THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAPTER XVI.-Continued.

Isabelle looked bewildered when her father

petulantly into an casy chair, and burst into

tears, saying : "I won't love you any more. You are

"I'm glad of it, but I can't believe it.

"Wipe your eyes and listen," said Ange-

Angelins told her in a few words that she

"Oh, Angel, dear, I am so sorry I said I

was Mrs. Courtney when she was with her,

and that she must not ask her any questions ;

for I love you so much. Do you forgive me?'

"Shall I tell you what has happened since

you left ? I am engaged to be married, and

I am so happy; and papa is going to be married the same day. This will be better, for I am going to live in Florence, and he

"I am very glad to hear it," said Angelina

"I need not ask you if Mr. Mortimer is the

happy one ?" "Yes; Albert and I are just as happy as

"Do you like the lady your father is going

to marry?" said Angelina. "I never saw her, but I know I will love anyone papa loves. I am so happy now that

" To see Albert's father in England," con-

What a relief the news of Mr. Beauvais

When Mr. Beauvais returned he scarcely

knew Angelina, The sadness so long settled

ments for the marriage of his daughter; and

it was new life to Mrs. Courtney to open her

heart to the warmth of friendship, without

pleaded for another month.

"And your father has gone to see-

would be so lonely here without me.

I love everybody, it seems to me.¹

that he had died after she left Florence.

line,

"Yes dear."

said Angelina.

tinued Isabelle.

kindness to her.

TURN THE RASCALS OUT.

2

Read this you Canadian tax payers who believe that the Ministers of the Crown are devoted patriots who attend to the business of the people and neglect themselves. Read this and be converted :--

SIR JOHN'S BELATIVES.

«1, Sir John Macdonald's brother-in-law, late Deputy Minister of Justice, draws a pension of \$2,000 a year out of the public purse. "2, J. P. McPherson, his nephw, is a

clerk in the Public Works, at a salary of \$1,000. "3. G. A. Sparks, another near relative,

is a clerk in the Department of the Interior ; salary, \$750. "4. Hugh J. Macdouald, son, is the solicitor of the C.P.R.; receives therefrom

about \$10,000 a year.

MACKENZIE BOWELL'S BELATIVES. "Mackenzie Bowell has managed to secure

"Mackenzie Bowell has managed to secure for his relatives a good many of the crumbs as they fell from the Government kitchen table. "14. Dr. Girr, a cousin, an officer in the hospital. N.B.—Salary unknown. "15 Carvell, a nephew, Senator in 1881,

"1. His son, John Bowell, is appraiser of customs at Winnipeg; salary, \$1,800 a year.

"2. Thomas Patterson, bis son's father-inlaw, is customs appraiser at Ottawa; salary unknown.

"3. J. C. Jamieson, his son-in law, holds a blind share in the Prince Albert Colonization Company.

"4. This same J. C. Jamieson also is a large stockholder in the Shell River Colonizaship." tion Company.

"5. A brother in law is in the Manitoba postal service ; salary unknown.

"6. Another brother in-law is in the Belleville postal service ; salary unknown. "7. A brother is the P. M. Tweed post

office; salary unknown. MR. CHAPLEAU S RELATIVES.

"Mr. Chapleau is a man of enterprise and always on the 'look out.'

"I. He has secured for a railway, of which he is the head, middle and tail, a bonus of \$272,000.

of Public Works ; salary \$1,800.

"3. Dr. Chapleau, another brother, is clerk in the House of Commons, salary S1.800.

"4. Chapleau, another brother, is clerk in Department of State; salary unknown.

SIR HECTOR LANGEVIN'S RELATIVES. are also provided for at the public expense.

"1. E. J. Langevin, his brother, draws \$3,480 as Clerk of the Senate. \$1,200 as customs officer at Quebec.

3. A. R. McDonell, his brother-in-law,

captures \$2,000 as divisional superintendent of the Intercolonial Railway.

"4. -- Langevin, another brother, is a cus-toms officer at Quebec, and as such pockets out of the public funds \$900 a year. MR. THOS, WHITE'S RELATIVES.

"Hon. Thos. White is not quite satisfied with his \$5,000 a year as Minister of the Interior, \$19,000 for his paper, the Montreal Gazette, and a few timber limits for self and friends; his sons and relatives must also feed at the public crib, and so "1. Young White, his son, is clerk in the

Militia Department ; salary, \$500.

"2. Robert Roman, his brother in-law, is settled as stationery clerk for the House of Commons, and as such draws \$1,200 a year. "3. Thomas Ryan, his cousin, holds an

office in the customs at Montreal, and draws his \$600.

"You can readily appreciate the value in dollars and cents of Mr. Thomas White's natriotism.

MR. M'LELAN'S RELATIVES.

"A. W. McLelan, Minister of Marine, does not believe that his Tory colleagues

collector of customs at Shediac, N. B.; salary \$1,200. "5. H. P. Sandal, bis consin, cierk in the

Customs, St. John, N. B. ; salary \$800. 6. T. O. Sandal, cousin, tide waiter salary \$650.

"7. N. B. Jones, cousin, collector of customs at Weymouth, \$600 salary. "8. D. E. Hannington, uncle, collector of

customs at Shediac, now pensioned on the public purse at \$650 a year, and his son reigns

in his stead at \$1,200 a year. "9. T. Burpee, a son-in-law, was in the Department of Railways and Canals; salary, addressed Augelina as Mrs. Courtney. They left the library, and neither spoke again till they were in Isabella's room, next to the blue room. Then Isabelle flung herself \$2,000.

"10. T. B. Hannington, a brother in law, concus commissioner; salary, \$977. "11. Mr. Benford, another brother-in-law,

in the Inland Revenue Department; salary,

naughty and cruel. You've gone and mar-ried Mr. Courtney, and never told me any-thing about it. You don't love me now." son, is the \$1,704 a year. ves therefrom '12. Louis Burpee, a son in law, in the office of the Privy Council; salary, \$1.100. "13. Mr. Purdy, a brother of his son's

Angelina went to the child, and, putting her arm around her, whispered: "Bells, dear, Mr. Courtney is dead. Do not cry." wife, shipping mester at St. John, N.B.;

How could it be all so soon ?"

salary \$1,000 a year. "And so on to the end of the chapter; like the auctioneer'sschedule, the articles are too numerous to mention. One drops the enumeration of the scandalous nepotism with supreme disgust, satisfied that Ministers look upon the public purse as their legitimate spoils on which they can pension their rela-tives within every known degree of relationwas glad. Do you forgive me? But I am dreadfully glad he is dead, and how wicked it is, for now I hope you will love me more,

THE FIGHT AGAINST ORANGEISM.

To the Editor of the Post and TRUE WITNESS :

SIR,-It is greatly to be regretted that the TRUE WITNESS has not a wider circulation amongst the Catholics of this section of Ontario. The few who take it, compared with the many who should avail themselves of the opportunity, is but small, considering the amount of able and well selected matter especially suitable for the party. No other paper in the Dominion comes out so boldly in detence of the rights "2. St. Unge Chapleau, his brother, is comes out so boldly in defence of the rights Sbariff of the N. W. T. and Superintendent a specific functions of Irishmen. Any man with a speck of patriotism in his heart would be disgusted with some of the so-called Catholic papers of the day. So little indeed is written by some of them in defence of the wise and self sucrificing party who are now battling for the just claims and rights of our country-men. I am very much surplued at the course engagement was to Mrs. Courtney. Now she could throw off all restraint, and show him how grateful she felt for his pursued by one editor particularly as he has the prefix "O" to his name that he has by his silence and duplicity written the rusty chains once more on his co-religionists. Does he not see as clear as noonday that if the Orangemen succeed in their presupon her face had partially disappeared, and she was interested in the household. She and Isabelle were like sisters. Mr. Beauvais ent efforts, not only will Ireland but Canada be disgraced and defeated in their just struggles for freedom and liberty of conscience. consulted Angelina about all the arrange-At the present day, even at the present hour, meetings are held by the Orange order to crush out all hopes of Mr. Parnell in his unswreving efforts to obtain for Irishmen the disguise or fear of embarrassing herself or others by so doing. This franknets gave a new charm to her life, and she began to feel rights and freedom designed by the laws of nature and nations. How long is this to be tolerated by the so-called wise and liberal its invigorating effects upon her health. A legislators of the British Empire ? Even at the present time the Lower Province is

threatened by their unplacable enemies, the Urangemen of Ontario. The Frenchmen, however, may, with certainty, rely on the Irishmen to be their allies and warm friends when the necessity of the case require it. Roman Catholics should therefore now or never unite in one strong effort to overthrow any government who would countenance the appeal or sanction the dark doings of the Orange fraternity. We have (thanks to your energy) an able and unflinching advocate in the TRUE WITNESS, who exposes all the lying and false promises made to our co-religionists, and deals with the leading and important

questions of the day in a fair and impartial manner. Let us not forget that we owe you a debt of gratitude in bringing in review the knavish and deceptive course pursued by the present Government towards O'Donohoe and other members, dignitaries of our church in this Province.

a generous nature. Angelina welcomed the doctor with the An America Tale of Real Life.

warmth of a daughter's love, and now more than ever she showed him how sincerely she was attached to him. Poor Dr. Fleury, he had given her his

whole heart, and was sickened at the thought that the dream of his life must end in bitter disappointment. He saw that it was simple madness to look for anything more from Angelina than the warmest friendship; but his life would have been brightened, his home would have been warmed, and his years lengthened, if he could have been granted the love of such an angel. So he reasoned when alone in his comfortless house. But he braved the inevitable, and went out daily laden with blessings to bestow upon the sick, the dying, and the despondent. the was God's ministering angel to every household he entered and he must "Learn to labor and to wait.".

Another, and another month had passed. Angelina had been persuaded to remain. The time had come now, however, when she could no longer postpone the parting from these dear and excellent friends. Isabelie had cried all night, and could not be reconciled. Mr. Beauvais did not dare to promise her that he could again prevail upon Angelina to remain for the wedding. She thought, and he said, wisely, that considering Isabelle's excitable tempcrament, it would be better and more agreeable to Mr. Mortimer that his bride should not be gloomy on so happy a day. It was better for all parties that the good-bye" should be said between them a

few days before the wedding. A secret regret lurked in the heart of Angelina, when she thought the good-bye must be for ever to Mr. Beauvais; for it was not likely that his wife would wish a stranger and a former governess should ever claim more than a reserved acquaintance in the family; and it would not be unnatural if even Isabelle, little by little, became so far removed from her that it would be pleasanter to her to forget her childish affection. After all, it was only the forerunner of that other deeper love for her husband. Angelina was very and that morning. She made up her mind to delay no longer, and fearing that Mr. Beauvais would urgo her in isabelie's presence more than would be agreeable to her in her present state of dejection, she decided to see him in the library, and lay before him the advantages it would be to Isabelle to part with her a week at least before her marriage. She was sure of his consent to this. But how her heart beat at the thought of leaving this Eden, in which she had for a

short time of late found such sweet rest. "Again in the cold, dark world !" she thought, and burst into tears. "How can I go? Where can I go? I must, I must !" she said, recovering her brave spirit. "I must, and that need will help me, No, God help me ! Now that I go, no one must know that I feel pain. I'll go to Mrs. Hart's, and from there I'll look for a new place. May 1 ever call a place my home, or must I for ever be a wanderer?

Tears were filling her eyes again, and she brushed them away. She knelt a moment by her table over which hung a picture of our Lord in the garden, then she went to the library. Mr. Beauvais was surprised at this visit,

month passed so rapidly she could scarcely believe it possible that it had gone, and now she must no longer remain in this sunlight, but be away about her own business, upon for it had been an invariable rule with Mrs. Courtney not to go alone to see him, or to which her support depended. Isabelle remain in the room if he came in when she was alone. She always made an excuse to "Angel, dear, one more month ! I can't go for Isabelle, as if she supposed he had part with you;" and Mr. Beauvais added gentle persuasion, but with no rersistency.

come to find her. She was very calm, and in a subdued voice, said she had come to speak to him alone on the subject of her leaving Courtney, to remain another month, I am immediately. "It will save Isabelle the excitement

our parting on the day of her marriage," she said

Angelina could not look surprised, because Mr. Beauvais thanked her for her kind Mr. Beauvais thanked her to remain a few consideration, and asked her to remain a few moments, as his own marriage was a subject Isabelle had told her that her father would be married the same day of her own wedding; which he privately.

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY? but it rather beightened her beauty, for it wing and for several days he looked like one too twing; but, unlike the generality of twing there was a mark of her depth of feeling, and of sick to take care of his patients.

"It was my wish, Dr. Fleury," she said, "It was my wish, Dr. Fleury," she said, "that you should be the first person told of my new feeling and my new life; after Captain and Mrs. Hart, I owed it to you. I asked Mrs. Hart to tall you."

asked Mrs. Hart to tell you." "Yes-yes, child, they did. You will be happier with Mr. Beauvais. He is a good man, and I know he loves you !" was all he

could say. Isabelle's marriage was celebrated with all due joy and magnificence, and two months after, Captain Hart, in his sunny but humble home, gave away to Mr. Beauvais the good, the lovely Angelina. The officiating priest who performed the ceremony of their marriage, pronounced in the most solemn manner, "What God hath jointd to-gether, let no man put assurd?" due joy and magnificence, and two months gether, let no man put asunder."

WHAT DID THE WORLD SAY ?



CHAPTER I.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE SHOT WAS FIRED. poor-God help them !-who had scant cover-ing, crept shivering to their straw beds; the rich stirred up their bright fires, threw on more coals, and made themselves comfortable. In a noble, old castellated building, some figure was manly, and his appearance, par-five miles to the scuth of the city ticularly when the youthful expression of his of Dablin, two people were sitting countenance was rendered indistinct by dis-silently reading in a spacious and luxuri tance, was remarkably like that of his brother. antly furnished apartment. It was near You have have not heard much of Edward christmas. As well as I can remember after yet, but it takes time to become acquainted the lapse of many years, the date was the with the different members of a family. the lapse of many years, the date was the 14th of December. Visitors were expected the following day, and the household were occupied with those friendly, bustling opera-tions which in every family seem a necessary his appearance as well as in him other in preliminary to the close of the divergence of the sector of the s preliminary to the close of the old year and the advent of the new.

Lord Elmsdale was leaving against a richlycarved marble statue which stood near the ample hearth. There was a strange look of rich prize were to be the guerdon of its care in his face-astrange, wandering, asking efforts. He looked up to Harry: even look, as if some dim foreshadowing of coming evil had cast a spell over him; and yet he had not the faintest of birthright, the priority was on his brother's presentiment of the future. No thought, no side, who had entered this lower world just apprehension of coming ill, troubled him. How, indeed, could it? For who could have anticipated that, before twelve hours had tolled, he would have looked his last on earth and sea and skies !

He moved over slowly to the large bay window, and lifted the heavy curtains. It was a peculiarity of Elmsdale Castle that there were no window shutters. Lord Elmadale had built the place himself, and had his own plans, which were carried out, as the plans of rich men will be. As he turned back to the fireplace, after a cursory glance Lady Elmsdale spoke.

"They cannot be here before to morrow evening.

Lord Elmsdale smiled ; but his smile was sad and weird. His wife fancied she knew what had prompted his last movement; but what had prompted his how mith as much every lineament; and the thought of it pleasure as their mother expected them, but a all long and long afterwards. Her man's love and a woman's are very different quick eye fancied that Harry had he hair in their modes of exterior expression.

appearance. The strong, remarkable bond of she said to herself that to marry him, feeling as she did towards him, would have been more cruel. After a week or two he found They were relationship, was, however, a marked feature in the character of each. attachment, which seems to be an instinct They were rarely seen apart ; their hopes and fears were confided to each other without the shadow of reserve. They could scarcely be said to have separate sorrows or separate joys; their love for their gentle mother had hitherto been the all-absorbing passion of their young lives.

But their personal appearance must be carefully noted, for this had an important bearing on the events which are about to be recorded.

It is past midnight now. A heavy, sudden butler had opened the door and announced that supper was ready for them. Barnes had grown gray in the service of the family; and the boys bounded after him down the long gallery and the marble stairs which led to the dining room.

Lady Elmsdale followed slowly ; Lord Elmsdale rung for his personal attendant, and retired to his dressing room.

mother entered the apartment. Harry was talking to Barnes, apparently more interested in the remote prospect of shooting game than in the immediate one of eating it. He was inquiring for Ned Rusheen, and requesting A keen, cold, clear moonlight night. The Barnes to see that he came up to the castle as early as possible next morning. Harry was very much taller than his brother. For his might suppose, as she sat quietly at the eide of the long dining table, that he was one who enjoyed the dolce far nicht, who would rather yield than strive, even if a strangers noticed this after a short acquaintance: and as far as twins can have priority half an hour before Fred.

The boys were not long at the supper table. Healthy lads seldom linger over their meals, or care much what their fare may be. It requires training and years to become un epicure.

Fred knelt on the rug leside his mother, his hands clasped in hers. Harry stood leaning carelessly against the mantlepiece, his very attitude, the turn of his head, the bend of his knee, his smile, the way his hair lay in thick masses thrown back from his high, square forehead—all were so like his father. The mother seemed to take a mental photograph of the two. Years and years after. when her hair was white with the braiding of sorrow rather than with the snow of age, she remembered that night.

Mother-like, and almost unconsciously, arranged differently to the way in which he Half an hour passed. No other word was spoken, and Lady Elmsdele appeared as if if he had used some strong mixture to keep it she had not observed that the only reply to her observation had been a smile. But she to wear it brushed back. Unintentionally, iked to provoke these smiles. It was many a long year now since she had seen them for the first time, and she did not desire them for sudden, so impulsive, so natural, that Harry sudden, so impulsive, so natural, that Harry had only time to exclaim-" O mother !" Lady Elmsdale looked very pale for a moment; she was not a strong-minded woman. I doubt if her boys would have loved her so dearly if she had been. But she wasnot a fool, as women who are not strongminded are sometimes, not very logically, supposed to be.

MARCH 3, 1886

should capture the whole of the spon so his son,

"1. Thomas McLclan, is made clerk of the Department at a salary of \$1,000 a year. "2. He has, 1 am told, another son, a nephew and a brother-in-law in the Marine

and Fisheries service, at salaries at present unknown. "3. Captain McEthenay, another relative,

is nautical inspector, salary \$1,800.

MR. JOHN COSTIGAN'S BELATIVES. "The Irish Canadian patriot believes in John Costigan first and 'Irish Canadian' patriotism second, and so John get permits to cut timber in the disjuted territory, strips 50 square miles of Ontario lands of its timber, absorbs of the 'Public Loot' 59,000 acres of grazing lands, captures a bonus of \$490,-000 of the people's money for his railway, and has

" 1. Ilis son John appointed Crown Prosecutor at Calgary ; salary unlimited.

"2. His other son, W. A. Costigan, appointed Inland Revenue Collector at Winnipeg ; salary, \$1,200, and gives him a share in 32,000 acres of timber limits in the disputed territory. "3. He has a brother appointed a clerk in

the House of Cormons, salary \$1,100."

Besides this, the Hon. John has managed to become the possessor of a valuable phosphate mine, which we believe was given to him by the Quebec government, and which we are informed is likely to turn out a bonanza.

He has, too, had a house fully furnished presented to him by his friends, and ell this with his salary and indemnity amounting to \$8000 a year, should leave Mr. Costigan independent of politics.

ANOTHER OFFICIAL FAMILY. "Hon. J. C. Pope, lato Minister of Marine, certainly made hay while the sun shone.

"I Percy Pope, his son, was appointed manager of the Charlottetown Savings Bank, and Dominion auditor; salary, \$1,800.

"2, Joseph Pope, his father, was appointed manager of the Charlottetown Savings Bank in 1850, when over 75 years of age, was superannuated in three years and pensioned on the public at \$1,200 a year.

"3. Joseph Pope, his nephew, was ap-pointed a clerk in the Privy Council; salary, \$1,700 a year.

"4. Thomas A. Fope, his nephew, in the auditor's office ; salary, \$800. "And when the line of Popes came to an

end other and more distant relatives were selected as the effects of Canadian bounty

und so "5. Lestock Des Miran, a cousin, WBS given a position worth \$900 a year, and

"i. Pope Walsh, a son-in-law, was ap pointed a port warden, worth \$1,500 a year.

THE TILLEY FAMILY.

"Sir Samuel L. Tilley, late Minister of Finance, now Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, has managed to foist on the public parse his own and his wife's relatives, his sons and sons-in-law, and all their relatives of the male gonder to the tenth genera-

tion. We have : "1. Fred. Toller, his brother-in-law, comptroller' of the Dominion currency;

salary \$2 500 a year. "2. A. F. Street, his son-in-law, collector of senstoms ut Fredericton, N. B.; salary \$1,500.

NORTH VICTORIA. THE WORK OF ORANGEMAN.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS :

I wrote to you some time ago about the Orangemen hanging an effigy of Riel, at the Catholic church door, on a Saturday night, in the Townshipe of Eardly Co. of Ottawa, with those words written : "We hang Riel for the murder of Scott." Dear sir you can com-ment on the above over my name, if you think proper.

HENRY CRILLY Mountain Glen., Feb. 21, 1886.

A PRISON SUBSTITUTE.

PARIS, Feb. 24.-A man named Noiret was PARIS, Feb. 24.—A man named Norret was sentenced some months ago to a year's im-prisonment for a petty larceny. He managed to keep out of the way of the police, but find-ing the continuous lying *perdu* monotonous he hit upon a plan by which he hoped to secure his liberty. He made a bargain with a companion named Duron, who was to assume Noiret's name and surrender himself to the police. For taking upon himself the punish-ment of his friend he was to have five frances down, and a similar sum and a half a pound of tobacco every month while he was incarcerated. The scheme worked admirably, Duron went to prison and Noiret returned to his haunts. After a short experience, how-ever, Duron got tired of prison life and revealed his identity. Instead of being released as he expected, he was condemned to two years' in-prisonment for having signed a false name in the prison register, and Noiret was promptly arrested and sentenced to a similar term for con-nivance in deceiving the authorities.

CHAMBERLAIN'S CURE.

HE OPPOSES EMIGRATION TO RELIEVE DIS-

TRESS, AND PROMISES LAND LAW REFORM. LONDON, Feb. 23.-Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was visited to day by a deputation of unemployed workingmen, who stated their grievances and asked what the Government meant to do to relieve the prevailing distress. Mr. Chamberlain deprecated riot and all similar forms of disturbance to manifest the need for help. He said he was opposed to emigration as a means of relief unless the distress were chronic. This supposition was based upon many grounds, not the least among which was the fact that the colonies would refuse to welcome a large number of paupers, because, among other reasons, their influx would cheapen the labor market. Mr. Chamberlain hoped the Government would soon be able to establish the British laborer upon the soil he tilled. Pending the accom-plishment of this, he would not cease urging the local boards to start relief works, such as paving and improving the streets, to furnish means of subsistence to such as were in abso-Inte need.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a tree trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Man-hood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration

and she was galled by the heavy chains of mystery of the past two and three years, that her freedom from it made her delight in perfect sincerity now."

"If it be possible to persuade you, Mrs.

selfish enough to urge you to do so, for I hope

then to introduce to you a lady whom I will have the great happiness of calling my wife."

"Mr. Beauvais," she replied, "let me congratulate you with all my heart." "My dear Mrs. Courtney, not yet. I have

been so many times disappointed in my life, particularly when I have been most sanguine in my anticipations, that I dare not accept congratulations till I am in full possession of the promised happiness. I thank you-and still more, for remaining with Isabelle. She is like a bird in her joy. I am a happy father. You have been instrumental in giving me all the peace that there is in my fatherly heart to-day. Can I ever repay you ?" "The obligation is mine, Mr. Beauvais,

not yours," replied Angelina. "Your home and your kindness saved me, when I most needed it, from utter despair. Had I fallen into other hands at that time of my depend ence and bewildered state of sorrow, what would have become of me? Isabelle's love was the first ray of light that dawned upon

me." "And your patient tenderness brought back to her mind the first ray of its lost reason '

The entrance of Isabelle interrupted the conversation. She came from the greenhouse with her arms full of flowers.

"Well, papa, have you succeeded? Will Angel stay

"Yes, a little while longer," replied Angelina.

Away went the flowers down on the carpet. Isabelle forgot everything but to rush to her Angel, and throwing her arms around her neck, she nearly smothered her with kisses. Mr. Beauvais laughed with delight. His darling Isabelle was a picture of innocent happiness. Her beauty, her youth, her en-

thusiasm, and loving heart, made him proud. How he wished it could be youth and joy for ever with her, but something whispered-not in this life !

"Now, I'll leave you," he said, and he

went back to his library. Isabelle turned around and looked at the scattered roses, lilies, and geraniums on the floor.

"Poor things," she said, in mock sym pathy. "A moment ago f was admiring and loving you, and how soon I flung you away !"

Then she gathered them up, and they were putin vases, filling the room with their periume. Who that loves flowers does not know how the sight of them and their perfume can lift up the soul to the Creator of so much beauty and loveliness? What heart that has bee elevated by a sense of their influence ca help being grateful to God, who has so beautified the earth for our enjoyment ?

The room, the flowers, Angelina and Isabelle, were a pretty picture at that moment, when they stood in the centre of the apart ment hand in hand, looking around to admire the many precious things Mr. Beauvais had gathered there, and the flowers that gave the light and color to the whole. What a pity that the sky is ever changing, the clouds ever shifting, and that night must fall, and darken even the brightest sunset !

Dr. Fleury came to visit Mr. Beauvais' family as often as his business would allow him this gratification. No one watched so tenderly and so closely as he did the gradual return of a healthful glow in the face of Angelina, and the coming of a more peaceful

He walked to the door and closed it. This was a sign to all the servants of the house. and to Isabelle, that no one must intrude. His library door closed, indicated private business, and Mr. Beauvais must not be disturbed.

A half hour, and longer, perhaps, had passed. Isabelle was searching everywhere for her Angel. It could not occur to her that she was in the library, and she was becoming half frantic with fear that Angelina had gone away to avoid saying good bye. She knew that she was going that day. The poor child's eyes were ewollen from crying. was just going to tell her papa her trouble when the library door opened and Mr. Beauvais came out leading Angelina by the hand. "My dear Bella," he said, "I'v. persuaded our Angel to remain to your marrange.'

"" Oh, papa, papa, how good you are!" said Isabelle, kissing him, and then Argelina. Angelina looked up into Mr. Beauvais"

face, inquiringly ; he added : " Isabelle, Angelina is never going to leave

me. She will be my wife when you have to to away from me with your husband." Isabelle was nearly fainting from the sudden

news. Nothing could have surprised her more; a little jealousy crept into her heart, and she thought papa will love her more than me. She burst into tears that saved her from fainting.

You are not happy ?" asked Angelina.

"Oh, yes, Angel; yes, indeed I am. I am so glad, papa, it makes me cry for joy. Only for just a moment I was jealous. But, papa, where is the other lady ?"

"There was no 'other lady,' Bella, dear. I meant Angelina all the time. I hoped, but I dared not tell even you till I was blessed : now she is our Angel.'

How it came about the reader need not he told. Angelina was led unexpectedly to the rest and peace so long denied to her; how she came to accept it, she could not tell. She only new that Mr. Beauvais was all goodness, and loved her; and and she believed him, and she did not know that she loved him till the hour of parting had come "Man proposes-and God dis-

poses." Everything that Angelina could do for Isabelle's wedding had been done, now discretion suggested that it would be wiser to return to the house of Captain and Mrs. Hart, and remain there till her own marriage took place.

It was arranged that two months after Isabelle's departure it should take place privately in the house of these good friends. She would attend Isabelle's wedding, but she asked that her engagement to Mr. Beauvais should not be known until it became necessary to account for Mr. Beauvais' visits to the house of Captain Hart.

To the Captain and Mrs. Hart, Angelina's return and the news she gave to them were subjects of great happiness. With sincere hearts they rejoiced at her prospect of a home and a fond husband who knew how to prize

her worth. To good Dr. Fleury the news was otherwise in its effect. It fell like ice upon his heart.

For a few hours he thought he could bear it. All the color and warmth of his life 3. C. M. Gire, his, cousin, collector of to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. Sl.200. (4. W. L. C. Hannington, his cousin (4. W. L. C. Hannington, his cousin

less. If she had known how few there were left for her !

The timepiece rung out its chimes for eleven and a half. It was one of Lord Elmadale's fancies to have musical clocks all through the castle. Visitors did not always like them, though it was no noisy carillon they chimed. Their music was some solemn sir, or a few bars of some quaint old melody. It was the first three bars of the · Land o' the Leal" that rang out now-

> "There is no sorrow there, There's neither cold nor care-But it's all, all fair In the land o' the leal."

A strange, wild rush of sound, half-melody half-discord, and wholly unearthly, followed. It seemed a continuation of the chimes as it died away. Lady Elmsdale started, and laid down the book she had been reading. "What a strange noise !" she exclaimed.

"If any accident happened the boys to-morrow, we might get up a ghost story, and say we had heard the banshee."

"It was only the sough of the wind," replied her husband; "but I confess it did startle me for the moment."

They were silent for a little while, and then he spoke again.

"Have you said anything to Edward?" "No; it seems so difficult to know what to say. If I tax him with it openly, it may put an idea into his mind which is not there aiready, and that would probably be the very means of accomplishing what we most tried to prevent. I have thought of speaking to Ellie." "I would not advise that-the girl, teo

may have no idea of what we suspect ; and, after all, we have only suspicion to guide

"I wish we could know the trath."

" It is always most difficult in such cases but did you not tell me some of the servants said sho was engaged to Ned Rusheen?" "My maid told me, or hinted it to me, but

l did not enter on the subject, doubting what to do. I thought the less we allowed to be said the botter.

"I suppose Ned would be a good match for her; he seems very steady. James is getting too old for the post of head-keeper, and I would be inclined to pension him off and pro-

mote Rusheen." "The boys like him, and I always feel safe when he is with them; but I must confeas 1 dread to see them handling fire arms so young, and then one reads such fearful things in the

papers." "Poor mamma !" and the smile broke over "the depth of the noble face once more, with a depth of tenderness more often felt than shown ; " but

you should remember " What Lady Elmsdale was to remember cannot now be recorded, for a loud peal of the bell, a noisy rush up the marble stairs, and a shout when the door was flung open of -" I say. Fred, this is jolly !" put an abrupt termination to her husband's observations. "My dear, dear boys ! you are unexpected,

bat none the less welcome."

"There Fred, Harry, pray remember your mother is made of flesh and blood, and that it would be possible to smother her !" exclaimed Lord Elmsdale, his volce sounding as if he were trying 'to reprove, while his look of gratification showed his pleasure at the boys' londness for their mother.

hands, the men dug him out, not much hurt, They were two noble fellows, of whom any father might well be proud. They were but very badly scared.

"My dear boy, how did this happen?"

"'Twas not Harry's fault, mamma," exclaimed Fred, impetuously; "it was I that

did it." "Nonsense, Fred ; you"-

"But I tell you, mamma, it was; or if 1 didn't do it," he continued, with boy-like disregard for accuracy of explanation, "it was all the same, for Harry got it defending me from that blackguard fellow Morris, who had nearly thrashed another fellow to death—a little boy too—and he a great bullying brute, that could beat six of us by sheer size and fists; but Harry did tor him; and it was a jolly row after all, and the boys like fair play in the end."

It was destined to be a night of interrup tions. Lady Elmsdale was endeavoring to make what sense she could out of Fred's incoherent explanation, and wondering how boys could think rows jolly that cut their heads open, when the door softly opened, and another member of the family made his

appearance. There are certain persons who have the power, voluntarily or involuntarily, probably involuntarily, of acting as a kind of moral douche-bath-the moment they enter a room conversation is either stopped or changed. If we were asked, or if we usked ourselves the reason, except in some peculiar, marked cases, we should be perplexed to assign a cause. But the fact remains the same. The cold-water distributors are out of harmony with nature generally, and you feel it.

There was an awkward pause. (To be continued.)

Finley Latta, who died in Cincinnati last week, was the first paid engineer of the first paid fire department in the world, organized in Cincinnati.

The Harvard College catalogue says the expenses of a student there are : Least, \$484; economical, \$592; .noderate, \$812; and very liberal, \$1,360.

recent musical catalogue caused the following

The difficulty experienced in soldering

pieces of aluminum together, or with other metals, has been removed in France by the

use of an alloy of tin and aluminum instead

working in the gravel pit of Biddeford, Me., when a cave-in began. All managed to jump

out except Rowley, who, as he was caught by the falling gravel; threw his shovel as far as he obuild. The act saved his life, for every

other shovel was buried by the slide; but,

working with Rowley's shovel and their

William Rowley and a gang of men were

"She Heaved a

The transposition of quotation marks in a

astounding announcement :

Sigh in E flat for 35 cents."

of pure tin.