vorable impression.

OTTAWA, April 5th, 1886.—Ministerialists are praying forvently for Sir John Macdonald's speedy restoration to health and return to his place in Pariment. There appears, however, but little hope of their prayers bong heard, for latest reports, while indicating an improvement in the Premier's condition, are not altogether assuring. It is now said that should be be ble to move on he will not return to his place in parliam at, but take the cas for the South, his health being so broken that nothing but a warmer climste and porfect relief from all business will answer in his case. This is particularly unfortunate for the Tories at the present time, when the Opp sition has taken the offensive so actively as to impeach a nemister of the Crown and leading members of their party. Seemingly by com-mon consent the Constitutive papers have en-

A CONSPIRACY OF BILENCE with regard to the charges preferred by Mr. Bake and Mr. Eiger, as it the ostrich-like policy of sticking their head in the bush and refusing to see their pu suers was going to proeet them from at ack. It is very childish, very tupid. These journals must rate the average chargence of their readers at a very low stan-140, when they suppress the most important a is f the session accause there facts reflect on h ir political friends. But it won't do. That o ruption has been running riot at Ottawa for a long time, everybody knows, the Opposition press has given constant proof of the tearful immorality prevailing, Liberals have been taunted that they had not brought these charges to a correct test on the flor of parhament, and now, when they have in the most direct, solemn memer inpeached the corruptionists from their places to the House of Commons, the Tory press take no more notice than they would of a speech by Mr Hes-on. With resp et to the charge formulated by Mr. Edgar, the evidence already given in court by Mr. Gilmour in the case of Jamie on and the P.ince Albert Colonization Company contains

SUFFICIENT GROUND FOR PRICEDURE

Indeed had action not been taken in parlia ment there would be good reason for accusing the Opposition of cawardice or inability to sub-stantiate charges freely made in the press are on the photorm. Now they have taken to bull be the horns, they must press their gratilt o animal is the wn. Present action must kiso be fell wer up by the impeachment if reis who, adding seats in the House, make made isbbery a cogular business with the conn'vance and assistance of mints es a this trut of further acts of imp action at his special disarchitecture of important at 1 s special dismay in the Tary ranks. They are wendering whose turn will cone for and in view of a common dough, here united to stand by each oil, ranche interest of the latter and the control of the latter and the la butter end I'm is me rainty may be at a corporato law e beatting the enam, it remains to b se whether the people are equally demornized It must be contess of that the restoration to power of the hogos of the P efficient test he wouldly decised public sentiment. A roce dont so unurbrandy had could only produce less as sum is we see in this wholes de degradation of purble life and the entitle-hing dishonesty exposed in the tran actions now esting for assis tigation. One thing is certain, the present istoicrable reign of corruption must be put to an end. The general policy of the Government for which they claim support from the people has falen under the crucial test of hard work. Its results have been miserably small compared with the prophecies and promises by which it was herided. And now when it is prived beyond eradycature that the men who barg ined with S.r Hugo wilan for money wherewith to corrupt the constituencies have reduced their correct on to a system of prome spoliation for the benefit of themselves and their followers, surely it is high time outraged decency took the alarm. The situation, however, is full of promise of better things. A change is in vitable. Sounds of discontent are coming from all quarters.

The exactions and vexacions imposed by
the Government even to the smalless
details of business have become intoterable. Nor do minist-re themselves see their way out of the diffic dies they have created. Should Si. John be unable to coatinue leading them their fast will be swift and finat. Nor do I con-

A RADICAL RECONSTRUCTION culi not save them, for the material to rethis session show they have nothing new to offer. With stignation at home and foreign trade on to make way for a younger, more progres-

is to make a great show of a desire to have the inquiry proceed, while Sir H. Langevin's reso-Privileges and Elections is nothing more or less than to place it in the hands of a partizan clique, who, according to immemorial custom in that committee, will dawdle and drug it out to well. If he does not take action to set himself almost interminable length, and finally when the last session of the parliament is on its last legs bring in a whit washing report. By these tactics the object of the inquiry will be bursed and the guilty escape.

THE CABINET SECRET.

A report is current that a disagreement has taken place between Senators Frank Smith and John O'Donohoe. The latter has good reason to think that the gentleman who was selected to keep a seat in the Cabinet warm for him is not doing the square thing in remaining so long after the compact had been broken. Mr. Smith, it appears, is determined to hang on to his place, and thus takes sides with Sir John Macdouald in the dirty little game by which the Premier sought to trap the Catholic vote in Ontario. Ender these circumstances it is more than ever incumbent on Mr. O Donche bring the whole matter before the country from his place in the Senate. By not doing so he will destroy whatever influence he may possess among his people. His delay has aiready injured him. A prompt, full, clear exposition of the whole transaction will alone satisfy the people interested, who will then be able to form a reasonably correct opinion of the transaction and those who participated in it.
ROBILLARD REPUDIATED.

It will be remembered that Mr. Robillard, the Tory M.P.P., for Russell in the Ontario House, made a speech during the recent session in which he declared Riel deserved to be hanged, and that those who got up the agitation against the Dominion Government for having done so were "demagogues and professional politi-cians." The French Canadians of St. Joseph's parish held a meeting shortly afterwards, in which resolutions condemning Mr. Robiliand for the course he had taken were adopted unan-mously. Yesterday Mr. Robillard addressed the parishioners after mass. He there con-demned the Government for hanging Riel, but argued that he deserved his fate. How, Mr. Langelier, M.P. for Megantic, was present and in an el quent speech convicted Robillard of glaring inconsistency, and shower how recreant he was to his trust. The upshoon of the meeting was that the people refused to withdraw the resolutions of censure they had adopted, and Mr. Robillard had to retire from the field discomfited.

OTTAWA. April 6th, 1886.-If I were to write that Tom White made a speech in the House last night you would, no doubt, turn away with disgust and say that news was scarce at Ottawa. You would be right. But our little Tommy made a speech in which he, by implication, declined the loophole offered by Peter Mitchell and accepted the ull responsibility of all the acts of the Government into whose lazer house he has entered to the acts of the Government into whose lazer house he has entered s the placue is declining. The Department of the Interior, if we must accept the assurance of vice."

OUR OTTAWA LETTER this new Daniel, is no longer ruled by meanables like Si John Macdonald and Sir David Macpherson. Vigorous administration, the mest transparent honesty, are now the guiding prin-ciples. From the dunghill of Tory corruption springs the white lily. The idea is as old as St. Paul, or older. It was sown in corruption, it is raised in corruption. Dishoner puts on honor, and all the rest of it. Only these who believe in

THE IMMORIALITY OF CARUPTION can accept this new application of the old doctrine. It revers a the treatment and imposes the idea that innate crook doess may be trans-mitted, like the soil of the Grand Lame, or the Government of Quebec, through a succesion of repeatitions and yet produce goodness, truth and justice. What utter rot. In defonding the Ministry from the charge of having supplessed Northwest papers, Mr. White was very candid. He in do a great flour-ish over what had been brought down, and for those that had not prought down he pleased the right of the Gov ernment to judge in the interest of the writers and the public go d. That's all. It was quite For all the light he cast upon the suppressed information, or for all the good he may have intended to have done for his coll-agues he might as will have held his tongue. He assured the House that he would a such his de purtment and if there was anything at all in the nature of the information required by the Opposition he would say it before Parliament without delay. Perhaps he will. But I can assurhim or any other man that there is one thing he will not do-that is look into a pigeon hole that he don't want to look into. Pe Lam too severe; the politicular pricon hole to which I r for may have been coansi out before Mr. White took possession.

THE OLD MAN rus studied "The Pance," my dear Tota, and this seather? "The Prince," my dear Tom, and Do has never forgotten the prima facile business. If you do it have my go and ask him. When, to Pacific seacons exposition were made. My White so let in the Gariete that there was a prima in he case a ans. Six John and his concentrate, What we ray peck of dirt had to be raten for that admission, before Cartwell wis up and and the pigner cobsent the Copiet morb of the Lamica or another than the color dies ion. To come do a to plate took : Afte a ! Mr. White has said the position is anothered The wir biry has suppress to the account of more about with Paracount on the factors are Party exerce themes two second circum territors. grands. They ments sate facts sont there over son the least to a cept their word when the while weight of exhibition is borning them or. White, with many direction from those, so her a senotal z make is explicit had own to projective the possition of the Government ending. From the span, it was well it, will round such would be the control Any page that ou disjust the Government Los been care facing surpressed, and

MR. WHATE'S CONFERNION only relate point to was a marrie sty from sub-sian sub-1. This count of only of those is only position the ger meaning a myted by the clinic ary. They protocol the transport the conessit. Average the intermedian they pass as not sure press it all the same, dust as they are denoing with air, introduction clarges at dust down While and Mache are Borela. Thus decure that they can't the full st inquiry, and torthwith they use their majorny to kin off itquiry by raising the communities described, substituting therefor a fram and any poster in tellengt, carefully selected to do nothing to injure the Government or its friends. The division on this question cast much was retrain test of the serior had parties in the House than that or Landry's begas he ton. stated the question was whither the Govern-men, is disasted right in the most roof wizholding information. Image living the nine yellar in jointy of the other day was reversed to 49 and on the following division to 481. The number of members present were nearly the same. Thus, on a direct assue as to the conduct of Ministers, their in joriev 1995 reduced to one-half of what it was regularly last and previous session. THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS RESULT

ennot be misunderstood. It stands to reason that ir the Government were as maxious as they protein to give the fullest information, they would not use the party want to prevent laves tigation whenever it is proposed. Before the memoers were colled in Mr. Mitchell book occasion to define his position. He their fall will be swift and final. Nor do I conseive how his leadership can avert the inevitable result. The ministry is largely composed or old, shelvy, wealthy, I zy men. The Premier is offer to be the control of the first that the control of able result. The immistry is many a superior of old, Shaky, wealthy, 1 zy men. The Pienner is a fit to take the field in the coming came the more honorable section of the Conservative party in the pointed reference for made to the party in the pointed reference for made to the me in inrement of North-West offairs under Sir John Macdonald and Sir David Machierson. construct with a miserably deficient. The Matthe process of disintegration has begin in N.P. and the Preific Railway are dead the Tory party is swident. Every day of Sir Issues. For these we have a stupendous John's absence shows the rac in reclosely, and the control of heavy taxation. Ministerial speeches That the precess of disintegration has begun in mashow they have nothing new to offer, partial and they have nothing new to offer, partial at home and foreign trade they sit with folded hands like men reported that Su John is g tung better. I hepe whose work was done. It is time they turned so, but a little bard for is me that he is getting out to make way for a younger, more progression better very tast. The for is are generally sive, more Canadian generation.

It can be seen at a glance from the course adopted by Ministers that their intention is to make a great show of a desire to have the got into the estimates and buckled down to hard

SENATOR O'DONORGE

has not yet put his promised notice before the right we will be bound to accept Sir John's statement as correct and be prepared to see an other tembstone erected in the Macdonald cemetery. Mr. O'Donohoe may be content, but the people whom he was taken into the Cabinet to represent have not, nor are they likely to, allow the matter to pass without re sentment. If Sir John Macdonald or any other man imagines he can trade on the Irish vote he will find out his mistake. That sort of thing must be stopped once for all.

RIDEAU.

INCURABLE CHANGED TO CURABLE. DURHAM, N. C., Aug. 16th, 1885 -I had been in bad health for ten years, Case was pronounced incurable. Begen to use Warner's safe cure, and three weeks after using it, gravels from the size of a large pea down to the size of shot commenced passing. Had fifteen pass in two months, and am now well -Maunice Berkeck.

ABBE PROVENCHER'S PILGRIMAGE. Mr. Alex. Malette, of Montreal, who accompanies Rev. Alibé Proyencher's pilgrims

to the Holy Land, writes from Havre giving some news in connection with the pilgrimage. He says that they had a very stormy voyage from New York to Have, on board the Labrador. of the French line. From the 19th to the 22nd of March, the steamer went through fog all the time; on morning of the latter day the voyagers were completely ignorant of where they were when the fog suddenly cleared away, and the steamer was then only four miles from Havre. Mr. Malette says that all the pilgrims are in the hest of health and are enjoying their journey. They were joined at Havre by the Rev. Abbé Turcotte, of Montreal, and Rev. Abbé Turcotte, of l'Ile Perreault. They are to visit Paris, Bordeaux and Marseilles, and sail from the latter city for Palestine.

THE HEAT OF SUMMER easily prostrates a man whose blood has lost its vigor by excess of uric acid. It can be rapidly corrected by that great blood tonic Warner's safe cure.

Here is a little remance of democracy from London Truth: "An M. P. had a cook. She was an excellent servant, but she gave warning a few days ago. Upon being asked for the reason she explained that now that her own father was an M. P. the family thought that she ought not to remain in ser-

NED RUSHEEN

WHO FIRED THE FIRST SHOT? CHAPTER XVI. -Continued.

The tolling of a distant bell fell softly on nisear. Was it all a dream of horror ?that the bell tolling to announce his death ?would the warders appear in a few mements to and him and lead him out? The nemories of the pust and present became confounded in his mind, as such memories will be shen men have been long severed from their follows in that most terrible of all punishments -- solitary confinement. But with he sound of the bell and the other thoughts came also words which seemed strangely familier, strangely like a long forgotten which a summer breath of air, a melody. scent, a look, will sometimes recall-

"Hail! Mary, full of grace." And then-

"By His passion and cross." He remembered it all now. When he was a little lad he used to go to the school. One of the nuns had nnns' told him about it; she was a young, fair, tright girl, and he paused in his thoughts to recall her features. She had been no.y places; and when the boys were good, or p. rasps, rather, to win them to be good, she used to tell them stories of Jerusalem -- the Jerusalem she had seen hercelf, where the Christ had walked too, when He went about on earth a Man of Sorrows. She had told them -- how well he remembered it ! -of the arrie crib at B talchem, and the roor poor pace where the little Jesus was born, and asked them to remember how poor He was,

poverty. But it was shout the Man of Sorrows h emendance best-perhaps because in his wes no trial is cans more home to him. Hie comen bered one of the boys had asked how it was the good chief Christ had ever been in a Passe in, and the young run had explained to them to a time Passion of the holy Christ was out a Pass on of eager, but a Passion of sorno - 1 great, quat prin. It was no ohi were, saw said, used to describe any very dreat amounthering. "Perhaps you loys may ever, never know what is is to suffer such angui h; but if a time ever cours when you are in any great agency of body or mind, reacombes the Passica of Jeeus, and ask him to

if may were ever tempted to marmar at their

help von."

Then the thower there the bod's she had brough, from the floly Lind-books that give out such a sweet pectume when you a and id t cm ! Toy were made of the above that grew in the Gerden of Guthanmans, waers Carist had suffered one of His great Parsiens-to Passion of His grief for discrepaish He had leaned against the very tree of which there tools were med that but it was quite certain that the very trees and tern there ever sin e that awful niche. There were great tears rolling down tost dear nun's face. She had tew sorrows or her own, for she had chos a the better part while still very young, but she wept uone the less for the corrows of her spouse, Jesus. Ned can less than any of the boys, but he thought She are gels would be taking the teers away and keeping them, as he heard it real out or the Holy Scripture that God counted the hairs of one neads, and he was sure He would count the nun's tears, and tho angels would treasure them. When all the rest had gene away, e went buk to the sister, and asked her would she give him just one bord off that wonderful reserv; he would keep it all his [life, and never, never part with it.

The nun heattwell for a few moments. No see med a most too young to understand the coine of what he asked for, and it could scarcely be expected to it he would preserve always executive. Others might value such retic of the floir Places more, and use it immossible to refuse: and the sister give sim a small cross, made of the wood of the clive tree, which she had been given by the Franciscan Fathers, the special guardians of the sites so dear to the Constian heart,

"I will never part with it, ma'am, never while I dive," the boy had said, and she noted, rather than expected, that it would

Ned remembered it all so well now. The bell he had heard was the beil of a convent not far from the juil. It was ringing for the evening Angelus. The boys used to say it at school, but he had not thought much about it SIDCE.

The nun had said, when she gave him the cross, "If you are ever in any very great trouble, remember that your Lord and Mas ter, who died on the cross for you, suffered far, far more than you can ever suffer, and ask him to help you; and if you are ever in any doubt what to do, remember to pray that you may do as He would have done."

Ned hegan to think again. Do as He would have done! What would He have ione if accused falsely? There could be no doubt about that-it was on record He would have suffered patiently; He would have submitted to laws however unjust; nay, more, He had suffered, and He had submitted to the most unjust sentence ever promounced upon earth.

Ned began now to pray as well as to think 'Holy Mary, Mother of God, who loved Him more and pleased Him better, than any creature has ever done, or ever can do, belr me to do right, to do what will please Him most.

He was accused unjustly, he was imprisoned wrongfully, he might escape, --- what should be do?

He prayed still more fervently, and then great peace came into his heart, and he determined to stay in his prison, and submit to whatever trials it might please God to send him. He was not sure whether it would be right to attempt to free himself from the chains of human justice. He was quite sure that if he suffered nationtly, God would give him a great reward; and he thought that if he could see that young enn once more, that she would tell him to stay, and try to imitate his Master.

The little coil of strong rope, and the small sharp file, lay unnoticed on the ground.

CHAPTER XVII.

FOUND OUT.

" What's that?" The voice was gruff and sharp, and Ned was awakened from a pleasant dream, in which he faucied he was walking in the Garden of Olives, only it looked very much like the lime-walk at Elmsdale Castle; and thought he saw the nun there, with silver wings, and long golden hair, and a harp in her hand; but she was singing a song they had learned in the infunt school about "trying again."

He looked up, as people will who are suddenly aroused from sleep; but the warder not unnaturally thought he was acheming. Ned saw it all in a moment. There the coil of rope and the file. What could he say? If he told the truth, no one would

How, indeed, could be think otherwise? Ned was still silent, and looked terribly confused, which did not decrease the unfa-

Just like your sort, -sullen and silent; and go and do more murders, you "---

"I'll teach you to call me murderer," roared Ned, euraged beyond his present powers of endurance; and he raised his the jailer to the ground in one second. Then he remembered his good resolutions, his happy dream, and thought that this was not "suffering wrong patiently;" and his hand fell suddenly by his side.

But qui k as was his movement, the juiler was quicker; and a short, shrill whistle brought more than one man to his assistance. There was quite enough apparent evidence

to make them think the worst of the prisoner. Clearly he was preparing for escape that very night, and they were sure he both could and would have murdered the turnkey on the spot if help had not arrived in time to prevent the commission of the crisic. Was not the man found guilty by a coroner's jury, of a cruel, deadly assassination in broad daylight? He was seized, overpowered, and heavy irons placed on his hands and feet. The

to the Holy Land, and had visited all the rough, rude treatment, the way in which he was flung upon the ground by the men, who feared for their lives under the false opinion which they had formed, all combined to rouse the hot temper and the pride of a youth so unused even to the least restraint. He shouted wiilly; he flung about him right and less; he took up the file to defend him self, but happily dropped it is a moment. He almost disabled two men with the blows of his powerful arms, and at last only submitted to pure force of numbers.

He was left alone in his dark, dreary cell heavily ironed, his bed taken away, and nothing left which he might in any way use for his release. Poor fellow i he had no more happy areams of bright ancels that night And now, indeed, temptation came to him and all but overnowered him.

He had tried to do right, but everything had gone wrong. There, whispered the timpter, is sit you have got by your fine pastiments. What a fool you were! Wey dis you did not escape when you could 2-inc now you wi'm over get the chance again. All this will tell mainst you at the will, and you will die a murgerer's death; and no one wil believe your inner nee after this night's

Some of this was tear, and some of it was false; but, as a very and book tells us, the devil cares but little how he decrives us, wrether by true or filse tea-uning, so that te gains his evil ends. But he can only gate his ends with those who give themselves up to him, and Ned had done that. He was only inners, and His bloody sweat. Perhaps in distresset, perplexed, and tempted, as many a good man has leen with less reason; and there are tow things which please the enemy of our race so much as to put a soul into a state of confusion, so that it can scarcely see whether it has done right or wrong, and may be led to despair by imagicing t has committed some deadly crime when it would die a thousand deaths sooner than be guilty of it.

It was indeed a neary night, weary t how and coul,—all the more weary for the bright, hopeful times which had preceded it -- for the pleasant talk with Father Cavanagh who he was sure now would beyor care to speak to him again; and sorely, sorely dethe thought press on bin, that if he not bee o sempe he would never have had all it is suf fering to endure. Ned had yet to learn that those who strive for the eternal prize must not expect to find the struggle easy or placeant,that though virtue will be rewarded through all the long ages of eternity, it is often mosdeeply tried in time.

The morning came, and with it a visit from the prison chapisin. He had heard that Nest had got into trouble, and was not a little surprised. He had taken the greatest inter est in him, and in the peculiar circumstances of this very peculiar case; and he had not the slightest doubt of Ned's innocence.

belied to keep Ned from sicking utterly under his heavy trials. "Sure, if they be lieve me," he would say,-" and God knows tie truth-where's the use of troubling myself about the rest of them?" And he could not help also contrasting his case with that of a young boy who was in jail at the same time for sheep-stealing, bus who acclared he was not guilty-that it was a case of mistaken identity. The Protestant clergyman did not believe him, and the poor lad was wretched. It would have been some support to him if his minister had given credit to his statement. But the good man was not to blame for his incredulity; he had been deceived again and again. He had no way by which he could discern a true assertion from a filse asseveration. He could only urge to repentance as at least safest, but how infinitely galling this was to an

innocent man he scarcely knew. The priest and his penitent had the incomparable advantage of a perfect confidence,of something far more, far higher, far more reliable, than any merely human confidence. They met-the one as the judge, the other as the subject, in that most magnificent, that most sublime, that most noble tribunal where God meets man through the delegates which He has Himself appointed, and forestalls the sentence of the day of doom, pronouncing ujon the penitent the benediction of the blessed, and rarely-for rarely do the impenitent seek this means of grace-the dread sentence of repulsion.

Here the distinctions of rank are levelled. or, to speak more correctly, are altered to the models of eternity, to the rules of precedence in the heavenly court, where the most saintly shall be the most exalted, where the most lowly shall be the most honored, where the Prince of Meekness shall crown the meek with everlasting glory.

The priest can have no moral, reasonable doubt of the guilt or innocence of his penitent, and the chaplain knew that Ned was innocent; and the young man obtained all the cousolation and all the help which the children of the Church throughout the world can claim as their glorious heritage.

He was greatly distressed to see the poor fellow in irons, still more to find him so utterly bowed down and dejected; but he was accustomed to scenes of sorrow, and knew how to meet them. It was part of his office to heal the broken hearted, and he had have met it; he was not prepared for indifthe sanction of a divine commission to give power and efficacy to his efforts.

Ned met him with averted looks and groans

of anguish, pitiable to see and hear.
The priest had heard the warder's account the affair, but he wished to hear Ned's, partly because he knew there are spark of honor left?" always two sides to a story,-even had the poor boy been guilty he would none the less have wished for his own parrative of the fellows, and it was his-to be honorable. a event, and partly because he had learned from experience how wise it was to let the sufferer tell his own story—to listen to it tation, to the honor of God. patiently, and, as far as possible, to sympathize with it. Even when the story was temper, and it was thoroughly roused now. believe him, and then he did not like to believe him, and then he did not like to one of sin and orine, and black, dark guilt, implicate Jack: so ne was silent.

"Got nething to say for yourself?" the gating circumstance. It might not indeed be man continued, pointing to the things, and of much use in a court of justice, but he someness? I think it's a good thrashing you'd

now quite certain of the prisoner's guilt. made great and glorious use of it to win soul for the service of the court of heaven.

"I hoped so," he said, when Ned had. finished his detail of the evening's doings; "I hoped so. Of course, if the opportunity to escape had been offered to you, it was a but we'll teach you to try your tricks here. great temptation, and you vanquished it I suppose you thought you'd be free to-night, hobly; and for the rest—well, it was hard, and if you did resist, even with violence, you know where and how you can get pardon from the only Judge whose sentence you need fear, but I am very sorry all the has hapowerful fist, with which he could have felled pened; it will prejudice your case very much at your trial, and it is so near now-only a few days It's a bad business."

"An' that it is, your reverence. God knows if I'm not the most unfortunate boy that ever his mother brought into the world

for everything's against nic," "Not so bad as all that, Ned; and if everything is against you in this world, and you make the hest use of it all for the next, nelieve me vou're to be pitied; it's those who throw away their chances that are the real objects of sorrow."

There was silence for a few minutes, and

then the priest spoke again. You know very well, Ned, I am the last person that would advise a man to say a word that would betray another, but I do think, under the circumstances, you ought to tell exactly what happened. If you like to dictate a statement of the facts for the governor, I will write it out for you now, and take care it is given in at once. "And tell on Jack? Never, your rev-

erence. The priest could not but admire his fidelity. "It's a hanging matter you are in for there is no use in concealing the truth from you; you know it yourself; and after all, ony punishment that Jack might get would be light indeed compared with what may happen to you.'

"Ill not tell, sir. They may hang me for a merder I never did, but they shall not stain my name for one word of treachery !"

The priest ceased to urge him, but he felt none the less that something should be done He went to the governor, and represented the ease on his own responsibility, stating his firm conviction that Ned Rusheen had never made, or thought of making, any escape,nees of others. His representations were reesived with polite increjulity; the governor was naturally en the side of suspicion, and it must be admitted, in this instance, with every spectrance of justice.

The chaptain could do no more. He went away, sudly and sorrowfully, to a miserable man who had brought his wife and family to roin by his crimes, and who seemed harden d beyond all hope of repentance.

As he went slowly and sadly along the dark, cold, gloomy corridor, where effence was only broken now and thea ity the stammirg of an iron door, he saw two sisters of mercy. They had come, by special permission, to visit the sick pramers, and he at once thought what a pleasure is would be to Ned to receive a visit from them.

He teld them the case briefly, and they we e much interested. "Poor boy!" elder sister explaimed; " ind you say his name is"

" Ned Rusheen."

"Ah! I once knew a young lad-child, I right to say-of that name, but it cannot be him; yet the surname is unusual."

A few moments solved the doubt. Ned know again the face of the nun who had taught him so many holy lessons, where words were his stry and comfort in his pris m; but he could only say, "Ah! sister, es it you?"

What help and consolation Ned received from this visit can well be imagiated by those who have had the happiness to be assisted, in any affliction, by these ministering angels of the lower world.

Some tervent prayers, also, they said both or and with him, and he felt strong to near all that was still to come. The nuns promised to attend him to the last, should be he condemand to die; and now even Ned's most sanguine friends feared the trial would go against him. It was certainly kinders to prepare him for the worst, to do all that the poor mortals could do to induce him to seek It was this confidence, and the confidence for the grace of perfect resignation to the holy which Father Cavanigh showed him, that had will of God.

CHAPTER XVIII.

as Jack graphically expressed it, swing "Good luck to one he left behind him." He luggage was simply labelled "London." Even his mother did not know where he intended to go, or what his p ans were for the utnre.

It was thought, at least by Barnes, that he and his brother Harry had had some high words the day before he left Eimsdale, and the conjecture was founded on fact. The dinner had passed, as was usual now, almost in sitence. Lady Elmedale and Mary, who was just able to join the family, had left the room. The twins rose, according to their old custom, to go after their mother; but Harry lingered behind, and when Fred had passed on, he turned back.

He fidgeted uncomfortably, looked out of the window to see if the snow was still fall. ing, or perhaps to gain time for an unpleasant task; then to the sideboard, touching the himself with the back of his hand, but he glasses; but his elder brother, either absorbed in thought, or utterly indifferent, took no He would not add to his young master's notice of his proceedings. At last he spoke, but his voice was so changed that, for the but his voice was so changed that, for the mement, Lord Einsdale scarcely could sir," he said at last; "but they say that recognize it. "Edward!"

It was but one word, yet it contained, it expressed, it gave utterance to many. There was entreaty, there was agony, there was

Lord Elmsdale had almost expected, or, to be more correct, had constantly dreaded it; but he had decided on his line of action. He appeared not to notice the word, as he had appeared not to notice the movements.
"Edward, O Edward! will you not save

Ned Rusheen ?" "Save him! Why, of course I would be only too glad if I could do anything for him ;

but, you see, the case is quite against him :' and he stood up, as if to signify that it was a subject in which he had not much suteresta subject which he would rather not be hored with. Harry was taken aback-no word completely expresses his state of mind.

had nerved himself, steeled himself, I might say, for this interview; and his brother's unexpected coolnes, his absolute indifference, disconcerted him hopelessly. He was prepared for anger, and could ference. Still he would not give up; he must make one more effort.

"Edward, you know who killed my poor father, and yet you will let an innocent man be hanged for it. O Edward! how can you live? how can you die in peace? have you no

Poor Harry ! Honor was his god, his idol. To be honorable was the creed of his schoolthe world interprets the much abused word : but there was little reference, in its interpre

It did not take much to rouse Edward's

have had if you used your tongue like that at Montem. How can I help it if Rusheen is hanged? I suppose you would rather your brother was hanged to save him."

"O Edward! it's not that, and you know it's not; but you know the evidence you gave at the inquest, and if you would stay now for the trial, and say "-

"Thank you, not if I know it. Stay and contradict myself to oblige you, and make myself the laughing stock of the whole of Dublin;" and he turned to leave the room and close the discussion.

"Not yet, one word more. She told me to speak, indeed she did. Oh! if you could see her misery ! if you would let her speak to you even for one minute, you could not refuse."
"And who is this 'she' whose knighterrant you have sworn yourself?"

The boy colored deeply, angrily; but he rophed, calmly, " Nurse Rusheen."

"Oh! that old woman. I thought"_ "Aud I thought," replied Harry, with a touching dignity lost on his graceless brother.—"and I thought she was your nurse, and your fosterer; and she thought, God help her! you had some feeling left for her. She would not come to you herself, for she was afraid it would perhaps anger you, when you seemed to care so little for her that you would not even come to see her before you left the place; and she knows, too, all you said against Ned. But I promised her I would speak to you to night, and I think her heart will break if you do not sand her one word of kindness. There is not one now to care for her, except that wild boy Jack. I ls w him"—

"You saw him, by Jove! you saw him Nice company for the Henorable Hemy Einschle.

Harry took no notice of the tunt, but thoved closer to his brother. "Edward, I must speck, if you kill me for it." He came still closer, so near that he could whaper in his out. He said a few words.

" Confound you for a Bar;" and with one blow Harry was raid prostunte on the ground, and Lord Emadate fest him where he I y, too maddened with rage to care for what

harm he might have done Harry was not goriously burt, as far as bodity injury was a permentable the blow fell upon his heart, and thus vas more unerly crushed than ever. He east in at s upone ghist. He never moved his hisding s-top very channels of trong t seemed has maked. On! if there were a year he could test, only one to could speak to, any one who antil advise, any parent apper from the father y, and not mixed up with the father dreumstances, any ter who could hear our passion toly to what he had to say, and give advice; but there was not end, the could not tell his mother-ne bes sur, of hair, that it would be neither tight nor wise to d. set and what has it not cort bim to be p away from her, lest, in some ungante d moment, he might betray ad ?

Horry was too young, Freddy could not give him the savies he model ; he had energ in his great distress, thought of Bornes, but our he could not brong historic to speak to oun. He thought, too, of the energymon of the parish, but only for an instant, the pleaseemed too absurd. How the boys would sough at him if they ever even suspected to t he went to a ciergyman for advice; and thee, if it was ever found out at home, his mother would certainly to I hurt that he should have told a stranger what he had not told her, so Harry was left utterly desolate. He had took even the consolution which a boy educated by parents of strong religious consistions might have had, for he had never been caught to pray.

Burnes came in to remove the wine and dessers. He had long su peeted that there was some heavy trouble weighing down the once merry boy. He remembered the night, not so long ago, when the two lade had came home from school unexpectedly, and he seemed to hear their shows of phasure, and to feel again the warm presents of their hands, always expended to the old servant. Many a weary hour he had spent thinking what he could do to comfort or help his young master, but his orginations ended as they began, in perplexity. What could be do? After all, he was only a servant. I have said his cognations ended where they began, but this is not quite correct. They ended generally with an Our Pather and a Lord Elmsdale had left the castle, without, I tail Mary, and he commended the fatherless boy to the great Father who loves all His children, and feels for their sorrows more tenderly than any earthly parent. So it came to pass that Barner, who could do nothing, had nevertheless much in his power. or he could pray to Him who can do all things.

He was about to leave the room when he found it occupied, but Harry called him

back. "Don't go, Barnes; it will be long enough before I see you again after to morrow;" and then, though the prospect of leaving Elmsdale permanently had not troubsed him much before, the idea came, as ideas will come at times, with all the force of reality, with all the consciousness of what a breaking up this was ; and he laid his head down on the table, and sobbed aloud. I think Barnes brushed away some tears

made a great effort to control his emotion.

them who have much trouble young don't have it old ; and God is good to us all.'

"I didn't think I would mind it so much Barnes, but it's hard to leave the place, and to think I may never see it again. I don't think my brother will ever come back here

again. Do you" "
"I don't think he will, sir," the man replied, even more gravely than the question seemed to warrant.

"Barnes, I"- He stopped. "Master Henry, I know you have some great trouble on your mind besides the trouble we all have-God help us !- but excuse me for saying so, sir, it's not to the like of me you should be telling it."

"O Barnes! if I only knew what to do, if I only knew who to speak to, if I had any one -any one "- And he spoke so hopelessly, with such utter dejection, it was hard to listen to such words from one so young-hard to think of all thet must have been suffered

before such words were uttered. "If you were one of my religion, Master Harry, you would not have to say such words to-night; but God comfort you, for no one

"I don't know much about your religion,

Barnes, but it has a bad name; and of course I could not go to a pricat, so unere's no good talking of i.."
"Well, sir, it may be long and long before

I see you again, and I'll ask you, as a last favor to old Barnes, to remember that many a thing is spoken bad of in the wrong; and surely, Master Henry, it's worth our while to know what's true and what's false—in particular when it has to do with our religion; and it's in a time of trouble such as you are in now that you will find the good of the religion that God left to be a comfort to His creatures in this miserable world; and a black place it would be for some of us without we had the hope of a better,", ...

CHAPTER XIX.

An' that's the place Misther Moore wro