In their red, aboriginal noses!

Why Shakspere was wrong in his grammar, And the meaning of Emerson's "Bramah," And she went chipping rocks with a little black box And a small geological hammer! She had views upon co-education

And the principal needs of the nation,
And the glusses were blue, and the number sh
knew
Of the stars in each high constellation. And she wrote in a hand-writing clerky,

And she wrote in a hand-writing cicies,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky.
And she painted on tiles in the sweete
styles;
But she didn't know chicken from turkey!
—Scribner's Bric-a-bric.

## HOLMBY HOUSE

And the Cavaliers, if they were " lads that loved the moon," loved her not so much for the peaceful and poetic thoughts that she inspired, as for the assistance afforded by her light to those homeward-bound wassailers was half way home to his lodging he was arrested by the sounds of revelry and good fellowship issuing from the portals of a venerable edifice, where dwelt a grave and portly Churchman, now the courteous host of wild Lord Goring, and for whom the reckless guest professed and entertained the profoundest respect, because, to use his own words. Doctor could drink like a trooper and behave like a King, besides being a thorough master of his own profession, of which," quoth Goring, "I do not pretend to be so good a judge." His lordship was even now at the height of his revelry, and was trilling forth in his rich sweet voice, unimpaired by all his vices, a jingling Cavalier melody, in the chorus of which the worthy Doctor's deep bass predominated, and to which, preoccupied as he was, Humphrey could not refrain from stopping to listen:

Ho! fill me a flugon as deep as you please,
Ho; pledge me the health that we quaff on
our knees;
And the knave who refuses to drink till he
fall, Why the hangman shall crop him—ears, loveiocks, and all.

Then a halt r we'll string,

And the rebel shall swing,

or the gallants of England are up for the

To! saddle my horses as quick as you may, The sorrel, the black, and the white-footed bay; The troop shall be mustered, the trumpets And the Roundheads shall taste of the Cavalier's steel.

For the little birds sing,

"There are bawks on the wing

When the gallants of England are up for the

King!"
Ho! fling me my beaver, and toss me my glove That but yesterday clung to the hand of my To be bound on my crest—to be born in the van,
And the rebel that reaps it must fight like a
man!

For the sabre shall swing. And the head pieces ring. When the gallants of England strike home for

heart; Ho! fill me a brimmer, the last ere we part; A health to Prince Rupert! Success and re nown!

the Crown.

Then the stirrup-cup bring,

And as they shouted the concluding verses a were whooping, laughing, and jesting; and with the uplifted cudged, once more upon his although they had left their worthy enter-guard. tainer staid and sober as became a Churchman, were themselves more than half drunk. Goring had lighted a torch, and with mock gravity was brandishing it in the moonlight, as he said, to see" what sort of night it was. geance on some person or persons unknown, ual defence. ation and undying regard for young Lord Francis Villiers, whom by some strange perversion of his drunken brain he persisted in

guished leader. Lord Francis laughed till his sides ached. "Take him away, George," said the young nobleman to Goring, "or he will be the death of ne. Why, Will?—Black Will!—does not know thy friends from thy focs, man? Here be I, thy sworn comrade and companion for e three hours past, and thou canst mistake me for the Prince Palatine; he who would have tried thee at Edgehill for cowardice and hanged thee at Lansdowne for plun-

For shame, man, for shame !" Black Will scowled fearfully, and his right betters, and submit if necessary to butt. So, although he winced and ground his teeth, he ventured on no open demonstra-

to Monk instead of me, thou hadst been sped ing brows and flashing eyes, and bade him put -he would have hanged thee to the nearest tree; and had she been a likely wench, Will, heainst an unarmed man. even I must have seen justice done, and the up" I claim the quarrel for myself, my lord," halberds up. But she was a swarthy quean, ag exclaimed, "whatever it may be. This black-browned and ill-favored as Will himself, my lads! So we buckled to, and the the household of Sir Giles Allouby. Stadtholder's drunken chaplain married men, I take you all to witness! Lord Goring them; and she followed the army as Dame has put an affront on me that I am com-Scarthe, and Will had the ear-rings for a pelled to resent.' i'faith she was thy master!"

mistress," answered Will, with a sneer and a ready to draw and encounter the violence he savage scewl; " and that is more than can be had provoked. boasted of many a daintier dame that rode enough said my masters. Look you here-a a sail!" And Black Will as 1 he spoke staggered to pointed to a white dress flitting rapidly away an accident from beginning to end! dark figure of a man; and signing to his companions to follow him, proceeded rapidly however ready she might be to enter in the distance, accompanied by the tall

whom, drunk or sober, the instincts of a gentleman predominated. "Tis a lady from danger in the Captain's flushed brow, and the court or an honest citizen's wife at the mischief in Goring's pale, smiling face. least. If thou layest a hand on her, Will, 1

gods of love and war !" that passionless exterior.

buccancer's law better than his prayers.

"This is no case for chance medley,

buccancer's law better than his prayers.

"This is no case for chance medley, CapDown with the bunting! up with the hatches!

"This is no case for chance medley, Captain Bosville!" he remarked, in quiet and

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forward in a charge, with shout and jeer, and strange, quaint, fearful oaths. The other Cavaliers who ped and laughed in the spirit of the jest, pushing and bantering each other as they hurried on in full pursuit of a gentleman, and resented it as becomes a tha rapidly retreating chase, making Cavalier," was the bold and unhesitating resuch way, notwithstanding recling steps and singing brains, as promised soon to reeling

ing them alongside. Meantime, pale and sick, her little heart beating fast against the arm of her protector, her knees knocking together, and her limbs failing at her need, the frightened woman, no other than our old acquaintance Faith, tripped rapidly on. She was ruturning from her nightly duties with her mistress to her own lodging in another street, and escorted by her faithful cavalier, the imperturbable Dymocke, had enjoyed and perhaps proged her moonlight walk to an unjustifiable extent. A moment ago she had been expatiating to her admirer on the beauties of Oxford, and the bewitching delights of a town; now she would have given all she possessed to be safe back at quiet Boughton, or anywhere else in the world out of hearing of those alarming footsteps; Like the hare closely pursued by the noisy pack, her heart sank within her, and her natural impulse was to sit down in despair and give in. The poor girl said as much as she clung closer and closer to the tall spare form against

Dymocke was staunch to the backbone. Don't leave go of my belt," said he, graspng a goodly oak cudgel, the only weapon he had with him, in his brown bony hand, and preparing, with his usual grave de-meanor, for a tough resistance. "Keep you behind me, my lass; and if it's wild Lord Goring himself, or the devil, whose servant he is, I'll ring twelve o'clock on his pate if he offers to lay a finger on you. Only don't ye leave go of my belt."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the foremost of their pursuers came

alongside.
"By your leave, kind madam," said a soft sweet voice, in the gentle accents of a cour-tier, while a white hand, adorned with a rich lace rufile, unceremoniously lifted the veil which covered Faith's drooping head; and a perfumed moustache and good-looking face, somewhat flushed with wine, approached closely to her own, with the evident purpose of stealing a kiss. Dymocke's cudgel was aloft in an instant, but ere it could come down, Goring's quick eye had caught the movement, and his ready hand seized the up-lifted wrist, and grappling with Faith's defender, he sought to trip him up with one of those tricks of wrestling which give the initi ated such advantage in a personal conflict When the gallants of England strike home for the King.

The nobleman had, however, met with his Ho! crush me a cup to the queen of my match. Dymocke's tall, wiry person was toughened by constant exercise into the consistency of steel; and while his length of limit A houth to Frince Rupert: Success and renown!
To the dogs with the Commons! and up with
the Crown.
Then the stirrup-cup bring,
Then the stirrup-cup bring, Qualifit round in a ring!

To your horses! and ride to the death for the King!

And actilest should the should the same that the benefit.

They had scarcely closed ore Goring meas arm-in-arm from the deep archway of the though he regained his feet in an instant, gate opposite to where Humphrey stood. They

Goring's smile was not pleasant to look upon at his right hand stole towards his sword. In another moment the wicked blade was flashing in the moonlight, winding under the guard of honest Dymocke's Wild Tom Lunsford, learing on his long sheathed rapier, which bent and swayed for blood; at the same time a blow from Tom beneath his weight, was ranting out beneath his weight, was ranting out Lunsford's sheathed sword on the back of the scrying-man's head somewhat stumed him; while Black Will Scarthe, winding his arm round poor Faith's waist, strove to Lunsfel to the screen and the same time a now from 1 on his act that the same time a now from 1 on his act the serving-man's head somewhat stumed him; while Black Will Scarthe, winding his arm round poor Faith's waist, strove to Lunsfel the same time a now from 1 on his act the same time a most sayage of conduttieri, was rocking himsel detach her by main force from her protector. to and for against the wall. muttering fearful to whose person she clung with a tenacity imprecations and vowing a deathless ven-The other Cavaliers stood mingled with expressions of fervent admir-laround, laughing and shouting, and laving

'Fair play !' cried Lord Francis : 'two to addressing as Prince Rupert, and clothing in | sword, some one : or do you, Goring, borrow

Hand us over the wrench,

laimed another; 'she does but hampe her man; and cold steel is an ugly neighbor for bodice and pinners."

"Take her away from Black Will," laughed

a third. "Look how she trembles, like dove in the clutch of a night-hawk." "A rescue! a rescue!" shouted a fourth; here comes a heron for the hawk. 'Ware beak and talons, general, this is one of your high-flyers, and he'll soar his pitch before he has done with you. I'll warrant him !"

Even as he spoke, Humphrey Bosville, who hand closed involuntarily on the hilt of his in the outraged couple had recognised his rapier; but drunk as he was, he knew he own and Mistress Allouby's attendant, strode must pay the penalty of associating with his up, nale and breathless, his blood boiling with indignation, and all the soft feelings that had so lately pervaded his being turned to fierce and ungovernable wrath. Tearing away a tions of resentment, even when Goring aimed good, yard of Flanders lace as he soixed him another shaft at him tipped with the venom by the collar, with one turn of his wrist he of truth, and bid him remember the woman but Black Will down on his back in the ken whose car rings he tore from her head in the nel as if he had been shot. Giving Lunsford at the same time the benefit of a push from Fore George, Will, thou hadst a narrow his muscular shoulder that sent the tipsy escape that time of the riding-school and the laughing Cavalier staggering into the middle strappado! Had she gone with her complaint of the street, he confronted Goring with scowl-

> his sword for shame, drawn as it was man is my servant, this damsel belongs to

With these words, he stepped quietly up t till we lost all our baggage at Breda; and she the astonished nobleman, who had now kicked Will out and took the command of the enemy's 'woman troop.' Egad, she was the him with his usual air of amused nonchaall! And thou wast lance, and drawing his glove from his left not over sorry to be free once more, Will, for hand, smote Goring gently with it across the cheek; then erect and defiant, stood with "At least, General, she was never thy his hand upon the guard of his sword, as if

'Gentlemen, dear gentlemen! for the love a pillion in the rear of our troop. But of Heaven! pleaded poor Faith, now fairly entreat you, sir. The gentleman meant his legs, and no harm. It was an accident; nothing but

Faith was sufficiently a woman to feel very companiens to follow him, proceeded rapidly in chase, though with wavering and uncertain upon its commencement; and although she Let them go," said Lord Francis, in the admiration she had excited might lead

He kept his temper beautifully: he always will cudgel the soul out of thee, by all the kept his temper when he was really angry, that bold, bad man. Saving that his check 'After midnight, my loid," laughed out was a shade paler, while the well-known smile Tom Lunsford, recently returned from his deepened the furrows round his mouth, and | can afford. imprisonment amongst the Puritans, and that he caressed his sleek moustache with one mad with delight to find himself once more white hand, even his old associate, Tom y congenial spirits, wicked and Lunsford, could not have told that aught had reckless as his own, "after midnight every occurred to ruffle the general's equanimty Black Will has not been on or that there was murder lurking beneath

-share and share alike, and no quarter!" studiedly polite tones; "no offence that can be wiped out in a couple of passes, with a

is the punishment for mutiny in the Royal army? are you aware that you struck your

superior officer?"

"I am aware that I have been insulted by ply. Such an answer was a conclusive argument in the days of which we write. Fair Fair fax, Cromwell, Monk, some few of the Parlia-mentary generals, might have deemed their position excluded them from the duty of cause-lessly risking their lives on a point of honor but perhaps there was hardly an officer of the Royal army who would not have felt, like Goring, that in a case of private brawl it was incumbent on him to waive all considerations of relative rank and military discipline; to take and give that irrational and, after all, inconclusive satisfaction which the ordeal by

And yet there are many arguments to b

arged by the advocates of duelling, which, in an imperfect state of society, it is difficult to refute. The practice has come down to us from the days of chivalry, when, in the absence of wholesome legal restraint, of an irresponsible tribunal to which to appeal, the God of battles was called upon to arbitrate between man and man, to vindicate the oppressed in the person of a champion, and to teach the oppressor, though backed by scores of warriors sheathed in steel, that his good sword and his own right hand alon could avail him in his quarrel. The combat a l'outrance, was in those days the representative of justice and the laws. It was never disputed that, upon the same principle by which nations were justified in going to war to protect their honor or their rights, private ndividuals might avenge their insults and re dress their wrongs. Shriven by priest, and armed by squire, the champion rode into the lists, strong in his own rectitude and the jus tice of his cause. He had no morbid fear of bloodshed, no shrinking horror of death as the worst evil that can hefall that ompound of body and soul which we call man. If he had less reason than his descenant of the present day, he had more faith which is the nobler quality of the two? Th former can scarcely compute time, the latter boldly grasps eternity. So he clasped his iron vizor down, and laid his lance in rest. and the marshal of the lists bade him good speed with the solemn adjuration, "God de-fend the right." But now we have the law to redress our wrongs, and public opinion to avenge our insults. Well, if it were really so. If there were not many a mortal stab ribunal can take any cognizance, many a leep and lasting injury inflicted, for which public opinion offers no salve or compensa-tion, wounds dealt with a poisoned weapon, which spread and throb and fester, and of which the world and its laws take neither notice nor account. Where is the ordeal by battle, then? "Why," we are tempted to exclaim in our agony, "why can we not have it out, man for man, as nature's first law, the law of self-defence, would seem to prompt? Policy, expediency, a high state of civilization, the inadequacy of the redress, the chances of the conflict, all these are empty terms, signi-iying nothing; they do not in the least affect the combative impulse inherent in man. There is but one good reason, and that a conclusive one. If God hath said "thou shalt not kill," we must beware how we presume to interpret his command to suit our wn views. The question becomes one, not Hard is the struggle, bitter is the the one and win the other. And God will

antagonist thus disposed for combat, and involuntarily owning that respect for courage which is felt and acknowledged by every rave man, and that Goring was brave as h sword none will be found to deny. crowed, indeed," he repeated. "Captain Bos-'Fair play!' cried Lord Francis; 'two to ville, I should be sorry to baulk you; Sir one is no even match. Give the knave a Thomas Lunsford has the length of my veapon; he lodges over against the tall old gates yonder. By the way, there is an ab-

rd order about duelling, which will oblige to so a mile or so outside the town Crispe how it would be if he took the liberty of running Fred Aunion through the within the precincts. 'Gad, the King would have shot him if we could have me without our useful 'Nick.' We must not fall into the same trap, Captain Bosville. Tom Lunsford shall inform your friend of the place, and for time, suppose we say toorrow morning, or rather this morning daybreak. Fairdamsel, I kiss your hands Faith, who was hovering white and trem ling on the skirts of the conversation) Capt Bosville, my service to you. hall run him through the brisket as sure as e wears boots" (aside to his friend); and rith a courtly bow of his plumed hat, and leasant laugh, Goring strode off on the arm Sir Thomas Lunsford, leaving Humphrey tanding as it were, transfixed at the extra rdinary coolness and carclessness of his for

nidable antagonist. Whilst they proceed to the lodgings alluded , opposite the great gates, there to discuss acir future measures over a posset of burnt ack and a pipe of true Virginian tobacco will accompany Bosville to the apartmen of his comrade, Effingham, on whose assistnce he seemed instinctively to rely, and to whose friendship in any matter of real daner or difficulty he had never trusted in vain ate as was the hour, Effingham had not yet eturned to his lodging, and it was with feeling of impatience and annoyance which one but those who have been similarly situated can appreciate, that Humphrey sat him down on a hard high-backed chair to beguile he moments till his hosts arrival with a dry discourse on cavalry tactics, the only literature the soldier's quarters afforded, and his own pleasant reflections on the scrape nto which his chivalry had led him, and th dangerous enemy he had provokeed, matter ufficient for grave cogitation, yet through it all there ran a golden thread of dreamy contentment, in the thought of Mary's fair bewitching face.

## CHAPTER XIII. 'FOR CONSCIENCE' SAKE.

And where was George Effingham? The nan of the sword, the upholder of tyranny, the confirmed malignant, an officer in the serving of the burning, a sinner in the last xtremity of reprobation, for whom there was neither hope nor pity? Where had he spent his evening, that strange, dark, enthusiastic man? Let us follow his footsteps after he bade Humphrey farewell, when the latter was on his way to Merton College, and discover what startling scenes, what contrasts of life, and morals, and manners, and even men, loyal Oxford

With a stealthier step than ual, and many a backward gla backward glance, strangely at variance with his wonted bold, frank bearing, Effingham strode swiftly along the most unfrequented streets and narrowest lanes of the fair old town, nor did he slacken his pace or stop to acknowledge the greeting of friend or comrade, till he found himself in front of a low, dismal habitation, adorned with a heavy frowning porch, and a door

prize!" exclaimed Goring, limping nimbly buff-coat on for defence, and perhaps a stratch on the arm for satisfaction. Are you aware that a file of musketoers and ten yards open the door, which gave way at once, and owered of the extreme of sancity, Descending three very dirty steps, he pushed open the door, which gave way at once, and entered a small dingy apartment, to which a was but little in character, to bare counter and a pair of rusty scales alone emed to affix the character of a shop. An self-seeking of the inner man." ill-favored woman presided over the former. and to Effingham's mysterious inquiry, "Are the children gathered?" returned the equally mysterious reply, "Even so, thou sejourner by the way, and there is water even in Zin for the children of the congregation?" This appeared sufficient reason for the cavalier officer to proceed, so passing through the shop, he traversed another door of equal strength and thickness, and descending a winding flight of steps, found himself in a roomy vault or sellar, supported upon strong massive arches, and lighted by the gloomy flicker of a few scattered torches, fixed at in ervals in the damp recking walls.

The vault was full, nay, crowded to the very steps, down which the Cavalier made his way; and though the contrast afforded by is gay habiliments with the sombre garb of those around him was sufficiently striking to excite remark, his arrival seemed to provoke no more attention than a momentary stir, and as it were, a buzz of approbation

amongst the assemblage. They were no weak enthusiasts, no empty of iron gathered together in that dark vault, and now absorbed in prayer. 'Tis a strange compound, that Anglo-Saxon constitution, of fixedness of purpose, constitutes so essential an element. In all relations of life, in all climes, under all circumstances in war, trade, art, or mechanics, it wrests for itself the premium of success, and even religion, which softens the human character as it exalts the intellectual and diviner part of man which tempers the wayward will and subdues the mutinous heart, fusing the moral being into one harmonious whole, doth not totally eradicate that unbending fixedness of purpos to which, under Providence, it owes its present purity, and the veneration with which it is upheld by our determined country

nen. The flaring torches reddened many a bold and thoughtful brow amongst those who now turned to sean Effingham, with an eager yet satisfied gaze. As his foot reached the lowest step his hand rested on the shoulder of one whose quiet his hand smile, as he assisted the Cavalier's slight stumble, and whose Scriptural admonition to "take heed lest he fall," were characteristic of the confidence and self-dependence of his party, a confidence based upon things the very sovereign whose head it had taken not of this world, a self-dependence peculiar on the block, and handed over the country to those who are persuaded that "God is on

He was a low square-built man, with wide houlders and deep chest, and all the appear ance of physical strength, without which solid oundation the finest moral structure is too apt to crumble to the ground. His wide forehead, prominent about the temples, from which the thin iron-grey hair receded daily more and more, denoted that ideal organization which can derive from belief as full a satisfaction as coarser natures can from know-ledge, whist the broad cheek and firm wide jaw could only belong to one whose uncon querable resolution would prempt him to suffer for the right, ay, even unto death without yielding a hair's-breaden of his tenets, or giving way an incl. in his argument. His deep-set eyes of light grey, shaded beneath a pair of bushy eyebrows, glittered in the torchight with a ray of enthusiasm such as thos of morality, but religion; not of policy, but alone experience who live more in the inner than the outer life, and his smile as he victory. God help him who has to encounter the one and win the other. And God will even melaucholy, as that of one who help him who makes His law the standard of had done with the empty vanities of the help him who makes His law the standard of his actions and the guide of his own rebellious world, but paid his attribute to its courtesies, as one who rendered, though somewhat grud-"Well crowed !" remarked Goring aside to gingly, "unto Cæsar the things which were

He was dressed in a suit of the darkest ues, and simplest cut, with high riding-boots drawn midway up his leg; his narrow band was of the plainest and coarsest linen, and ie wore neither lace neckerchief nor ruffles. nor any such vanities, to relieve the sameness of his attire. A strong buff belt, how-ever, about his waist contained a pair of serriceable pistols, and a long straight cut-andbrust sword completed the equipment of one who was never unwilling to carry out the promptings of the spirit with the arm of the lesh. A black skull-cap sat close round his head, the closer that, in accordance with an nhuman decree of the Star Chamber, he had ost both his ears, and the contemptuous epithets applied to his party by the Cavaers bore with him a cruelly appropriate signification. It was an ignoble punishment, and yet who can withhold admiration from the Spartan constancy of the martyr? A shouting populace, ready as the "many-headed monster thing" ever is to heap obloquy insult on those delivered its tender mercies, pelts other filthy rotten eggs and deal cats, and missiles, the helpless sufferer who has been subjected to the pillory for his political opinons. Does it exact no resolution, no constancy, none of that British quality for which we have no other word than pluck, to sustain the jeers, the violence, the aggravated insults of a mob? Yet the victim never quails nor winces. Erect and defiant he faces them all. nd faces them the more creditably that his position is, to say the least of it, ridiculous well as painful. So the officers of justice elease him from the pillory, to usher him up flight of steps on to a wooden stage, where tands a brazier, a table with a volume lying ing thereon, and an ominous-looking figure n a mask, armed with a long knife. Here must he recant his heresics, burn with his own hands the book he has written to support them, or sustain the full amount of punishment awarded for his misdemeanor collective wisdom of Church and State. Again the light gleams from his eye, inner light that in the infancy of faith il-lumined the face of Stephen "as it had been the face of an angel." Again the head is cared creet, and a proud refugal hurled in the very teeth of judges and executioner. What though the quivering hand must be branded, and the cruel red-hot iron seethe and scorch into the hissing flesh? Not a groan escapes the martyr, and he raises the mutilated member as a testimony in the face of earth and heaven. But the penalty is not yet exacted—the sickening ceremony not yet over; merciless as the Red Man's tomahawk, the bright steel flashes round his head. The red blood flows free orutality by the courage and constancy of the

ut lately undergone. Who shall say that orgiveness for his enemies formed one of the petitions he seemed so fervently and abstractedly to offer no? He was a specimen of the highest order of those enthusiasts who, under the progressive

and Fifth-Monarchy Men, deluged England with blood for conscience' sake, and eventually by their fanaticism effected the Resof that very dynasty which they

enominations of Independents,

own favorite expression, with the "carnal fat, unctuous looking personage, with a broad flat face, to which the lank shining hair was plastered with grave precision, and on the phastered which a stereotyped expression of hypocritical gravity accorded ill with the humerous twinkle of the eye and the sensual curve of the thick full lip. Though his garments were of the darkest color and the plainest workmanship, they fitted closely round a plump well-fed figure such as argued no mean appreciation of the good things of of this world; and while, in accordance with the exigencies of the times, he were a long straight sword in his belt, the wearon was duli and badly cleaned; and balanced on the other side by a huge clasped bible, hung with no small amount of ostentation, and continually referred to on the most trivial occasions

Sanctimonious in his demeanor, wresting the words of Scripture to the meanest and most practical affairs of daily life, his religion was but a cloak of convenience and affecta tion, under which a course of self indulgence could be carried on with the greater security fanatics, no vacillating casuists, those men and satisfaction. A man of peace by profession, his calling absolved him from the dan-gers of bearing arms in the civil war; a man compound, that Anglo-Saxon constitution of of God, as he impiously termed himself, which a dogged tenacity, an unconquerable his assumed sanctity forbade suspicion and remark. One of the elect in his own estimation, he could indulge his sensual vices unchecked, and, as he strove to persuade himself, unpunished; and lastly, though but an atom in his own proper person as a component part of that mighty body which was then shaking England to her very foundations, he enjoyed a sense of power and self-aggrandisement inexpressibly dear to the

> Such were the extreme types of the Puritan party, and of every shade and grade be-tween the two-from the high devoted martyr to the base and cowardly hypocrite-was that powerful faction constituted which over-turned the dynasty of the Stuarts, which recruited Cromwell's Ironsides, and sent its dogged representatives to the Rump Parliament, which raised the son of a Lincolnshire grazier to the throne of Britain, and then, bursting asunder like a shell from its own in-ternal violence, after fulfilling its deadly mission, and shedding rivers of the best and no-blest blood in England, recalled the son of whose liberties it had saved to the mal-ad ninistration of a good-natured profligate who inherited not one of the high and generous qualities that had cost his misguided father ife and crown. Effingham's entrance, we have said, caused

> congregation, but it soon relapsed into the deep and mystical silence which had prevaded it before his arrival. To all appearance the members were absorbed in inward prayer, and an occasional sigh or broken interjection of more than common vehemence denoted the strength and fervency of their devotions. There were no women present, and the general aspect of the men was stern, preoccupied, and forbidding; yet the Cavalier officer could not but remark that a feeling of deep though unexpressed satisfaction prevaded every tenance when a loud sonorous cough and the ustling of a Bible's leaves heralded the principal event of the meeting—a discourse upon hose topics of religion which, when mingled together, afford such stimulating food to the appetites of those who hunger for excitement as for their daily bread. How strange it is, should so often have been perverted to excuse the worst and fiercest passions of our nature, should have been made the mask of vice and the cloak of cruelty, should have been so disguised as to lead her votaries commission of nearly erime that can most degrade brutalize a man! A few of the oldest and gravest of the assemblage now cleared a space around a high-backed chair which had hitherto stood unoccupied, and a pale thin man, and whose attenuated features seemed wasted with the inner workings of the spirit, whilst his glittering eye assumed a wild gleam not far removed from insanity, mounted this temporary pulpit and looked proudly around him commanding air of an orator who is sure of his own powers and the favorable attention of his audience. The light from a neighboxing torch gleamed upon Caryl's high pale forehead, and brought into bold relief the intellectual cast of his head and face, and the contour of his spare nervous figure, while the deep cavernous eyes flashed out from their recesses with a brilliancy that had in it something more than human. Careless, almost squalid in his attire, no weapon of fleshy warfare glittered by his side; but those white trembling fingers clasped the holy book with an energy and a grasp that seemed to say, "this is my sword and my shield, my helmet and my breastplate, the weapon with which I can smite or heal, can destroy or save, can confound an army or a sovereign from his throne;" and while ho turned over its leaves with and nervous engerness, a deep of satisfaction and approval resounded from the grim, stern, defiant casuists that consti-

luted his audience. For a minute or so he stood erect, his eyes closed, his lips set tight, but the muscles of his face twitching and working with the strength of his emotions, as he wrapped his soul in the garments silent and enthus iastic prayer; then swooping from his highwrought pitch and pouncing as it were on a text from the holy volume which quivered in his hand, he plunged at once into such a discourse as suited his own excited and transcendental imagination no less than the fierce and dogmatic appetites of his congre- the cheek, and the dead-sickness that eateth

"My brethren," he began in a low and tremulous voice, which gradually as he warmed with his subject rose into loud son orous tones, clear and commanding as a trumpet-peal, "my famished brethren, hun gering and thirsting after the truth, whom the minister of the Word must nourish, as the pelican in the wilderness nourisheth her brood with the life-blood of her own deand fast, and a punishment degrading but voted breast. My brethren, who look to me or the offence of which it is the award, confor bread as the children of Israel looked to cludes, amidst the shudders and disgust Moses in the days of their wanderings, when of the spectators, moved from their previous manna fell from heaven plenteous as the night dews and "man did eat angels' food," determined sufferer. who cry to me with parched lips Such an ordeal had Effingham's neighbor and fainting souls for water even as cry to me with parched lips the people of God cried leader on the arid plains of Rephidim, and chid him to his face for that there was no water and they must die-what would ye here with me? Am I Moses, to stand between you and the Lord? Is this place Sin. heaven should fall upon it as bread, white, like coriander seed, with a pleasant taste as that of wafers and wild honey? Is there here a rock like Horeb from whence should flow deemed synonymous with Antichrist and living waters that yo might drink and be satisin.
All fanatics, however, were not necessarily traw not. Even as the defilement of Sodom,

may be ten righteous men in the city, yet it

words, like Jezebel's are ever, 'Take! take! would ravish from ye your substance, and rob ye of your souls, yet whom ye shall despoil even as the latter end of Ahab's godless queen. Ye have seen him in his power and the pride they prize, and the armour in which they prize, and the armour in which they of his might. Ye have fronted him, armed whose maidens ye shall make captives with the sword of the Lord and of Gideon; ye to your bow and spear, and on the neck of have turned him back, though he came on at the head of his men of war like the whirla momentary stir and excitement amongst the

wicked Rupert streshed like Sisera upon the great day when the hosts of heaven shall earth, and his horses and his horsemen join in conflict with the children of men; scattered like chaff before the wind in the triumph of the children of the congregation." A deep hum of applause here greeted the preacher, whose argumentum ad hominem met many wings, the hosannas of the conquering

in Ashkelon? Shall he escape the vengeance of the pursuer, and yet abuse the trust that the utter darkness—a chink left open in the how suggestive of man's fallen state, how dishertening, how humiliating, to reflect that Shall he break the strong fence of the vineyard, not how suggestive of man's fallen state, how dishertening, how humiliating, to reflect that Shall he break the strong fence of the vineyard, and trample down the vines and the wild would save yourselves and your households, of pleasantness and all her paths are peace"—

grapes, and shall not the thorns rend his ondon been visited by the pestilence that lieve not me; believe the Voice. from its iniquity by the hand of the avenger of blood, who maketh no long tarrying? He that leadeth to righteousness; this is the way of blood, who maketh no long tarrying? He who hath ruled over Ashkelon should have swayed a righteous sceptre, and done justice between man and man, leaving to Naboth his vineyard and to the poor his ewe lamb; but The preacher concluded with almost a shrick of entreaty. His face was deadly pale, and as he stretched his arms toward George be cut off, and Ashkelon shall acknowledge he had the saints who shall inherit the earth, and parlance on the "crumbs of and master save only the Lord of Hosts whose servants and whose soldiers ye are. Will ye work in the heat of the noonday for within me calls ye to the fight, and ye shall preacher. smite and spare not; and he that attaineth to the end the same shall have his reward.' there was a deep stir amongst his audiencethen the solemn silence of profound attention. His eye was turned full upon Effingham now, and with the tact of a practised

mite and spare not; and he that attaineth to the end the same shall have his reward."

Once more the preacher paused, once more there was a deep stir amongst his andience—here was a deep stir amongst his andience—her murmur of suppressed approbation, and then the solemn silence of profound attention. His eye was turned full upon Effingann now, and with the tact of a practised rator who intuitively recognizes a convert, he seemed to address his discourse more particles. orator who intuitively recognizes a convert, he seemed to address his discourse more parti- Cavalier cularly to the cavalier.
"'I will turn mine hand against Ekron," and what is Ekron that it shall prevail against the hand of the Lord? Hath Ekron a talis-

man that shall insure her from pestilence and famine, from the hunger that wasteth the heart away? Are her walls loftier, her defences stronger than those of Jericho, which crumbled into dust at the trumpet-blast of the hosts of Israel? Hath she men of war that shall stand against Joshua, or a Goliath in whom she trusteth for her champion against the soldiers of the truth? Even now is young David herding his flocks who shall verthrow the boast of the heathen, even now is the running water smoothing the pebble that shall sink into the forehead of the istine, and bring his gigantic frame, ringing in its armour, to the ground. Shall Ekron stand, though her garners be filled with provender and her arsenals stored with arms Though she be garrisoned by cruel Lunsford, who hath sold himself to Satan that he may work deeds of blood, slaughtering the faithful at their very prayers, and burning their churches to light him on his journey to the bottomless pit, where his master awaiteth him with his wages; and reckless profligate Goring, who hath made a present of his soul to the devil, and refused for aught so valueless to accept any guerdon in exchange; and hoary Colepepper, on whose forehead is set the mark of the beast, graven to the bone by the godly swordstroke of one of the troopers of the faithful: and zealous Lucas, who serveth the darkness rather than the light, and who very soon shall have his re martyrs, not indeed by any means willing to become so. Another step as he shifted his punishment of Gomorrah, so shall be the fate whose head is white with many winters, and position brought Effingham in contact with of this accursed town! Peradventure there who gnasheth with his teeth upon the pro

of his life, and who knoweth not of that which is to come and Rupert, with his magic and his wechered, his familiar spirit, and his spells of the black art—who cateth the substance of the faithful, and dasheth their children against the stones-shall his magic save him in the day of vengeance? Shall the devil, in whom he trusteth, shield him from the ourstretched arm and the consuming fire? Though the evil spirit hath entered into the body of a white dog,\* and in that shape watcheth over him as well ye know, in the battle and the leaguer, in the camp and the council chamber, summer and winter, day and night, yet shall may be that to-day the city shall not be saved the time come at length that it shall turn and for ten rightcous men's sake. And now again, rend him; and the latter end of the sorcerer what would ye here with me? Silver and gold have I none, yet such as I have will I shall be worse than the beginning. And shall men of war such as these save Ekron freely bestow upon you." He paused, wiped from the fate that is hanging over her? or his brow, opened the Bible as if at random, yet a close observer might have remarked there was a leaf turned backward to mark the best are but whited sepulchres, be a bulwark to go the property of the parents of the parents. page, and hurried on. "I will cut off the inhabitant of Ashdod, and him that holdeth not. Ekron shall fall with a crash that shall the sceptre from Ashkelon, and I will turn shake the land to its extremities, and shall mine hand against Ekron, and theremnant of bury in her downfall the false prophets who the Philistines shall perish.' It is not Caryl, may have reared her, and the councilors who brethren, who speaks to you now—poor per-counselled evil in her palaces, and the men brethren, who speaks to you now—poor per counselled evil in her palaces, and the men secuted Caryl, scoffed at and reviled by Malofold who have defended her on her ramignants, beaten with stripes, outraged by men parts, and the daughters of Sin who have of blood, and brought here into Oxford man-acled and guarded, with his feet tied under a Sovereign who hath forsaken his faith and horse's belly. No; Caryl's voice is weak and abused his trust upon his throne. On her small, his frame is feeble, and his spirit faint, ruins shall be erected a new Jerusalem, but his is the voice of prophecy, loud as the another kingdom, of which ye, the faithful shouts of an army, clear as the trumpet-peal and the abiding, shall be the princes and the in the day of battle—a prophecy that shall person to fail the children at their need, a prophecy that is even now working out its fullfilment, a prophecy that shall avenge us of our enemies and put to shame them that de of fire. Will ye triumph over your enemies. spitefully use us and persecute us. Who is the inhabitant of Ashdod—who is he that chariot wheels have passed over your holdeth the sceptre in Ashkoloa? Hath not uccks and crushed your children Ekron deserved punishment, and shall the to the earth?—stand to your arms and be-Philistines not perish like the very dogs by lieve! Will ye win the dominion here below the way-side? Hearken unto me, and I will to the confusion of your enemies and the expound to you the interpretation thereof; saving of your own souls?—stand to your ask your own hearts and they shall respond, arms and believe! Will ye work out tho even as the strings of a lute respond to the task that has been predestined for you in the skilful fingers of the player. The inhabitant dark womb of Eternity, to be born in the fulof Ashdod is he that cometh from afar to despoil the children of the congregation, to describe the holy places with his horses' hoofs, to work out his appointed portion of wickedness with his horses' hoofs, to will ye be princes and potentates on earth, and glorified saints in heaven, again I say work out his appointed portion of wickedness and gorfiled saints in leaven, again I say here, and receive his reward from the master who he serves hereafter. Who is the bitterest ememy of the chosen people? Who is the merciless wolf that ravens round the sheepfolds in the wilderness to rend the lamb from the shepherd and lap the warm blood of the innecent? Who is he saudyway we have a leave law here threach the character. that rideth upon horses through the slaughter, squadrons we have heard thundering on and halteth to drink strong drink, and ravishthe plain, and seen charging and forming, shall be torn by eagles in the day of battle, and his proud head laid low in the dust beneath the heel of his enemies? I wot ye know him well, the man of war from his youth The Philistines! who would fain make ye upward, the spawn of her of Bohemia, whose their bond-slaves and their victims; who

phets, and cutteth himself with knives, and

calleth upon his gods to do him justice in the fore-front of the battle, as one who wearieth

wind that sweeps everything before it save the rampart whose foundations are in the living rock; and ye have seen the weapons will the doomed remnant? Who is he that will have his portion with the doomed remnant? Who is he that would cast in his lot with the servants of of Satan shivered upon the panoply of Truth.

But yet hall see mightier works than these; tain is the Prince of the Power of the Air ye shall see vengea hee for the anointed, and Who would go up against the armies of the the inhabitant of Ashdod cut off, and the Lord to the battle of Armageddon, in that preacher, whose argumentum at hominem met with the usual success of such appeals in popular assemblies. Many an eye was turned with looks of mingled triumph and curiosity on Effingham, whose interest, although externally he appeared unmoved, was powerfully awakened, and whose whole attention was rivetted on Caryl as he resumed his distribution of the congregation alone shall be saved, who would have his portion on that day with the remnant of his portion on that day with the remnant of the Philistines? Behold, there is yet an eleventh garments and pierce his feet, and justice burdens, rise and go on your way. Again, it overtake him, and his inheritance pass from is not I, poor John Caryl, that speaketh to him and know him no more? Hath not you. It is the Voice that cannot lie. Bewalketh at noonday ?-and is not Oxford like sieth to you; it warneth you, it entroateth the scorpion's nest, which nourisheth only evil, you, it commandeth you. This is the way and calleth aloud to be purged and cleansed that leadeth to salvation; this is the way

hand hath held the scales, and the man Effingham there was a wild appealing glance Charles hath been found wanting. An in those deep mournful eyes—a glance, as eye hath meted out the measure, and hath seen that it is short, so the sceptre shall went straight to the Cavalier's heart. be taken away, and he that holdeth it shall He sank into the chair on which apparently no human sovereign, for the fire that is sent hausted by his oratory. A deep hum of apupon Judah shall devour the palaces of Jeru- plause, mingled with more open expressions salem, and a new kingdom shall be raised up of approbation, greeted the conclusion of his -a structure not built with hands, imperish sermon; and the congregation, as they do able and unfading, the true vineyard of which parted stoalthily and silently, in twos and ye alone shall gather the vintage who are threes, to their respective homes, congratueadfast to the end-a Commonwealth of lated each other in their strange Scriptural have dominion here below, and own no lord had received, "the draughts of living water" which had slaked their thirst, "crowning mercy of such a brand being snatched from the burning" as the Cavalie wages such as those? Will ye run with the officer who had joined in their devotions, and swift for so noble a prize, and do battle with whose conversion they deemed as good as wages stein as these? Will ye find with the swift for so noble a prize, and do battle with the strong, ankle-deep in blood, to obtain so completed by the attention and interest with glorious a victory? I trow ye will; the voice which he had listened to their favorite

TO BE CONTINUED. A REQUEST THRAT REORSESED A BEANES

It seems that the mysterv surrounding a robbery committed in the First National Bank of this city many months ago was solved Tuesday evening. A long time ago Mr. Farns worth, cashier in the bank, missed \$1, \$2 and \$5 frequently out of a small pasteboard box he kept standing on the counter. In all there were \$15 or \$20 taken, and then Mr. Farnsworth removed the temptation of the mysterious bank robber by doing away with Tuesday morning workthe "change box." men were engaged in tearing down the old vault in the building formerly occupied by the First National, situated on the corner of Broadway and Main streets, and in a hole in the inside of the vault, just above the door, they found a dead mouse, lying on top of a large-sixed "nest." On making an examination of the nest it was found to be wholly constructed of small pieces of one, two and large to cause the officers of the bank to be lieve that the entire fifteen or twenty dollar stolen from them were in the mouse nest. nd the defaulting bank mouse, its expensive nest, is on exhibition in Mr. Farnsworth's office, in the Plummer block. Not a piece of the bills as large as a silver half dollar could be found in the pile. cil Bluffs (Ia.) Nonpareil.

-The exemplary husband riseth in the early morning, girdeth his loins and washeth he household linen for his wife, while she enjoyeth her slumbers, or watcheth over the iling of the household pot. It is his duty.