On the Situation in the North-West.

## RIEL AND THE HALF-BREEDS.

The Rebellion and its Causes.

EDERINSIBILITY OF THE COVERNMENT.

An Exhaustive Review of Affairs

We shall soon see the end of 1885. This year has been replete with events throughout the Dominion of Canada, and especially in the Canadian North-West. The complications have been so grave, the consequences so numerous, that, notwithstanding repeated solicitations to give my opinion on what has occurred, I have until this day deemed it better to remain silent. From time to time newspapers have lent me utterances, but their assertions were not authorized and are not mine. I would willingly have continued to remain silent had my name not been used in a manner equally unjust and disloyal in the debates to which the attitude recently taken in the Province of Quebec has given rise. Notwith tanding my sincere desire to keep out of the way of strife and agitation, I find myself compelled to say what I think, since others persist in forcing upon me apparent because he is alone. There is not ideas which I never entertained, feelings the slight st doubt that if the Northwest is which I repudiate.

I am no party man and I have Lot the slightest wish to flutter or depreciate any one; but I love my country and desire to contribute as much as I can to its prosperity with the natives and the settlers. A kind and happiness; and for the fulfilment of this heart, a gentle word, suffice to prevent or duty I know that, if there is a time to be queil dissatisfaction. Authority needs a silent, there is also a time to speak, and it is with the view of promoting good that I now

raise my voice.

Once decided to speak, every one will readily agree that it is the truth that must be told, the bare truth, void of all tergiversation or evision.

The truth, as it appears to me, is what I will affirm. I foresee that to obtain the object in view I shall have to clash with suceptibilities, perhaps provoke anger. I accept beforehand the unpleasant responsibility, but on the condition that the consequences will weigh only on myself personally.

EVILS AND DANGERS ATTENDING THE RE-BELLION.

During the past nine months our country has experienced shocks, misfortunes, disasters, which have been violently re-echoed all over, and sad to say, this country so dear to us was exposed to dangers, which, although not surmised by the greater number, were not the less real and dreadful. As a people we have experiences profound humiliation; as men, a cry of horror estaped from our hearts at the hasty immigration, and began the series of aspect of cruel massacres; as citizens, we had to deplore civil war, which brough the government entirely responsible. Real mourning and desolation to numerous fulls disposed people to credit imaginary families. Generous blood was shed, wrongs. Thence a natural tendency to and with it abundant tears flowed.

Then the scaffold was raised to receive regrettable means were received to receive regrettable means were received. its victims. The prison cells are closed on honorable men; men whose lives were blameless until this day. All these misfortunes, all this horror, which seemed an impossibility a ment in the lone land, the absence of the year ago, have nevertheless taken place, and there is not one amongst us who has not had | bined to increase the bad teeling. a share of moral or physical suffering amidst Then came the early frosts. these disasters. I have had my large share what harm those frosts have done to of the mental sufferings which have been en- I the government and to the governed. dured. It would be difficult to express the painful emotions, the cruel anguish, the bitter | considered the authorities responsible for regrets I have experienced for the past them. Indignation arose, numerous and freyear. Obliged by my position to maintain an apparent calmness which everything pitch it can be carried in a constitutional banished from my mind; remaining country was not spared. It is, however, to silent while there was so much to be understood that no revoltagainst authority say; relying on a remedy which was intended, but an evolution of some kind might have been efficacious, but which it was not in my power to apply; accepting without another form of it soon to follow. hesitation the imprescriptible exigencies im- Suggestions more or less bold were posed by duty; being neither able nor willing made. It was known that in the counto banish from my heart the affectionate try there were parties who would talk less but sympathies of my whole life; dreading every moment complications regarding which the blood, but a strong desire to have a shedding authorities seemed quite unconcerned, from which we so narrowly escaped and which not considered that in sowing the wind they might have brought about the complete ruin would reap the whirlwind. This is so true might have brought about the complete ruin the key of the situation) the material means standing its past violence, not a few among that might be placed under contribution the settlers say:-"After all we have while a few hundred carbines and a few gained by it. Something of the kind thousand cartridges sufficed to complete our is wanted once in ten years. We ruin; the public will never know what I were ruined, but business is reviving." suffered and the apprehensions I endured. I am, moreover, convinced that what has

occurred may be repeated with an increase of | Highnesses themselves. all I dread in the past.

On the strength of this conclusion, I carn-

have occasioned our misfortunes.

## VARIOUS CAUSES OF THE TROUBLE.

Minds, too superficial, alas! or toc interested to take a serious and impartial view of our difficulties, consider that they have ac-complished their duries as citizens by exclaiming: "Riel is the cause of all the harm, it was he who did all, he has paid for it, the country is safe now."

This explanation is so unreasonable, that if it were accepted, we might expect new disturbances in the near future. The reef on which a vessel strikes is not

the only cause of the wreck. The mode of construction, the violence of the storm, the lack of numbers, or the inability of the crew, in a word, the aggregation of circumstances what is attributed to the reef. Supposing the rock on which the Algoma perished should be removed by explosion, that would not render the navigation of Lake Superior free from all peril. Therefore it is deceiving one's self or striving to deceive others, to throw on one man alone the causes of the misfortunes which we all deplore. In my estimation the responsibilities of our disasters and of our shames are attributable to several sources. They rest not only on the active agents of the rebellion and the administrations succeeding always side with those who sympathize with in their turn in the government of the country, but also to many other parties. The people of Canada and their rulers, while negotiating the acquisition of the North-West Territories, considered but the extent and the riches of the vast domain of which they were taking possession. They did not comprehend the situation, because they know little or nothing of what hey needed to know. The ambiguities, the modifications, the contradictions, etc., etc., found in the statutes, are evidence provinces by approaching the North-West every case.

with mistrust towards all those to be found WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY? there or who were acquainted with the country. ... It was supposed they were coming to an ordinary land, whilst on the contrary it was completely unknown. The ignorance might have been less complete if the informa tion offered had been listened to. Men distinguithed by their character, their position and their experience, have time and again giver suggestions and useful advice, but almost invariably every attempt to enlighten was disregarded. Nothing was accepted save documents prepared in the Government offices, many of which, I am sorry to say, should have been considered as unreliable.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

The first cause of our difficulties naturally combines with a second one. I have just suggested the idea of men in office. No doubt it is but justice to say that many of these men were qualified for the functions more or less important, to which they were appointed; but, alas! this is not so in all cases. totally unqualified for the position. In my humble opinion this will be unavoidable as long as the appointments are based exclusively on political party motives. While selecting undeserving men others perfectly apt have been dismissed, or lett aside, because five, ten, or fifteen years were political oppobefore they nents. It is sometimes supposed that there is no need to be particular for a new country, especially among the Indians. This is a most erroneous opinion. More sense, the cause of her weeping.

that and ability are needed in a new country where everything has to be organized. In a "Another—another of those vile letters" where everything has to be organized. In a populous city or town a public official may be tolerated to a certain degree, even should he turn out to be a dolt or a fop; his betters make up for the inconveniences which would occur were he alone. In the desert or the prairie it is quite a different thing; the incapacity of an employé is so much the more apparent because he is alone. There is not to be properly governed, it is necessary to be very particular in the choice of men for the different services. An indispensable qualification for all is to be civil and sympathetic with the natives and the settlers. A kind queil dissatisfaction. Authority needs a prestige, and it is a gross error to believe that it is improved by courseness and arrogance. On the contrary, such proceedings do a great deal of harm, and denote greater ignorance than that which is thought to belong to the illiterate.

THE SETTLERS.

Another cause of our difficulties came from the discontent of the new settlers themselves. The Government Colonization societies and others have published pamphiets more or less exact on the country and its advantages. The unfortunate of Manitoba also got a feeting in the North-West. Many looked forward to this country as the promised land to seckers of riches with or without labor. Entired by the allurements, many people came to the North-West. The country was not prepared to receive them in such numbers at the time, [Fatigue, loneliness, seclusion, disappointment, so much the more felt that they were the less expected, were the result of a too deceptions for which it was sought to make most brilliant hopes had been deceived. The fortune dreamt of was not coming. The real and numerous difficulties of a new establishfamily, uneasiness for the future, com-With out saying it openly, people acted as if they quent meetings were held, cloquence to the was wanted, constitutional agitation and act sooner. There was no wish of shedding of crowns from the public treasury. It was Not knowing (and this was | that now the storm has subsided, notwith-As a consequence every one professes loyalty which defies even that of their Royal

Oh! to what depths human frailty can go! People who pushed others to rebellion, who estly beseech all serious men who have at rejlice at the advantages it brought to them, heart the happiness and prosperity of our the better to dissemble their joy, clamor for dear Canada, to reflect on the causes which vengeance and proclaim their loyalty. I presume the government knows this, but it is well that the whole country should know it in order to give a share of the responsibility to all those who deserve it.

On the other hand, I wish to be rightly understood. If there are settlers who acted a vile part in the whole affair they form the exception. The greater number of those who complained had reason to complain. They have exposed their wants, and their petitions have been heard. Now there is every reason to hope that confidence will be restored, and that if the early frosts do not prove too severe, the settlers will enjoy the prosperity they had expected. This return of prosperity seems to me all the more likely that experience persuades me that kind Providence has the ignorance or the negligence of the pilots, always in store a compensation proportionate to the misfortunes it permits to visit us. Durattending the navigation has a part in causing | ing the forty years that I have passed in the country I have often had occasion to dread the sad aspect of affairs, but in every case the same causes which excited alarm brought about unexpected advantages.

THE METIS.

In treating of the North-West troubles, the Metis are those first thought of, and that with the result of exciting ill-feeling in some quarters, and the liveliest sympathies in others. All those acquainted with me know that I love the Metis population, and I shall them. Before speaking of the part taken by the Metis in the North-West troubles, I shall here quote the words pronounced by Lord Dufferin, referring to them in his farewell discourse to Manitoba, the 29th of Sept.,

(Continued on 6th page.)

THE BEST COUGH CURE. The best remedy for Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, is one that loosens and as to what I affirm. One of the greatest mis-takes on the part of the authorities was to bronchial tubes, and allays irritation. This act in accordance with the prejudice of entire is what Hagyard's Pectsral Balsam does in 

An American Tale of Real Life.

BY RHODA E. WHITE. CHAPTER VII.

Angelina was much disturbed by reports that came to her from time to time from Washington of the anticipated marriage of Courtney and Miss Crawford. She knew that so far as Deniel was concerned, she need not fear: but she thought that the young lady would be disappointed and injured when she heard that he was married; and she knew it must be disagreeable and injurious to Daniel in many ways. Anonymous letters, like the following, were sent to her, warning her to be prepared for the occasion that was now near at haad. "The day is set for the marriage; wedding presents from the groom and friends have been ordered, and Washington ladies are looking forward Even important posts were assigned to men ton grand time of wedding balls, dinners, and social parties. Your marriage has never been acknowledged by your husband, if husband he be; I'm of opinion that you will find he can deny the validity of it,"

was written.
"What a villain," said Angelina, throwing the vile letter into the fire. "I wish that I were a man, and the wretch should be found

out and punished." Tears of anger fell abundantly. Her sobs alarmed Marie, who came in haste to learn

Marie-all slanders against Mr. Courtney.

What can it mean?" "Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said Marie. "Mon Dieu, mon Dieu preserve us! They will drive you mad! I do not think Mr. Daniel has a right to make you so unhappy; and, indeed, Miss Angelina, I can't believe as you do, that he is quite as good as he might

be."
"Marie, Marie," naid Angelina, almost beside herself. She gave the maid a blow on the cheek. "How dare you say to me that my hashand is not good!" Mane was crying and holding her apron on the burning cheek

that had been slapped. The poor wife was brought to reflection, if not to sorrow, and went over to the girl. Patting her shoulder, she said, soothingly "Never mind, Marie! I'm so unhappy I did not know that I would give you the blow till

it was done. Do not cry."
"Oh, it is nothing now," said Marie, looking into the face of the young creature before her. "I do not mind it. I do so pity you." Angelina was again aroused, and, in the attitude of an offended queen, she said, angrily: "For what? I do not want, and I

will not have, anyone's pity!" "Forgive me, Miss Angelina," said Marie, clasping her hands and looking imploringly into her mistress's face. "I did not mean to

offend you." 'I'll forgive no one who doubts my hushand's goodness to me," Angelina replied. "Pity me, indeed! Why should the wife of Danie Courtney hear, I pity you !" She sank into a chair, and cried bitterly.

Oh, Miss Angelina, you are ill; I know that you are ill; let me go for Mrs. Harper. What can I do? Please take these salts. Take a little of this wine. Please lie down, Augelina rose suddenly, and looked angrily at the maid for a moment, and then said: "I am not ill. What should make me ill? What do you mean, Marie? I am only angry, intensely angry at those letters; but more indignant at your pity."

Poor Marie fell on her knees, and humbly begged pardon again and again.

"Go to Pura, said Angelina. "I may forgive you to morrow; I cannot to night." Marie knew that she must bey. When Angelina was left alone she paced the room, wringing her hands. The dreadful picture of the scenes she had gone through during the trial of DeGrasse seemed burned into her brain in unfading colors, when she was the centre figure in them, pitied by everybody who stared at her in the court. To be again the object of miy was more than she could endure.

We must, for a moment, turn aside to view a scene in Washington, that had been going on some time, and was now near its Captain Donaldson had sent Ralf to that

city to pick up matter for destroying the consfidence of Daniel and Angelina in one another. This Ralf was a hanger-on in the newspaper office of a sheet called Society Gossip, and was supported by large sums extorted from distinguished individuals by blackmailing. The chief editor had received more than one horsewhipping for his work, but outlived the castigations; and the paper was widely circulated. It was strange that it could find a place in any respectable family; but some people read it for the same reason that some people go to see others hanged! Captain Donaldson wrote to

"I'm glad you are keeping the ball moving. Here things work tolerably well. We must not be afraid of going ahead. It will pay well in time. I've sent a letter to Cto Washington, about the bird here, that I think will make him jealous. If we don't feather our own nests it will be our own fault. He is ready to get rid of this woman or he would not go with Miss - so much; and I shall make it a life job, payments every year, if we get them separated."

A few weeks later Ralf was in New Orleans, and the companions were exulting over the satisfactory progress of their diabolical work. They were comparing notes, and became excited over the discussion of individual merit and superiority of money claims on the victim.

" If Courtney had any intention of owning this woman as his wife, he would have done it at first," said Ralf.
"That is so," added the Captain. "He

can't do it now. He is too high up on the ladder to venture such a confession it would give a handle to his political enemies. We are in for a good share, Ralf; and I mean to threaten to publish the whole matter of engaging us to do his dirty work, if he don't come up to the mark."

The postman entered the office where they were talking, threw a letter on the table, and

hurried away.
It was from Washington, from Mr. Courtney, addressed to Captain Donaldson. He read it carefully." "Whew! whew!" he whistled. "Whew

Ralf, we've been on the wrong track, or he is a hypocrite!"
"The devil take him, if we are," said Ralf.

"The devil will take us if we don't get out of the way," replied the Captain. "Read that letter. The most we can do is to put in for money for cargo, and be off." While Ralf was reading the letter, the

Captain stood with his hands in his pockets, beating his foot rapidly on the floor.
"How the deuce, Donaldson, could have been so mistaken?" said Ralf. "It may get us into trouble."
"I'll be off before he comes back," said

the Captain. "And I'll look to you for my share of the cargo you get from Rigg's money." "All right,"

"Honor among thieves, and I'll see to it,"

said Raif, laughing boisterously, and repeat-ing, to annoy his comrade: "Good job-money down-yearly payments till she diesha, ha, ha!"

The same evening that this disappointment came to the rogues, Angelina received the affectionate letter of her husband, written on the day that he wrote to the Captain. What a solace it was to her poor wounded hear How she loved him, how she blessed him! How could she ever repay him for his fidelity

to her? she asked herself.
"Poor Miss Crawford!" said Angelina to
Mrs Harper. "I am sorry Daniel ever became acquainted with her. They have parted

"It was more prudent," said Mrs. Harper. "Not if she knew he was married."

'Yes; even so, it was more prudent." "I can't think so, because no one can love two people at the same time, as man and wife love one another," answered Angelina.
"That is true, my dear; but it is not pru-

dent to put one's love in danger." "In danger of what?"

"Of being lost." " How could Daniel's love for me be lost, if it was true love, like mine is for him ?" "Would nothing make you lose your love

for him ?" "Oh, yes; one thing, I think, would."

"If he loved some one else?"
"No, I never feared that."

"What then ?" "If he doubted my love for him, and doubted my fidelity to him, I would lose my love for him, and I would hate him as much

as I had loved him before." Mrs. Harper saw by the flash of Angelina's eyes that it was not well to continue the subject; so Pura was brought in, and she restored the mother's screnity of mind, and then the two friends read the beautiful letter

that Daviel had written to his wife. About the reports against Daniel, Mrs. Harper told Angelina that they came from vile persons no doubt, and they must not be noticed; that these creatures only wanted to extort money from her and Daniel, and no money must be paid to them.

A few weeks after this occurrence an humble apology from Captain Doualdson, and a request that Mr. Courtney would help him to make up his cargo, was received. He was anxious to be off to the East Indies. The request was granted, and the fellow was soon out of the reach of Daniel and Angelina. Would that the world were as easily rid of all such mensters in vice! They hover around men of wealth and men in high office as vultures hover over the carcasses of the dead.

It is painful in the extreme to the writer to record such a succe sion of heart-trials as we have done, and must do, if we paint the life of Daniel Courtney truthfully. Our pen is laid down while we ask ourselves. would not the reader prefer brighter tints of life's pictures, that will warm and gladden the heart? Shall we go on writing truth, and not fiction, to the end? Or shall we stop here, and forbear to reveal what followed?

At the Cottage the roses bloomed and the oranges ripened, for it was winter in the southern climate. Little Pura grow like the former in beauty, and her mother, Mrs. Harper thought, was not less lovely. She did not scruple telling the young wife that she

need not fear a rival. Weekly letters from Daniel, and a cessation of blackmail notes, made Angelina happier than she had been since her marriage. The time was at hand when she could prepare for Daniel's return. He wrote to her that he had ordered thorough repairs at the Hall, and new furniture had been bought for it to honour h taking her place as mistress there. . It would be in good taste, but, at the same time, as splendid as wealth like his justified. His in storics of the far Asiatic East. She was story, told only to please a child. But Daniel said it, and she believed him. What could she do in return for his love? "On! so much, so much !" said she to herself. And then she would say, "Is it a dream? Do not let me awake if it is a dream, it is so sweet !"

Marie heard the accounts related to Mrs. Harner, and she could not help looking upon her mistress as a princess soon to he led to her own palace, that would blaze with diamonds and precious stones of all kinds; and she relieved her pent up feelings by telling Pura what a great lady she would be, and how the greet lords would come from afar to ask for her hand. Pura looked into her face and laughed, as if she understood it all.

Days passed and nights came; and days of happiness they were, and nights of feverish anticipation of the happy meeting with Daniel, and she waited patiently and trustfully

for the promised joy.

About this time there was a great crowd at one of the President's receptions at the White House. People of all classes, strangers from different States, came for a few days to see Washington in winter, and must attend one reception at least, to shake hands with the President and see the crowd. Mr. Courtney, in going into the Blue Room, got wedged in among a set of visiting strangers. Just behind him were two men arm-in-arm, who, like himself, had come to a atand-still.

"They say there is a Southerner here who is the lion of the scason," said one. "I'd like to see him."

"Ah! what is is name? "Courtney."

"He is the richest man in North or South America.'' "And very clever," said the first speaker

"An orator," said the other. "Going to marry a lady of the best family

in Washington," replied his friend.
"Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you. I had a letter from her; she was ready to do what I said. I wrote about my wish that she should not receive gentlemen visitors. To this she made no reply. It took me by surprise that she did not answer it."

The truth was, Angelina looked upon it as a simple wish expressed by Daniel many times before, with which she had complied, and she forgot to write anything about it.
"It is a little strange," answered the

Colonel. Then Mr. Courtney related the conversation that he had overhead. When he had ended, the Colonel whistled, and said:

"There must be some fire, Courtney, where there is smoke; but what I have known of your wife from reading her letters, I should be inclined to think she is all right, and as true to you as woman can be. But may I say what I really think and not offend

"Certainly. I must know your true thoughts if I ask your advice." "Well, then, I do not believe that one Frenchwoman out of a hundred as young and | one? as attractive as your wife is, would be shut

up a year and a half, by a husband, and not see another gentleman.

"She must be one woman of a hundred," said Daniel, "to be my wife."
"And what must such a woman's husband be, Courtney, who demands perfection? I Tell me that. My dear fellow, we are all alike human. I do not doubt your wife's honour, but I think it more than likely that, in spite of your wishes, she has had her visitors. Why, you would not impose absolute solitude on the woman, would you?"

"Under her circumstances I would." "Well, I think since you did not allow her to take her lawful place as your wife, you should have left her some freedom of discretionary powers; that is, if you trusted

"Keane," said Daniel, "she is a young French girl of whom I knew nothing except what I learned during a disagreeable trial of her pretended husband for bigamy, and I own to you, though she has made me love her more and more ever since, I have not had that perfect faith in her I would like to have in my wife. Now this, Colonel, is only for your ear, for to no other man living would I confess this much."

"Perhaps a little jealous?" answered the

Colonel smiling.

No, I think all women who have lived with bad men, and have been treated badly as Angelina was, have lost that virgin bloom of rectitude that I love to see in a woman; that is, they have so far lost it as to be reckless about minor indiscretions that will lay them open to censure. She may levers. I would not have you suppose that

for one moment I think Angelina would per-

mit any man to make love to her. Then you

must remember she is not what is called a

woman of the world. What she would do

that I would disapprove of, might come from ignorance of what is right." "No, Courtney, I do not agree with you there. I believe all women know instinctively what is right, but all do not follow that in-

stinct "
"What would you do in my case?" asked

"I would not write to her about this last affair. Is is a bad plan to write a disagreeable thing of this kind, if it can be put off It is better said face to face to the party. It mey fall into other hands if written."
"I am going home," said Daniel. "I will

wait as you suggest until I see my wife."
"Ah, here comes Lubin," said the Colonel; "I own a little supper will be acceptable. Upon my word I have an appetite lik trooper."

The cloth was laid and a nice supper upon t. The friends sat down and enjoyed it. When they had finished, Colonel Keane said: " Now, my friend, do not let these fancies, for they are fancies, haunt you to night. They are only fears, remember. I think in time they will prove to be cruelly unjust to your wife. Binish them as you did Donald son. He is one of the greatest scamps of this age. I verily believe he is the father of these reports you have heard. He ought not to go unhung; but depend on it, if we let him alone, he will soon hang himself. Good night."

Mr. Courtney was usually relieved by a confidential talk with the Colonel; but, after all that, something this night remained in his heart which he owned ought to be called jeolousy, and it made him every hour more uncomfortable. One moment he felt angry with Augelina, and the next most blamed those men who dared to make her acquaintance; and then he would reproach himself for harboring for a moment an idea that she saw anyone but the two persons that he had selected to visit the cottage. Mrs. Angeliua was in danger of being indiscreet, seemed to his wife like the things she read of know of her attractions, and of her gentleman visitors, if there were not facts that would be to her from the Cottage and its | Perhaps they were talking of her when she | was their nature to like a king. Daniel; but they could not do so. He quiring what reputation she had when would not be contented. He told her in she was Madame de Grasse! Oh, of what the letters of the silks for her dresses, the folly he had been guilty! How had he been cared so little for homage as now. jewelry, the laces for herself, and the various ornaments for her rooms that he was bringing with him for her. It seemed like a fairy she when deceived by De Grasse? These questions called forth fresh remorse for the poor man to torture himself with, and he could not understand how it had happened

> "And must I search into the justice of these reports, and learn the truth; or is it better to appear to be ignorant of them, and let them decide if she is all I claim. This had invited them to return the next evening. latter course I am inclined to think The hint was accepted, and they all departed, will be productive of least trouble to both parties. If I find a shadow of blame resting on her, she shall never be acknowledged my wife. No, I could not forgive her. I would hide her sin from the world; but she should not bear my name."

> Daniel had become so agitated that he could not go to bed until he had calmed his mind, and then he laughed at the fancies he had conjured up to poison his happiness. "Poor Angelina," he said, "how could I wrong her by this silly jeolousy? What a viper, jealousy, this enemy of love is! How it stings! It is base to encourage is! How it strings! It is base to encourage it. I have no fear of rivals. Angelina could not love anyone but me. Who saved her from won and misery? Who protected her from want and wretchedness? Who but me would have married her? Why do I think would have married her? Why do I think and disappointment that would follow when and disappointment that would follow when and disappointment that would follow when for a moment that anyone could take her from I announced to them Madame Angelina Rayme? And will not the world account it mond will be the future mistress of the Hall. madness! Downright folly! What a different wife Emily Crawford would have been in my mansion. What a queen to introduce to society! What a companion for me! Heavens !- Why did I live to commit such a lisgraceful folly! I would rather die than live the life I see before me. Of what value is wealth or position to me when I am chained to a woman whom I am ashamed to call to the world my wife. What spirit can she have to have borne so long the humiliation I

have placed upon her. And so Daniel went on, creating a dislike in his heart for Angelina, as the time approached for the crisis of his difficulties. It increased daily, and at last he persuaded himself that if these reports were not true, they would not have effected such a radical change in his feelings. In this way he ex-cused himself for his jealousy. But he did not make known to any one his changeful state of mind.

Jealousy is a kind of insanity. Reason is obscured by it. It is a tyrant in the breast that destroys all peace of mind.

Everything at the Hall was going on well, so far as outsiders could judge. The repairs and improvements were finished, and the new furniture was arranged artisqually. The old mansion looked like a lovely palace that must have suddenly risen from the old one by orders of a fairy wand. It was all so beautiful, that many visited it before the return of Mr. Courtney to N—, and curiosity was a varied to the N—, and curiosity was excited to the admiring him! They could see him highest point of conjecture as to the bride for and all the rooms, for the blinds were the great many parts to the bride for and all the rooms, for the blinds were whom the great man must be preparing. It was sure to be a grand lady from Wash. ington, all agreed; but who was the fortunate, overflowing happiness. She felt like one who

"She must be rich and handsome," said on a long and perilous journey. She was

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF

one. "She is of high birth it may be, need not be rich," said another. need not be rich," said another. "M. Daniel will take no one under a princess," said the housemaids, and they went on supposing all that would come home with her, of fine clothes and jewels, and boxes of sating and shawls.

Nothing was so much talked of in N—the day Mr. Courtney was expected, as his affairs and his marriage. Astonishment ran through the crowd when it was seen and announced that Mr. Courtney had arrived and alone! A great welcome had been prepared for him, a large concourse of people escorted him to the Hall. Daniel was moved to tears to see the hearty reception the city gave him, but above all, it touched his heart to witness the large numbers of the middle and lower classes that were in the crowd. The hearty "God bless you, Master Daniel!" and the tears of joy in the eyes of the slaves, made him for the moment forget his own trouble. They had been allowed to come from several plantations in and near the county, to join in the demonstrative wel-

coma. When Mr. Courtney reached the hall and had entered his door, the cheers outside were deafening. There was no use to try to check the enthusiasm. At last Daniel appeared upon the balcony, and a sudden silence fol-

" My good friends," he said, " to say that I thank you from my heart for this welcome home, sounds cold compared to what I feel. God bless you all, comes to my lips from my inmost soul. There is nothing think that I, too, will desert her, and that so dear to me as the love of my people and she may as well make other friends, not my friends. So long as I can deserve your my friends. So long as I can deserve your love I shall be happy "—(cheers, cheers)—
"You must excuse me to night if I only say these few words : I am very much fatigued after my long journey, but to morrow night I invite you all to come and see me here, and I will then make what crowds like to hear-a speech-and I will introduce you to the future mistress of this Hall !"

The moment after Daniel disappeared, but the cheering and shouting communed some time.

A large number of distinguished and special friends came into the house to welcame the great man, and to coogratulate him on the additional happiness for Bachelor Hall so near at hand ! The large diving room, elegant and comfortable in its appointments, was latten with refreshments, and several servants were actively employed in handing around pails full of punch to the crowd that had remained in the porches surrounding the house. Riggs and Blunt had been apprised that there would be this concourse of people to welcome the lord of the manor, for such he was, and they had provided amply for it. The house in every department was illuminated and the blinds were thrown wide open, giving a full view of the magniticence within. The crystal chandeliers looked like festoons of glittering diamonds on trees of gold. The mirrors were hung in such a manner that when the doors were opened from room to room, there seemed no end to the succession of the splendid apartments! The rich hangings of brocade silk in crimson and blue, suspended on large round bars over the windows and doors, and looped back with rich bands and tassels, were Esstern in their beauty. The vases and tables, each a gem of art, were gazed at by the astonished crowd. How like a prince Daniel looked to them in this palace! How proud Louisiana was of him. The outsiders could see him moving about from group to group, receiving homege and bestowing thanks and smiles in return. The excitement of the occasion gave the hero unusual color and brightness of countenance. Many remarked how well he looked, and with what kingly dignity he presided in such an assembly. Harper was every day with her. If These warm hearted Southerners were ready to almost worship their hero. Had there been account in detail in his letters of what he Mrs. Harper would surely guard her against a chance of his acceptance, they would had bought and sent to N— for the hall, such a fatal error. But could those strangers have given up their freedom in this State of Louisiana, and proclaimed him their king. They were principally French and Spanish bewildered by the thoughts of the change it | could justify such remarks as they had made. | people, and descendants of these nations. It simple life. Somehow she would like better was Angelina de Grasse! A sudden shudder was no danger of a revolt, and still less of the to live in seclusion on an island alone with chilled him. He had never thought of inney. He was a faithful and loyal citizen of the Republic of the United States, and never

Colonel Keane lived in New Orleans, and nad returned with Daniel from Washington. He was by his side this evening, and knew too well that while the multitude was envying his comrade, the poor man was "the most wretched of human beings," as he had said that he had acted so like a fool, so like a man again and again to him, during the winter. "whom the gods intend to destroy."

It was not late, but Colonel Keane reminded some of the leading men in the crowd that it would be kind to allow Mr. Courtney to retire early, particularly as he and then the Colonel and Mr. Courtney were alone in the library. Orders were given to darken the house and lock the doors.

"You rather surprised me to-night, Courtney," said the Colonel, "in your announce-ment that to-morrow night you would introduce to them the future mistress of the

"Not more than it surprised myself," he answered. "It was one of those moments of impulse when I do not appear to be under my own control. When I had said it I was sorry. I saw that crowd of men of all Colonel, the thought sickened me! I grew faint, and had to make great exertion to overcome the dizziness that made me reel for a moment.

"Madame Courtney will expect you tonight. You had better not delay longer," was the only reply the Colonel made. "I will go with you as far as the door."

Mr. Courtney assented, and told Lubin to say to the servants it was his orders that they should not wait up for him, but he added:

"Wait till twelve in the library for me yourself, Lubin." If I am not at home by that hour. I shall remain all night with Colonel Keane. Angelina had been nearly wild with joy all

day. The long, dark night of trial was near its end, and the dawn of daylight approaching. Mrs. Harper had been with her all day, and had remained till past ten at night. They knew when Daniel arrived, and they heard the cheers and shouts and the sound of many feet in the streets. Marie had seen the house and the crowd, and came back half frantic with delight, and described it as the most beautiful palace ever known-all covered with diamonds and colors like the rain drops early in the morning on the flowers when the sun shines on them, and the master, "Oh, Miss ail open, and the house was as light as day.' Angelina's eyes were filled with tears of "the labor and heat of the day," had borne

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