To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

It may be of interest to your readers to learn something occasionally about the Tucker and her husband became Catholicis grow h of Catholicity in the Green Moun nearly forty years and her husband became the tain state, notwithstanding the difference in own locality, as there are many persons living in Canada who like to read Catholic news, even though it be from the States. The Diocese of Burlington, which embraces the entire State of Vermont; was created by the late Pope Pius IX. in 1853, more than thirty two years ago, at the same tine as were there. nationality that exists between it and your two years ago, at the same tin e as were those of Brooklyn, N.Y., and Newark, N.J. Their. three Bishops—the Right Rev. Louis DeGoeshriand, D.D., of Burlington; Right Rev. John Loughlin, D.D., of Brecklyn, and Right Rev. James Roosevelt Bayley, D.D., of Newark, afterward the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore, now decessed-were consecrated together in the old St. Patrick's Cathedral, corner of Mott and Prince street, in New York city, on the 30th of October, 1853. At that time Catholicity was almost unknown in Vermont, being confined principally to Burlington and St. Albans, on the shore of Lake Champlain. On the 30th of October, 1885, however, Rishop De Goesbriand celebrated the thirty-second anniversary of his elevation to the Episcopacy, and had the pleasure of being congratulated by a large number of his own priests, who now have parishes with large congregations, located in different parts of the diocese. THE GROWTH OF CATHOLICITY AT WINOOSKI FALLS.

About two miles from the business portion

of the city of Burlington, in a northeasterly

direction, and connected with it by a horse railroad that was but recently opened (and which, by the way, is the first that was ever built in the State of Vermont), is its princitains a large number of woollen and cotton mills that employ a great number of hands, and to which it is indebted, mainly, for its prosperity. The Central Vermont and Burlington & Lamoille railroads both pass through the place, and there is an air of thrift and activity pervading the village on week days. Only a few years ago, however, there was no Catholic Church in Winooski and the people there were obliged to go to Burlington in order to assist at Mass. Now tnere are two Catholic Churches in the place the Church of St. Francois Xavier and St. Stephen's Church. The latter was the first to be built, and has two lofty spires that form conspicuous objects from the country around. As the former church a chime of fine bells were recently precured, and on Sunday, November 22nd, they were solemply blessed, or christened, by the Right Rev. Bishop DeGoesbriand, of Burlington The ceremonies began at two o'clock in the afternoon, and was witnessed by an immerse congregation, the church being filled to its utmost capacity long before the appointed hour. The Bishop was assisted by the Rev. Fathers O'Sullivan and Lynch, of St. Joseph's College, in Purlington, and a sermon appropriate to the occasion was delivered in French by the Rev. Father D. J. O'Sullivan. When the time came for naming the bells, the largest one was christened St. John, the second in size St. Francis Xavier, and the third St. Mary. At the close of the ceremones the bells were rung. They are of a rich, melodious tone, and can be heard through the country for a considerable distance away.

CATHOLIC IMPROVEMENTS IN BURLINGTON. Just west of the Cathedral, and fronting on Cherry street, in Burlington, a handsome new episcopul residence has been in process of erection during the past summer season, for Bishop DeGresbriand and his assistant c It is now so far advanced toward completion that some of the rooms have already been occupied by the Priests. It will supply a want that has long been felt there.

The new St. Joseph's church in Burlington,

which has likewise been going up during the during the past year, is also nearing comple tion, and is a very handsome structure. Its pastor is the Rev. Father Jerome Cloarec, and he has recently held a very successful fair that netted him about \$4,000, which amount is to be used to defray the expenses of completing the edifice. The new church is located a few blocks north of the Cathedral, and its tall and stately spire is one of the most conspicuous objects that a person sees in approaching the city, either from Lake Champlain, on the west, or from the top of the hill on the east. It is a great ornament to Burlington. Another improvement in Burlington is the

opening of a night school in St. Mary's Hall. opposite the cathedral, for the benefit of young men and hoys who may desire to attend. The classes are conducted by Profeasor J. II. Fitzsimmons, of St. Joseph's College there, and the school is a great convenience for those who are obliged to work during the day time, a large number of that class of persons having already availed themselves of its privileges.

FATHER MICHAUD TRANSFERRED TO BENNING-

Bishop DeGoesbriand has transferred the Rev. Father John Michaud, formerly of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, in located in the extreme south-westerly part of place.

THE NEW CHURCH OF ST. CHARLES BORROMMEO AT BELLOWS FALLS.

During the past year a handsome new Fails, a village located on the Connecticut river, in the southeasterly part of Vermont, and a few weeks ago it was visited by the Right Rev. Bishop DeGoesbriand, of Burlington, who expressed great pleasure at the early completion of the work, he having laid he corner stone not long since. On Tuesday evening, November 3rd, he held special services there, and delivered an oloquent discourse betere an immense congregation. The next day (Wednesday, November 4) was tho feast of St. Charles Borrommeo, the patronal feast of the church, and High Mass was celebrated at ten o'clock, after which the Bishop blessed the children and gave to each of them a small medal. Each child also gave to the Bishop a donation, which is to go toward the support of the foreign mission, called the "Holy Infancy," in eastern counties where the dreadful custom prevails of destroying little children. There are men filled with the spirit of God, the Bishop said, who go among these heathens and strive to prevent this terrible destruction. They have established the order, called the "Holy Infancy," and purchase the children from their would be murderers. The children are afterwards placed in Christian homes, where they are brought up in the Catholic faith, and last year over half a million of their innocent little ones were thus saved from destruction and death.

STALWARTS AMONG THE STALWARTS.

The Catholics of Builington will be likely

to miss vior a few months at least, their old friend and benefactor, Mrs. Maria D. Tucker, widow of the late Colonel N. A. Tucker, she having rented her fine residence on Pearl street there to Dr.W.B. Gibson until next spring and taken her departure for New York city and vicinity, where she intends to spend the winter season with her triends. nearly forty years as having, previous to that time, belonged to the Protestant Episoopal Church—and, since their bappy converstone the following words of our Blessed Saviour, have been inscribed, taken from Matthew x. 32:-" Every

therefore, that shall confess me before men, I will also confess him before my Father who is in heaven." Colonel Tucker (or Captain lucker as he had long before been very familiarly known) was a paymaster of volunteers in the United States army during the late civil war, and died in Burlington (where his remains lie baried near those of his saintly brother in law, the late Rev. Father Wm. Henry Hoyt, of St. Ann's church, in East Twelfth street, in New York city), on the 25th of February, 1873. Father Hoyt died December 11th, 1833, almost eleven years later; having, it will be remembered, been stricken with apoplexy immediately after the communion while singing her. High Mass in St. Ann's church, on the feast of the Immaculate Conception, December 8, 1883, and died without having recovered consciousness between the time that he fell at the altar and the moment of his happy death

three days afterward. Requiescat in pace. FATHER CAISSY, OF ST. ALBANS, GOING TO THE HOLY LAND.

The Right Rev. Bishop DeGoesbriand, of Burlington, has granted a few months leave pal suburb, the thriving village of Wincoski of absence to the Rev. Father George N. Falls, so called from the cataracts on the Caissy, pastor of the church of the Holy Wincoski river where it is located. It con-Guardian Angels (French Canadian) at St. Albans, Vermont, in order to enable him to take a well earned rest and gratify a long cherished desire of visiting the land that was trodden by Our Blessed Saviour while upon earth. Father Caissy has labored long and faithfully at the work of his priestly office, and sailed from New York city for Europe on Saturday, November 28th. As he intended to go directly on to Palestine, he will probably be in the Holy Land about Christmas He also intends, on his way home, to visit Rome, Paris, and the other principal cities of Europe, prolonging his stay abroad about eight months. During his absence from this country his place at St. Albans will be filled by the Rev. Father Joseph Daignault, of Montreal, Canada.

When Father Caisay returns to St. Albans, after his foreign tour, he is likely to find a considerable change in the appearance of his church there. The building has remained in an unfinished condition for a number of years past, owing to the lack of funds with which to complete it; but on Sunday, November 29th, the day after Father Caissy sailed for Europe, his parishioners held a meeting to talk the matter over and see if something could not be done to finish the work which has been a standstill so long. A good deal of interest was manifested in the subject by those who were present, and quite a large sum of money was pledged on the spot. The indications now are that something will be done in the spring, when it is hoped that work will be resumed on the new church edifice and the work pushed torward to completion.

CATHOLICITY STILL GROWING IN VERMONT-BISHOP DE GOESBRIAND'S HEALTH.

Many other items of Catholic news might be furnished from the Diocese of Burlington, in addition to the above. The diocese, as has Catholicity has grown very rapidly; in fact, to a most wonderful and miraculous degree, since the diocese was created, more than 32 years ago, and still continues to grow, by the Divine assistance, and under the guidance and fostering care of its good and zealous Bishop, the Right Rev. Louis DeGoesbriand, D.D. The Bishop is a very hard working prelate, and, like his many co-laborers, in the Epi-copacy, is full of zeal in the great work to which ne has consecrated himself, laboring constantly for the salvation of souls, and striving to do all that he can for the glory of Almighty God and to advance the interests of His Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. Notwithstanding the many long years that he has already spent in doing this sacred work, traversing the Green Mountain State from one end to the other-from Canada on the north, from the Connecticut River on the cast to Lake Champlain and New York State on the west-he continues to enjoy very excellent health for one of his age, and appears likely to be spared to the Church for a considerable time yet to come.

COMMENDING THE SOULS OF THEIR DECEASED COMRADES IN THE HOLY PRIESTHOOD.

The life of a Vermont Priest is very different from that of the clergy who reside in the large cities. In many cases he has a number of parishes to attend to, and has to celebrate two Masses on Sundays, far apart, and hear confessions before each of these Masses. He is, moreover, obliged frequently to travel many Burlington, and of St. Stephens church, at miles over mountains and hills, often Winoski Falls, to Bennington, a town in the night time and in the coldest winter weather, in order to minister to the Vermont, and appointed him paster of the spiritual wants of his flock. These and other Church of St. Francis of Sales in that hardships, however, do not deter laborers herdships, however, do not deter laborers from entering into the vineyard of the Lord; and during the thirty-two years that have clapsed since the diocese was created in 1853 many of its priests have died in the harness, church, dedicated to the honor of St. Charles after fighting the good fight. For the repose Borrommen, has been erected at Bellows of their souls a solemn requiem High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in Burlington on Monday, November 16th, and on that occasion a large number of the surviving clergy, from various parts of the diocese, were present in the sanctuary to pray for the souls of their deceased comrades in the holy priesthood. Requiescat in pace.

## SEVEN CHINESE MURDERED.

SEATTLE, W. T., Dec. 30. - The text of a horrible story, which gained circulation to-day, is to the following effect:—One day last summer an Italian boatman, accompanied by seven Chinamen, left Victoria for the American side of the Straits of Fuca. When almost across the straits the Italian observed the United States cutter coming towards them with the evident intention of the quickly, "you are the best friend I ever had, officers examining the contents of his and you are not a stranger to me, but I am oraft. He became alarmed, and to avoid such a stranger to you. If you knew me, such a stranger to you. If you knew me, the penalties attaching to the offence of smuggling Chinese to the United States, resolved to make away with the avidence of the control of t guilt. He called the Chinamen out of the Angelina. Laying the hot head of the sufferer cabin one by one, and as each came up he on her bosom a moment, she said:

"We shall always love you, child, do not struck him on the head with a club and pitched the body overboard. In this way he fear that we shall not-no matter what you got rid of the whole number, and when the will tell me, I know that you are not to officers from the cutter boarded his boat no | blame. You have never lost your honor. I evidence was found. The story is told by a know!" recently convicted smuggler. An investiga-

tion will be made.

## WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY? hands, she pressed thom to her heart, and exclaimed:

An American Tale of Real Tite.

BY RHODA E. WHITE. CHAPTER IX .- Continued.

"Idid not hear. A great man in America and put her arms around her, clinging to her and weeping violently. "I have touched must be the favored one. No other would be the chord," thought, Mrs. Hart, "I need not a baniel came up before Angelina's mind as the only one that the world are the only one the onl the only one that the world would decide as, the suitable husband for Miss Crawford, "Could tit be," she asked herself; "that since she had left him, he had considered himself free to marry? Others, as much respected by the world as Daniel much respected by the world as Daniel Courtney, had disregarded the sanctity of marriage vows, and would be not do the same? It did not seem like what she once thought that he would do; but now the Daniel Courtney she knew-was quite another man. Yes, he might marry Miss Crawford, if the world would not know that another wife was suffering! Yes, men called good, by what the world knew of them, had done so; why not he?" These thoughts ran father and his daughter.

"Did you hear when Miss Crawford will be married inquired Angelina, wrapping a worsted gossamer shawl closer around

They said it was to be on her return home after a few months' absence on the Continent with her father," replied the Captain. "Do you know Miss Crawford ?"

" No, that is, only by what I heard of her. She must be most unhappy now if her mother is dead. Oh, I do so pity her."
"You are sick, child!" How pale you are,"

said the Captain.
"No, not sick, thank you. I pity Miss Crawford. May I leave you, Mrs. Hart? I but how rare know you wish to talk alone to the Captain, their equals. he has been so long away."
"Well, go, dear," said Mrs. Hart. "You are tired, so I'll say good night."

"The child is still grieving too much, Bess dear," said the Captain, when she had gone.

What can we do for her?" "I'm afraid the poor little orphan will soon follow her mother, if she goes on in this way," said Mrs. Hart. "There is nothing I can do that drives away her sorrow, and it must be a deeper one than the death of her mother. I often go to her room of a sudden, and she is like one asleep, it is so hard to arouse her to talk about anything

more, than to answer 'yes,' or 'no.'" "Bess, dear, this must not go on. The child will become incane. You must try to find out what the trouble is Poor little bird! We can't say we have done our duty if we let this child go away. She was sent to us, and the Master will come and ask us if we took good care of her and comforted her. Eh, Bess?"

"Yes, but, John, all we can do is to do

our best. We can't say if it is best that she be given. Liberal salary will be paid. Adshould stay with us. If it is, we will be dress B.B.B., No. 31 L \_\_\_\_ street." glad. I shall try to prevail upon her to give up the idea of independence that she talks about; but we can't force her to do as we think best. She is so restless, sometimes I think it might be better if she had more to

"She can't do anything till she is cured of this melancholy. Who would employ a child in her state of mind? No, Bess, we must not let her go without knowing what has happened to her heretofore, and then we may be able to help her."

"You are right, John. I am afraid there is no cure for a broken heart. I've thought she has had a great disappointment that has broken her hoart."

The Captain sighed, and could say no more on the subject. Turning to his wife he said: which their home offered to her. She as "Now, Bess, dear, tell me about yourself sured Angelina that they had no near rela-

We shall drop the curtain and retire, because the conversation between these good people (thank God there are many like them) will be more interesting to them than to us, since they will discuss their own private

affairs. It was a bright day, and the sitting-room was, as we have before described, most cheerful and sunny; but in the centre of this frame-work of sunlight and flowers, Angelina was a picture so sad, that she seemed out of place there, and neither sunshine nor flowers could brighten her soul. Every night dreadful fancies had chased one another through her brain, in which Daniel, Miss Crawtord and Pura were prominent figures; and she arose so tired and haggard looking, that she alarmed Mrs. Hart when she saw her. They were alone after breaktast. Angelina sat by the window, resting her arm on the low sill, and her head on her hand, looking out, but seeing nothing. Mrs. Hart had been watching her, and drew her chair close

to Angelina.
"My darling," said Mrs. Hart, "do you love me enough to give me your confidence;" Angelina turned round her head without moving otherwise, and looking into the large, kind eyes of Mrs. Hart. "Do I love you enough to give you my

confidence," she repeated very slowly. "Yes, dear." "That is, you wish to know if I love you?"

repeated Angelina, as if half asleep. Yes, dear." "If I tell you, dear Mrs. Hart, you will

think me so very, very ungrateful." 'No, child, you cannot be ungrateful."

"O, yes, I can! I am very ungrateful!"
"Tell me," urged Mrs. Hart.

"If I love you?"
"Yes, darling."

child's heart.

" No, I do not. I do not love any one !" Mrs. Hart was not hurt nor silenced by this truthful acknowledgment. "It is not surprising," said Mrs. Hart.

we have been so short a time acquainted." "Oh, it is not that. Anyone but me would love you as soon—as soon card.' as you knew them, but, Mrs. Hart, I The am so cold hearted. I do not love anyone-I have no feeling of that kind !"

"This is not your nature, child. Something, or some one has changed your nature. Will you not tell me, child?" Angelina shuddered as if chilled, and did not reply.

Mrs. Hart took her hands-they were cold as ice. Her face was flushed, and she breathed quickly. "I have asked too much, I am only a stranger," said Mrs. Hart, endeavoring to rouse a little sympathy to relieve the poor

"No, no, no indeed," exclaimed Angelina, quickly, "you are the best friend I ever had,

Angelina started and raised her head from the motherly embrace; taking Mrs. Hart's

exclaimed:— Oh, no, so help me God, "I am not that

Not that, dear Mrs. Hart.

"Do not be agitated, my dear. You are just what I knew you were a good and a noble woman! You have been greatly wrong broken. ed by some one, I fear, and it has broken your heart. Broken hearts are cold."

"啊!"这点,数人的一整的话的两个翻点的问题的一个形

Angelina hid her head on Mrs. Lart's neck.

had passed between them. His heart, was touched by the recital. He said: "God bless you, my Bess dear, for this kindness to the afflicted stranger, and you who have experienced it, know how true it is, that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and you know how like rain to parched ground is benediction on those who do not withhold charity from the needy." withhold charity from the needy."

Angelina was somewhat consoled by the tenderness towards her of this motherly

friend. Had not her promise to Daniel restrained her she would glady have opened her whole heart to those excellent people that night. In the battle in which she had enso; why not he?" These thoughts ran listed she daily gained courage and strength, through her mind with the speed of lightning, to fight with valor. And this valor kept while the Captain had gone on praising the her from dying under the cross that Daniel had laid upon her. That night, as on the one before, she could not sleep, and many nights she could not sleep. A thousand thoughts and plans of what she could and what she ought to do, passed through her weary mind. Of one thing she was convinced, that effort, mental activity, was necessary for her existence; that while she remained without either. as she Lad done in this restful home, her life must be intolerable to her, and her heart would be eaten out, feeding on the memory of her wrongs her disappointments, and her loss of faith in human goodness. Mr. and Mrs. Hart, it was true, were models of Christian disciples of the Saviour of men; but how rare it is, Angelina thought, to find

> Reader, it is not so rare. Look for them and you will find them. Search for them among the toilers, the tried, the suffering members of the human family, and you will find glorified souls already bright with the halo of divine charity.

> Angelina resolved at once to seek a means of self support. The money still in her purse, which she had brought with her, would give her sufficient to pay her own expenses for a time. She knew, too, that the Captain had twenty pounds of hers. It would not be delicate for her to offer these good people money. She could in another way repay them at another time.

Determined on carrying out her plans, she watched the daily papers and read the advertisements. About a week after the Captain started for

his third voyage across the Atlantic, Angelina read the following advertisement :-

"Wanted -- A governess of unexceptionable character for an only child. References must

"The very house," said Angelina, "where my dear mother lived. The very house from which she wrote me. Oh, I would so love to live there!

She took the advertisement to show it to Mrs. Hart, and to express her determination to accept the offer, if her answer to it should be successful.

This determination of Angelina pained Mrs. Hart very much. In vain she endeavored to change the resolution, it was no use to reason with her, because the views of Mrs. Hart were so different from those of Angelina. Mrs. Hart could not understand how she could prefer a life of labor and of struggle in the world to the one of repose and compara-tive ease from all pecuniary difficulties, been said, embraces the entire State of Ver. these weeks past! They seemed years to mont, and throughout its whole extent me!" like Miss Raymond without a family to claim her, would be a solace to her in the absence of her husband, and in their old age she

would be to both a great comfort. Angelina argued in reply to this, that to lead a life of inactivity would render her more wretched than she could describe; that even a battle for livelihood would be preferable to

"Dear Mrs. Hart, you cannot understand this—your heart has been satisfied," said Miss Raymond. Mrs. Hart could say no more on that sub-

"You know, my dear, that I have twenty pounds belonging to you, I will give it to

you," she said. "Please, do not. I would like to come and see you sometimes, and I will ask you for it when I need it. I hope the time will come when I shall be grateful to you, as I would

love to be now. I do not seem now to have any good feeling in my heart, dear Mrs. "It is a sickness, dear child. Do not be disturbed about it. Your dear mother's death

was a great shock to you. Your nerves have been partially injured. It will not last for "I think I had better go and see the family

immediately. Will you permit Josephine to go with me?"
"Certainly, my dear, or I shall go with

you, if you like it better."
"Oh, no; that is not necessary. I must begin to be independent. I would like to

refer to you and Captain Hart. The advertiscment requires a reference." "Yes, child, send anyone here to see me."

Angelina always dressed in black in the street, and now she was in deep mourning for her mother. Josephine went with her to No. 31 L Street. A servant in livery opened the door when they rang, and seeing so beautiful a young lady with her had !" servant, hardly knew where to take her. But Angelina did not remain a moment silent.

"I have come to answer an advertisement for a governess," she said. "Here is my The servant motioned to Josephine to re-

main in the hall, and in a respectful tone asked Miss Raymond to follow him to the library. It was a fine one-such a one as she had been told Mr. Courtney had made in his new arrangements at the Hall. Mr. Beauvais, a very handsome middle-

aged man, rose from his chair and laid down his book when Angelina entered the room, and advanced towards her. He rested one hand on the table, and stood looking at her in surprise and admiration, while she said in a trombling and child-like voice :-"I came to answer your advertisement for

a governess, sir." "Ah," he answered, "yes, I did advertise. Several answers have come to-day. Sit down, please, Miss ----'"

"Miss Raymond," said Angelina.
Mr. Beauvais held the card she had given the servant, but he had not looked at it till this moment.

"Have you ever been a governess, Miss Raymond? "No, sir. I have had no need till now.

" And now---- ?" "My mother died lately, and I am alone." " And without means ?'

"Yes, without means." " No friends ?" "I have friends."

place!?".

"No."
Why "
Because they wish me to be an adopted daughter."

Better for you."

"Hetter for you."
"I think not."
"Pride 1 he asked in a kinditone.
"You oanno."
"You on "No. I the No. I the No. I the No. I hear me."
"No. I hear me."
"No. I the had "Poor on never seen a moral beautiful woman."
"A lifthere installment of the had "I there installment of the never seen a moral beautiful woman."
"Is there installment of the had "I there installment of the never seen a moral beautiful woman."
"I think not." faultlessly fair complexion, rose-colored lips and cheeks, golden wavy hair and deep blue eyes, so penette, however, that she cannot and all things that have being? Who brought hide her heart's sorrow—a love affair, he you by His word into life? And why can you thought.

Miss Raymond, I think, you said "he. asked.

hiss Raymond," answered Angelina.

"Miss Raymond I am very exacting. I purpose was I created, and by whom?"

"No, not now. I think of so many other that my governess shall never be absent from her charge. My daughter is an invalid and she cannot study much. I desire that she shall be amused. At times her temper is violent, and my governess must, on no per is violent, and my gove account, lose her patience. My daughter and hidden from His eye; because he created her governess, for reasons I do not care to explain, must never leave her own suite of apartments to come to this side of the house. per is violent, and my governess must, on no I have given her several rooms, but beyond them she cannot go."
"A prisoner," said Angelina.

"Yes, I wish you to know the conditions. She and her governess must for a period be absolute prisoners. A carriage will be at your disposal, but you two will always be

alone. Mr. Beauvais had pity enough in his heart to hope that Miss Raymond would "I have no desire to visit anyone often,

but I would like the privilege of going to the house of one friend seldom.' " May I ask one question, Miss Raymond? Is there anyone who has a right to claim your

nisits ?" "No one." "Do you feel inclined to take the place?"

"I feel inclined to try for a time." "I am afraid the solitude will not please "I seek solitude. I do not care to know

anyone in Hayre.' No mystery, I hope ?" "I am alone in the world. I love no one,

and no one loves me." "That cannot be," said Mr. Beauvais. "My mother was all that I loved. We were all in all to one another, and now that she is dead, I am so utterly desolate that I prefer

solitude.' "Oh, I see now. But you are young, and time will make you feel differently." Mr. Beauvais named a large sum for his

governess. "I demand so much," he said, "that I pay what I think is right." "I shall accept the place," answered Angelina. "When shall I come?"

"To morrow." Angelina said good-morning, and hastened to tell Mrs. Hart that she had engaged to go the next day to 21 Leonard Street. Angelina gave no particulars of the difficulties in the way of this situation, lest Mrs. Hart would object to her attempting the care of the daughter.

"Is Mr. Beauvais married!" asked Mrs. Hart.

"Indeed, I never thought to ask. At all events it makes no difference; the governess does not associate with the famil."
"Not with the servants, surely?" ques

ioned Mrs. Hart. " Ob, no !"

"What cruel solitude," said Mrs. Hart. "I shall not mind that." "You poor child! It is just what you

But, do you not see, Mrs. Hart, I never mean to marry; and what do I care for Angelina was announced by Francois. "Never mean to marry? Why not?"

" Because I hate mankind !" "Not men like my husband?" "There is not another one like him." "This is wrong, Miss Raymond!" "It may be-I know I am wicked !"

"You must not think so."
"I was once so foolish, I thought everybody was good. Now, I think only women

are."
"It is not so, my dear." "I wish I could think so."

"There are many noble and good men and

"I can't see it in that light." "Do not the sky, and fields, and flowers and the heavens at night, and the light of the eun by day, look beautiful to you?"

" Not now." "Poor dear! How much you loved your mother!" Angelina looked into the good woman's face, and wished she could be like her. How bright her countenance was! How calm her

mind! How satisfied she seemed with everything around her ! "Were you ever disappointed, Mrs. Hart?" asked Angelina.

"In many ways, my dear; because I, like a child, looked for things to come to pass as I would wish, and then when they aid not, I was disappointed. But, Miss Ray mond----'

"Pray, do not call me Miss Raymond." "No. dear. I was thinking of what I was going to say to you, and called you Miss Raymond, it was my lips. dear, not my heart !" Angelina sat closer by Mrs. Hart's side,

and took her hand. " I was going to say, that now I am older. I see in these disappointments which I have suffered, a cure for many faults which I

"Then, you have suffered ?" "Yes, darling, more than I would like to

tell vou. "You look so happy now, I did not think you knew what suffering people know of this

"No one is free from trouble, dear, because so many bad people come as actors into every one's life; with and without intention to do so, they make a good deal of mischief."
"Pray, dear Mrs. Hart, what fault had

you to cure? You are so good. "The one which of all others takes away from the goodness of the heart." "What can it be? asked Angelina, seeing

that Mrs. Hart waited for her to speak. "I had not charity enough for those who injured me or mine," said Mrs. Hart.

"Can anyone have it?" "Surely."

"I do not think I can !"

"If you cannot have charity, have pity." "Yes, I pity people who do very wrong, because I know they cannot be happy; and yet I do not know that I can say I pity them. Can 1, when 1 am not very sorry to think that

they will be unhappy?" "You would do them a favor if you could?" asked Mrs. Hart. Angelina hesitated a moment, and then

said:—
"Not, if they knew it!" "But you would do the act of kindness to them, if it were in your power, child?"

"And do they saving you to take this kind to the people I am thinking of I shall

You can pray for them. Mrs Hart looked distressed and surprised. "You never pray "abe saked."
"No."
"Why, my dean?"

"You cannot ? "No, I think if there is a God, He does not

hear me "Poor child!" Poor child!"

LIf there is a God, I'd like to know it!"

Lis there a God? If not, then who created

you who diested the heavens, the earth, not say when you will depart?"
"I'do not know."
"Do you ever think of these things? Do

created you for another existence, to be nearer to Him, and that He loves you whom He has created, you will not doubt."

"It is all a dark mystery to me. I can't say that I believe it."
"You will, dear; do not be discouraged. Ask God to give you light to believe it.'

"How can I, when I do not believe that He can hear me?" "Do you wish to believe, dear ?" "Ob, I would be ever so happy to be-

lieve, if I could !" Mrs. Hart caught her in her arms and kissed her, saying:

"That is what I hoped, child. The spark of faith has not entirely gone out. It is in that wish. Do not lose the desire; ask for

more and you will have it. Now, we'll talk of your eagagement to become a governess. I wish, child, that I could persuade you to give it up. It will make the Captain very unhappy to find that you are gone, when he comes home !"

"You are so very, very kind, dear Mrs Hart. I did not think I could love anyone but now that I think of leaving you, I do think I love you—just a little." Tears came into Angelina's eyes. "Les, dear, just a little," repeated Mrs.

Hart. "I understand, child. I am glad that you love me just a little. You are sick in your heart since your dear mother died. dear child, and you could not love anyone. I am glad for 'just a little." Mrs. Hart learned from the conversation they had just now had, that the wound that

had so deadened Angelina's heart was a deeper one than that caused by death. But she did not intrude upon the sacred secret. "Yes, I do love you just a little, and I know that Mr. Beauvais's house will seem to me very cold after this one, though it is very grand," said Angelina. "I had better go

early to-morrow morning."
"To-morrow," asked Mrs. Hart. "Yes, and early."
"Well, child, I can't say more to keep you. It may be God's will, and for your

and put up my little things. I must be there

good. May He grant it!" The next morning Angelina parted with her good friend. Putting her arms around the neck of Mrs. Hart before getting into the carriage with Josephine, she whispered : "If I can't stay there, may I come

back ?" We know the answer.

CHAPTER X. Mr. Beauvais and his family physician, Dr. Fleury, were in the library discussing the probable advantage to the invalid leabelle Beauvais of a change of companion, when

Augelina was anxious to make a fav impression upon the father, and she became as composed in her manner as possible. When she entered the library, both gentlemen rose. Mr. Beauvais introduced Miss Raymond to Dr. Fleury. Respectful delicacy prevented Dr. Fleury from more than glancing at the young girl before him; but in that glance he was surprised to find a young creature of such surpassing beauty and gentleness, and of high-bred bearing, seeking a

place as governess.
"Please be seated, Miss Raymond," said Mr. Beauvais. "I have thought it advisable women, my dear child-many to whom life is to have you answer a few questions from Dr. a blessing!"

daughter.' Angelina slightly bowed her head and timidly looked up towards Dr. Fleury. The Doctor's head was bent down, his hands were clasped, and he seemed to be reflecting on something very serious; but, in truth, he was trying to cive into the mystery of the circumstances that had trought so young and so beautiful a woman to the necessity of taking the place about to be offered to her.
Mr. Beauvais was equally astonished at the

same circumstances, and was resolved, if possible, to make it difficult for her to accept the charge. It seemed cruel to allow her to do 80. At length Mr. Beauvais had to break the

silence that was becoming embarrassing to all three.
"Dr. Fleury, will you be kind enough to ask Miss Raymond the questions that you think it is necessary to ask, before she can

decide to remain as governess and companion to Isabelle?" The doctor started, aroused himself from his dreamy mood, and suddenly drew his chair close to the side of Miss Raymond, as he was accustomed to do when examining the

case of a patient. Angelina was utterly surprised. Her face flushed and her heart palpitated.
"Miss Raymond," he said, speaking very slowly, as if life and death hung in the issue

of this conversation-"Miss Raymond, are you of a warm and srdent temperament !" Angelina hesitated a moment, and looked at Mr. Beauvais, as if to inquire what such a question had to do with her engagement. "Please answer without any fear," said the Ductor.

Angelina replied: "No." The Doctor looked at Mr. Beauvais and shook his head,

"Miss Raymond, have you the power to draw those to you, and make them love you, with whom you live?" Angelina was still confused, but answered

boldly: "I love no one, and I do not desire that anyone should love me."

The Doctor looked disappointed, shoved back his chair a little, passed his soft white hand through the long brown hair that fell back from his forehead, and after a moment's pause, said : "What a pity! I am very sorry." He rose, walked across the room and came

back, drew his chair again near to Miss Raymond, and taking her hand, felt her pulse.
"Do not be offended, Miss Raymond," said the Doctor, "I am acting only professionally and conscientiously." Are you in health?"

" I think so." "A little agitated now," said the foc-

tor. I "I shall never have it in my power to be

"Is there anyone who would be li