the Regent's face was turned towards his mur-irer, and full at the broad brow did the aven-proint the tube—the match was kindled, the fager pressed the trigger, when, at a word from Double he Douglas he turned his head; the massive cer-biliere would have defied a hail of bullets, telliere would have defied a hail of bunets, as the moment for the deed was lost.—Withway a moment's pause, without removing the stapon from his eye, or his eye from the living and, he suffered the muzzle to sick slowly than the line of Murray's person. Just below the him where the rim of the corslet should a hip, where the rim of the corslet should the apped over the jointed cuiebes, there was to anot at which the crimson velvet of his oder garb glared through a crevice in the use, a French crown would have guarded hice the many the control of the tice the space, yet on that trifling aperture the didy aim was fixed. A broad flash was how upon the faces of the group, and ere sound had followed the streak of flame, the try dashed madly forward, with empty saddle, autmastered rain. The congueror had fallen duamastered rein. The conqueror had fallen duamastered rein. The conqueror had fallen the very flush of his pride; and at the very signer, it seemed he had not fallen singly, so true had been the aim, and so resistless passage of the bullet, that after piercing stouch his vitals it had never to rend the steel

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passage of the bullet, that after piercing cough his vitals, it had power to rend the steel under, and slay the horse of Douglas. For a smeat there was a silence—a short breathless last—the gathering of the tempest—a yell of the tempest—a yell of the steel clenched portal.

On lastant the avenger leaned forth from accasement in the full view of all, to mark the stall pang of his prey. He saw the life blood Pang of his prey. He saw the life blood appens of his prey. He saw the life blood sing from the wound, he saw the death tit elogging his darkened brow, he saw the part of the saw the proud lip carl in the blood but he saw not, what he had longed the saw not, what he had longed the saw not had been to be saw not had been to be saw not had been to be saw not with the saw not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful and had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beautiful are not had been to be saw the part of the beautiful are not had been to be saw the beau dozen flashes of musketry, from the glanced on his sight,—a dozen bullets life tound his head,—but he bore a char-The gate shook, crashed beneath the the assailants,—fell, as he sprang into the locked the sally port behind the the locked the sally port behind atted through the lonely garden, gained the, and saw the broad free moors before But, as he cleared the court, a score of the building, dashed their horses to their and with tremendous shouts, galloped only in the pursuit. It was a featful race, token have en pavement of the lane presented no ten pavement of the lane presented no to their precipitate haste; pursuers inseed plied spur and scourge with descapeness, and, for a space, a lance's was hardly clear between the fugitive half frantic soldiery; but gradually the equipments, and the fresher steed of Hadded yards, and at every stride, was leaventhing and the fresher steed, a set mice yet further in the rear; there shemies yet further in the rear; there of the arms among the knot, who pressed only on his traces, and he would now itself the open country, and have escabout a further struggle; but as he clear-traggling buildings of the authors, a fresh aggliag buildings of the suburb, a freel toppers met him is the front, headed tay, Morton, and Glencairn Had aten yards further in advance, the life shaugh would not have been worth a purchase, but he had yet a chance. It hand of the road lay a wide range and pastures, stretching downwards to adalystics, stretching downwards to adalystics, beyond which the aded in waste and forest far away to some of James of Arran, Duke of Changa Hamilton. A six foot wall, of sines of James of Arran, Duke of Chaland Hamilton. A six foot wall, of way, and, without a pause, he turned shead straight to the lofty barrier soll upon pace, the steed dreve on—a straight to the lofty barrier soll upon pace, the steed dreve on—a straight to the lofty barrier soll upon the rein, a sharp plunge of the say, with a fearful bound, he got clear with a fearful bound, he got clear with a fearful bound, did the confessand trace,—Lindesay was still the Another, and another of these huge fearing that the say of these sharp plunges of the say was still the Another, and another of these huge fearing that the say of these sharp sharp the say of th ther, and another of these huge fen-their line. But not a rider faltered, fell. The price of the chace was a pace, at which it was maintained, hausting both for any heast to asting both for man and beast to del long, and obviously, the chances ive were fast dismissing. Another successful leap—Lindeany is Moton taken by the bottom sgained, and the winding streamlet them, deep and unfordable, its rug-lising precipitously from the water's eyond it the nd it the tangled shelter of the pursuers considered their -already the shout of triumph om their lips, and the avenging thed. Bothwelhaugh saw that well nigh hopeless, yet he urged laded by his exertions, and cowed dess of the water, sheered wildly and stopped short, trembling in inly the soldier tightened his the exhausted animal ten secondi drawing his light hunting sword, back, as if to face his enemies. The which was raised by all who bay, was heard distinctly at and every one, who heard it, deem rer's head secure. Morion and ove hard for the honor of striking yer of their friend-but, when with length, Hamilton turned once egain his curb, stood in his stirraps, d the brink, brought down his sewise on the ter edgewise on the courser's croupe.

Insadous chasm, and would have falhe ider. With

With a startling shout of

his taffled enemies and was lost to their sight amidst the leafless thickets

SUNSHINE

Wwo loveth not the sunshine, oh! who loveth not the bright

And blessed mercy of His smile who said, "Let there be light?"

Who lifteth not his face to meet the rich and glowing beam?
Who dwelleth not with miser eye upon such

golden stream ?
Let those who will accord their song to hail the

That only comes where feasting reigns and courtly gallants gaze; But the sweet and merry sunshine is a braver

theme to sing,
For it kindles round the peasant while it bursts above the King.

We hear young voices round as now swell laud

in eager joy, We're jostled by the tiny child and sturdy, romping boy; In city street and hamlet path we see blythe

forms arise, And childhood's April life comes forth as glad

as April skies.

Oh! what can be the magic lure that beckons them abroad

To sport upon the dusty stones or tread the grassy sward ?

Tis the bright and merry sunshine that has called them out to play,

And scattered them, like busy bees, all humming in our way.

The bloom is on the cherry tree-the leaf is on

The bird and butterfly have come to claim their fairy realm; Unnumbered stars are on the earth-the fairest

who can choose, When all are painted with the tints that form the rainbow's hues t

What spirit-wand hath wakened them? the branch of late was bare,
The world was desolate—but new there's beau-

ty every where.
'Tis the sweet and merry sunshine has unfolded

leaf and flower,
And tells us of the Infinite, of glory, and of

We see old age and poverty forsake the fireside

And leave a narrow, cheerless home to taste the vernal air;

The winter hours were long to him who had no spice-warmed cup, No bed of down to nestle is, no furs to wrap

him up.

But now he loiter's mid the crowd, and leans

upon his staff,
He gossips with his lowly friends and joins the
children's laugh.

Tis the bright and merry sunshine that has led

the old man out, To hear once more the Babel roar, and wander round about.

The bright and merry sunshine-see it even creepeth in Where prison burs shut out all else from solitude

The doomed one marks the lengthened streak

that poweth through the chink, It steals along—it flashes, oh! 'tis on his fetter link. Why does he close his bloodshot eyes? why

breathe with gasping groan?
Why does he turn to press his brow against the walls of atone ?

The bright and merry sunshine has called back some dream of youth,
Of green fields and a mother's love, of happiness and truth.

The sweet and merry sunshine makes the very

churchyard fair, We half forget the yellow bones while yellow flowers are there; Bnd while the summer beams are thrown upon

the osiered heap,
We tread with lingering footsteps where our
"rude forefather's sleep."
The hemlock does not seem so rank—the wil-

The rich flood lights the coffin nail and burnishes the skull. Ok! the sweet and merry sunshine is a plea-

sant thing to see, Though it plays upon a grave-stone through the gloomy cypress tree

There's a sunshine that is brighter, that is warmer e'en than this,

That spreadeth round a stronger gleam, and sheds a deeper bliss; That gilds whate'er it touches with a lustre all

its own, As brilliant on the cottage porch as on Assyria's

It gloweth in the human soul, it passeth not away,

And dark and lanely is the heart that never felt its ray :

'Tis the sweet and merry sunshine of Affection's gentle light, That never wears a sullen cloud and fadeth not in night.

New Works.

From Borrow's Bible in Spain.

exultation, he shook his arm gloft, scowled on | relies of the enormous ships which were burnt and such on that terrible day, when the heroic champion of Britain concluded his work, and died. I sever heard but one individual say a word in disparagement of Nelson's glory: it was a pert American, who observed that the British admiral was much overrated. "Can that indi-vidual be overrated," replied a stranger, "whose every thought was bent on his country's honor; who scarcely ever fought without leaving a piece of his body in the fray; and who, not to speak of minor triumphs, was victorious in two such actions as Aboukir and Trafalgar.

Dr. Dick calculates that "since the creation of the world, 14,000,000,000 of beings have fallen in the wars which man has waged against his fellow-creature—man. If this amazing number of men wees to hold each other by the hand, at arm's length, they would extend ever 14,582,330 miles of ground, and would encircle the globe upon which we dwe!! 608 times! If we allow the weight of a man to be en an average one cwt. (and that is if anything below the mark,) we shall come to the conclusion that 69,250,000 tons of human flesh have been mangled, disfigured, gashed, and trampled under foot. The calculation will appear more striking when I state that if the forefingers only of every one of those 14,000,000,000 human beings were to be laid out in a strait line, they would reach more than 600,000 miles beyond the moon; and that if a person were to undertake to count the number, allowing 19 hours to the day and 7 days to the week, and to number at the rate of 6,000 per hour, it would employ that person 336 years; and awfel is the consideration. deration that 3 500,000 pipes of human blood have been spilled in battles."

By Mary Howitt.

A GOOD WIFE. Oh, it is beautiful to live nameless under the poisoned glance of the world; poisoned, whether it praise or blame; beautiful, not to be pollated by its observation, but more beautiful to be intimately known to one—to possess one gentle and honest friend, and that one a wife! Beautifulso be able to read her pure soul as in a mirror, and to be aware there of every blot on one's own soul, and to be able thus to purify it against the day of the great trial.

By Scott Waring.

TWO MORNINGS IN ONE DAY.

The Persians have two mornings, the Soobhi Kazim and the Soobhi Sadig, the false and the real daybreak. They account for this phenomeson in a most whimsical manner. They say that, as the sun rises from behind the Kohi Quaf. (Mount Caucasus.) it passes a hole perforated through that mountain, and that, darting its rays through it, it is the cause of Soobhi Kazim, or this temporary appearance of day-break. As it ascends, the earth is again veiled in darkness, until the sun rises above the mountain, and brings with it Soobhi Sadig, or real

From Folkstone Williams' Lives of the Princes of Wales.

A ROYAL BORROWER.

The Bardi and Peruzzi of Florence appear to have obtained the largest share of Edward of Windsor's hazardons custom; to the former letters patent were granted in the third year of his reign, to reward them with £2,000, to compensare for losses they sustained in advancing the King 500 marks for the expenses of his passage into France, and 7,0007 for John of Hainault's services in the inglorious invasion of nault's services in the inglorious invasion of Scotland. In the following year they engaged to provide 1,000 marks mouthly, for one year, towards the expenses of the royal household, for satisfaction of which the old and new customs in London are assigned. In the sixth year they leat 6,000 pounds, as the marriage portion of the Kug's sister Eleanor, the monarch promising a gift of 4,000 marks as compensation for losses on former loans. In the eleventh year, they received a bill for 20,000 pownds for value received. The Peruzzi had 37,000 pounds the same year In the thirteenth year, Edward borrowed 24,500 pounds from a merchant of Lucca. In the fourteenth year, the King is found to be in the debt of two merchants of the company of the Leopardi, 11,545, 17s. And thus he went on, playing deep. er every year.

From Mrs. Hall's Ireland.

THE WOMEN OF IRELAND.

It is to their high honour that women were the first to use their pens in the service of Ireland-we do not mean politically but morally. For a number of years, a buffoon, a knave and an Irishman, were synonymous terms in the novel, or on the stage. Abroad, to be met with in every country, and in the first society in Europe, were numberless Trishmen, whose conduct and character vindicated their country, and who did credit to human nature; but in England more particularly, such were considered as exceptions to the general rule, and the insulting jibe and jeer were still directed against the "mere Irish;" the oppressed peasant at home and abroad was considered as nothing beyond a born thrall ;" and despite the eloquence their Grattane and Sheridens, the high standing taken by their noblemen and gentlemen in the pages of history, when an Irish gentlemen in every day life was found what he ought to be, his superiority was too frequently referred to with the addition of an insulting comment, "though he is an Irishman." When this prejudice was at its height, two

women, with opposite views and opposite feel-ings on many subjects, but actuated by the Huge fragments of wreck still frequently emerge from the watery gulf whose billows chafe the rocky aides of Trafalgar; they are

reality of portraiture, forcing justice from an unwilling jury! spreading abroad the know-ledge of the Irish character, and pourtraying, as they never had been pourtrayed before, the beauty, generosity, and devotion of Irish na-ture—it was a glorious effect, worthy of them and of the cause—both planted the standard of Irish excellence on high ground, and defended it boldly and bravely, with all loyalty, in accordance with their separate views.

From Life in the Ranks.

A SHARK.

I had heard and read so many marvellous stories about the rapacity of the shark, that I felt somewhat desirous of judging of the truth of the yarns with which the sailors entertained us-gaping landsmen. My curiosity was not long ungratified. We were within view of the coast of Madagascar, when it became necessary to take in water to fill up the empty casks. to take in water to fill up the empty casks. While a Portuguese seaman was engaged in this duty he unfortunately overbalanced himself, and fell overboard. The sea being tolerably calm, and the man being an excellent swimmer, no danger was apprehended on his account. The first mate and four of the crew prepared to descend to his assistance in the captain's gig which hung astern, but owing to the hurry of the moment the boat was carelessly lowered by the run, and the whole party imlowered by the run, and the whole party im-mersed. No time was of course lost in getting out another boat, but before it could be lowered out snother boat, but before it could be lowered the man in the foretop shouted out—"a shark, a shark, make haste mea, for your lives." A general rush was instantly made to the sides and bow of the vessel, which by this time had been put about, and the spars and rigging became also crowded with anxious spectators. A scene of fearful interest presented itself to our view, and almost every man's cheeks be-A scene of fearful interest presented itself to our view, and almost every man's cheeks became blanched with horror. Within about 20 feet of the first mate, who was swimming towards the vessel, utterly unconscious of the proximity of his dangerous neighbour, was an enormous shark, whose extended jaws were already prepared to engulph his unsuspecting victim. On seeing us point at some object behind him (for hear he could not at the distance) the latter looked round, and became paralized with terror. The monster was on the point of seizing him, when the second boat arrived opportunely to his assistance and picked him up. Cheated of his prey, the shark made for another of the struggling men, and succeeded in laying hold of a poor fellow named Andrews, who could not swim, and who was supporting himself on a hen coop, that had just been thrown overboard to him. An imploring look, and an agonized scream, that went to the heart of every one present, told us all was over with of every one present, told us all was over with the unfortunate man, and next minute the calm and mirror-like surface of the waters was crim-soned with his blood. The remainder of the party reached the boat in safety; but the fate of their companion, and the narrowness of their own escape, had such an effect upon them that two of the number were confined to their ham-mocks for nearly ten days after. When the mate, who happened to be one of them, rose from his bed, his hair had turned as white as

From Mary Howitt's new work, "The Home, or Family Cares and Family Joys"

A UNIVERSAL FAULT IN WOMEN. "Yes, indeed, if there were no ladies," said the assessor, vexed, "one should be able to accomplish something in this world. But now thay must be coming and helping, and on that account things always go topsy-turvy. "Let me only do it—let me only manage it," say they; and they manage and make it, so that — "Did one ever see anything so foolish!—To fall over your foot lace!—but women have order in nothing; and yet people set up such to govern kingdoms! I would ask nothing more from them than they should govern their feet, and keep their boot and shoe strings tied. But from the Queen down to the charwoman, there is not a woman in this world who knows how to keep her shoes tied!"

JUDGE FRANK AND HIS WOOINGS.
Then Erest Frank came on a visit to us. The rumour of a learned and a strong minded man preceded him and fixed our regards upon him, because women, whether well informed or not themselves, are attracted by such men. Do you not remember how much ke occupied our calm, seit assured demeanor, his frank, decided, yet always polite behaviour charmed us at first, and then awed us. One could say morally, as well as physically, he stood firmly His deep mourning dress, together with an expression of quiet manly grief, which, at once shaded his countenance, combined to make him interesting to us; nevertheless, you thought that he looked too stern, and I very soon lost in his presence my accustomed gaiety. his dark grave eyes were fixed upon me, I was conscious that they possessed a hall-bewitching half-oppressive power over me; I felt myself happy because of it, yet at the same time, filled with anxiety: my very action was constrained, my bands became cold, and did everything blunderingly, nor ever did I speak so stupidly as when I observed that he listened. Aunt Lisette gave me one day this maxim, " dear, remember what I now tell thee: if a man thinks that thou art a fool, it does not injure thee the least in his opinion; but if he ones thinks that thou considerest him a fool, then art thou lost fer ever with him." With the last it may be just as it will—I have heard a clever young man declare that it would operate on him like salt on fire-however, this is cer-