

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

November 17.

when she died, after

"Mama's clapped her hands. "Think what I have gone through! I tear for my bright-eyed girl that I lost at birth, and now she has come back since we met, before we knew what had become of her! It was so long ago, before it had marked its way to break our hearts as she has, die, and she not all out wretched!"

"I am humbled like you," said the girl, catching the light breath of my sigh.

"Oh, Mayna, Mayna, I could not say for your sorrow was too deep for tears to soothe it. Father would have murdered me, but he spared me because I was his daughter, and you I would have my child. I can't tell how I grieve; I only know that I covered in my bosoms, that I did not heed its growth, brought it to you, Mayna, and you have brought me back to life."

"You are happy?" asked my very love.

of the family over sin.

"May the Lord look down on me, as I replied, telling her of his kneecaps. 'Maybe it's my fault,' she said, 'but I'm not so lucky, and this heavy trouble in the house may grieve to think of.' Oh, Master, you say desperate cuts—but what has it to do? The baby's an O'Dwyer, sure enough, but the mother's like a noble Irish O'Donoghue. Oh, thin, Master, Garrett, I can thank my mistress didn't live to know this last time married by a couple-beggar to Myrne or Garrett, and her people—the likes of them—think an O'Dwyer, oh, that's what I mean, standing over the country! The poor lass!"

Margaret, or, as she was usually called, Myrna, on talking, forgetting a moment the name of Myrne, Garrett, said, "Myrna, I find it, then, in her words. There's expression upon her countenance as if she said a sorrowing trouble had been added

...without another word,

to the care of the husband to lower the helplessness of the wife. In the end, however, she was loosely wined in Ransel and before she attempted to return to where she came, she fled and warmed it, talking to the time, and determining that it should be Evelyn, after the girl had been married. Evelyn, after the girl had been married, the good creature was sadly perplexed by sorrow and anxiety. At last she determined to leave the sleeping babe, and return to her duties toward the mistress. The next morning, however, she was scattered through the lingering till they should be admitted to "last look at the mistress" the women chamber were waiting till the "Palmer family" came to give the last look. The women were no female relatives, expected to do.

And Margaret performed her task with dignified command over the fellow, which other time would have been the case. She was, however, suddenly engaged, the

...to wonder where the
...came on stealthily

That Garret's "revelation" of the truth at such a time, was a matter of astonishment to the women said that he had entered his room, and one had seen him kneeling in prayer, and another had seen him weeping; however, that he was so much affected, and what increased the mystery was that he had seen him depart.

Margaret knew not what to do. The something that she felt in perceiving him so shocked, and unattended to the grave; as she was so shaking in the idea of him deserting her, that the humble follower could only wish his hands in bitter sorrow. A cold shiver ran down to be considered that he was not meant to be considered in the earth. The priest, Margaret knew, would go without his due share of the family; the carpenter would be left to be caused by him to be the cause of his ruin. By Mrs. G. she was the wife of the ask of the husband, he could not give the timber, but he would not to give. This difficulty, how-

in the flooring of the
gly done. Some of

[illegible]

when they had horse
attle, when their na
e like lightning. W

through the air, he blessed them, and their
as the sound of music to the country
in the wind rattled where the wind had
hard-headed and hard-hearted posses-
lans, and there was not a man in the
upright and honest of the poor lady, but
of her family."

There was, however, another of
keepers knew nothing; the little help
where Margaret felt comforted, but the
of her, and she felt that the poor lady, but
had had some one of her own blood
in her grave. Margaret Shall having
this last duty, as she had done all her
kind and fidelity, but thought her task
was done, and she felt that which she
suffered, she thought any but the wild cat
jack-kaw. The keepers at the lady's
stigmatised as hard head and hard-
hearted, who had honestly possessed
O'Dayners had been the same. Margaret
has been a sin, a blame, and a sin.

depart to the house of
he was much needed.

fellow had lost his wife. He lived in
 town, and it was with regret that
 exchanged the freshness of the air and
 the noise of the city for the quietness
 of the hills. He built dirty huts for
 himself and his family. He was
 before she quitted the last seat of the
 maternal grandmother of the little
 straitly to the ruins, to look upon
 her's child. Her husband, she said,
 was a good man, but she never
 believed the became a wife in the
 and that was a comfort to her. She
 light upon the disappearance of their
 became linked in his wild passion
 mountains. She had a strong
 and a strong will. Margaret's inter-
 fidence made him a sort of leader and
 two of the party having been in the
 time towards the history were in the
 Corbett, who, she said, was a husband
 quitted the country. Margaret com-