THE KENMARE EVICTIONS.

SOLDIERS AND CONSTABULARY ASSISTING IN THE SERVICE OF PROCESSES.

DUBLIN, Jan. 12, 1886.—Full particulars of the evictions on the estate of Lord Kenmare, who was Lord Chamberlain under Mr. Gladstone, and at whose seat the Prince of Wales stayed lest summer, have reached here. In consequence of the badass of the times the tenants found it impossible to pay the rents of their holding, Several months ago they de-manded a reduction of thirty per cent, which was refused, and in consequence the tenants paid no rents.

Yesterday a large force of military and constabulary, under the command of the resident magistrate of the Killarney district, proceeded to Fananfore to enable the subsheriff to carry out the evictions. The sheriff had refused to carry out the proceedings unless he was afforded an extraordinary force for his protection. Accordingly the police, with a hundred light infantry, all fully armed, accompanied him. The whole cavalcade marched to the residence of a tenant, William Daly, of Dromrage, and attracted great attention as they went along.

A CROWD COLLECTS. The morning was bitterly cold. The ground was frezen hard and covered with white frost. while in the distance the lofty snow clad mountains completed the wintry aspect of the scene. Notwithstanding the early hour the police and military had not set out far from the railway station when the people began to assemble in large numbers. Men, women and children hurried from far and near across the icebound fields, so that the formidable force escorting the sub-sheriff was soon followed by a great crowd, headed by women and girls. The crowd amused themselves with hooting at the police and soldiers, giving defiant cheers and generally indulging in sarcastic remarks. Parties were despatched to all parts to give intelligence, and horns could te heard blowing in various directions.

CLEARING THE HOUSE.

Arriving at Daly s, the tenant, bewildered at the imposing force, in reply to the Sheriff stated he was not able to pay the amount required, £79—one year's rent, due last September—and the Sheriff set his bailiffs immediately to work. They cleared out of the house all the furniture, which was removed to the yard, and the wife and family of ten young children had to seek shelter in an outhouse, the thermometer showing five degrees of frost. It was pitiful in the extreme to witness their condition.

An enormous crowd had now assembled. who hooted, hissed and groaned at the police and bailiffs vehemently. The military were kept standing at arms two fields away from the house. After turning out the family the hat ff3 locked and nailed up the doors. One bailiffs was struck by a stone. The party then left amidst a storm of grand and hisses.

· READING THE RIOT ACT.

On the road thirteen police were ordered to prevent the crowd from following, but this was of no avail as the crowd took to the fields, many running forward and gaining a place in front of the whole force. Further on the road another attempt was made to prevent the crowd following, but failed. After going some distance, as the police allege, stones were thrown, and Mr. MacDermott, in command, then read the riot act, giving the people one hour to disperse in, but the crowd still followed, hooting and groaning and vigorously denouncing Lord Kenmare.

On arriving at the next house (McMahon's) the party were about to evict the tenant when he showed a letter from the landlord's representative accepting a half year's rent and half the costs. This ended the first day. On the solicitor, in Court, said measures would now be following day the same force proceeded to taken to shut her up in an asylum. carry out in a similar manner other evictions. The Sheriff holds 100 ejectment processer, which, if fully carried out, will have the effect in one locality of clearing one entire township. The vast majority of Lord Kenmare's tenants are in an impoverished state, and great destitution prevails, especially among the laboring classes. These evictions were determined upon by the Loyal League, which has decided upon an active campaign.

AFRAID TO MEET THEM.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE HAS NO DESIRE TO MEET HIS OPPONENTS.

The Secretary of State has finally decided to meet his constituents at St. Jerome on the 20th inst, to defend his course during recent and other political events. As soon as the date was fixed, Messrs. Girouard, Desjardins, Beaubien and Bergeron wrote to Mr. Chapleau with the object of ascertaining whether they would be permitted to attend the meeting and discuss these questions. He has sent the following letter in reply :-

OTTAWA, Jan. 9, 1885. Mes rs. D. Girouard, A. Desjardins, Louis B aubien and J. S. H. Bergeron, Mont-

Gentlemen, -- I have received your communication of yesterday, which reads as follows: "Please inform us if announced meeting in St. Jerame is to be public and open to all, and what day it will be held."

In reply, I have the honor of informing you that in keeping with the promise I made my electors of Terrebonne County, I have made arrangements to meet them on January 20th, at St Jerome. I called this meeting for the purpose of giving my electors, whom I have not visited since my election in 1882, the explanations which I may deem necessary on the important questions which have interested the country for three years, and at the same time to discuss the matters relating more particularly to the County of Terrebonne. It is not my intention to invite public men who are hostile to me to erect a tribune in the midst of a meeting which I have convened, with the special object which I have indicated, and which would not be at-

discussion, of which parliament is the natural Not having deemed it proper to interfere in the demonstration which you made in the parallel, below Laredo on the Rio Grande. county a few weeks ago, anent the execution of Louis Riel, I claim the right of opposing myself to outside intervention in the meeting

a political controversay or a contradictory

organized by me with my electors. You will admit, I am sure, that the practice followed in such cases, by all prominent political men, in countries where the Parliamentary regime dominates, is, after all, the most logical and prudent, and it is the one which I intend following at the meeting of

I have the honor to be,

Gentlemen. Your humble servant, (Signed) J. A. CHAPLEAU.

THE POPE AND GERMANY. 7 Rome, Jan. 13 .- At the consistory on Frolay the Pope will deliver an allocution concerning his mediation on the Carolines dispute. The Pope has desputched a long encyclical to the German bishops explaining the position of the Church in Germany, treating chiefly on the training of the clergy and freedom of missions in German colonies. A

SEDITIOUS LOYALISM.

THE ORANGEMEN THREATEN THE GOVERNMENT THE "PINEOR" OPPONENTS OF HOME

LONDON, Jan. 12.—Major Saunderson, the Orange member of Parliament, is again at his seditious talk. Speaking on Friday at Lurgan, he said, in the course of a long address, the Irish Roman Catholic Calts were characterized by an unchangeableness which the British Government did not seem to understand. What they were two hundred years not they were too. they were two hundred years ago they were to-day. The normal condition of the Irish rebel was to be continually in hot water, and his ultinote end was to murder or to be murdered. A home parliament, with Mr. Parnell as Prime Minister, would mean permitted murder, and with such power invested in the National treated as their ancestors were in 1641 and

They would not accept any guarantee from tne Parnellite party, and, if a Dublin parliament was granted, Irish loyalists, with arms in own hands, would ask the reason why. Tey did not fear a Fenian army advancing ac as the confines of Ulster. What they did was the concession of home rule by Eng-

radicals, and unless they were content to at down and have their throats cut they must ed up and fight

THREATENING THE GOVERNMENT. Unster loyalist members could turn out the government. This they did not want to do, and it would be the last thing they would do;

and it would be the last thing they would do; but if the government did not support Irish evalty firmly, they would find no fiercer opponents in the House of Commons.

Te was followed by his colleague, Colonel Waring, member for North Down, where his tandly has long been known for extreme Orange views. Colonel Waring concluded his speech thus:—"We can only appeal to England that he shall not desert her Protestant colonies in their hour of need. But if we are to be cut their hour of need. But if we are to be cut drift, let it be done with our hands untied, and then we will give a good account of ourselves. Under home rule we should find ourselves under a condition of persecution as great as when Tyrconnell ruled the land. I hope such a time nay never come, but if it should, it will be met with something more stern than the ballot box and Orange institutions will form the nucleus of a grand army.'

AN ERRATIC "MARCHIONESS."

THE FORMER WIFE OF AN IRISH MARQUIS IN POLICE COURT.

LONDON, Jan. 13.-Sir Bernard Burke, of peerage" fame, was two days ago furnished at the Hammersmith Police Court with a new chapter to his work, "Vicissitudes of Families." he London street directory names No. "heffield street, in aristocratic Kensington, not far from Campdon Hill, as the residence of the mis chioness of Westmeath. The marquisate of Westmeath is extinct, but the earldom still

Late on Wednesday evening this Marchioness, who is as larky as the one who picked the mutton ore with Dick Swiller, was arrested in High street, Notting Hill, for being drunk and dis orderly, and for flourishing a shillelah which, when produced in court, she called her wand. The magistrate fined her ladyship 3s. 6d. Porbtless if she had been a barmaid she would

have ten days' imprisonment.

In 1858, as Maria Jarvis, the daughter of a Westmeath man, she married, as his second wite, the first and only Marquis of Westmeath, her predecessor having been the daughter of the hrst Marquis of Salisbury. Four years later, for gress misconduct, she was divorced from her noble husband, then sixty-seven years old, she married again, and then her divorced ladyship married a young ne'er-do-well who was too poor when in court to sign a bond to keep the

She exists upon a family pension, and, not dispaining public houses or questionable society, does not allow utter loss of self-respect to come between the wand and her nobility. The family

The divorce suit of the Marquis of Westmeath vs. the Marshioness of Westmeath and Chapman, which came before the Court and a special jury on March 28, 1862, created much talk at ne time in London. The respondent was of humble position in life. She possessed great personal beauty, singularly pleasing manners and a winning address. The Marquis' estate was small, and his income was stratened for a erson of h.s rank, but he made a liberal settlement on his wife and was very generous to her arrily. In 1860 Lady Westmeath went to Diepps, where she made the acquaintance of Mr. George Edward Chapman, son of the then British Consul at that port, and became .ntimate with him. The following year she lived with Mr. Chapman as his wife at Mattock, in Derbyshire. Lord Westmeath's eyes were opened to his wife's infidelity by Hor Ladyship's maid, who betrayed the guilty pair and gave maid Westmeath a letter addressed by his wife to her lover. This letter, which was signed hickie," spoke of the old husband as 'Fidget' and contained many endearing terms for Mr. Chapman, The Judge Ordinary in ounning up spoke of the marriage as being un-for unate, like many other alliances between May in I December. The jury estimated the loss of the lady as worth £500, and the divorce was

TERRIBLE LOSS AMONG CATTEE.

VACO, Tex., Jan. 13.-Intelligence from the cattle regions of the State are of the gloomicst and of a most depressing character.
The loss in cattle will be great. In the southwest and west the cattle are drifting against the fences and are rapidly perishing from the cold. In the northwest great prairie fires have occurred and cattle are dying by bundreds from cold. The loss will be enormous, no provision having been made for the care of cattle in these bleak districts, which are devoid of everything except grass. The loss to the cattle industry on Pan Handle also will be very great : all the water pools and streams throughout the heavy cattle growing districts of the State are frozen over hard. A heavy snowstorm set in Monday night and Texas, from the Sabine to the Rio Grande and from the Red River to the Gulf, is covered to a depth varying from two inches to one foot of snow. indications this morning point to another fall equally as heavy. This will completely cover tained if this meeting was to degenerate into the grass on the ranges, and, as no provisions a political controversay or a contradictory nave been made for feeding, the death rate among stock from cold will reach frightful proportions, and entail the loss of millions. The snow belt extends as far south as the 27th Old Mexicans who can remember sixty or seventy years back say the present snow is ur precedented.

> The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them. 11.7 eow

A PAPAL NUNCIO FOR GERMANY. BERLIN, Jan. 13 .- The Vossische Zeitung says that secret negotiations are being carried on between Germany and the Vatican, looking to the appointment of a Papal nuncio to Germany and the transfer of the residence of

RUSSIA AND THE VATICAN.

the Archbishop of Posen to Berlin,

Rossi, Jan. 13.—Russia has asked the Vatican to reopen the negotiations for closer reationship between that country and the Vatican. It is believed Russia wishes to counterspecial copy of this letter has been sent to act the intimate relations existing between the Prince Bismarck.

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?

An American Tale of Real Life.

BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Now that isabelle was better, Angelina was left a little more to look at her own situation. Till now, by the advice of Captain and Mrs. Hart, she had forced herself to make no further inquiries respecting her mother's death than had been made by the Captain before his second voyage, which was satisfactory so far as the registered certificate of her burial in the church ground; nothing more was ascertained for her. Now it occurred to Angelina that it might be that Dr. Fleury could give her some information. She made up her mind to ask him some questions. It happened one afternoon that isabelle slept more than Angelina thought healthful, and when the doctor called she was going to awaken her.

The doctor objected. "That sleep, Miss The doctor objected. Raymond, is nature's help to cure her brain. Let her sleep day or night as she seems inclined to do. I see that

rises in the valley and rolls up in clouds on the mountain sides. I am greatly pleased, we owe much to your care. I am too old and too experienced to give all the credit of the healing power to the doctors and nurses. God blesses their care when He gives a longer life to the patient. He gave us life, and He can take it when He wills." George Herbert says, "God healeth. but the physician gets the thanks !"

Angelina looked thoughtful. The good doctor was sorry he had been so serious. The truth was he was already in love with Angelina, and dared not allow himself to converse much with her except on grave subjects. He knew he owed this deference to her in her present situation.

"I hope I have not caused you pain, Miss Raymond," he said, sitting not far away from her chair.

"Oh, no, Doctor, but I wish to tell you that I have a great trouble."

" Can I help you?" " I hope so."

"In what way?"

" I would like to speak confidentially." "Do so, without any fear."

Nerving herzelf to the task, she drew a ong breath, and moved her chair involuntarily nearer to the doctor. His heart beat quicker. He hoped to hear it disclosed to him that she was free to hear his declara-

tion of love for her.
"D. you know the family who occupied this house?" said Angelina. Her voice trembled. "Before Mr. Beauvais bought it?" asked

the doctor. "I think so."

"Yes, very well; a Mr. Dubois, who sold out and went to India." "Mr. Dubois was a relative of my mother."

The doctor looked grave. "Did you hear him speak of Angelina de Burros ?" inquired Angelina, scarcely able to ask the question.

The doctor hesitated. "Let me for the time be your father, child, do not be offended, I have to pain you, I fear."

Angelina withdrew her hand gently, which he had taken, and put her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Augelina de Burros, I hope, is not a near relative of yours, child.'

"She was my mother." Your name is Raymond ?"

"My mother was a widow till I was ten years old, and then she married a Mr. de Burros.

Angelina de Burros expected to go with the family to India, but could not make up her mind to do so till the last moment, because she said her only child could not go with her," said the doctor, as tenderly as it

was possible to tell her.
"Oh, my mother! my mother! sobbed
Angelina. "And she died before they left ?"

"Yes, my child, she died, but peacefully." "And suddenly?"

"No; they were detained a month on account of her illness. She seemed to be exhausted. Her strength went out like one in a decline, or like--"A heart broken," interrupted Angelina.

"Her heart, like mine, was broken." The doctor did not ask more. My dear Miss Raymond, be consoled. Your

nother died perfectly resigned, and her last look was one of joy."

of friends described by Ecclesiastes who so 'You saw it?" asked Angelina, looking round the man who wields a golden wand.

into his face as if she could not wait for the answer. "Oh, my mother! She was all I had left

to love me on earth!" These words and the poor girl's desolation melted the heart of the good doctor. An impulse which he could not check, made him resolve to disclose to her that she had more than a friend in him. In a tender but earnest

veice he said :— "Miss Raymond, Angelina-you pre not slone, you are not unloved. I love you-I will always love you. Re my wife!'

Angelina looked into his eyes with painful astonishment. She rose quickly to leave the physician says its an imperative duty to leave room. She forced back her tears. Endeav. New Orleans." oring to command her feelings in a kind, but resoluto voice, she said :--

Dr. Fleury, have pity on me! Mever re peat such words to me. I respect you, I be lieve you, but I can never love anyone again! lieve you, but I can never love anyone again.

She walked across the room in a state of him," he added, with a heavy sign.

The deater rose from his 'Yes, I must go with him. We think of the about voyage, chair and approached her.

"Pardon me, Miss Raymond. I can hardly forgive myself for wounding you. Our acquaintance has been too short to grant me the right to speak to you as I have done, but you will forgive me. My love for you is as pure as that of a mother for a child, and as ardent as if we had been always friends."

Angelina stood before him when he rose to go. She trembled and covered her face with her hands. It was so unexpected, and the news of her mother's death had so weakened the poor child that she was scarcely able to stand. The doctor saw it, and taking hold of her arm, respectfully asked her permission to lead her to a chair a few steps off only. She yielded, and after sitting down she laid her head upon the table near it, and whispered : "Doctor, I am too much overcome to see yourself." you longer. May I ask you to leave me?" "I shall not again urge my request, Miss

Raymond. May I be your friend? Let me erve you if I can!" "It is better that you should forget me. am destined to be unfortunate," said Ange-

Fearing to pain her by further inquiry, Dr. Fleury said. in the tenderest voice :--"Miss Raymond, I will leave you, I would not distress you even by my presence. Is head bent down. Where will it end my boldness forgiven?"

'He heard "it is," in the lowest whisper, and then left the room. something like a loss. His absence did not be at rest! At rest? at rest he give her the relief she had expected. She asked. Do the guilty rest in peace after

"I am of those who must suffer hunger to starvation, and not be tempted to steal even half a loaf of bread to save my life !—I have left Daniel for ever-yes, for ever-I am as far removed from him in my love as it he had never been mine, but the law—the law of God and man-binds me to him. I must call myself his wife—and I must die of want and hunger of heart sooner than -

A cry of pain from Isabelle aroused Angelina from her reverie. "O, O dear! What a dream I had," said

Isabelle. "I thought my angel was being dragged away from me by old ugly Namy."
"No, dear, no. I am here. Are you awake now?" The time had passed in such way that Angelina did not know that the sun was setting. The child had slept several honrs, and she had only time now to dress for dinner in haste.

Isabelle looked brighter and happier than Angelina had seen her before, and she demanded that her angel should be in the same mood. So she had to amuse the child while Annie was helping her to dress, and to promise her a pleasant evening. How diffi-cult the task was to poor Angelina! Like all good actions, it had a generous reward.

Dr. Fleury walked slowly and thoughtfully to the library, after leaving Angelina, and the disease is disappearing like the mist that he was glad to find Mr. Beauvais had not yet come in. It left him a few moments alone to compose his mind. At the first sight of Angelina, when the interview took place in the library between the lady, Mr. Beauvais and himself, he had felt a new and strange power within him drawing him irresistibly to her. He knew from the circumstance of her accepting the situation that she must be destitute. When she answere the questions that were asked with such straightforward honesty, he saw her truthfulness and her bravery. Both were priceless virtues in woman in his estimation. Her manner and her countenance showed the highest purity and inexperience of evil, and he longed from the bottom of his big heart to shield her | God knows where; and I must be the hypefrom the arrows of misfortune that he felt would necessarily assail her. Her beauty was, in his eyes, not merely that of loveliness of form, but it was in the harmony there was between the outward and the inner natures, whiche omnletel ascinated him

"There is a trage mystery no doubt, in her lite," "hought the doctor. "What can it be? Why did my declaration of love for her so alarm her? She said she believed me She did not fear that I was not honorable in my love. Why say she believed me? Why did she say 'I can never love again?' Ah, have it now, that 'again' tells the story! She has been deceived or disappointed. roor young girl! What a misery! What wretch calling himself a man has blighted her young life? Better if he had never been born. Wil she not listen to me in time?"

Dr. Fleury loved Angelina with a depth of generosity that only great and good hearts can have in their love. He would have made her one of the happiest of women had she been free that day to promise to be his wife, he thought.

Alas, to be so near the fountain of bliss. and yet be chained to the rock dying of thirst, is the fate of more than Angelina Raymond !
The Hall in its splendid adornments was to

its owner what Daniel Courtney found it to be after Angelina left him, when he said, "What a gilded prison I have made for mymalf i"

It was a fair counterpart of himself. The outwardman was the gilded prison in which an inner life of shame, discontent, disappointment, and wretchedness was locked up. Mrs. Harper was his blessed angel, who kent him from utter despair. She encouraged him to hope that Angelina was still living, and would be in time found. So far, all efforts to find her had proved vain, at least so his "friends for the occasion" reported to him. He at last gave up the search, leaving the result to Divine Providence, whose will is immutable that good and evil must work out their own ends. Can we gather other fruit than what we sow? Grapes or thorns? He would say, "I would gladly give all my wealth if it could buy for me the opportunity that I once had to amend

what was wrong.' Lost, lost opportunities! No power could res.ore them to him. On his leturn from Washington a second time, the welcome cheers of the crowd had again filled the air; the Hall had resounded with their praises of Daniel Courtney. The light of his many chandeliers had illuminated the house in the evening, and the festivity had been enjoyed to the fullest extent by the crowd of his worshippers, among whom were all the classes of friends described by Ecclesiastes who sur-

It was now a late hour of the night: the crowd had dispersed, the lights were put out, and silence was grateful to the hero of the evening, who had been envied by more than one person who thought his own burden too heavy to bear, and with whom Daviel would willingly have exchanged places. Such

Mr. and Mrs. Harper and Daniel had come to the library to say a few words before bid-

ding good-night.
"I am sorry to tell you, Daniel," said
Mrs. Harper, "that Mr. Harper's failing health obliges us to take a sea voyage. The

"I am more than sorry," said Daniel. "I am grieved to hear this; but, Mr. Harper, nothing must stand in the way of your immediate attention to the orders of the doctor. And, Louise, of course you must go with

going to Havanna. It is a short voyage, and the climate will be mild and congenial." "I cannot tax your goodness, I suppose, by asking you to take Para and Marie,"

"It would be the greatest happiness to me odo so." said Mrs. Harper. "But I must to do so," said Mrs. Harper. "But I must give my whole care to Mr. Harper. I think it is a duty."

"I am not so sick as Louise fears," said Mr. Harper; "the child will be only a pleasure to us. Let us take hor, Louise.' Daniel saw that Mrs. Harper had no false fears; there was every sign of a sure and fatal decline in the sick man's face. "Not to-night, Daniel," said Mrs. Earper;

"but to-morrow we shall arrange what is best to do with little Purs. You look ill They parted. Mr. Harper was the only one of the three who could alcep that night.

Mrs. Harper's heart was torn with anguish. knowing that there was but little time before she must part for ever from her dear husband, and her mind was filled with care about the future of little Pura, whom she loved like a mother. Daniel paced his room two or three hours, with his arms crossed over his breast, and his

he asked. What more? Poor little When the doctor had gone, Angelina felt a I have been !" Oh, that I could die and thought, perhaps, she had been too hasty in death? Daniel Continey was a Catholic, and these advances are made step by step." urging him to leave her so soon. There was The teachings of a good mother had not been "Yes, I know that a good woman is known

ture you endure. Accept the punishment, and be forgives." This comforted him a moment; but then he asked himself : "Pura, the innocent child, like the mother, must she, to expiate my sins?" "To the third and fourth generations the sins of the parents must be visited upon the children," was the answer. Deniel shuddered at the thought, and said aloud : "My God ! what can I do to avert it? Help me, help me !"

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A light knock at the door, and Lubin entered the room without waiting to be told

"Master Daniel," said the man, "it is near day sir; shell I prepare your room !" "Yes, Lubin, come.

That morning Daniel fell asleep to dream of the gilded prison, the homage paid to him, Mrs. Harper, the sick man, Angelina and Pura-all coming into his weary brain, and forming weird and unnatural pictures, from the sight of which he gladly awoke.

Colonel Keane was his daily guest, and, except Mrs. Harper, he was the only person living to whom Mr. Courtney had given his entire confidence. "Anything new, Courtney?" he saked,

laying aside his hat, and seating himself by the table in the library, where Daniel was occupied preparing some papers and letters for Mr. Harper to take to Havanna. He threw down his pen, and leaning both arms on the table, looked a moment into Colonel Keane's face like one who was dreaming. "Anything new?" repeated the Colonel.

"Yes, there is always something new. A new link of heavy fron is added to the chain I wear, and which I have dragged along till 1 am sick of life."

The Colonel put his fore finger and thumb to his lip, and looked thoughtful. He was afraid to hear what his friend had to tell of a new trouble. Daniel continued :

"Mr. Harper will not live, we fear. Mrs. Harper must go with him at once to Cuba. The child Pura must be hidden somewhere, crite I despise myself for being, till a fitting opportunity discloses my secret of being her

"Bad, very bad-all very bad business!" replied the Colonel. "But there must be a way out of it."

I see none," answered Daniel. " Hundreds of men would make light of a case like yours, and put a bold face on it," said the Colonel.

"Yes, so could I have done two years ago but my miserable dread di the world's opiniou has kept me cowardly, and then procrastinating till the opportunity was taken from me. There is none left now. "I do not see why you could not say that

Pura is your own child." "There is no trouble in that; but I cannot say that she is my lawful child."

"Why not? You do not intend to deprive her of her birthright, surely?" "Certainly not; but how can I now protect it? I have made my will, and I have called her my lawful child Pura, but the world will not believe it. They will ask who was her mother; and if she was her lawful mother, it will ask why did I not acknowledge her to be so ?"

" Just what I say to you now. " I cannot now do so without putting upon her innocent mother's head the censure of the whole world. She has left me and her child. I deserved it. I know it to be true, as she said in her letter, she loved that child as good mothers love their children. She left it because I would make Pura my lawful heir, and with her mother she would be subject to insult, and treated like an unlawful child. The world will do Angelina injustice and pity me, if I proclaim ber now to be my wife. They will severely blame her and sympathize with me. No, I cannot add to my sin cruelty to my wife. Let me suffer as I deserve. Pura must not be known as

me !" "It is a difficult question to decide. I see how you feel. Your view is a generous one towards your wife; but I doubt if you are not bound to look to the future benefit of your child."

"I hope, Colonel, that Angelina will think batter of me in a little time. I am not worthy of it, I know : but woman's heart is forgiving. It will be wiser that I do not take steps that will make her flight public, and make it more difficult for her to return to me." "What does Mrs. Harper think of her re-

turning?" "She gives me very little hope. She says the step she took shows such a change of feeling towards me, that she does not think it possible for her to come back to me.'

"But for her child, may she not do so?" "She has made the sacrifice, as mothers do, to benefit her child, she thinks; and no doubt she keeps her promise in her letter not to reveal the secret I kept from the world. She passes for an unmarried woman. How could she take her child under such circum

staucea?" "No clue has been found to her whereabouts?" inquired the Colonel.
"None. She has no doubt changed her

name, if she lives." "I see no other course, then, but for you

to wait and abide your opportunity." "I shall miss the good counsels of my friend Mrs. Harper. The parting with me and with Pura is a severe necessity. To me it is more—it is a misfortune. I love my wife still, and my child, Colonel; I cannot find it in my heart to blame Angelina. She is young and ardent in her feelings. She had been deceived, and I disappointed her: no wonder she left me. I made so many promises from time to time, and so often put off what was cruel to keep from her a day even, that she was at last weary; and she lost her love for me-and I doubted

ber. "I do not say she did right," said the Colonel. "She did what a high-spirited woman, without religious principles to guide her, would do. I am not a religious man myself, you know, Courtney, but I don't like to see a woman without religion."

"Angelina was educated in a convent," said Daniel, and had the strongest religious faith till the bad influence of De Grasse destroyed it by every kind of argument and ridicule he could invent against it, and I suppose that my conduct has not done much to restore what was lost. Angelina is na-turally good, and she wishes to do her duty in every respect; so Mrs. Harper tells me. I have to blame myself for much. Had I received her as a wife should have been, I believe she would now be a religious woman. I know that she is as pure in her life as an infant."

"A woman without religion to guide and to check her impulses, and who leaves her husband, is almost sure to be entangled in the nets of one or more of those villains who take advantage of such innocence and misery.

"Angelina has the most womanly dignity Hever saw in one so young, and a natural self-respect that repels the least familiarity Hara! Must you now suffer my sins, as from men. You know, Colonel, and I your poor mother has done? What a wretch know, that no woman is ever dishonored who honors herself. We do not approach a woman to win her to evil, unless we see that she is not offended by our first advances;

something in his warm and good blotted out from his heart. "Yes, yes," his to us all by her way of aveiding the second heart which she felt would help her, mother long dead seemed to whisper to his step towards familiarity. We make a mix and oh, she needed it, as the hungry need food. "But _____"she said to herself, explating sin by this suffering, by this tor-____ a first compliment, when the lady made take sometimes. I have known it by paying a first, compliment, when the lady made me ashamed of my boldness by her look of contempt at me. Depend on it, I did not repeat it in that quarter ! And so it is that women are to blame, as well as we are, when they lose the respect of the world. "I do not fear for Angelina," said Mr.

Courtney. "I hope not; but everyone thinks she is marvellously beautiful; and if she is not religious, suppose she meets with a man she loves, now that she no longer loves you, and that he is a good man, and that he loves her. what is to prevent her from marrying him, if he believes in that thing?"

"Marrying him!" exclaimed Daniel, rising and wringing his hands. "What do yeu say? Angelina marry any man, when she is my wife! Impossible! I'd shoot him, if]

could find him!"

"No, no, my friend, I did not say she would. I'm thinking of the necessity for our wives—our women of all classes—to be religious. I always wanted women to be religious We are pulling our own houses down over our heads and burying ourselves in the ruins, when we do, as we are doing, disrespecting religion. I say women have ardent natures, and love is stronger with them than with us. It takes religion to keep a woman like Angelina, situated as she is now, in the right path."

While the Colonel was speaking, Daniel was pacing the room hearing all that was said, but at the same time repeating to himself inaudibly, "And I, I—will have to answer for all this. I have created all this misery. No one can be accused of it but me !

"Colonel." said Daniel, "what can be done to save her-must she be lost?"

"I don't know what to say. From all Mrs. Harper tells me, I think Angelina is not as she thinks herself, without faith in God. Now you know I don't profess to be what you call a religious man, nor do I live up to the forms even of any creed; but, I believe in a Father in heaven, who sees my heart, and who will make me accountable for my acts. When I die I believe I shall have a better or a worse existence than I have had here, according to the way I've prepared myself for one or the other while I had the chance in this life. This is my creed. I don't believe you need to fear for your wife, further than to pity her present misery. Misery she must have, but she brought it on herself."

"No, no," interrupted Daniel, "do not say that. It is a cruel wrong to give her the blame. I am the only one to be accused. I shall plead 'guilty' before the Judgment reat of God. What else could I say?"

"You must allow, Courtney, that she acted with a rash and childish indiscretion." "We must remember how I tried her patience and her generosity to the utmost. "I allow it, that you did wound her terribly, and you surprise me by—well, why look back?—let us look ahead. What steamer was that on which you heard she sailed for

"I forget the name; at all events, since then I have had search made on everyone in the line, and no trace has been found to relieve my mind. This torture, Colonel, is killing me day by day." "Keep up, keep up, man! All will yet come right. I shall see now what I can do." Daniel seized the Colonei's hand and held

it in a tight grasp, while tears rolled down his cheeks he said, "God bless you, Colone! Help mo if you can !" Mr. Courtney had not spoken of his wife to the Colonel for some time before. The sub-

ject so agitated him that he was obliged to avoid it. That evening wr. an re. Harper and Mr. Courtney held a council to decide what would be best to do regarding little Pura. She was a lovely child, healthy, bright, and joyous in her nature, Daniel had become greatly atmy child until I die-and then, God help tached to the child; she seemed the only ray of light left to him. To part with her now was like taking the last drop of comfort from his life. "How can I let her go into the hands of strangers?" he sobbed.

"Oh, Mrs. Harper, how can I?" Mrs. Harper could not answer him, and Mr.

Harper had to leave the room. "It must be done," said Mrs. Harper, after several moments' silence. "It is not our proposing, but the decree of heaven, and we cannot change it. I am bound to leave all for the sake of my husband. His life is nearly at an end. My sweet little darling Pura is like my own child to me. I love her for her own and for your sake Daniel. You know that both Mr. Harper and myself love you as if you were our own son, and love you more now that you are in such sorrow, God is leaving you for a time bereft of our companionship, and is taking your child, too, from you. Look upon it as His will, Daniel, to chastise you because He loves you, knowing that only through suffering you will come to Him. Oh, Daniel, I wish you could see it

as I see it, Can you?" "I try to do so, Louise; for I envy you the light of faith that you have. I am still partly blind, I fear. Pray for me-I cannot pray as I ought for myself as yet."

"You are broken in heart but not in spirit, my poor Daniel. God help you!"

"Shall I ever be forgiven?" "Your self-accusation and your repentance is sure to reach the throne of God, He is a merciful and a loving Judge. Have no tear. His mercy and justice have weighed your sins, and what is lacking now is entire faith in Him and in His forgivenes."

"We have decided, you think," said Daniel, "that Pura must be adopted by a. stranger, and I must not be known as her father till we can hear of Angelina and reconcile her "

"Yes, that seems the only course to pursue, now that circumstances have taken the dear infant from my arms." "And who can be found worthy or such a

trust ?" "Mr. Harper suggests Mr. and Mrs. Ellis" (to whom Mr. Courtney had been a generous benefactor).

"They are good people, I think." "Though not rich they are not poor," said Mrs. Harper. "If they consent to take Pura I shall make

them rich," answered Daniel. "Yes, no doubt; and I think Mrs. Ellis is a tender mother. She has two sons, but no daughter.'

How can it be arranged?" asked Mr. Courtney. "There is but one way," replied Mrs. Harper. 'They must take Pura, and the day after they do so they must leave the city

and absent themselves several years, going to

a new place of abode among total strangers. where Pura can pass for their own child. "An admirable plan," said Daniel. "I must consent to have it adopted. I can offer enough to make it an inducement to them. Moantime Pura and Marie will remain heretill then. Your return can be expected in a few months. My Lousehold affairs are not public, so I have hopes that it can be arranged at once to our satisfaction. My poor little motherless Pure !; You are taken from your unworthy ather! But, Mrs. Harper, Ill make her, in time, the richest woman in

America l' nd these advances are made step by step." Mrs. Harper answered only in a sigh, for "Yes, I know that a good woman is known she knew that a good name was beyond the