a


THE KING'S WARD.
 hat? not a word to thy pore old murse ila, ur a kimbly louk, to how that thon "at as? That that was wout to ben the and the fuir and buld flith (lifert, the inlicest maid ma morth of Trent; alb, wat to A.mbed, tan, th the youthe hord homam enenliest mod the bravest knight of King he south have been trying and ying at mant, at joust; and at thernament, eve 4. fortall that he hath fought against the lan, and carried the "blathelion," the batumer of his hums, foremst anmor the uh chivalry of Frume ant Italy, he fath Wer the moin of a youre pare than of a wart wartior, s.l sumoth and far is his w so graceful his firm, so gente and
irtemus his hearing. Sill ammer, Swet : mute ns a marble image on thy riry
hat cre:" And the good wh Margarat, ing her lady still umpored, paused for vexation
So generons a wooce, tixa!" cextaiment of the attembat madens, ghancing at profusion of rich gitis with whid a havy hat tery day at the castle, under convor the grod linight's squire, aud a score or of parres and men-at-arms, nud which of lay in magnificent profusion about the prstried chamber, scattered aunitst the aint antipue furniture, high lacked elpany irs, waken screnns, cut into mimie laceils; marble slabs, resting and gilded grif or some such pieturesiuc monsters of rarust wools, an entire bisturs, profame sacred, carred -ipon the dours, and sursunted with spires and pimandes, liku the urated shrine of a Gothic cathedral; the He secene, lighted up loy the bright beams The evoning sun, colored into n hhassand haus, as they glanced throngh the sto-
panes of the oriel wiudow. A scene e bright, or mure gorgeons, than that wify ludy's bower, tonnated, as it was, by man in her faireat forms, by venerablenge I blooming 'youth, eould hardty be found nerry England. Yet, thero sat the youlhhaty of the lange, and listless, pule and tionless as a statue.
So gencrous a wooer, tun!" exclained tress Brialget, the pretty bright-eved bruate, the Lady Elith's principal bower-wcIIf, who, beiting reckoned the best aljuster atire, ma the most shifur he wheth in white-seani cut work, tapestry, or broi$y$, of any matiieii in the Norith country, * more especially alive to the rarity and merss of Lord LPoward's gifts.
So generous a wooer, toa! only look at e carputs from Persial has a marvel frult cam have the heartito put tion on

## Tintisle fictuld.

were growing! And these velvets from Genual ; were ever such colory seen ? And the
silken stalfs from Padund that that with their own richness; what kirtles and mantles they will make! Aud the gloves of Ghes, that cause the chamber to smell like - gardru full of spice, cloves and jessamine! had these weils farmathe Low Comatries, a ine as a spitur's weh! And the cloth of gon Ind the cloth of silver,--where did Maste anstace say they came from, Dame Marea et? And this golden ressel for perfume which look's like
gruype and iny?
"That way? mith of Flurence," responded anne got whose skill is so surpure the dit mplogs chiefly the precious metals, the mposs chiefly the precious melals, the crials. This silver tray, with the delicate rellis-work, wroathed with lilies and roses Found the eltre. and the story of Diana and Ac-Ac-lie on my old brains! I shall for cet my own mame soon! - I
"Actien!" whispered Aliee, the fairest and incost yonilhfin of lady leathes aten
 bovking up from her work.
. Ay, Aetaron! I thamk thee, Alice. Thy



"And then the caskets of peciung
parnel ha cmbusiavic wating damsel, Wuming at the cunduphation of the finery. wal the carkandst - Why table matir the egrat remetian plasz,-10 thinh of my lany nuver having had the end t theik a selfsatisficl peep at herosiu prots fiemen as it was reflected on the bromed, elea Grtace if the rare ant custly mirror, "that salich wreath, which she hath never vouch
 Whath het drop nem the flow, for piok then he, Hice! areth as dille for these precons adommento as the Lady bith fiers tht That onematath and those
ansim."
Ahsimb: this noment the somm of a harp was card and the wice of the minstrel arose


The pear hapiped parks of 'rimuz's hay;


## Lhe sproadat tyy fet,"

The air wat sumeth amb flowity, and the
vicu that of Rohert Fitasterghen, one of the
 hir hanty blith sat bate amd motionle is thuygh the tide of melonty have glided an areser her sphses, producing ho mare in the phamare of the eygnet
Dane Margaret sighed derply, and Rridg giving her had a provoled, impatien frth, resmen heremhroidery with such fir rivus mpidity, that she moke her silk half well-niwh spailed the carpation uren whin his was enrawel, and which she had intend od to vout ie the" fantuial blussoni in Fathe Francers llower-hurler: Foung Hiect draw ng her tape stry frame nearer to them, an further from Lady Elith, and speaking in Tuiw ture, even lower than her own sot and tion.
ar
"For myown part, groed Bridget (call foolish nu' thou wilt,) I do not wouder at on sweet lady's saducst. Think what a piteons
thing it is to he anopphan; think but of that Weal gind hean to bo a great heiro trom hir own dear home in her old dear morth country, to this tine prumb enstle (which allowit her own also in right of her lad mother, seoms too strange and too grand for vounge Jord, with his costly toblering gits, who had nevervoichisafed come near her until mow; on the very eve of the lridul, when it hath pleased him to give nutiee of his aproach. IIuly St: Agatha delend me from such a wooer! $A$ woopr hose actions shqu, and careth as litue for Lely Elide's had careh as hithe., tell the wlat, Behta, I maw lew to see

## ar old dẹar home, amongst the pleaind

 les aud breezy mountains of Cumberland There was healh and freedom in the veryair. Dost- thon mot remeulker the day whipn old Geoffrey the falconer had lamed himselt among the rocks, and the goutli Albert, the Travelling minstrel, tonk charge of the lawks and waited on my raty, nu'if he had been rained to the sport all his life lone? Hast Hou furgot how shie stood by the lake with her favorite merlin on her wrist and lee white greyhourd, hay-bell, at her sitc, look ing like the very goddess of the chase, s. hut briuht expin, in a hacss? Am at the Marpole? Wella-day, poor hady? ti wocful change! !"
It was remarkable that the Lady Elith' er elder attendants, nor the rinuring tuincs of he harper, had bern able to command, was arrested nt one by the soft, low voice of Al.
ice. The womany sympathy sank soothinc. ice. The womany sympathy sank soothing-
y into the woman's heart-just as the gentle Iy into the woman's heart-jnst as the geitle
rain from heaven penetrates the parched hillwinn from henven penetrates the parched himarrow hail The drooping mistres. listeted ia mouruful sileuce, while her faithful maden, uncomcious that she had atmactid her notier, purwhich hiretown ford recellections of the fre lom and happiness which they had tasted mong their native momatains had a wakened

- Poor Ahert, tow! the wandering miustrct, who came the he castle gate to erase hor three long momhs $;$ maid thën, wheni $h$
 it was a partime the that of the spirit and
 on the fishermanes cum thanty fise himse tain stremmet, after meandering aleng the mealow, falls inn the take. Poer Alhert! I wad my landy merlin, wher care of he cravilyt the harye from old Geofirey. I marvel wheth ay hay knuwh that her pretty lily-tull mad her favenite batcon ho in hand that will mod them so lueltally for her dear salke!feartil and so ashamed in her prespone worshipped the very ground ibat she trod sy had, after her hand had putted it ghere cutly and dewtedry; as thoursh it lod bern huly relic in the great minstur at Durthan, Again the full and ringing chorls of the harp, but, this time, to an old borler air, well limow to the Northenm maidens, rose from differrat from that of the cuurtly minstrolrever. manliw. purmy furth the spirit of the words, as they gushed spmpancobsly, as
it sermed, from his lips, as thiough, bil his ass, sung were but the medium of ferlins ant the pert's fancy and athe musieta!'s shill were meryed in the imphasimate rrinf of $t$
despainime lever. So the strain raty:


## 


Yit haty, tuly dir itrichon treo
Waves our tie cot turg on the lea;

"Ha!" exclnimed old Margaret, "that dit y hath aroued my laly. Seo how she list
"' This the roundelay which she herself was wont to sing," observed Bridgat;" "But the words are different."
Pace! peacela cried ithe lady Edith checking, with some impatience, the prattle of her attendants, amblemming against the
easement which she had flung open, as tho decp and earnest voice of the minstrel again esouthed through the apmrtment. "Be tent, I pray ge!"

"Ahack! alack!", strghet the tenderdeart d Alice. "Well-a-lay, poor youth $1 \cdot \mathrm{I}$ eve well-alloeit as pretty and phafful a crenture as ever gambolel on the greens, swapi, and as and of foot the ever foplewed hate over the of the grod hound. Well-aday, poor Abert! Ha is a goodly youth!"
"ILush ! !hush !" exdaimed the Lady Edith, is the symphony finished, and the voice, gain mingled with the chords of the harp, ruck finteringly and unsteadily now, a d finit.
"ipur cirmet ir joweterve.

## 'And titles hifgh' and ligher num Lord Inoward's locoly bride may <br>  <br> Then sho wath but tho Queen or May:"

Well-a-day " quoth Bridret, "this love! this

## The easterin war

Refor The War is Eurore lags nlong so "Alas! nlas! my hady,-my dear, swee
ady !" murmured Alice to herself, as poo Whith, after lingering at the winduw long and the harper rone that the harp was silcert igh and a more p'ait too orsolation, that prom inestof the frinstrels lay.
in a houder tom den the su, exchamert sly ling noises, the warlike blasts of trump and cornet, the jarring, dissonant soumd causer by raising the heary portenflis and lawerine the massive drawbridge, and the echoing tramp of barbed steelss and mailed horse-
men in the courts of the castle, showerl that he expected liridegroom lind at leugth ar ived:
Edith
"Thin
Edith wrung her hames in desperation.
"This knis h! I cannot and will not see.-
to lim, Margaret ; say that I am sick-
hat I am, duing. The blesseel saints cat bear witn 'ss that thgu wilt say but the truth in so telling him. Sick at heart am I,-sick wretched hour!". And pror Edith burst in o an agony of tears, that shouk her

"Why genst thou not, Margaret ?" imquir od she, a few moments after, whon, exhaust
al by it own violence, her rrief harl become. morn frampuil. "Why do est thou not ceirry
 5 thus whatame? Brilget. go thon! They
taild almut me as though I were ni ignetand alnut me as thongh were ai ignemy binding on the instant, Bridget; thou Nay, go
"Nay, good my lady, bat our gracious. lord
"Thill me men of kings, maident Itil tu sanchary. Ill hy this wery night to myant,
hi. prinucss of St. Mary's. The chared howeth well how to protect her rotariws. Weri is me t that, for heing bern a rich heir. an, the living, waters, and the flowery vales, in the dark and wrowny chistor! To change he locksyhat lloge upon the breeze for the
ti, wal veill To waste my youth in the cold minarrow convent cell-a living tomblo, i is a sad and a weary lot! But better so han to ilight my troth to one whom I have nerer seen, and can never love! To give ny ham to one
oth with another
"Lady!" cried Marrarit; ; "du my senses hay me false? Or is it Edith Cliford that "waketh thus of a low born churl?"
Tliere is a recality of mind and Edith.hunit hat youlh, which needeth weiber ath nor hinenge to even him with the rratest-the inhern notility of genius:-
Viver till now hanw 1 that he loredme; and huw -... Hiasten to to this hord. Alice. are hingerest thon, maiden?" inguired Edith of the pitying dansel, who staid hur stepro with an exclamation of surprise, as the door of the chamber was gently opened. Tell the Lord howard the vary truth; men say that he is good and wise-too wise, too good, to or maiden happiness at the expense of $n$ ruth, Alice. Spare thy mistress that shame Say that I love him not; say that I love-" "Nay; swectest lady, from thine own dear prs mast come that sweet contession, known accenta, Edith saiw at her feet him he humble falconcr, claimed her hand as the ach and high born Philip. Howard, the fiavorite of the king.
A cry of joy hurst from the astonished waitug-w onen, and wis echoed $b_{j}$ the pret Gord Howard iuto the roonad followed the Lonhliug with cestasy before her fir mis ress, resting her head in her lap, aud looknog up into her face with eyes beaming with affectionate - ghandeess ${ }^{\text {che }}$ eyes that literally glowed nith delight.
Neyer was happiness more perfect than readed hridal eve. And hentily did her sithful attendants sympulize in her happicompyblend why, in the hour of hosibe to ny, as in that of fear and sorrow, her deanly elowd finery should bo neglected. a.
"To think," ryoult tha proveded bow "To think," quoth the provoked bowerwoman, that now that all these marrols herns out to be mone other than herd Hownid bert, my haty will not ronclustic to tell nio wether her kiitte shatl be clath of told or Whethe har kerte whathe sho will dom the
cleth of silver: or whether she cromet of rubies, or the emerahd wreath :-
azily, that it becomes very evident that the end is afar off. It may last but one year
nore, or it may last ten years, -but itis clear, England and France have not yet made im pression enough upon the Emperor Nichola ot lring him to terma. St. Petersiurgh car scareely be taken this year, as at first con truphuted, or if taken, Rassia is noo mare contuered than when Napoleon took Mos cow. When the Crimea is in the French and British possession, and Sebastopol also theiry,
then, for the first tine, the allied Powers will have made frrst tune, the allied Powers will this not because Russia will be in the pro cess of suhjugation, but because that will have been pained, which, if kept, opens to the world the Black Sea, and secures a freer trade therewith...The opening of this sea;
which lans been hitherto little else than a Russian lake, is a world-wide matter of interest, for if the allied Powers eonquer Sebastopol and the Crimen, the trade of the world, ns presumed, will profit from the victory. Even heremoce Cinited States, then, are not uu The Crime if tasut
 omy frut mughad and France can expect
finn this war. We very mueh doubt the pos siljility of the subjugation of Constadt hy the Ileet of Admiral Napper, or by the French soldiars coumeriting with him. The Bomarsma wals n:l easy victory, but the capture hims, whinh, if likity to be bronght on the Fromd at all. wonh have heen brought he fore this. The effiets to involve sweden in the war, sevm to le a confessiou that the
Swe lish army is indispensable for a co-pe. Swelish arny is indispensable for a co-ope-
ration,-but it is, hardly to le expected that ratim, - but it is hardly to be expected that
Swolen will in whe herself iin a war, in which, if she gains auy thing now, she is cerwiin to lose all of it the moment the allie.
leets retim. Sortheless, moner subsidies

me winter experiments now abuer thatic Back seas. which the world will watch with herest. The autum is upror them, and ey especially in the higher latitudes of the Sianc-and it remains to be seen what RusFrauce can do, frozen up in its milst. The A"straction of the futiacations of 1 enar and would seem to indicate a retreat fir the Moter, hut we hear nothing of such a chns-

