OUR OTTAWA LETTER

(From Gur Own Correspondent.)

UTTAWA, March 29 .- It is hoped that Parlia ment will settle down to business in earnest now that one phase of the Ministerial difficulty has been got over. We are to have the Budge Speech to-morrow if nothing goes wrong, and Mr. McLelan will secure an opportunity for the display of his abilities as a finan-cies. In his private capacity Mr. Mc-bellan has very fairly demonstrated that he knows how to secure the greatest good est number is No. 1. A red opporent of Tupper and the confederationists, he found reason to "accept the situation," as Mr. Howe used to say, and with it the highly lucrative situation of Commissioner of the Intercolonial Railway, with a seat in the Scuate. Having by years of faithful service in these places atoned for his early indiscretions in opposing and denouncing Toryism, he was rewarded with a seat in the Cabinet. Now, when that Heavenborn financier, Sir S. L. Tilley, has got the finances of the country into an almost HOPELESS MUDDLE,

and dare not face Parliament with a deficit more than double all his brasted surplus. Mr. McLelan, with a courage that speaks volumes for his self-confidence, steps into the breach. The words of the poet,

"Fools rush in where angels fear to trea. "Fools rush in where angels fear to trea, may not apply in his case altogether, for Mr. McLelan has the reputation of being a shrewd man of business. But it is well known that his appearance in his present role is merely as a stop-gap. For good or ill his reputation as a public man is fixed. With small abilities he has the virtue, having merited a long time for an opportunity of displaying them. He has it now. I fancy, however, that the task of untolding the Budget will not be a very difficult one under existing will not be a very difficult one under existing circumstances. My reason for so thinking is to be found in the evident intention of the ministry to conceal the real state of the finances, and so manipulate matters as to mislead the public in regard to income and expenditure. His greatest difficulty will arise when he comes to reply to the criticisms of Sir Richard Cartweight. This gentleman has by con-tant atricy and close observation of affairs perfected himself for the position he fills as

FINANCIAL CRITIC OF THE GOVERNMENT. Everybody expected that Mr. Thomas White would have assumed the place vacated by Sir b. L. Tilley, but Mr. White does not regard himself, like Mr. McLolan, as one approaching the end of his career, so be wisely left the un-grateful task of explaining and defending nother man's deficits to one not likely to suffer in reputation or injure his future by so do ng. White looks forward to a day of serener skies and brighter prospects for making his debut as Finance Minister. It would be unfair, perhaps, to anticipate Mr. Mc-Lelan, but no one will be disappointed with his performance. He is learning his lesson deliver it to the best of his ability amid the applause of the mechanical majority whose fortunes are bound up with the life of the ministry. That it will be an honest, exhaustive, statesmanship exposition of the officers of the Dominion nobody, not even the most infatuated partizan, expects. In the presence of a tremendous deficit, increasing expenditure, failing rovenue, widespread depression and popular discontent, curiosity is whetted to know what sort of face the Finance Minister will be capable of putting on so unto-ward a situation. Any sort of a showing not altogether hopeless will be creditable and what Mr. McLelan may lack in the way of facts ha can supply by the usual Macdonaldite method of extravagant anticipation.

THE ESTIMATES

brought down the other day show a proposed reduction of expenditure of some two millions, but everybody who has given the subject attention knows that the Government is in a position which renders any real retrenchment impossible. By establishing the system of securing support by bribes to constituences and the system of securing members the ministry find themselves unable to retrench in the only direction where retrenchment would be salutary and effective. Besides obligations already incurred in directions which should never have been affull, ample explanation. Personally, Mr. o'Donohoe eyes it to hinself to ventilate the affordation on the salutary and it was Mr. o'Donohoe was shunted in directions which should never have been a full, ample explanation. Personally, Mr. o'Donohoe eyes it to hinself to ventilate the affordation on, Lord Elmsdale weuld have told me."

"Won't ye sit down, Master Harry? Though it's a poor place for the like of you, do with land, or any trouble of that kind. I am sure, if there had been anything serious going on, Lord Elmsdale weuld have told me."

A clean Irishwoman, a clean cottage, and a

A POLITICAL INPLUENCE

it is deed as a door nail. The Novthwest, from which such great things were expected, has recaived a very decided check from which a will take years to recover. There is less hope than ever of extending our foreign commerce. The ABROGATION OF THE FISHERY

clauses of the Washington Treaty has inflicted a evere blow on the Maritime Provinces by closing their best market. In the other provinces there is nothing to show increased ability to support additional taxation. It is said that there will be no attempt to impose new duties, As a matter of fact it would be very hard to say what articles could be taxed further except tea, coffee, liquor and tobacco, and the Government does not desire to risk the odium of increasing public burdens in hard times. Therefore it would be better to borrow and spend the money. "What next government, or the next generation, who will enjoy the benefit of all we have done and are doing, pay the shot. What need we care so long as we ave the profit and pleasure of distributing the cash. This is really the substance of the argument, and on these lines we may expect to move for the present.

IRISH FEELING.

Irishmen here express great satisfaction at the statement made by the Hon. Mr. Mercier at the banquet to Mr. Girouard, the lately elected local member for Drummond and Artha-bases, that the Irish people in that constituency voted unanimously for the Opposition candidate. The fact noted is accepted as an in dication of Irish feeling throughout the country. Gentlemen coming here from all parts with whom I have conversed assure me that the same sentiment exists everywhere among our people, and that it will find pretty strong expression whenever an election gives them an opportunity of recording their judgment on the infamous conduct of the Government towards the half-breeds and in the execution of their leader. ORANGE CONGRATULATIONS.

As might have been expected from the active part taken by the Orange association in fo.cing the Government to withhold mercy in the case of Riel, representative bodies and individual belong to that organization have sent in their congratulations to the Government on the reconvote in the Commons. It is not pleasant to reflect that we have in this country an institu-tion which arrogates to itself the right to dictate the rules of justice to the executive and reward compliance with its behasts with praise. Wha would it desuppose its demands were not complied with It would be very gratifying information for Irishmen to learn how many and from whom among his Orange sympathisers Mr. Costigan received congratulations and letters of approval for his eloquent silence on Orange influence and desertion of Irish principles.

OTTAWA, March 30.—The announcement that the Budget speech would be delivered to day attracted not a small attendance of the general public in the galleries of the House of Commons, Of Mr. McLelan's performance you will already have had the means of forming an opinion from the long report that has reached you. One thing, however, is certain—nobody has been disappointed. Nothing startling or original was was expected in the way of financial exposition, and nothing was given. Mr. McLelan is a man of good appearance and average abilities for one France.

in his position. He lacks that impressiveness of manner with which his predecessor need to emphasize, bold, commonplace and defective grammar. He is not wanting, however, in self-confidence, and had evidently testowed considerable care on the preparation of his speech. His task was an ungrateful one, for speech. His task was an ungrated one, in he had to put as good a face as possible on a very bad case. That he made a full or even an ordinarily fair presentation, nobody believes. Of course it was to be expected that he would pass lightly over those points of policy where the conduct of the ministry was most open to question and cast the most reseate comp'exion on whatever could be shown to their advantage.
This was all quite legitimate, but it was done in
such a sad, lugubrious manner as to wholly
spoil the intended effect. Mr. Mellelan is not an fait in the philanthrophy of our old friend Mark Tapley; he cannot be july under adversity; he must not even by cheerful. Perhaps he felt a presentiment of the terrific smashing he was to receive from Sir Richard Cartwright. Tory organs have long delighted in calling that gentleman the "mixer and muddler," the "knight of deficits." This was the day of his revenge, and most thoroughly did he seem to enjoy it. It is really too had that his S. L. Tilley should have found a means of escape from a punishment which his excessive optimism and fictitions gloritication over his own power to ontrol economic forces so richly merited. But he did not escape, as you will perceive, and in his dignified repose at Fredericton echoes will resound not altogether musical to the ears of a discredited prophet of a false financial pres perity. Although the facts and figures presented by Mr. McLelan demonstrate the urgent accessity for large meaures of retrenchment, there is no very apparent desire to carry that policy into practice. To be sure there are propositions to cut down expenses here and there and calculation more or less specious to dispose of so cruing liabilities, but anything like a serious. determined effort to make expenditure and income approach a balance is wholly wanting.
At last Mr. McLelan got through with the dulle t, dreamest, most unsatisfying Budget sperch ever delivered in Canada. It was a relief to the House when it was over. The attendance of members was sparse; the gal-leries were almost empty; the separchral voice of the Minister, the languor which increased as he spoke, the faint and few "hear, hears," all combined to give a very depressing effect. There est approach to enthusiasm. The few things of which he could boast, as, for instance, the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway, were threadbarn topics, and fell flat. For the items of the Budget I refer you to the report. The old saying, "tinkering the tariff," will apply again. SIR JOHN'S HEALTH.

The Premier is still absent. His disease snown to be eczema, with complications usual to that form of affliction. It is obstinate, and may contine him to his house for a long time At any rate he can hardly venture out till the weather moderates considerably.

HON. JOHN O'DONOHOE.

Much to the satisfaction of his friends and Irish Catholies generally, it is announced that Senator O'Donoloe will move for the correspon-dence connected with his entrance into the cabinet and subsequent exclusion therefrom. He is credited with denying that the version of the ansir, as given by Sir John Macdonald in the House of Commons, was correct. It is also said that he feels called upon to resent the statement that he was a wearness to the cabinet, and that he admitted the fact. As this was the only reason given by Sir John for setting him aside and taking in Mr. Frank Smith, the public will await his statement of the matter with considerable interest. On the face of it Premier's explanation looks doubtful. Mr. O'Donohoe was a weakness why on earth did Sir John invite him to a seat at the council board at a time when he was straining every nerve to attempthen himself for a general elec-tion? Or must it be understood that Sir John's invitation was only a trick to win Irish support for the moment without any serious intention of carrying it into effect? Mr. O'Donohoe could not be regarded as a weakness so far as his own people were concerned. Therefore it follows that Sir John either deliberately played him false, or after the appointment became known Mr. O'Donohoe was shunted in allowed places the control of vast sums protically beyond their reach. They may such to highton the burden by extending it over years to come, but experience has shown the danger that lies in futures. The country is plainly not advancing in a material sense at the rate it could united the sort of sum of the N.P. has subsided into something very like disaster to many who put their confidence in it.

As now required is the correspondence and Mr. O'Donohoe's statement of the facts. When there are made in me, Sir John's contine dualing and in re-recens excuse win prove again how utterly unreliable he is. The facts will teach frish Catholics how foolish it is to place any reliance on Sir John's professions, and warn them that he cannot be trusted farther than you could throw a log house by the chinney. Irish sympathy is alienated beyond all hope of recovery from the Tory party, and this exposure of the Premier's trickery and falsehood, which sought to win their franchise, only confirms the inten-

> RIEL LITERATURE. Yesterany morning a message from the Governor-General conveyed to the House a batch of correspondence, which you will see put lished in the Gazette of this morning. There is no reason whatever why these letters should not have been in possession of Parliament since the opening of the session. They were written long before the rebellion broke out, and certain y contained evidence that should have induced the Government to take active measures for removing the causes of irritation among the halfbreeds. They also show that dissatisfaction extended among other classes than those actually concorned in the subsequent revolt. The occurrence of Mr. Blake's name in one of the lotters should alone, honorable men will think, have been a powerful reason why these papers should not have been withheld all these papers. papers should not have been withheld till after the vote on Mr. Landry's motion was taken. The ministry certainly gained an advantage by having them in abcyance, but it was pattry compared to distrust which must forever cling to them, and the charge of cowardice which it establishes against them. The appearance of these papers at this time more than ever confirms the demand for searching investigation into the causes of the It is the firm determination of the Opposition to have such an investigation, and as resistance thereto on the part of the Ministry is equally firm, we may be sure that the session will not be run to so early a termination as some people desire. The general elections must take place next year by efflux of time. It will not do for the Opposition to permit the blundering, rascality, "cruel, callous neglect" of the Government in the Northwest to pass without a fierce struggle. With this prospect before us the session may last till the deg days.

tion to punish him.

A WIDE RANGE. A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

The names of the "four Americans" recently ordered out of Germany, do not have an altogether Plymouth Rock sound. They are Baren, Jens, Jurgeasen and Jessen.

Grain shipments from Newport News to France have been inaugurated, and it is thought that a large portion of grain hereto.

RUSHEEN:

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

"You are aware, no doubt, that I had strong reasons for giving evidence against Ned Rusheen at the inquest. A communication made to me by the late Lord Elmadale, on the day preceding his death, was the immediate cause. I am told now that the girl Ellie M'Carthy, who was in your service at the time, and who disappeared so mysteriously, is expected to give evidence at the assizes which—so it is rumored, and I quite believe is—will probably lead to the acquittal of the criminal."

But, Colonel," interposed Lady Elmadale, who was not very conversant with legal proceedings, "I thought that there was always a jury of twelve or thirteen men, and counses for both sides; and I suppose they will know

what is right." -"In any country except Ireland you might depend upon the decision being in favor of he was about to say of Government, but he added—"of justice; but here there is such a general perversion of opinion in all agrarian cases, that no one can depend on the result. Of course, if a jury could be carefully selected, or if there were no jury, which would be far preferable, the matter could be arranged without difficulty."

Lady Elmsdale tried to look interested If ow many sacrifices people are obliged to make, day after day, to the exigencies of society, and yet no word of complaint is ever attered; but when the sacrifices are asked for a higher and holier purpose, how often are they refused on the plea of their inconvenience !

The whole subject was both painful and distasteful to Colonel Everard's listener. She had never cared much for politics, and she cared still less for law. Had the circumstances happened in any other family than her own, she would have given them but little consideration; but in her recent widowhood, caused by most distressing events, and with her grave home-trials, which did not seem likely to be soon at an end, such conversation cansed so much suffering. Yet she bore it and made no sign.

"You will perceive," continued the irre-pressible Colonel, "that there are peculiar features in this case"-alas! she knew it all too well-"but in your present and mournful acclusion you may not have heard every-thing. I shall, therefore, venture to trouble you with some details. The priest here, Mr. Cavanagh"-he would not have said Father on any condition—" has been extremely alive in this affair. The priests unquestionably always take the people's side. I am told he visits Kusheen constantly in the jail, and has this girl quite prepared with her story for the trial. Unless, Lady Elmsdale," and he became emphatic, unless your sons remain here to give evidence, it is quite impossible to say what turn the trial may take. I rely upon your sense of justice to persuade them."
"Indeed, Colonel Everard, I cannot inter-

fere. Edward informed me this morning he would not remain here any longer, and expressly mentioned a wish to avoid the trial as one of his reasons for leaving Ireland immediately. I assure you," she added, deprecatingly, he would have done so at once after our affliction, had I not persuaded him to remain.

I cannot, indeed I cannot, ask him to change his plans, particularly now, when he has just informed me that he has everything arranged for an early departure." "Most untortunate! but, perhaps, Lord

Elmsdale may anticipate his poor father's It was a cheerful suggestion for the widow,

but she listened unmoved.

"Have you examined his papers careful-

"I think my son has."

Colonel Everard had not much faith in the present Lord Elmsdalo's business capacities.

"And you really will not interfere, or even use your influence in this most important

"Indee !, Claud Everard, it wen'd bequite naclose. Beside , if the men is not guitty, is would be so urealist, so fearful, if he were to suffer. It is all so mysterious, one does not know what to think." "Would you allow me to see your younger

sons, the twins? I have already spoken to Lord Elmsdale, and found it quite impossible to induce him to take a right view of this

Lady Elmadale, though not very penetrating in general, could not help thinking that his idea of a "right view" was to have Ned hanged. She did not for a moment suppose that he would cooly and deliberately wish the unfortunate man to suffer if he were not guilty; but he had persuaded himself that he was guilty-so guilty, according to his idea, conscientiously, that it appeared as if even the plainest facts could not shake his preconceived theory, or lessen his unreason-

able prejudice.
"I will send for my boys if you wish i but I do not think the interview will afford. you any satisfaction, and I fear it will be very life at the very thought of those who were so precious to her. No sacrifice could be too great for her where they were concerned. As a passing breath of wind kindles a flame in a smouldering ember, so was all the tenderness of her affection quickened to

fire. The Colonel was pleased to find a subject on which he could interest Lady Elmadule. He still hoped to gain his point, and he did sincerely pity her lonely and desolate position. He had been long intimate with the lafter them, and is it planting them in the family, and knew how little support Edward could be, how much trial he might be and Merv-ves! this strange, apparently hard: proud man, had a soft place in his teart, as indeed most men have, if it is only sought for. He had dreamt for years of wooing and winning the fair child, for she was no more than a child when he saw her first; and he still held, with all the determination of s character determined almost to obstinacy, to

the realization of his early dream. If the subject was not more prominently brought forward, more openly spoken of, it was simply because he never for a mo ment contemplated any opposition to his will and pleasure when he chose to make it known. He had not been accustomed to be thwarted in his plans. It was no contingency for the Colonel. He never made such calculation; and it must be admitted that he generally succeeded. So much

so for sheer force of will. The boys obeyed the summons which Lady Elmsdale had sent them through Barnes, but wes with ill grace. They were precisely at the age to resist interference, and to dislike any society except that of the immediate home circle or of their own companions. fore sent to other places will now be sent to The Colonel was not very prudent in his sorts."

France.

The Colonel was not very prudent in his sorts."

We

cerely sorry he had got into trouble, and so

they told their interlocutor.

I have said "they," but it would have been more correct to have said Fred. Harry, or Henry, as he had been latterly called more frequently—no one knew why—was absolutely sulien; and eventually, when some question was put to him pointedly, for all reply one up and left the room, closing the door. after him with no very gentle movement.

"A most extraordinary change really most extraordinary !" observed the Colonel as Freddy followed his brother: "A could not have believed it, lindy Elimedale, if I had not seen the boys myself."

"It is very painful," she replied, andly.
"It is very painful," she replied, andly.
"I do not think Fred is so much changed.
Probably, when he returns to Montem and mixes with his companions, he will recover his spirits entirely,—the young seldom teel these things as we do; or rather," she con-tinued, "I should have said, as I do, for I must not include you in the catalogue of age. But I am greatly distressed about poor Henry. There come to be some terrible weight on his fine thing to be independent of Almighty mind. I begin sometimes to fear that his God, and just young enough most to like intellect has been affected by the shock. I have consulted Dr. Kelly, but the boy is so impatient of all observation that it seems to do more harm than good when he is moticed." Colonel Everard thought his mother was "coddling" him, but he did not say so,only he advised her to send both boys back to college as soon as possible ;-another reason why she should comply with Edward's wish, and leave Elmsdale at once.

She fully intended to go with her sons to Montem, and to live near them. Under the circumstances, the plan was scarcely a wise one. The constant sight of their mother and sister would keep alive the recollection of the trial, which it should have been her object to be wiser than the God that made them. Pcor banish from their minds as quickly and as effectually as possible. But what mother is the Almighty 'll let them grow wise in their always wise when her boys are in question? own conseit till He comes at the day of judgand who can blame the mother who, in no selfish spirit, would like to keep her young ones as near her as she could, as long as th claims of coming manhood would allow?

CHAPTER XIV.

GRANNY.

"The blessing of heaven, and of the Queen of Heaven, and of all the holy angels, he upon you, darlin'; and they will be upon you, and God will remember what you've done for the widow some day."

It was Ned's mother who said this, and she was speaking to Harry Elmsdale. Lady Elmsdale wondered where all his

pocket money went; Freddy wondered. They had kept a common purse before their father's death, as well as a common heart,

but now all was changed. What misery, what distress, what anguish, crime brings-not to one alone, but often to all who are in any way connected with the unhappy sinner. Poor Mrs. Rusheen had never lifted her head since the dire calamity which had brought her boy to a felon's doom. as far as the verdict of an inquest could do so. The Celtic character is peculiarly alive to disgrace, none the less so because its code of honor and its ideas of crime differ in some measure from the code and the ideas of other people's.

Harry had been a frequent visitor a Rusheen's cottage since Ned's arrest. In his holidays it had been a favorite resort, and as he was not an elder son, he went about amongst the tenants unhindered. With Edward it was not so. He was strictly forbidden to go into their nouses, or to say more than a passing word to them, lest, in some unguarded moment, he might be betrayed into a premise not to " raise the rent' when he came into possession, or to make some allowance for improvements.

"Won't ye sit down, Master Harry? clean chair in it, surely it was not possible ! do not claim any special superiority of cleanliness for our race; nay, I admit that the Irish generally are not addicted to overmuch cleanliness of the cup and platter, of the exterior man, or the outer surface; but, nevertholess, I claim the right of many years' experience of both Irish and English to state my own aginion-which you may take for char it is worth that the review, as a nation.

is not deficient in cleantness entirely. Harry sat down moodily and silently. He seemed to find a relief in listening to Granny's garrulous chattering, or perhaps he felt that he was safe here from the home annoyance, which followed him in the general look of inquiry as to why he had so strangely changed, rather than in any spoken words; and then he could just speak or keep silence as he pleased.

"When did you hear from him, Granny?" "Hear from him, agra!" she repeated, using the Irien custom of reciting the query of her questioner; "sure au' it's a month come Saturday since we heard a word; but Father Cavanagh's going in the morrow to see him. He is a fine man, God bless him; a dale o' larning he has, surely. There was Mrs. Harley, his housekeeper, was my father's uncle's niece's third cousin, and be marriage, therefore, a relation o' mine; and she tould me it was wonderful to hear him telling off the Latin from his book, just as if

"Our clergymen have a great deal more learning, Granny," replied the boy, who liked a sparring match with Nurse! Rusheen, and indulged in it now and then. It was the only thing in which he appeared to take any interest. "I assure yon," he continued, "they know a great many more languages, and-and-Hebrew roots and all that,' concluded, hoy-like, with what he believed to be an unanswerable retort.

"Hebrew roots! dear, dear! well that's wonderful! I've heard tell the Hebrews was a wonderful people; and so they left roots garden they be?"

Harry laughed out. It was the first really good laugh the boy had had since his father's leath, and it brightened him up for once. "Roots are words, nurse," he replied.

"Ah! I know that, dear," she answered with some little satisfaction at displaying her own store of information; "potatoes be's roots, and potatoes be's word." "Well, nurse, Hebrew roots are not pota-

toes;" and he rose up to go.
"Are ye poing, Master Harry? But
maybe ye'il come back the morrow, and there'll be word from him." She never mentioned the name now. It was stainedstained with the foul mire of an imputed orime. If it had been "for his country," it would have been different; she would have

said it out boldly enough. "He's always better when the clergy have been to see him. Maybe they have not all the larnin' of your parsons, Master Harry; but sure, if ye're larned yourselves, ye don't want the larnin' from them. It's not for the larnin' we goes to them, but for the tachin'; and I'm thinking if it be for tachin' ve went

"Well, then we'd have all the more to

to induce them to take his view of the choose from," replied Harry, lounging at the was in a hurry, and that was of a great deal case. They both liked Ned, and were sindoor, and willing to while away the weary more consequence. door, and willing to while away the weary day with a few more words from Mrs.

Rusheen:
"An' didn't the very God uf beaven Himself come into the world to tache us a religion; and would ye be for pickin' and choosin', and not takin' what He latt? Shame on ye, Master Harry !!!
"It's all very well for you, nurse ; for you

see you den't know any better ; and I'm sure you're right in your own way," the boy added, good naturedly; "but, you see, very learned people don't believe all these things."

4 Don't believe what the blessed Lord taught them? Well, then, I'm sorry for them."

Harry smiled, but he could not laugh out, there was too much exmestness in the old woman's simple speech. "Master Harry, sir, do ye ever say yer

DESTOR What a question! His own mother would never have thought of putting it to him, and he was just old enough to feel that it was a fine thing to be independent of Almighty admitting that he did not.

"Well sometimes, nurse. You see, a fellow's in a hurry at school and can't get time,

and"—— "I wonder if Almighty God was in a hurry, and took ye soon and suddint, like the poor master—God be merciful to him !— would you think you lost time in saying your

prayers then ?"

1 Pooh ! that's all old-fashioned now. You don't know all the new discoveries they are finding out every day. Everything goes on regular, all the same whether you pray or not; and so you see it's waste of time."
"I'm thinkin' they're findin' out that they

fools! poor fools!-'tien't the first time; and ment, and I'm thinkin' it's not much good the same consait 'll do them then; there'll be a dale of it lying about an' wantin' an owner when that time comes. Poor fools! poor fools !"

Nurse's Rusheen's original mode of expressing herself had a great attraction for Harry, and he was only too glad to avail him-self of whatever could keep him from thoughts which were weighing down his young life and crushing out all its spring.

"But, nurse, you know God made the learned men you're so hard on, and intended us to use our intellects." The word was a little above Mrs. Rusheen's

comprehension, but she understood the sense perfectly. "I know it, alanna, I know it; but He never meant them to use their larnin' to abuse Himself; and it seems to me, from

what you've a been tellin' me, that some of them's minded that way."
"Well, nurse, you have a strong way of putting things, and I don't know and don't care much about it; and where's the good of telling you anything new when you believe

every word the priest teaches you!" "So I do, agra! so I do—glory be to God and His Blessed Mother for that same! Why would not I, sure, when God tached them

"But God didn't teach Father Cavanagh." "An' is that all you know about it, dear Well, I'm sorry for you. Sure, God tached the Church, and the Church tached him, and he tuches me !"

"Oh! but we don't want all these gobetweens. God teaches us Himself, and we can learn all we want to know without any

priest."

"Well, Master Harry, I'm not good a arguiying, and you've a dale o' school larnin' in your head; but I can't understand, for the life of me, if God's tacbin' you all, why He taches you such a lot o' different doctrine; for sure you know yourself that the Protestants don't one half o' them agree with the other half about their religion, and it's sar-tain sure that the Almighty can't be tachin' fools of His creatures like that."

CHAPTER XV.

Jack's whar-whoop was heard outside at this moment, and his entrance put an end to further conversation.

You would scarcely know him again. He did indulgs in occasional extravagances of geemra and posture now and then-it was absolutely necessary for the relief of his mercurtal temperament-but his appearance had undergone a considerable transformation, and there was an air almost of respectability about him which contrasted remarkably with

his former dilapidated condition. On the momentons day when Ned Rusheen had been found guilty of wilful murder by the verdict of his fellow creatures, Jack had remained near at hand until the prisoner was removed. As the police were conducting him to jail, he contrived to get a word with, or, to speak more correctly, to him.

"Never heed, Ned, we'll get you off when the 'sizes come; and sure it's savin' you'll be until then, with your bread and lodgin' at the Queen's expense. It'll be cheaper, any way, if it isn't convanient;" and then he looked grave for a moment, and added-" And never ye heed about the mother, Ned-I'll mind her, and break it to her siey the night."

Jack was gone with his usual celerity, when he had said the last word; but he had reyou were saying it in English from the moved a heavy load from Ned's heart. Rush-'Keadin' med assy.' Twas wonderful, for een had known him now for some years, and he knew that he would die the most cruel death rather than betray a trust. There were many "strong farmers" in the neighborhood, who would have taken Mrs. Rusheen to their houses with a willing heart, but Ned was better pleased she should remain in their own little cottage, for the present at least, and he was quite sure Jack would remain with her, or near her, day and night.

His first run—he rarely walked—when he had seen the last of Ned, was up to Ned's cottage. Mrs. Rusheen had not come back. He made himself sure of the fact by slipping down the chimney. This was the easiest, if not the cleanest, made of entrance. He took general survey of the premises, looked in the cupboard, examined the few pots and pans, and finally concluded his inspection by placing three or four cold potatoes in his —pocket, I was going to say, but pocket he had none. They were therefore deposited in his bosom, the general receptacle of all Jack's worldly goods, unless, indeed, he happened. to be possessed of any money—a rare circumstance—when he found his mouth the satest and the most convenient purse.

He had tried his cap, but there were two objections to using this as a depository; first, it was not in thorough repair, indeed it had never been known to be new, and things would slip out, or, what was nearly as bad, could be seen through the ventilators which time had made in his head-gear; second, his cap would fall off now and then through stress of wind and weather, and quite as often from some untoward accident. and the contents were necessarily and unpleasantly projected into space.

Jack had a good deal on his hands that evening. He felt tolerably sure that Mrs. Rusheen would not return for at least half to yours, it's a dale o' different doctrin' ye'd an hour later, and he had some very import-be comin' home with from the different and business to transact in the meantime.

He put a lump or two of turf on the one amouldering sod, which the little heat alive, as turf will do, for many hourse His breath he found an excellent bellows, and a lew whife from his stout lungs soon kindled up a blaze. The kettle he found in a moment, and some water in a tub, which he presumed was used for "tay" and other henselold purposes. Not being particular, he used it; and if he had only known that Ned had bought it that very morning from the well, to save his old mother a journey thither, I think he might have touched it almost with reverence.

This accomplished, he tried to get out by the door, but Mrs. Rusheen had taken the keys the window, however, proved a saig, and, to him, quite as easy a mode of

Once on the road, he flew rather than ran on his self appointed errand, contriving, at the same time, though with considerable danger to his powers of deglutition, to continue to eat his potatoes. He reached the barrack in ten minutes or

less, his dinner, breakfast, or supper, as you may please to name it, being taken in "It's be plazin' to ye, sir, will ye tell Mr.

Egan I want to speak to him.' The policeman was surprised. Within his recollection of Jack, extending over several years now, he had never known him address

spoke. He had heard Jack's voice, and came down to him; but he stopped suddenly. It was true Jack had behaved in a very unexpected manner at the inquest, and he felt very much inclined to make him feel the weight of his wrath, both physically and morally. The assizes, however, were to be thought about, and he ferbore.

Jack had an idea that unlimited assurance was his best game, and he acted on it.
"It's the little bit of gould I com'd down for, sir. I wouldn't lave ye the trouble of

keepin' it all night." You're a cool hand." " Faith, thin, in's freezin' me hand is, and

cowld as charity. Will ye give it, sir?"
"Is't for all the lies ye swore to day?" "Sware to lies, yer honor! well, there now; and I that particular that I would not own to anything at all in general, for fear I might be awearin' false. Well, well;—will

ye give it, yer honor !" Jack had never begged for anything so earnestly in his life before.

"It's a taste of a rope's end I ought to be giving you;" and Egan turned to go in. "Yer honor! yer honor!—Mr. Egan, sir! O Lord! what'll I do if he goes! Mr. Egan, what about the 'sizes ?" he roared after

him—"I'm going to Americy."

I am afraid Jack told a lie on the spur of the moment, for he had no idea of going to America, or rather, he had no money to go with. The idea had entered his mind several times, but only to be dismissed with a miserable conviction that that land flowing with cents and dollars-that El Dorado of the Celt—was not for him.

"And sure, thin, it won't matter much when I'm in my coffin which side of the water it's laying at," was his usual self-administered consolation on such occasions.

The head constable turned back. "America, Jack !- it's more likely it's the other direction you'll be sailing for."

Jack knew what he meant, and that it was

joke. When Egan began to joke, he knew also that his end was half gained. The boy flung himself on his knees. "Look here, sir, as I'm on my knees this

blessed minute, I'll swear to ye that I'll be at the 'sizes, and that I'll swear to anything yer honor wants, barrin' it'll be a lie, that would hang that poor boy, who's as innocent as the child unborn, if ye'll give me the bit of gould to-night; and don't be keepin' mc. eir, for I've an errand on hand, and maybe the Lord won't keep yer bonor waitin' when ye'll be askin' Him to let you into the kingdom of giory !"

The boy's petition seemed irresistible Egan gave him what he asked, with a parting injunction to be in the way when he might be wanted at the assizes.

But Jack did not want to hear it, nor did he want to perform his usual somersault: he had no time for amusement now. A bound or two, and he had reached a small general shop, snatched up a loaf of bread, seized a package of tea and sugar from some which tay on the counter, suapped up a pat of butter, flung his piece of gold on the counter, and with a breathless-"I'll call for the change to morrow, ma'am! he flew back to Ned Rushteen's cottage.

We know now what he wanted the money for. There were few happier boys in all Christendom that night.

Granny had arrived before him. "You young rogue!" she exclaimed, as he entered, breathless, and flung his purchase down on her clean table; "but that was fine fool's errand ye sint me on. Sure there was never a man of the name of Thade Murphy in the place at all, at all, and no one knew nothing of Ned."

"Well, Granny, I suppose there was some mistake; but he'll set it all right when he comes back."
"And where's he gone thin, accushia?

replied the old woman. It was not in her kindly nature to keep anger long.

"Where's he gone? Sure, Grunny, that 'ud be tellin', and he said yez was never to know or hear of it till he comed home and telt ye hisself; but sure the truth must come out sometime, Granny-he's gone to Dublin or an errand for the great people up at the castle, and "-but the boy fairly broke down. He had been kept up with the excitement all day, but now there was a reaction, and the sight of Granny, and the thought of what she would suffer when she knew the truthand he had good sense enough to perceiv that she must know it sooner or later-broke him down, and he laid his shaggy head on the table and burst into a passion of tears.

Mrs. Rusheen waited for a little, and then she said quietly—"What's wrong with Ned-Jack ??. Her tone, her manner, was so quet that the boy was deceived, and fancied she could bear to hear the bad news at once. "O Granny, Granny! how'll I ever tell it to ye !--sure they've took him up for-

"Is it the pollice, Jacky?"

He nodded an assent. "Spake on, spake on! Me heart's ould now, and it can't break more than wanst!" "For- O Granny, Granny!"

She took him by the shoulder and shou him roughly, but never a word did she say.
Grief often simulates anger in its agony She was not angry with Jacky. She was to utterly heartbroken to be angry; but he actions were the actions of an angry woman "They've took him for the murder of Lor

Elmsdale.
"My God !" No word was spoken for nearly a quarte of an hour.
"He's in jail?"

" He's in jail, Granny."

"When?"
"Since—since—O Granny, ye'll forgive me the lies I tould we, the mornin'; but, sure, wanted to keep we out of the way till it was all over. There was an inquest, and the He was hungry, but that did not concern him tried poor Ned, and call thim lawyer chap very much—he was accustomed to it. He were busy at it. All of emasseemed again