HOLMBY HOUSE.

"The Brand" himself was one of the last to leave the vault. The concluding words of the sermon he had just heard seemed to ring the section he had just heard seemed to ring in his cars; the wild, eager, imploring face to be still before his eyes. "Why will yc die?" The appeal seemed at once so appro-priate and so natural, the admonition so friendly, the warning so well-timed. It was the spark to the train of gnupowder, the corer-stone to the edifice, the appeal to the reelings where the Reason had long ago been satisfied. Effingham had been for months a Puritan from conviction ; he was now, as he was forced to confess himself, a Roundhead

was forced to contess number, a nonnegregative formation of the variet into the steps leading from the variet into the shop, an arm was to be lured like a kestril by the flutter of a petiticoat or the flitt of a fan. Young one, I'm that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any that the only remaining in the variet of any the variet of

trance, and whose mutilated head bore so of it is, it's with Goring, and you see he is have never seen her, but you know her by name—it is –it is Mistress Mary Cave" (he

children of the congregation?" Contrary to his wont, Effingham felt con-fused, and, so to speak, taken by surprise at this sudden reading of his inmost feelings by a thorough stranger. He could not but acknowledge that they were interpreted aright; yet his bold, masculine mind shrank from the arowal that has actual sectiments were sec children of the congregation ?" Contrary to his wont, Effingham felt conavowal that his actual sentiments were so parry, yet I cannot leave thee, lad, in the lurch, opposed to the profession he had adopted, So epen that eupboard, where you will find a opposed to the profession he had adopted, may, to the very clothes he were. A blush, half of cagerness, half of shame, clothed his bronzed features as he replied, "I would fain see a more righteous party at the head of affairs. I would fain see a Godly Government, and a people living in peace and morality, and the enjoyment of eivil as well as religious liberty. But I am a soldier of the Crown; I bear the King's commission; what am I to do ? And yet;" he added abstractedly, and more as it were to himself than to his com-nanion, "I have often thought ere this that

more as it were to himself than to his com-panion. "I have often thought ere this that Heaven is not on our side." "Can you doubt it?" eagerly urged the stranger, his features lighting up with enthu-siasm and excitement. "Can you doubt that He whom we serve takes care of his own? Have I not survised the decredation of the Have I not survived the degradation of the pillory, despising the shame, and endured the torment, regardless of the pain, in looking for the martyr's crown—the crown that shall be doubly set with brilliauts because of this nutilated head? Listen to me, George Ef-fingham. I know you well, and I have watched you long. It was to snatch you like a brand from the burning that I ventured a brand from the burning that I ventured here into Oxford, into the very camp and torment, regardless of the pain, in looking for a brand from the burning tint i ventured which the so-cance news of nonce scales is the bounds of common stronghold of my enemies, and I will save decency, Charles, in a fit of conscientiousness, stronghold of my enemies, and I will save you from destruction—save you for that my heart yearneth towards you as doth a moth-er's towards her first-born. They took me prisoner as I neared the godless city, and bound me on one of their war-horses, and brought me into their guard-rooms; and mocked me in the ribaldry of their mirth; and I was dumb, and spake not. Then did one of their captains, a young and well-favored Malignant, whom the soldiers accosted with the blasphemous title of Lord Francis, take pity en me, and bade his men of war to scourge me, and let me go. 'Verily Francis, take pity on me, and bade his men of war to scourge me, and let me go. 'Verily of war to scourge me, and let me go. 'Verily the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.' I was stripped and bound to their accursed halberds; and two sons of Belial, tall and empty stomach in the early morning, is sufhalberds; and two sons of Denni, tan and empty stomach in the early morning, is sus-strong, and stimulated with strong drink, were appointed for my executioners, when vation of a gallows in perspective, should the young Malignant again interposed, and I was suffered to depart, an object of derision body enable the successful combatant to turn was suffered to depart, an object of derision and scorn, and cruel mockery, which I pray may not be visited on my persecutors in an-other world. Then did I fiee to the vault in which we met, athirst for the living water, of which we met, athirst for the living water, of which to-night we have both drunk freely, and yet not athirst for myself alone. It was foreboding that the tufts of wet grass beneath ous cordiality bordering upon the jocose. borne in upon me that he for whom I have his feet, saturated with the night dews, might toring, too, was in the best of humors, for and yet not athirst for myself alone. prayed and wrestled would be there too, and prove a very cold and uncomfortable resting-I found him for whom I looked seeking his place after some half a dozen passes with the



VOL. XXII.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1879.

Humphrey! I thought you knew better. I you at a moment like the present. George, I such a dark morning for a mere child's-play he emerged from his lodgings to commence

thrust under his own, and looking round he discovered that the only remaining in-dividual of the congregation was about to depart in his company, and signified his intention of so doing in this somewhat un-ceremonions manner. It was the same per-son who had stood next him on his first en-trance, and whose mutilated head hore so

trance, and whose mutilated head bore so of it is, it's with Goring, and you see he is nave never seen in the general of our division." feasions. "You may trust me," said he ab-ruptly, and without any further apology or explanation; "I am a friend and brother. I explanation; "I am a friend and brother. I explanation; "I am a friend and brother. I can read your soul, young man; and you are with us, though not of us. "The voice is jacob's voice, though the hands are the hands of Exau." I marked you when the shepherd invited you to the flock; and I cannot be de-ceived. Will you cast in your lot with the shill we of the congregation?" and you know he's the best swordsman in the Royal army. Must you always fly at the highest game on the wing? Well, well, go thy ways. Humphrey; for a quiet amiable lad with far too much mother's milk still left in his constitution, thou certainly hast an inor-dinate liking for the whistle of hot lead, and the clink of cold steel. Nevertheless, if we

> they come." Even while he spoke two Cavaliers, cloaked and wrapped up like Humphrey and Efling-ham, loomed through the fog as they sur-mounted the stile which gave them admittance at one angle of the orchard. They were talking and laughing loudly. It seemed they had neither regard for consequence nor fear of detection It was the fashion of the day to affect a haughty carelessness of bloodshed, and to look upon a duel as a pleasant opportunity for the interchange of lively sallies and jocose remarks. remarks. Indeed, until the late Royal edict it had heen the practice for each of the original combatants to appear upon the ground attended by two, three,

CHAPTER XIV.

MAN TO MAN.

gentlemen esteened it a high point of honor and an unpleasant privilege to engage their points with each other on their own accounts, and totally irrespective of the quarrels of their principals, it would sometimes happen that ten couples of reasoning beings, hitherto constant associates and sworn friends, would be doing battle to the death upon such weighty question of dispute as the length of a lady's eyelashes or the color of her breast-knots. Now, however, the threats of death and mu-tilation issued from the Council, and which extended to all concerned in a duel, whether principals or witnesses, had somewhat damped the ardor of the Royalists for this particular amusement, and Goring had considered him-self sufficiently befriended by the single presence of his worthless as ociate, wicked Tom Lunsford, on whose and he leaned heavily as he approached the ground, limping along with an affectation of more than his usual lameness, probably with a view of enhancing his adversary's astonishment at the activity which he would too surely display when stripped and with steel in his hand. He doffed his hat till its plume swept the grass, with a bow of supreme courtesy to his antagonist, who returned the salute with equally studied politeness; it being scrupul-ously exacted by the laws of arms that the

duellist should assume an attitude of the most deferential humility towards the individual whose blood he proposed to shed, whilst to all else on the ground it was con-sidered good taste to behave with a boisterly raw and lowering, and a sort of dismal in addition to the natural gratification which

you describe. No, sir, we decline anything but the last satisfaction. Be good enough to waste no more time about it, but place your man and begin !" "Their blood be on their own head !"

muttered Effingham, as he advanced to Bosville once more, and, squeezing his hand, placed him on the exact spot which the laws of the duello marked out for him : then casting his cloak and plumed hat upon the ground drawing his trusty rapier and talking up his arawing his trusty rapher and taking up his own position, "on guard," exactly six paces— the prescribed distance – on the right of his friend, he called upon Lunsford to do like-wise, reminding him that "when a duel is to be fought out to death, it is incumbent on the seconds to mark their sense of the gravity of the business by engaging themselves," and adding, with peculiar courtesy, "I hope Sir Thomas Lunsford will not disappoint me of a esson in fencing from the best blade now in

Oxford." "At your service, sir." replied Sir Thomas Lunsford, who could scarcely refuse to accept so rational an invitation, but whose secret in clinations for a "pass or two" were but little stimulated by George's square muscular figure, easy attitude of practised swordsman-ship and dark determined face, on which a remarkably dangerous look was gathering about the brows. As he spoke he also draw, and placed himself in position, and the four men crossed their thirsty blades at the same moment, with the same terrible expression, the family likeness inherited from Cain coming out fierce and ghastly on each forbidding

Humphrey Bosville was a young, active man, a complete swordsman, and of a bold determined nature, but he was no match for his antagonist, who, to the confirmed strength of mature manhood, added the ready facility of incessant practice, and the immovable calmness peculiar to his own cold vigilant nasometimes even as many as four assistants, chosen as a mark of the deepest respect ture. Man of pleasure, drunkard, debauchee as he was, Goring's passions, however strongamongst his own intimate friends. As these ly they might be agitated, worked below the surface; nothing ever seemed to shake his nerve or discompose his equanimity. Even now, fighting to the death, an exasperated enemy in his front, and a glittering small-sword thirsting for his blood within a few inches of the laced bosom of his shirt, his eye was as steady, his color as unvarying, his whole demeanor as cool and insolent, as though insolent, as though he had been standing in the presence-cham-ber or sitting at the council. In this he had a great advantage over his adversary, who, with all the exciteable feelings of youth, became less and less wary as he warmed to his work, and once or twice laid himself open to a thrust that might have put an end to the combat by inflicting on him a pretty smartflesh wound, such as should incapacitate him from again holding a sword for a while. This however, was not Goring's object. In a con-versation with his second on their way to the ground, he had laid a bet of ten gold pieces that he would run his antagonist through the body without himself receiving a scratch, and he had made up his mind to do so by bring-ing into play a thrust in tierce for which he was celebrated, and which if unskilfully par-ried was a certainty. This d-adly manœuvre, however, to be successfully carried out, de-manded a very exact measurement of space, so, while Humphrey attacked fiercely again and again with all the impetuous ardour of his disposition, the more practised duellist inged and parried and returned and traversed here and there, and drew his man inch by

cd here and there, and drew his man inch by inch within the fatal distance. In the mean time, Sir Thomas and George Effingham, exchanging, to use the language of the day, "a friendly pass or twe," to fill up the time, were sufficiently en-gaged with their own struggle to have but proton with the children of the congregation. Verily, my prayers have been answered. Verily, the truth hath prevailed; and now will not you, George Effingham, cast in your They had already reached the street, and were pacing thoughtfully along in the mouth light. One solitary figure walked slowly on before them. It was the preacher; his head

the military duties of his day, was no less horrified than astonished at the first sight that met his eyes in the street. A limp, help-less body, from which the life seemed to be ebbing rapidly away, covered with a dark cloak, was being borne upon a rude litter, formed hastily of a couple of hurdles, and a hedgestake or two, by four stout rustics, whom Sir Thomas Lunsford, with many oaths and entreaties, was adjuring to move as easily as possible to their burthen. Effing-ham, with a lace handkerchief in his hand, was wiping the froth from the lips of the ufferer, and the countenance of each Cavalier was darkened with an expression of ominous foreboding as to the result. Sir Giles, who expected to encounter nothing more alarming at that early hour than a tumbril of ammunition, a wagon-load of rations, or a drunken trooper deserving of the guard-room returntrooper deserving of the guard-room return-ing from his night's debauch, was fairly startled out of his self-command by the ghastly procession. "Zounds, Tom," said he, laying his hand upon Lunsford's arm, "what mischief have you been at already since daybreak? This is some of your ne-

cursed tilting-work, I'll be sworn. Your stac-catos and passados, and cursed Italian tricks of fence, that leave a good back-swordsman as helpless as a salmon on a gravel-walk. Who is it now that your quips and your punc-tilios, and your feints and your ins and-outs, have placed heels uppermost, when the King sadly lacks soldiers, and every man's life is due to his sovereign? Who is it? Tell me. man, before I turn the guard out, and bring ye all up before the Council, who will take such order with ye that ye shall never so much as handle a riding-wand again !"

Lunsford, with all his impudence, was fair-y brow-beaten by the old man's vehemence. Hold, Sir Giles," he gasped out, quite hum-ly. "The fight was a fair fight, and Capbly. "The fight was a fair fight, and oup tain Bosville brought it on himself. There is tain Bosville brought it on himsen. There is life in him still, Sir Giles, and leech-craft may bring him round yet. What, man, 'tis but a hole in his doublet, after all, and the fight was a fair fight, and fought with proper witnesses; ask Captain Eflingham if 'twas not.'

"Bosville !" exclaimed old Sir Giles. the tears filling fast in his keen blue eyes, though with the instinctive re-pugnance of a good heart to a bad one, he turned from Lunsford, and dashed them away with the back of his hand. "Bosville the best lad in the whole Royal army. The bravest, the kindest, the cheeriest. Here the old man's voice faltered, and he was forced, as it were, to bully himself into composure again. "Had it been ranting Will Scarthe, now, or fierce Nick Crispe, or thyself, Tom, who art never out of mischief save when the rest of us are fighting, I had said never a word. But Bosville," he muttered under his breath. "Bosville was worth a thousand of ve all. Within, there !" he cried, raising his voice, and turning back towards his own door. "Grace! Mary! make ready the tapestry chamber. He lies nowhere but here. Steady chamber. He les howhere but here. Steady there, men; bear him gently up the steps. Do you, sir," to Effingham, "run for a sur-geon; one practises at yonder shop, where you see the pole. Sound a gallop, sir, and hasten, for your life. My service to you, Sir Thomas Lunsford; if this turns out badly, it will be a black day for some of ye when Prince Rupert comes to hear of it, or my name's not Giles Allonby."

As he spoke, the old Cavalier officer busied himself in removing the cloak from Bosville's helpless form, and assisted in bearing him up the steps, and into his own house, where his servants relieved the rustics from their burthen. Those philosophers having been dismissed with a handsome gratuity, re-turned to ther original obscurity, enlivened as long as the money lasted by a strenuous course of tippling, and many a WHOLE NO. 1,108-NO. 20.

M Teefy

with the doctor, and the man of science, after haking his own head and feeling his patient's pulse, and probing his wound, and therwise nutting him to no small pain and liscomfort, declared that life was still hanging by a thread, a thread, moreover, that mly required great carc, and his own constant skill, to become once more the silver sord which Goring's rapier had so nearly international exhibition. severed, she felt scarcely grateful enough for —During a third of the good news, she had been so persnaled of it all along. Die ! she never thought he was going to die. He would get well. of course, which the bievele is coming into 1 juite well, and she would nurse him and wait pon him : there could be no harm in that, it would take a long time to restore him, and when he was quite strong again, not be-

wounded man yet, to our thinking, nor a land. strong one either, for the matter of that. $-\mu$

face and red eyes, to take her place in the sick chamber, where, according to the custom of the time, she quickly established herself as nurse and watcher, and general directress of the whole establishment. There was less mock modesty in the days of which we write

manners of the Court were sufficiently cor-rupt, the great bulk of the higher classes were to the full as correct and decorous in their demeanor as those of the present time ; while for true purity and kindliness of heart, the charity that thinketh no evil, the generosity

that forgiveth wrong, who shall say that the keen, high-minded Cavaliers, and their simple, straightforward dames, had not the est of it, as compared with the framework of cur own cold, conventional, and somewhat cowardly state of society? with whose members the prime moral maxim is founded, —Moltke's sister marrie members the prime moral maxim is founded, not on what you do, but what people say of you; who wink conveniently enough at the infraction of every commandment in the Decalogue, provided you are scrupulous to keep the eleventh, which they have them, selves added to it and which says if them

startled to find an exceedingly fair and graceful young lady established in supreme command of the sick-room, and issuing her orders such a situation was neither new nor confusng. Indeed shrewa idowshad been going nowfor

sometime between the Cavaliers and Roundheads, and Grace had already been often pre-sent at the healing of a broken-head, a sabrecut, or the dangerous orifice of a musket ball. Therefore George, as we have said, thrusting his grim face into the half-darkened chamber started as though at the presence of an angel

of light when his eyes encountered those of the young lady, and it was with a degree of

would have been doubtless, had all the wit-nesses sworn and all the juries in England found their verse. Roll any amount of proof bestroy a woman's with in the man she has are taken into a heart? On the ontrary, it seems that the vorse he behaves, the contrary, it seems that the vorse he behaves, the closer she buddhes line accord hides him there, and defined it with not reason to make her think ill reasting. Very he who has a place in

worthit of such habounded with and constancy. "I was sure it could not be his fault," she repeated, and removed the locks that had fallen across his brow, and propped the cush-ion under his shoulders with such a tender caressing hand that rough George Effingham turned away his head to hide his emotion; yet there was a strange feeling as of pain creeping about his heart too.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AROUND THE WORLD.

-And now even Spain talks seriously of an

-During a third of the year the sun is -Japan has fine macadamized roads. on

which the bicycle is coming into high favor. The Sheriff of Blair County, Pa., levied upon a graveyard, and has advertised it for sale.

-A Hindoo baker in Calcutta, proud of

out upon her knees, weeping pleatifully, you girls employed about the coal mines of the may be sure, and such prayers never hurt a United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ire-

-At the solicitation of Dr. Kenealy, the Happy he 'a whom such tears are shed, such orisons one ed up. She soon came back, with a pale steady election. election.

-Eighteen new Austrian peers have just been gazetted, but only a few of them are known outside of Austria. The title of one is Baron Max Washington.

---Recent income tax returns show that 90

mock modesty in the days of which we write than in the present; less fancied evil, less of that strange pradish virtue which jumps at once to the most improper conclusions, and which, if there be any truth in the old adage, that "to the pure all things are pure," must have some dark mental spots of its own to justify its suspicions. Though the own to justify its suspicions. Though the own to justify its suspicions.

-At La Grange, Texas, a saloon keeper evades a Sunday law by assembling drinkers in his saloon, when a chapter or two of the Bible is read and discussed between the con ious libations of beer.

---A visitor to Hampstead Church, Eng., where Circulation of the Blood Harvey lies burned, found his tomb decaying, and that his family is extinct in the male line, as

-Moltke's sister married an Englishman

shalt not be found out !" George Effingham, returning from the doctor's bouse, he having ac-companied that skilful practitioner home to his surgery, with lint, bandages, divers curi-ously colored phials, and other muni-tions of the pharmacepxia, was somewhat startled to find an exceedingly fair and grace

pictures of devils in red paint. At this time he was an unrepentant sinner ; but before his arrest he was converted, and on that account with the tact and decision of one to whom the church officers secured his release without punishment.

-The Paris Univers asserts that the Emperor and Crown Prince of Germany have se-ceded from the Free Masons on account of their resistance to an inspection into their ar-chives by Dr. Schiffman, whom the Crown Prince wished to inquire into the origin and secret tendencies of Masonry.

-It was observed that the Widow Taylor, of light when his eyes encountered those of the young lady, and it was with a degree of bashfulness somewhat foreign to his nature that he assisted his new acquaintance in the while the dofendant was testifying. An in-disposition of the coverlets and pillows, and

the position of the coveries and phows, and vestigation showed that she had hold on the set is the wit-ferer, question and reply passing at the same pistol, which she intended to use is the wit-ness made any departure from the truth. —An American engineer has been studying then would have surring up under ordinary as long as the moncy lasted by a strenuous course of tippling, and many a revised version of the adventure in which they had been engaged; whilst Humphrey, now for the first time exhibiting signs of re-turning consciousness, was carefully conveyed to the tapestried chamber, and there laid gently through the room, or bending tenderly over the couch of the sufferer. George followed her about with his eyes, and wondered as he gazed. This was the sort of woman he had never seen before, or, if he had, enly in the conventional circles of society, never as now in her own home, that home's prime ornament and chiefest blessing. Like many another, he had net arrived at manhood without experience law for edazzled by a sparkling eye, there wooed her dazzled by a sparkling eye, there wooed hit her to han anongst women of a far different ent clars and character from Grace Allonby.
we have called on the Great Father at Washington for redress, and he told us to "brace up." Are those the words of a kind father to his children ? We asked again, and ho told us to "cheese it." Is that the talk of a great chief ? No ! We are dropping off like autumn leaves. The toes of the red men are turning up on every side.—Sitting Bull.
The wealthiest man in Kalamazoo, Mich., was approached in the street by an excited bittle boy, who said : "Mister, my sister is ent clars and character from Grace Allonby." ent class and character from Grace Allonby. in the flume, over there ; if you'll get her out Phyllis was all he could wish, nay, more bors. I'll give you a dollar." The man rescued terous in her glee than accorded with George's the imperilled child. A few days afterward melancholy temperament; but Phyllis must the boy entered his office and put on his desl first of all have a purse of gold chucked into a dollar in small coin, having broken open a her lap-after that who so kind as Phyllis? toy bank and sold a hobby horse to rais Lalage, again, required constant devotion; amount. bat it must be offered at her shrine in public —The P -The President of the Weslevan Female for all the world to see, or it was valueless. Conference in England has issued a circular and he who would win her smiles must be to the superintendents of circuits suggesting content to take them as they came, share alike with fifty rivals. So George's higher tion and supplication before Almighty God on feelings soon revolted from free, flaunting, account of our national sins, and with espe flirting Lalage. He had got tired of woman's cial reference to the depression of our agriculsociety altogether, had devoted himself ardent-ly to his profession, was plunged heart and soul ests, and the lamentable wars in which we in the whirlpool of controversy, engaged in a are engaged, as well as to the decrease in the in the winripool of controversy, engaged in a struggle of conscience against habit, preju-dice, loyalty, and worldly honor; and now, just at the moment when of all times in his carcer he had least leisure and least number of members in our societies. -The priest of a Roman Catholic church at Lincoln, Neb., requested the men of the in his career he had least leaver and least it inform, respect to the or he of the inclination to wear a wouldn's chain, burst congregation to draw some broken rocks from upon him the vision of what had been his a ledge near by with which to repair the upon him the vision of what had been his foundation of the edifice, but they failed to do ideal all his life-a purc, high-bred, high-minded girl, simple and sincere as the veriest wild flower in the woodland, yet cultivated it. A high mass was announced a few days later, but the people found the church closed and refined as the most fashionable lady at the time appointed. After they had waited about the court. Alas, poor George Effing. ham! It was in short and broken whispers that he explained to her the origin of the duel knew him to be a man of his word, and the which had terminated so seriously. For once George Effingham found himself quite elo-Although John Fred - Although John Frederick Will's wife was quent as he defended his friend, and threw 55 years old, and he only 30, he loved her ill the blame of the affair on the aggressor. better than any thing else in the world except "It was your maid as I understand, Mistress rum. She told him that he must give up on Grace, who was so shamefully insulted by or the other, ard, as he would not deprive Grace, who was so snamering instituted by or the other, at a, is he would not deprive Goring, and Humphrey could not do other-himself of the liquor, she deprived him of the wise, as a man of honor and a gentleman, wife by getting a divorce. During six mouths than interpose in her behalf. Had it been he dogged her everywhere she went, conany other swordsman in the army we should stantly entreating her to take him be have had the best of it; but I knew from the never able to comply with the condition of first that trick in tierce of the General's total abstinence that she imposed. This was would be too much for the young one. You in Indianapolis, and that eity is horrified with see he feinted twice, doubled, disengaged, and the wife murder and suicide with which Will then came in under the arm-thus. Pardon closed his career. me, madam," said George, interrupting him-- A curious piece of brutality was enacted self as he caught the bewildered expression of his listener's countenance, and half laughing Boulevard de l'Hopital, in Paris. Two horse that his own clumsy enthusiasm should have dealers had been drinking within, and one of them proposed that they should play for betrayed him into a disquisition on swordsmanship with a young lady. "I don me, you cannot be interested " Parhorses, which were waiting outside their The other agreed, and the loser. determined such details, but indeed it was no fault of that his adversary should not gain much by his luck, stabbed his poor animal as it stood Humphrey's that he was led into this embroilment. He was always a chivalrous lad. and a gallant, and one who would face any The spectators were so corraged in the street, and it instantly dropped dead. that they odds to defend the weak against the strong." In spectruors were so enraged that they would have lyonhed the ruffian had not the young soldier now stretched out so pale and helpless on that bed had saved the child in a -Charles F. Tiffany was convicted of bigacadly cross fire at the attack of a small re- amy at Dearborn, Ind., and sentenced to doubt in Flanders, and had held the back door of the farm-house in Wiltshire so gal-lantly with his single rapier against half a score of Ircton's pikes ; and how he had given the question whether or not this con. . . . quarter to the tall corporal that thrust at him was a bar to prosecution for previous L. from behind after he had taken him prisoner at Kinetor; and sundry other anecdotes il-ished separately for every such offence. Then lustrative of Humphrey's chivalry and Hum- he retired to his cell and killed himself. was afterward ascertained that he had five CHAPTER XV. CROSS FURPOSES. Sir Giles Allonby, whistling cheerfully as different bears of the bear o phrey's tender heart.

before them. It was the product, ins head every note was in tune, and his manner, bent down, his whole being wrapped in though excited, was as contre-us and were in the act of passing him when Ef. shine, up or down, in his stirrups and were in the act of passing him when Efshine, up or down, in his stirrups ingham replied to the fervent appeal of his on the good sorrel, or on his back amongst

"Could I do it with honor, I would shake about Humphrey Bosville. to-morrow the very dust of the Court from He and Effingham were first upon the compared to eternal life? My friend 1-if in-nud in a fog impervious at a hundred yards. deed you are my friend—I have never sought counsel yet from mortal man. I ask it now in my present strait, in the agony of my doubts. Are ye not too rash—too violent? Is there no possibility of saving our country, ay, and our religion, without bloodshed? Must we be all at each other's throats, in the a deep close copse of hazels, in which the nuts name of peace and goodwill? Counsel me, I were ripening and the birds fluttering, and pray, for I am sorely distracted even to the the quiet hares stealing about to crop the very harrowing of my soul." rank wet herbage, was no likely

The stranger locked at him with a satisfied ir. "The seed has fallen on good ground," thick, smooth turf afforded an excellent foot he muttered; " let it remain there and frue. hold for the combatants, and a distant farm- Goring ! Then added aloud, "I will talk with house, from which, although its buildings you again on these matters. The night is were themselves unseen, the lowing of cows, now far advanced. To morrow I will seek you the cackling of flowls, and other bucolic at your own quarters. I know where you lie; sounds were distinctly audible, promised foar not, George Effingham, I will be with you in secret and unobserved." you in secret and unobserved."

With these words he turned up a byo-street, and was soon out of sight, leaving themselves closer in their cloaks, and walked Effingham a few paces in advance of the to and fro, making foot tracks in the wet preacher, who now walked quietly up to him, grass to keep themselves warm. Inid his hand on the young man's shoulder, "I like a short blade best, after a short blade best, af

" I like a short blade best. after all." quoth and looking into his face once more with the George Effingham, after a few minutes of same wild, imploring, mournful glance, whis-pered in his ear, "He that is not with me is perfectly silent, and his principal had against me. Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die ?" And he, too, disappeared like some over again. "I like a short blade best against unearthly vision that leaves behind it only a a delicate fighter. You must force Goring to feelling of dread uncertainty and supernat- close quarters, Humphrey, as soon as you can. ural fear.

Effingham paced on, absorbed in medita-"A short blade on foot, a long one on horse-With a strong sense of religion, that back," answered his friend sententiously, and tion. wanted but the stimulus of suffering and con- then relapsed into a profound silence. It sciousness of oppression to be fanned into was evident there was something on the the flame of fanaticism, he likewise enter minds of both foreign to the question of carte tained the feelings of a soldier on the point and tierce, and thrust and parry, and all the

of honor and the sacred duty of remaining jargon of polite murder. stanch to the banner under which he had "Not here yet," observ "Not here yet," observed Effingham. once once enlisted. It was a conflict that tore and more peering through the fog on the lookout vexed the strong man's mind to the verge of for the energy. "Zounds, Humphrey, I must duellists stripped to their doublets and hose, maduces. Combining a wild and dreamy speak out, lad! Thou and \bar{I} are no two first baring their breasts to show that no unenthusiasm with keen reasoning powers, the raw fledgelings to keep up an affectation of imagination of a poet with the acute per- courage by pretending to ignore the presence all others calculated to suffer from religious theo tried, and I know thy mettle, man-ay, and bare quivering blades, and an ugly smile 'Twas but doubts, appreciating as it did, on the one as well as I know my own sword. hand, the importance of the subject, and on vesterday, so to speak, we held the old wont, though each was brave, and wearing the other, the probability of error, where farmhouse against Ireton's pikes, and we've the peculiar set look that may be seen any the other, the probability of error, where tarihinduse against freton's pixes, and we've the pecking act took that may be seen any error was fatal and irremediable. He longed for the solitude of his own chamber, there to our last affair at Newbury. Look ye here, had nany a compose his powerful mind, and draw his own conclusions, uninterrupted and alone; and he never greeted with a may the seen and encompose his powerful mind, and draw his own conclusions, uninterrupted and alone; and he never greeted with a prastice, and he's got a trick of turning his by your leave we will draw and stand across where the first deep were place in a compose his powerful mind, and draw he never greeted with a prastice for the first deep were place in a compose his power blow with a prast first here took that may be seen any the first deep were place in a compose his powerful mind, and draw and stand across were place in the first deep would we compose his place. inhos- under your elbow with a pass that has put Bosville with so his friend welcome, as when he found him many a tall fellow on the grass, then strike their swords up, and proclaim satpitable installed in that bare apartment which he had You may get it in a queer place, Humphrey isfaction given and received !" hoped was to afford him a refuge for the solitary meditation he required. what have you been doing?" exclaimed using 1 can do for you, fad, any last word 1 can carry, if you should go back feet foremost

Humphrey, grasping his friend's hand with a cordiality which had in it something ominous. Bosvilie's face brightened considerably. He

ly suggestive of a desire for advice or assist-ance. "Where have you been spending the "I have been thinking of it all the mornlivelong night I trust you have employed ing, George, but it wasn't for me, you know, it better than I have. I have been waiting to begin on such a subject. I don't mind here for hours to see you; and have read running my chance any more than my through the whole of that blundering tacti- neighbors; and somehow, though my life has work without understanding a word of become dearer to me in the last twenty-four it. George, I'm in a devil of a scrape, and I hours than it ever was before, yet I feel as it want you to see me through it !" "A woman, of course," answered Effing-ham, jumping, at once, like the rest of man-ham jumping, at once, like the rest of manwant you to see me through it !" I could lose it contentedly and happily too.

had, in the most charitable conclusion. "Oh, yourself; one that I would only entrust to ing out four cavaliers such a long walk or

to his might's amusement and preparation for his stirrups his day's duties and interview on business with the King. the wet grass, there was no white feather

" I fear we have kept you waiting, Captain Effingham," he remarked with a cordial greeting to that gentleman, for Goring Lnew every officer in his division, and his private pursuits and habits, better than hose who only observed the surface of the general's character would have suspected. My lameness must be my excuse, though Tom and I have hurried hither as fast as we could. Lunsford, let me present to you Captain George Effingham, with whom, if you mean to try any of your cursed Puritan tricks, you will meet with your match, for been with the crop-ears later than he has vourself.

Effingham started and colored violently : is last night's visit was then known-and to What if he should be denounced. seized, examined as a traitor ! perhaps lose his life without striking another blow on either side. For a moment he forgot the duel and all about it. The image of Carvl and his martyr-friend rose upon his mind What would those good men think of him now-what was he even now about to do ? Nevertheless habit, as it always is, was too strong for conscience he mained himself with an effort, returned Goring's malicious

leer with a haughty though respectful stare, and saluted Sir Thomas Lunsford with the punctilious politeness due to one whose swordjoint might probably that morning be at his throat. The later, with a facetious remark anent the coldness of the weather, and a wish expressed with much unction, for a cup of rnt sack, produced a small piece of tapo from beneath his cloak, and proceeded to measure with it the swords of the combatants.

"Right to a barley corn," remarked the cavalier, returning to each the rapier he had borrowed of him with a courtcous bow. "The morning is too raw to waste your time in any further preliminaries, therebow. fore, gentlemen, if you please, we will strip t to work at once. and ge

"Hold !" interrupted Effingham, as the fair defences, no secret cost of mail or proof cuirass lurked beneath their garments, took on each man's countenance, paler than his our men; at the first flesh-wound we can As he spoke -mind, I don't say you will. Is there any the two principals lowered their points, but thing I can do for you, lad, any last word I execute forbade that either should speak a word; strictly, they ought to have appeared

they had not yet crossed swords, and the duel had not begun.

Lunsford laughed loudly as he replied. "Hardly, Captain Effingham; and think what cold work it would be for you and me standing to look on. Besides, sir," he added, in a graver voice, "consider the provocation, a blow struck and not returned ! Really, Captain, your notions of honor must have

hed. wrist opposed to him ; twice he was driven ground, and only regained it by from h making in turn a furious attack, which left him each time more faint and breathless than before. Wicked Tom Lunsford thought his hour was come; and so it would have come indeed had Eflingham been such another as himself; but George's heart, though he knew it not, was softened by his last night's company and conversation. Amidst the struggles of conscience had arisen a strange, nwful sense of responsibility; and even in the heat and hurry of the assault, something seemed to whisper, "Shall this man's blood too be on thy head ?" So he contented himself with forcing his adversary to a disadvansheer superiority of strength. As Lunsford's sword flew several paces from his hand, a heavy fall and a deep groan withdrew Effingham's at-

tention from his own helpless enemy. Bos ville was down at full length upon the wet grass, and Goring was wiping his bloody rapier carefully upon his glove ere he returned it to ts sheath

It was no time for punctilious courtesy. The accursed thrust had done its duty well Humphrey's face was deadly pale; there were livid circles round his eyes, and the dark blood was welling up from his chest and saturating the white front of his delicate Flanders shirt. George's heart stopped beating as he knelt over his comrade to examine he wound. Even Goring was touched ; and the man who had inflicted the injury-the man who but one short minute ago had hate burning in his eye and murder lurking in his heart-would have given his best horse, little as he valued human life, that he had left the deed undone.

Take care of him, Tom," said he, wrap ning his cloak around him as he prepared to return to Oxford by another route, the only precaution he thought it necessary to take against discovery, "and mind you owe me 'he was a fine bold lad, and the prettiest horseman I had in my whole division." Lunsford and Effingham, now fast friends,

lifted noor Humphrey between them, and obtaining assistance at the farmhouse, hore him back with them to Oxford. As they entered the old city, morning service had but just concluded, and the bells were ushoring in the day with a holy peaceful chime. And yet what a day's work had these men already finished ! what a host of evil passions had they called up only to be allayed with blood ! and now the blood was spilt, were the passions raging one whit less fiercely than before ? Would not fresh prorocation produce fresh crime, and so on, ad infinitum? Sin seems to be like hunger and thirst, repentance but the lassitude of reple tion : anon we hunger and thirst again, and eat and drink our fill once more-only this once more-and then we are sorry for it, and promise faithfully this transgression shall be the last-till the next time-and so audax omnia perpeti gens humana ruit; and knowing this, we, who are never weary of requiring forgiveness, can refuse to forgive each other. man ! created but a " little lower Oh. man ! than the angels." how much higher wouldst thou be than the devils. if left to perish helpless by thyself.

As they boro him upstairs, a pale scared face was seen looking over the banisters, be-longing to no less important a person than Faith herself, the conscious cause of all this disturbance and bloodshed. Breathless and trembling, she rushed instinctively to Mary Cave's chamber, to bid her, as the bolder of the two, break the sad news to Grace Allorby: but Mary had not returned from her early service about the person of the Queen, to whom she was again attached, and Faith, beside herself with mingled feelings of terror, pity, and remorse, was fain to seek her own callet, and bury her face in the pillow in a fit of hysterical wceping, affording but little relief to her own agitation, and calculated to lead to no very decided result.

Thus it came to pass that Grace Allonby, leaving her chamber, neat, well dressed, and composed, to commence her duity duties composed. was met in the massage by three or four servants bearing that which to all appearance was a cornse, and although Sir Giles considerately interposed his tall person between his daughter and the ghastly burthen, one glimpse which she caught was sufficient to assure her loving heart that it was Humphrey, and none but he, who lay stretched out there before her eyes.

Had Grace been a heroine of romance, she would have had two courses open to her. She might either have given vent to one piercing shriek, which would have rung in her listeners' ears till their dving day, and then, letting all her back hair down at once, have clasped both hands upon her heart, and fallen stone dead in the effort, but always with a tasteful regard to the disposition of her draperies, on the floor; or, with a lofty disdain for all feeling in such an emergency, but with a stony glare and a white statue-like face, she might have bled him herself on her own responsibility with her own bodkin, and so, seeing he had already bled nearly to the verge of the next world on his own account, have perfected the sacrifice of the man she loved, and

exhibited at the same time her own presence of mind and mistaken notions of the healing art. But Grace Allonby was no heroine, only a loving, timid, trusting young woman, so her knees knocked together, and her lips grew quite white and twitched while she spoke, but she managed to clasp her hands upon Sir Giles's shoulder, and to ask him what she wanted.

Oh, father, father! he's not quite -" she could not bring herself to say the word-" he's only wounded; only wounded, father !"

And she could not ask if he was dead. so she could not bring herseli to think him dead. 'Tis always so with the young, with those who have never known sorrow. There is an clasticity about the heart that has There never been broken down, which bears up and protests as it were against the possibility of despair. Who knows how often she had brooded over her love, the love she scarcely confessed even to herself in the depths of her virgin heart ; how many probabilities she had calculated, and possibilities she had fancied ; how many chances had occurred to her that he might not perhaps care for her ; that he might think her too plain, though her glass gave the lie to that; or too ignorant, or too humble and foolish and girlish for such a Paladin as she imagined him ; how he might be separated from her by accident or duty, or her father's command, but by death