GOETHE'S SEUNSUCHT.

(From the German of Goethe.) A feeling of longing Now draws me away From home and its loved ones To wander astray. Far over the hill-tops The clouds hang in air, Aglow in the sunbeams,-She waits for me there!

The shanow-wing'd ravens The shifting of threads Move slowly along, And joining their party, I go with the throug They soar o'er the montains-I pass rock and tree: Oh joy! I behold her! tarries for me

She roves through the forest; The signal I sing; The note of the song-bird O'erjoyed with the spring. She lingers and listens And whispers with glee He sings it so sweetly He sings it for me!"

The last beams of sugget Are gilding the height; My loved one still tarries My loved one still tarries, She fears not the night. By broakside she wunders The green meadow through, And durker and darker Night's shadow's pursue.

I glide through the bushes, A wandoring star, She starts and she trembles; "What gleams from afar?" "'Tis only my hantern, My dearest and best, And I at your feet, love, For here I am blest!" -George W. Birdseve

HOLMBY HOUSE.

"I wish they would mend the bridge," observed Grace, as a tremendous jolt over a stone under water brought a ludicrous expression of dismay to her pretty features; "father says it's not safe for a coach since the parapet tumbled down; but they will surely repair it now the King's come." "I wish they would, indeed !" assented

Mary ; " it's hardly fit for horse folk now. and Bayard and I have many a quarrel about going so near the edge. It's wide enough for a coach too," she added, " and I dread the water coming in every time we go through this erous ford. Of all days in my life, I wouldn't have a fold out of place to day, Grace. I should like to make my courtesy to him in his reverses with more coremony than I ever did at White -----

The word was never finished. Another gling, and a volley of expletives from Sir Giles, who had turned his horse back into and announced that some catastrophe had taken place.

It was even so. A spring had given way It was even so. A spring had green usy with wild nowers and astir with the grad song arrangement of his busiest and bank it was morever discovered that an axle the distance into a mass of woodland beauty most pressing avocations, to devote his leither of which he distance into a mass of woodland beauty bank it was morever discovered that an axie was injured so much as to necessitate a halt for the repair of damages. Sir Giles dis-mounted, the ladies alighted; and Dy-mocke, who was provided with the neces sary tools—without which indeed nene ever the runs of those tall old gateways cutting the is a greater of the deep sum-the runs of blue out of the deep sum-that restance into a mass of woomand the store of the sure to those classical studies of which ne who indeed had been used to keep their crown along that crested eminence, and turn from the runs of those tall old gateways cutting their segments of blue out of the deep sum-that is a dream of blue out of the deep summocke, who was provided with the necess sary tools—without which indeed nene ever dreamed of travelling—commenced his op-erations; the party, congratulating them-selves on the fine summer's day which, not-withstanding their Court dresses, made half an hour's lounge in the pleasant mea-dows not even an inconvenience. In the seventeenth century such triffing mishaps were the daily concomtinats of a morning's

The fisherman was clad in a worn-out suit

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the snores of Sir Giles, who always went between to sleep in a carriage, reigned between them for at least two miles. At the termination of that distance, however, Grace, rousing herself from a fit of abstraction, addressed her no less absent companion : "Did you notice that fisherman's dress, Mary?" was her innocent observation. "Shabby as it was he had got a knot of faded pink ribbon under his doublet. I saw it quite plain when he lifted his arm to throw his line. Wasn't it

strange ?" Mary grew as white as the laced handkerchief in her hand, and in proportion as the blood forsook her checks her companion flushed to the very temples. Each turned to her own window and her own thoughts once Despite the jolting, Sir Giles slept on. Dymocke, too, overtook the carriage ; but it ould have been indeed hopeless to question that functionary, whose gravity and reserve became deeper day by day, and who, since his interview with the King the night before Naseby, was never known to unbend even under the influence of the strongest

potations. Sir Giles snored comfortably on, and thus, without another word been exchanged, the Royalists arrived to pay their respects to their unhappy sovereign under the sheltering roof

of Holmby House. CHAPTER XXVII.

" HOLMBY HOUSE." On the fairest site perhaps in the whole fair country of Northampton stand to this day the outward walls, the lofty gates, and an inconsiderable remnant of what was once the goodly edifice of Holmby House. The slope

of the ground which declines from it on all sides, offers a succession of the richest and most pastoral views which this rich and pas-toral country can afford. Like the rolling riety far as the eye can reach; but unlike the

Althrope quiver in the summer haze, backed tion and unparalleled patience, to his excr-by the thickly wooded hills that melt in soft-cise (when at home walking in the gallery over, despite of Mary's careases and Gr Grad by the thickly wooded hits that have here it. The impatient jerks, and describing circles round tened outlines into the southern sky. The the pair, as if he would fain break from his fresh light green of the distant larches bloomimpatient jerks, and describing circles round the pair, as if he would fain break from his restraint and gallop off. "The devil's in the beast !" queth Sir Giles, "The devil's in the beast !" queth Sir Giles, and line, apparently intent upon his angling, moved slowly down the river bank to where "The barse whinnied and lines are so clothed in foliage that "The devil's in the beast !" queth Sir Giles, the dark belt of firs that draws a thin black and line, apparently intent upon his angling, moved slowly down the river bank to where "The barse whinnied and lines are so clothed in foliage that "The devil's in the beast !" queth Sir Giles, the dark belt of firs that draws a thin black and line, apparently intent upon his angling, moved slowly down the river bank to where "The barse whinnied and show the green of the distant larches bloom-and hedgerows are so clothed in foliage that "The barse the barse whinnied and show the green terraces". "The barse whinnied and show the green terraces the barse whinnied and show the green terraces the show the solution to the barse whinnied and show the green terraces the show the solution to the show the solution to the barse whinnied and show the green terraces the show the solution to the show the solution to the show the solution to the show the solution the barse whinnied and show the green terraces the show the solution the barse whinnied and show the green terraces the show the solution the show the solution the show the green terraces the show the solution the show the green terraces the show the solution the show the green terraces the show the solution the

upward into the sky. To the west, a confu-

swarm of " pages of the bedchamber and back-Many a cup had he emptied here with gentle stairs, gentlemen ushers, gentlemen of the privy chamber, cup-bearer, carver, server, and King Jamie, who to his natural inefficiency and stupidity added the disgusting tendencies of a sot. Many a jest had he exchanged with Archie Armstrong, the King's csquire of the body, grooms of the robes and privy-chamber, daily wayters, and quarter wayters, pages of the presence, and the re-moving wardrobe, grooms of the chamber, fool-like others of his profession, not half such a fool as his master. Many a rousing night had he passed in youder turret, where messengers of the chamber, physician, apothwas the little round chamber termed the ccary barber, chirurgeon, and laundresse King's Closet, and many a fair morn had he | King's household in his captivity, will, we ridden out through this very gateway to hunt the stag on the moorlands by Haddon, or the submit, bear comparison with that of any of his Royal brethren in the full enjoyment of

wild hills of Ashby, far away with hound and their power. horn to Fawsley's sheltering coverts, or the deep woodlands of distant Castle-Dykes. Ay, 'twas the vory morrow of the day when Graco's Thirty pounds sterling a day for his Majesty's "diet of twenty-eight dishes," was the very handsome allowance accorded by the mother had made him a certain confession Parliament : and the amount of expenses inand a certain promise, that he saw the finest curred by the Royal household at Holmby for twenty days commencing on the 13th Februrun it was ever his lot to enjoy with an out-lying deer that had escaped from this very park, and though he killed his best horse in ary, and ending on the 4th of March, reached He chase, it was the happiest day in his life. He looked at Gracey, and the old man's eyes filled with tears. Sir Giles was getting a good deal broke now, so his neighbors said. The country grandees are discrebered of having been long ago heen converted interview.

last. The succeeding coach lumbers heavily up to the palace door, and as their names are passed from official to official, Sir Giles and his two ladies stand once more under the roof of their sovereign, who, despite all his reverses, still holds royal state and semblance in his own court. They like to think so, and

deceive themselves and him, if only for an hour.

As far ag actual luxury or pleasure was concerned, Charles's daily habits, whatever he was, partook of a sufficiently self-denying and ascetic character to make his enforced will be a sufficient of the second sec residence at Holmby no more secluded than had been his life in the full flush of his early prosperity at Whitehall. The King was al-ways, even in his youthfeld days, of a remark-ably studious turn of mind, regular in his prairie of the Far West, valley after valley of habits, and punctilious of all such small ob-sunny meadows, dotted with oak and elm and servances on the part of his household as prethe water, and was swearing lustly by the other noble trees, undulates in ceaseless va-carriage window. interrupted the speaker, "ricty for as the evene reach but unlike the course. The hours of devotion, of study, of course. The hours of devotion, of study, of boundless prairie, deep dark copses and thick state, of exercise and of eating, were striclly luxuriant helgerows, bright and fragrant portioned out to the very minute, and this with wild flowers and astir with the glad song arrangement of his time enabled the monwere the daily concomitants of a morning's drive. "Woa, my man!" said Sir Giles, who was holding the sorrel by the bridle, whilst Mary farace gathered a posy of wildflowers by the smorted and neighed loudly, fidgeting, more-over, despite of Mary's coresses and Sir Giles's were the daily concomitants of a morning's scenery in itself, and so to glance earthward at the fair expanse of homely beauty stretch-ing away from one's very feet. Down in the nearest valley, massed like a solid square of Titan warriors, and scattered like advanced champions from the gigantic array profusely up the opposite slope, the huge old oaks at Althrope quiver in the summer haze, backed by the thickly wooded hills that melt in soft-cise (when at home walking in the gallery

Thus did the captive monarch keep him-self, so to speak, in training, both of body

Sir Giles was a brother of the craft—asin and appreciate the merits of December at the effects of which requires perhaps a com-deed in what department of field sports had such a spot as Holmby? Of all climates upon bination of nobler qualities than to conquer

oak, and adorned with escutcheons and other heraldic devices, presented a quaint and pleasing appearance; not out of keeping with the rustling and plumel gallants that crowd-ed its polished floor. In its centre stood ed its polished floor. In its centre stood three carved pyramids, of which the middle overtopped its two supporters by several feet; and around this shrine of heraldry were emthe blazoned the different coats of arms of the nobility and gentry of the surrounding districts. At the further extremity of the hall stood a

high wooden screen, such as in cathedrals portions off the altar from the nave, wrought into elaborate and fantastic ornaments, in which the grotesque nature of the imagery was only equalled by the excellence of the carving; and as the recess behind this framework communicated directly with the Pres-ence Chamber, Maxwell, the Usher of the Black Rod, was here stationed to announce the names of those loyal sentlefolks who came

to pay their respects to his Majesty. "It reminds one of Whitehall," whispered Mary to Sir Giles, as the latter delivered their names in the subdued and reverential steel, horseflesh, gunpowder, and such muni-tions of war, it was suggested by the inven-tive genius of the Committee, that the comwhisper becoming the atmosphere of a Court only there are some ludicrous figures amongst the ladies' dresses,' munion-plate formerly set on the altar of his Majesty's chapel of Whitehall-consisting of sho added, woman like, with a downward glance of satisfaction at her own well-chosen "one gilt shyppe, two gilt vases, two gilt euyres, a square bason and fountain, and costume, and another of admiration at her silver rod"-should be melted down to make

companion's beautiful figure. Sir Giles did not answer. He was thinking plate for the King's use at Holmby, there being none remaining in the jewel-office of the many Royal receptions he had attended during the troubles, and how each after each seemed thinner of the old familiar faces, the hearty friends and good blades that had

hedged their Sovereign round with the wall of steel in vain; whose bones were strewn For the bodily wants of the Sovereign no demand seems to have been considered too exorbitant, but for his spiritual needs the far and wide over the surface of merry Eng. land; whose estates were gone, their families Parliament would not hear of any but their own nominees, and instead scattered, their hearths desolate. How few were left now ! and those few, like himself, of the Bishops of London, Salisbury, or Peterborough, or such other divines as his rusty, worn-out, disused, yet retaining the

keen temper of the true steel to the last. "Welcome, Sir Giles," whispered Maxwell, a courtier of forty years' standing, who had spent many a merry hour with the old knight Majesty desired to consult, they substi-tuted the bigoted Marshall and the enthusiastic Caryl to be the keepers of the King's conscience, and trustees for the welfare of under this very roof in days of yore, and who. his soul. Perhaps this arrangement was of albeit a man of peace from his youth upward, all the most galling to Charles's feelings, and the most distasteful to the very strong tenshowed the mark of Time as plainly on his wrinkled face and snowy locks as did his more adventurous comrade, without however atdency which he had always shown for casutaining the dignified and stately bearing of the veteran warrior. "Welcome! The King spoke of you but yesterday. His Maj-esty will be indeed glad to see you. Fair istry and controversial religion. Though these chaplains preached alternately, in the chapel attached to the palace, every Sunday mom ing and afternoon to the Commissioners and the Royal household, the King, while he per-mitted such of his retinue to attend as were ladies, you may enter at once. The dragon that watched over the garden of the Hesperides neglected his post under the dazso disposed, perferred to preform his own devotions in private, rather than sanction zling rays of beauty, whilst he was but Jupi-ter's Usher of the Block Rod!" with his presence the Presbyterian form of Maxwell esteemed himself only second to worship to which he was so opposed; and

his royal master in classical lore, and piqued even at his meals the conscientious monarch invariably said grace himself rather than achimself on two things in the world-the cept the services of either chaplain, both of whiteness of his laced ruffles and the laborious yedantry of his compliments. whom were nevertheless always in close at-Grace smiled. "What a formidable dragon!"

tendance upon his Majesty. The King's daily life at Holmby seems to have been studious and regular to a degree. An early riser, he devoted the first hours of she whispered, with an arch glance at that ancient courtier, that penetrated through brocade and embroidery - ay, and a flannel the morning in his religious exercises, pray-ing with great fervor in his closet, and there bulwark agaiust rheumatism-to his susceptible old heart. Such shafts were never through the Presence Chamber. Then the aimed at him is vain, but invariably reached heavy coach once more lumbered through Such shafts were never their mark. Need we add that Maxwell was a confirmed bachelor of many years' stand-

ing. Grace pursed up her pretty mouth into an expression of the gravest decorum, for she had now entered the magic circle, of which the centre was the King.

It was indeed a sad contrast to the sssembly she remembered so well at Merton Colfair weather, up and down the green terraces which lay smooth and level to the south of the palace, and in wet, through the long corlege. Where were the Newcastles, the Win. looked for the strange fisherman, but he was chesters, and the Worcesters? — the nowhere to be seen. The river stole on quiet The hisherman was clad in a worh-out surf, his has work-out surf, of coarse brown stuff, his has work-out surf, his has a souched completely over his eyes; the upper part of his face—all that could be seen, however—hand imparted a tremulous metion to his angle, which seemed either the result of in-ward agitation or the triumph of manual art. Sir Giles was a brother of the craft—as in-surf agitation or the triumph of manual art. Sir Giles was a brother of the craft—as in-surf agitation or the triumph of manual art.

" Express to good Lord Vaux our sympathy and sorrow for his malady, which con-fines him thus to his chamber. He must indeed he ill at ease when he fails to attend our Court, as well we, know. Tell him that our court, as well we, know. Tell him that we will ourselves visit him ere long at his own good house at Boughton. Hark ye, Sir Giles 1 I have heard much of the overline Giles ! I have heard much of the excellence "Well, it's nothing about myself—there !" of your bowling green yonder ; we will play a he grunted out, in a rough voice. set once more for a broad piece, as we did A si loug ago, in days that were somewhat merrier than these are now."

WHOLE NO. 1,114-NO. 26.

M Teefy

He sighed as he spoke ; and Sir Giles proereign.

nterest himself in trifles still.

The King warmed to the subject. He could Therest himself in trifles still. "The green below these windows," said c. "is so badly levelled that the bowl runs "Well, he's safe enough as yet, for the "The green below these windows," said he, " is so badly levelled that the bowl runs constantly against the bias. Even my Lord Pembroke can make nothing of it, and you and I can remember him. Sir Giles, many a point better than either of us. "Tis a game 1 love well," added Charles, abstractly; " and yet methinks 'tis but a type of the life of men—and kings. How many are started fair upon their object with the surest aim and best intentions; how few ever reach the goal. How the bias turns this one aside, and the want of force lets another die out in mid career, and an inch more

die out in mid career, aud an inch more would make a third the winner, but that it fails at the last hair's breath. That is the Faith set her lips tight. truest bowl that can best sustain the rubs of the green. 'Tis the noblest heart that scorns to escape from its crosses, but can endure as well as face the ills of life—

Rebus in adversis facile est contemnere vitam Fortiter ille facit qui miser esse potest." " Very true, your Majesty-quite correct,

observed the delighted Sir Giles, whose Latin had been long effaced by far more important pursuits. "Everything shall be ready for your Majesty and in order. We cannot thank

your Majesty enough." The old Cavalier was quite overcome by his emotion.

"And this is your daughter," pursued Charles, gravely and courteously saluting the oung lady, who followed close upon her father's steps; "a fair flower from a staunch old stem; and the Mistress Mary Cave, too, whom I rejoice once more to welcome to my Court." But a cloud passed across the King's brow as he spoke, and the deep melancholy expression darkened his large eyes as Mary's face recalled to him the light of happier days and the image of his absent Queen. He turned from them with a sigh, and they passed on, whilst a fresh arrival and a fresh presentation took their place. His greatgrand

ladies that adorned the Court; but Charles I. was as insensible to Charles I. was as insensible to female beauty as James V. and Charles II. were too dangerously susceptible of its attractions. The party from Boughton sauntered through the lofty appretments of the palace,

and entered into conversation with such of their friends and acquaintance as had passed the courtyard, and they returned the way they came. Sir Giles was in high spirits at the antici-

pation of his Majesty's visit, and talked of nothing else the whole way home. Mary, contrary to her wont, looked pale and tired, whilst Grace seemed somewhat abstracted and occu-

pied with her own thoughts. As they traversed Brampton ford they both

Out it all came, indeed, as a secret gener-

out with it there's a dear."

ally does, much to the relief of the proprie-tor and the satisfaction of the curious. Like a

I take my word, there's reason for it, though ou can't expect to be told the whys and the waerefores every time as one of our horses

These was a mysteric, then. To a woman such an admission wis in itself a challenge. Fuiri voweete kues all about it ere she slept that gift. A set of green romained in her hand,

She putted it asunder pensively, teaf by leaf, and heaved one or two deep sighs. She knew her man thoroughly; despite his vinegar face his heart was as soft as butter to the sex. "Ah, Hugh," she said, "it's an anxious

time for us poor women, that sits and cries our eyes out, when you men you've nothing to brood over. I was in hopes the trouble was all done now. Whatever should I do to lose you again, dear? Tell me, Hugh, leastways, it's nothing up about yourself, is it ?"

A step was gained ; he had made an admis-She would wheedle it all out of him

now before the supper bell rang. "Nor yet the Captain," exclaimed Faith, fessed himself, as indeed he was, over-clasping her hands in an agony of affected powered at the condescension of his Sov-alarm. "Say it is not the Captain, Hugh, for any sake. Oh, my poor young mistress !

Dymocke's whole attention seemed bent on Faith set her lips tight. "Sergeant Dymocke," she said, with an air

of solemn warning, "you and me has kept company now for many a long day, and none can say as I've so much as looked over my shoulder at ever a young man but yourself. There's Master Snood, the mercer in Northampton, and long Will Bucksfoot, the wild forester at Rockingham, as has been down scores and scores of times on their bended knees to me to say the word, and I

never said the word, and I never wouldn't. I won't say what I've thought, and I won't say what I've hoped; but if things is to end as they've begun between you and me, I wouldn't

answer for the consequences !" With this mysterious and comprehensive threat, Faith burst into a passion of tears, and burying her face in her apron, wept aloud, refusing to be comforted.

Another point gained. She had dexterously shifted her ground, and put him in the position of the suppliant. He was forced to abandon his horse and

console her to the best of his abilities, with awkward caresses and blunt assurances of affection. By degrees the sobs became less frequent; certain vague hints, tending to hymeneal results, produced, as usual, a sedfather or his son would have detained some ative effect. Peace was established, and what longer in conversation the two fairest Faith returned to the attack much invigortive effect. Peace was established, and ated by the toars that had so relieved her feel-

ngs. "Of course you'd trust a wife with everything you knew," observed Faith, in answer to an observation of Dymocke's, which we are bound to admit was not marked by his usual caution. "And the Major is come back?" she added, in her most coaxing acents and with her sunniest smile.

"Yes, he's back," said Hugh, laconically. "And you've seen him?" added Faith, who felt she was winning easy. Hugh nodded.

"This afternoon ? "

Another uod, implying a cautions affirmative. "Where ? "

"Close by, at Brampton. The horse

knowed him at ence, for all his disguise. It was beautiful to see the dumb creature's affection," urged Hugh, emphatically. "Disguised, was he?' echoed Faith, de-ightful with the result of her perseverance.

Where had he come from ? where was he going to ? what was he doing ? You may as well tell me all about it now, Hugh. Come

the old Cavalier not taken his degree? Of course he entered into conversation with the angler despite the restlessness of his

charge. "What sport, master ?" quoth Sir Giles in his cherry, boisterous tones; "methinks the sun is somewhat too bright for your fishing to-day, and indeed the weight of your basket will scarce trouble you much if you have not better luck after your morning's draught. Zounds, man! have you caught never a fish since daybreak?" The basket, as Sir Giles could see, was in-

deed open and-empty !

Thus adjured, the fisherman halted within ten paces of the knight, but apparently he Royal Elizabeth, and whose "shoestrings green," "whose bushy beard and satin doubvas so intent on his occupation that he could t spare breath for a reply. He spoke never word, and the sorrel was more troublesome Moved the stout heart of England's Queen, Though Pono and Spaniard could not trouble it---

than ever.

Sir Giles's wrath began to rise.

seems to have been a nobleman of undoubted "The insolent Roundhead knave !" nut tered the old Cavalier; " shall be not answer master of the Terpsichorean art. At a when a gentleman accosts him thus civilly ? sufficiently mature age he built the fair pal-Let me alone, Mistress Mary : I will cudgel ace which was destined hereafter for the resithe soul out of him, and fling him into the dence of a king, to be, as he coxcombingly

who delight therein?

river afterwards, sweetheart, as sure as he expressed it, "the last and greatest monument of his youth." Its exterior was accordstands there !" Mary suggested that the poor man might ingly decorated with all the quaint ins and perhaps be really deaf, and succeeded in outs, mullioned windows, superfluity of chimneys, and elaborate ornaments which distin-

pacifying her companion ; whilst the angler, slouching his hat more than ever over his wish the "earlier and lesser monuments" of the agile Lord Keeper. A huge stone gate-way, with the Hatton arms carved on a shield face, fished on, apparently quite unconscious of their presence. Sir Giles and the sorrel-the latter most unbove their heads, admitted our coach and

willingly-strolled off towards the coach, and its occupants into a large court-yard, around Mary remained watching the fisher man's movetwo sides of which extended the state and rements with asort of dreamy satisfaction; she had become subject to these idle dreamy fits of late, ception-room of the palace. This court itself vas now filled with officers of the King's and something about this man's coarsely-clad household and other personal retainers of a figure seemed to embark her thoughts upon a peaceful character; there were even a few goodly beef-eaters, but no clash of swords tide of pleasing associations that carried her far, far back into the past. nor waving of standards; none of the gallant

Pshaw? this dreaming is a permicious habit. troop of Life Guards that seemed so approand must be broken through. She would accost the fisherman, and ascertain if he repriate to the vicinity of a sovereign. how many of them were sleeping where they mained as deaf to a lady's voice as he had four hary of the lengues away youder, where been to that of old Sir Giles. Just then, the flat skyline of Naseby field bounds the however, Grace called to her to say the carhorizon to the north. Not even a blast of riage was ready, and Mary with a heavy sigh trumpets or a roll of kettledrums aroused Sir Giles from his slumbers, and Grace was turned slowly to depart.

The fisherman's line trembled as though a forced to wake him with a merry jest anent hundred perches were tugging at it from the depths of the sluggish Nene. He watched his drowsiness as they lumbered in beneath the archway, and sent their names on from her retreating figure, but nover moved from one official to another, waiting patiently for his position. She reached her party, and they heir turn to alight, inasmuch as the forms mounted once more into the coach, compress-ing as much as possible their spreading dresses and ceremonies of a court were the more scrupulously observed the more the forto make room for Sir Giles, who was easily fatigued now, and who handed over the still the monarch were on tunes of wane, and an old family coach of anrefractory sorrel to the care of Dymocke, and other county grandee was immediately before proceeded to perform the rest of the journey them. The disembarkation of these honest courtiers was a matter of time and trouble.

As the coach lumbered heavily away, it Lovalty and valor had deprived them of their passed the very spot where the angler still stood intent on his fishing. Both ladies coach-horses, six of which had failed to save one of the King's gans in the flight from Naseby, and four huge unwieldy animals glanced at his ill-dressed form as they drove by, and watched long afterwards from oppofrom the plough had been substituted for the site windows the unusual proceedings of the team of Flanders mares with their long sorrel, who, instead of suffering Dymocke to plaited tails and their slow but showy action mount him quictly as was his wont, broke One of these agricultural animals, a colt, who away from that attendant, and ompletely seemed to feel that neither by birth nor apafter a frolic round the meadow trotted quietly pearance was he entitled to the position up to the stranger, and proceeded to rub his now occupied, could in no wise be induced to brown jerkin with a violence face the glories of the royal serving-men who head against the that threatened to push its wearer bodily into crowded round the door of reception. In the water.

vain the coachman flogged, the grooms and The last the ladies saw as they ascended running-footmen kicked and jerked at the the hill toward the small hamlet of Chapelbridle, the ladies inside screamed, and the Brompton their serving-man in close Cavalier in charge of them swore a volley of conversation with the angler, whom they had the decrest Royalists oaths ; the colt was very refractory, and pending his reduction, Sir Giles had ample time to look around him at erroneously inferred to be deaf. Though if must have struck each of them as a strange must have struck each of them as a struck of the walls he knew so well, and reflect how unaltered they were when everything else mixed, and a silence broken only by was so changed.

earth. it is well known that none can produce armies and subjugate empires with the strong the equal of a soft mild English winter's day, hand. and such a day at Holmby is worth living for

the

But the Stuart, though in reality worsted, through the gales of blustering October and the fogs of sad November, with its depressing atmosphere and continuous drizzle. Ay, was served with all the strict observances and these are rare pastures to breathe a goodly ceremonious etiquette due to a sovereign. He had a household, too, and a Court, though steed, and there are fences too hereabouts that will prove his courage and your own! But enough of this. Is not Northamptonshire neither were of his own choosing; and Court and household vied with each other in rehe very homestead of horse and hound, and pectful deference to their charge. The Par-Pytchley but a synonym of Paradise for all liamentary Commission stated, in the docu-ment which gave them their authority, to be Lord Chancellor Hatton-he whose skilful Lord Chancellor Hatton-he whose skilful his Majesty's loyal subjects, was composed, performances in the dance so charmed our partially at least, of noblemen and gentlemen who were not personally obnoxious to their Sovereign, and who had for long supported him in his claims, till their better judgment convinced them those claims were unconstitutional and subversive of real liberty. The Earls of Pembroke, of Denbigh, and Lord Montague, were no violent Roundheads:

whilst of the inferior members who represented the Lower House, Major General Browne was an especial favorite with the King; and Sir James Harrington came of a family on whose lovalty the slightest imputation had never nither to been cast. It rested with the discretion of this Com-

mittee to nominate the principal officers of his Majesty's household; and the list of their selection, including as it does the name of Herbert, afterwards Sir Thomas, who filled the post of Groom of the Chambers to the King, and attended him, an attached and faithful servant to the last betrays at least a respect for Charles's prejudices, and a consideration for his com-Dr. Wilson was retained as the Royal physician ; and the accustomed staff of cupbearers, carvers, cooks and barbers, were continued in their offices, with the single provise, that such alone should be dismissed as had borne arms against the Parliament. The duties of roasting, boiling, filling, serving and slaving, being of no warlike tendency, is not to be supposed that this exception vould weed the household of more than a very few familiar faces; and Charles found himself at Holmby surrounded by much the same number and class of domestics that would have been eating his Royal substance

at Whitehall. With a liberality that does credit to the rebellious Parliament, we find in their records a sumptuous provision for the maintenance of the King's table, and the payment of his attendants here. The roll of officials indispen sable to a Court. comprises a variety of subordinates charitably presumed to be necessary to the daily wants of Royalty; and the "clerks green cloth, clerks of the assignment, of the bakehouse, pantrie, cellar, butterie, spicerie, confectionary, chaundrie, ewrie, landrie and kitchen," must have had but little to do, and lenty of time to do it, in the rural retirement of this Northamptonshire residence. Cook's -head and subordinate -- "turn-brouch os, porters and scowrers, with knaves of the boiling-house, larder, poultrie, scauld ing-house, accaterie, pastrie, wood-yard, and scullerie," help to swell the hungry phalanx; nor must the "gate ward" be forgotten, and another functionary termed the " harbinger," who, like the "odd man" of modern times in

large establishments, was probably the deliv-orer of messages, and did more work than all the rest put together. "It is conceived that there be a number of the guard proposed to carry up the King's meat," quoth the record; and for this pur-

pose was daily told off a good dotachment. consisting of two yeomen ushers, two yeomenthe walls he knew so well, and reflect how hangers, and twenty yeomen of the guard; when to this numerous force was added the

classics, and the prosecution of a correspond- of England? Alas! not here in Holmby, ence which indeed seldom reached its destina- rallying round their King; and therefore tion, occupied him till the hour of dinner, in those days punctually at noon. This meal, we need hardly say, was served with great

What a contrast to his successor 1

strides.

guard.

of the

last extremity.

presence of Royalty.

state and ceremony. Ewer-bearers with nap-kin and golden bason, ushers with their white wands, preceded the entrance and presided with mauly looks of loyalty and friendship-faces in which he could confide, and before No form over the conclusion of the banquet. faces in which he could connae, and before magnet toperate which it was no shame even for a monarch to discipline, which would have enjoined the unbend. His manner, always stately, has serving nan to bring his charge quietly home and reserved to the exwas omitted which could enhance the stately nature of the ceremony; and the King dined on a raised dais six inches above the level of the dining-hall. After dinner a quarter of an hour exactly was devoted to contreme of coldness. ersation of a light and frivolous character. that every word of his lips, every glance of his eye, is watched with the utmost vigilance, noted down, and in all probability reported the only period in the day, be it observed, that such conversation was encouraged, or even tolerated, by the grave Charles; but for the behoof of his bitterest enemies; yet must he never betray his consciousness anything approaching to levity, not to say insurveillance-must never for an instant lose decency, was severely rebuked by that decor-ous Monarch, who could not endure that a his judgment and self command.

high officer of his household should once 'Twas but this very morning that, taking boast in his presence of his proficiency in hard his accustomed exercise abroad, accompanied drinking, but inflicted on him a caustic and by Major-General Browne and the devout admonitory reprimand for his indiscretion. Caryl, whose zeal to convert his sovereign never suffered him to be absent a moment from his side, a poor squalid woman, carrying a child in her arms, marked and A game of chess, played with the due attention and silence which befit that pastime, succeeded to this short space of relaxation; and we can imagine the reflections that must scarred with that scrofulous disease which, though its superstitious remedy has been

ave obtruded themselves on the Monarch's discorded hears to this day the name of king's evil," approached the person of her mind when the ivory King was reduced to its last straits, cooped up to the three or four squares which formed his own battle ground, his queen gone, his bishops, knights, and Sovereign, and begged him, in tones of piteous appeal, only to touch her child, that it might be healed. Poor woman! she had watched, and waited, and dodged the parkall in the hands of the adversarynow checking him at every turn, and the issue of the contest too painful like that catastrophe in real life, which he must have keepers, and stilled her own panting many a weary hour, ere she could penetrate to the King's presence ; and she pleaded earnestly now, for she had implicit faith in her seen advancing to meet him with giant

remedy. Charles, over merciful, ever kindly, and, At the conclusion of this suggestive pursuit, it was his Majesty's custom, when the weather permitted, to ride out on horseback, like all his family, ever good-natured, listened patiently to the poor woman's tale; and whilst accompanied by one or more of the Com-missioners, and attended by an armed escort, he bestowed on her a broad piece or two borrowed from the General for the occasion which might be more properly termed a guard. The King's rides usually took the stretched forth his own royal hand to heal the whining infant of its malady. "Hold, woman !" exclaimed Caryl, indig-

lirection of the Earl of Sunderland's house at Althorpe, or that of Lord Vaux at Boughton, at either of which places he could enjoy his favorite diversion of "bowls;" for the green a nantly interposing his person between the royal physician and the little sufferer. Wouldst thou blaspheme before the very face of a minister of the Word ? Who can heal Holmby, though level and spacious enough. save He alone, whose servants we are ? And thou, sire ?" he added, turning roughly upon the King, " what art thou that thou shouldst did not run sufficiently true to please critical eye and hand of so eminent a perarrogate to thyself the issues of life and death? Thou-a man! a worm l-a mere insect crawling on the face of the earth ! Away with thee, Charles Stuart! in shame and penitence, lest a worse thing befal thee ! Have we not read the Scriptures ?-do they not enjoin

very quietly, and passing his hand gently over cal topics which probably formed the staple the child's forchead. Carylsank back abashed. of conversation in every other household in and the Major-General gave vent to his indigthe kingdom, furnished up the schoolboy lore Commissioners, and gave the Royal nation in a volley of stifled oaths, which, Parliamentarian though he was, his military edupedant an opportunity of exhibiting his suboriority to his keepers in this department of iterature. The King's devotions then occucation called up at this instance of what he was pleased to term in his mutterings, "a yied him for a considerable period in his closet. conceited parson's insubordination, worthy of and he retired to rest at an early hour, with a the strappado !'

The King's gloomy countenance, however, degree of languid composure surprising to witness in one so circumstanced, and which never seems to have deserted him even in the never seems to have deserted him even in the

forward, and extending both hands as the old Such was the daily life of the vanquished King, varied only by such a public reception as the present, when his earlier glories Cavalier sank upon his knee, raised him to his feet, and led him a little aside from the surrounding throng, as though anxious to seemed to flicker up once more in an illusive distinguish him by some special mark of his royal favor. The devoted Royalist's whole flash ere they were quenched in darkness for

ever. We have left Sir Giles and his fair charges We have left Sir Giles and his fair charges in an iuner-hall, which led directly to the KEEPING SECRETS.

the saddle in the stable-yard, s

once or twice, raised his excited head, as i

not going to leave us again for sure ?"

proval.

why-whew !"

rallying round their King; and therefore dead, scattered, and swept away from the face of the earth. Constrained and gloomy countenances sur-round him now, instead of those frank haughty fronts that quailed not before a Sovereign's eye, but ever greeted him with sovereign's eye, but ever greeted him with ground. Such a proceeding was indeed a erous stream comes nowing flagrant doparture from the rules of stable tinuously till the skin is emptied. Such a proceeding was indeed a erous stream comes flowing out con-

To judge, however, by Hugh's countenance, political object, which it would be more than his life's worth to disclose ; that he had been and after half-an-hour's walk through the fishing there for two whole days, and had not cool shade of the avenues, he jumped from achieved the object for which he had come that the ladies and Sir Giles had been within nd contemplated the still recking sides of his favorite ten yards of him, and never recognized him; with an expression of grave and critical aparts and lastly, that the sorrel's attachment to his master was not to be obliterated by time, nor " Ay," said ho, as the sorrel, after snorting

to be deceived by appearances. TO BE CONTINUED.

ready and willing for another gallop, "you could make some of them look pretty -There lives in the republic of Salvador at even now. Regular work and good food has present a venerable gentleman named Miguel solis, who is 180 years of age. There is no not done you any harm since you left off your doubt at all about it. He signed a document relating to the building of a convent in 1722, soldierin': and after this bit of a breaker tonight, if you should be wanted to-morrow heing then 23 years old. When Dr Hernon.

The prolonged whistle which concluded this dez lately called on him he was at work in solioquy denoted an idea of such rapidity as words were totally inadequate to convey; and Dymocke proceeded to wash his charge's feet drinks as much water as he can. and rub down his bright glossy sides in the cool air of the spacious stable-yard, with a denot told whether he is a testotaller, or drinks gued the most alarming results. gued the most alarming results. Now by a curious coincidence it so happened

parchment, his hair white as snow, while his that Faith, despising the allurements of the eyes have a most lively expression. buttery, in which the other servants were par-

-Mrs. Howe asked John Clancy what she had better do with \$1,000 in gold coin. He taking of one of their many repasts, tripped softly through the yard on her way to the laundry, one of those domestic offices the v_1 strongly advised her to bury it in her cellar. She did so. Soon aftorward, on looking to cinity of which to the stables offers the men see if the treasure was safe, she found that it and maids of an establishment many opportuhad been stolen. Having intrusted the scoret nities of innocent gaiety and improving conto nobody except Clancy, she naturally versation. It was not surprising that Faith charged him with being the thief, but there should loiter for a few minutes to enjoy the was no convicting proof against him. This society of an individual with whom she avowhappened at Lewiston, Me., fifteen years ago. Last week Clancy lay on his death bed. With edly "kept company," or that hereditary curiosity should prompt her to demand the cause of the horse's heated appearance, and his last breath he gasped: "Dig in my cel-lar; you'll find a pot of gold." His direc-tions were followed, and Mrs. Howe's gold the unusual care bestowed on him by his rider. You do frighten one so, Sergeant," said came to light. Faith, addressing her swain by his title of

-Lord Dunmore is a hardy, brave yachtsbrevet rank, with a coy look and one of her man. Last month, off the Uist coast, he sweetest smiles-such a look and smile as went out on a dark night during a torrible storm in his cutter-rigged fishing boat of argued ulterior intentions. "It gave me quite a turn to see you as I did from Mistress about six tons, called the Dauntless Grace's window coming round the cedars at Three Scotch sailors were with him. After beating five hours with close-reefed topsail, they such a break neck rate. Is anything the matter, Hugh ?'' she added, anxiously. "You're rescued the passengers and crew of the yacht Astarte, belonging to Mr. R. A. Napier, of

Dymocke was splashing and hissing for Glasgow, who were wrecked on a small rocky hard life. He paused, winked ominously in the questioner's face, and shifting the bucket island, cleven miles from the coast. Lord Dunmore first took three women and two of water to the off side, set to work again more vigorously than before. She had not "kept company" with him all these months without knowing exactly how children safely to the coast, and then put to sea again and rescued the remainder No other boat would venture out in the

storm. to manage him. She pulled a bunch of green leaves for the sorrel, caressed him admiringly BABY KNOWS IT ALL TOO SOON.

So now he has the sun and the moon, The flower and the falling leaf of the tree, Ab, the world is a picture that's looked at Is there anything more to see? and looking askance at Dymocke's stooping

He has learned (let me kiss from his eye that

tear), As the children tell me, to creep and to fai. Then life is a losson that's taught in a year, For the baby knows it all.

-"Several English jockeys receive \$25, 000 per year." The Detroit Free Press par-agrapher, when he read this, became jockeylar

The taunt rankled. Hugh looked up from and remarked that this is likely one reason why they doubled the salary of the President

figure, addressed her conversation to the horse. " Poor fellow !" she said, smoothing his rancing into the presence. He made a step glossy neck, "how you must miss your mas ter. He wouldn't have rode you so unmerci-fully such a baking day as this. I wonder

where he is now, poor young man. Far enough away, I'll be bound, or you wouldn't be put upon as you have been this blessed fternoon."

resence of Royalty. There's reason for it, Mistress Faith of the United States.

us" to 'fear God ?' 'And 'honor the king,'" added Charles. studiously avoiding all allusion to those politi

former at this game as was Charles I. The evening passed off in the like formal and somewhat tedious routine. An hour of meditation succeeded the ride, and supper was served with the same observance as the noonday meal. Grave discourse, turning chiefly upon the Latin classical authors, and