

night some *religieuse*, disguised as a phantom, would threaten her with the most awful denunciations, in case she persisted in rejecting the councils of the Superior.

Worn down by the repetition of such terrors, Ellen became in the end incapable of opposition, and indifferent to every thing. Again her mind began to wander, and grow peopled with those old hallucinations. Then she was once more among the associates of her childhood, at play under the weeping willows that shaded the cottage by the Delaware. Her fevered fancy had wafted her back to the ark of domestic love, and she was happy ; who would have sought to dispel so merciful a dream ?

Fortunately, soon after this period, the nephew of her mistress, an officer in the government employ, under whose care she left Montreal, called at the convent, to inquire after the beautiful foreigner he had placed there.

He was so shocked at Ellen's appearance, and at her half frantic appeal to him for protection, that he not only remonstrated with the principal, but demanded her instant liberation. This being refused, he laid the whole matter before the Governor-General, who, already piqued at the growing intolerance of the ecclesiastical power, gave a peremptory order for her removal.