

returned, and only after I had set him right 12 times with my halberd, he has been contented, and not troubled me again.

The sergeant had the Trench examined, and there lay to his no little astonishment 12 dead grenadiers, which the brave recruit had successively thrust from the storming-ladder.

The act was announced to the commandant, who handsomely rewarded the brave recruit.

S p e y e r.

The Clocks.

Among all sovereigns who sat on the German Imperial-throne none experienced a sadder Destiny, suffered greater humiliation, and found a more lamentable end, than the unfortunate Henry 4th.

A great part of his sad fate was due to himself, but not a little due to his tutors. From childhood his wrongly-directed mind, his passions and his irregular character, allowed severity and kindness, firmness and mildness, ever dominate at the wrong time; and all what he did only tended to the disadvantage of himself and his Empire.

The world-renowned humiliating spectacle at Canossa was the principal cause which lessened

Henry's authority, and attracted the contempt of the Vassals of his empire. His irreconcilable opponent Pope Hildebrand's submission could not reconcile the effected ignominy, nor satisfy the Princes who so unwillingly saw the Imperial crown so disgraced. Numerous enemies conspired against Henry and even his only son was his opponent. After the eldest Conrad had died at Florence; the second Henry attempted the deposition of his father, and did not shun cunning and intrigue with all filial duty for the attainment of his object. He won by different manners allies; had himself chosen successor by his weak father; and then seized an opportunity to rebel openly, and arranged that the Pope declared outlawry against the Emperor, in consequence the Emperor's hitherto adherents gradually left their proper master, and went over to the son.

Left by all who had obeyed his commands, Henry 4th saw himself obliged to go into exile to Ingelheim on the Rhine; and in order to obtain his personal freedom, at last to sign his renunciation of the throne. Deeply humbled by such strokes of Fate, the dethroned old-man (accompanied by an old servant, Kurt, still with him, and singularly devoted to him) made a pilgrimage to Liege. Here died the once mighty Emperor, at a distance from his family, in Poverty and Misery. For several years his corpse was unburied, because the ban of the Pope was still

on him, Kurt alone protected it, and under deprivations of all kinds he prayed incessantly at the coffin of his Royal-master. At last, however admonished by the princes of Germany, and possibly more so by his own conscience, Henry 5th requested of the Pope the abolition of the Ban, obtained it, and ordered that his father's rests should be brought to Speyer, and should be solemnly interred in the Dome.

As they were brought from Liege one found still there, the faithful Kurt, the watcher and guardian of the corpse, and out of respect for his great love, and attachment he was allowed to follow the procession to Speyer, and there witness the interment which was carried-out with all the splendid ceremony customary with crowned heads.

The long experienced privations, and the great age of the pious servant, the unremitting watching and praying had consumed the old man's strength, and the care which was devoted to him at Speyer could not lengthen his days. He died after some months, and as the legend relates, in the moment of his dying all the clocks of Speyer tolled, without anyone putting them in motion, as if an Imperial-burial had taken place.

But even in this city Henry 5th was dying, days and years. Horrible were the sufferings which visited the sovereign in his last illness, who had trampled upon the most holy duties, and had