THE SITUATION.

OPINIONS ON THE NORTH-WEST TROUBLES.

THE " MAIL'S" PERSISTENT ATTACKS UPON THE CITY-HOW SIR JOHN IS ALLEGED TO HAVE DECEIVED HIS FOLLOWERS THE PETITIONS AND COUNTER PETI-

Those who are not amused over the chief Conservative o gan's attempts to create a race war are indignant at the infamous falsehoods that are being circulated through its columns, with the view no doubt of provoking a reach of the peace here. But then it has always been a part of The Mail's policy to do its utmost to injure Moutreal, its reputation, its business, and the character of our citizens. The stories about English-speaking men being insulted and maltreated in the streets by French Canadians are pure inventions. Montreal is as peaceable as Toronto, and all efforts to excite a war of races here must fail. No resident of Montreal would father the falsehoods which appear in the Mail under the heading of Montreal news, and hence the alleged despatches must be bogus. If the Tories could only induce some French Canadian to assault an Englishspeaking person just now they would be supremely happy.

It is well known that the whole Orange row raised here to 1877 was "a put-up job," designed to injure Mr. Mackenzie's Government, and if the Tories get into difficulties no doubt they will try a similar game next summer. A Tory out of office is like a fish out of water, and if Sir John Macdonald finds his influence waning he will go in for

ANARCHY, ANNEXATION, A BACE WAB, or anything else that promises to bring him back to office. There is no civil war in Quebec, nor is there likely to be. The French-Canadians are incensed against Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues for the duplicity, treachery, and his colleagues for the duplicity, treathery, and trickery that was practiced upon them, but there is no sign of any feeling among them but loyalty to Britain, respect for law and order, and friend-ship towards their English-speaking neighbours. How does it happen that out of the five English daily papers published in Montreal not one has discovered that there is any trouble between the discovered that there is any trouble between the two races? How is it that of the 13 English members of the City Council only four-three of them notorious Tory partisans-voted against the motion to adjourn on the day of Riel's execution. The Mail's canards are contradicted by the Gazetic, Mr. Thomas White's paper, which decla es that there is no secession the Tory party in Quebec, that all the Bleu members are going to support Sir John still, and

EVERYTHING IS LOVELY. The mistake the Toronto organ makes is in supposing that Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues embrace the whole English-speaking population of Canada. This is a great mistake. If the Dominion Government have forfeited the allegiance of their Quebec followers, they have themselves to thank for it. Had the Ministers acted in a manly or honest and open manner, and striven to educate their followers up to seeing the justice of Riel's punishment, they would have succeeded, and there would probably have been no great accession from the Conservative party. But instead of acting openly and honorably, Sir John and his Quebec colleagues deceived their followers grossly and cruelly. They led their supporters to believe that there was not the slightest danger of Riel being hanged; that the influence of Sir Hector and Mr. Chapless would be more than sufficient to save him, and that the ordinary Conservative members need give thems lives no trouble about the mat ter. Deputations of Conservatives who went to Ottawa and interviewed Ministers were assured that Riel would te pardoned, and were told to return and tell their people so. The pledges given by the Ministers to the people s representatives the latter repeated to their constituents, and after it was found that the Ministers had been false to their promises and professions, is it surprising that members and constituents should be enraged over the

OUTRAGEOUS DECEPTION that had been practised upon them? And the ppheaval among the Conservatives here has ppeared the mouths of men who are able to throw light upon the disgraceful and disgusting manner in which the question of Rie's fate was Imposed of by the Ottawa Ministers. At several Cabinetines tings the House of Commons division lists and the constituences of the Dominion were secretly but carefully canvassed to see whether it would be best in the interest of the Government to hang Riel or pardon him. At last, according to one of The Mail's statements, the petitions asking for pardon became so numerous that it was considered necessary to get up counter petitions asking that the sentence be carried out. By whom was it considered neces-sary to do this? By the Ministers? It would be interesting to know who started the movemont to get up petitions demanding Riel's execution. It was at last, it seems, decided after careful inquicy that

TWENTY-FOUR BEATS WOULD BE LOST to the Tory party in Ontario if Riel was pardened, while Sir Hector Langevin and Mr. Chapleau, after repeated visits to Quebec and Montreal, assured their leader that not more than ten seats in Quebec Province would be en-dangered if Riel was hanged. All these prodangered if Riel was hanged. All these pro-ceedings were kept secret. The Quebec mem-bers were led to believe up to the day of Riel would escape. The execution that Riel would escape. The "Cannibal Banquet" at Winnipeg-when the Ministers of Militia and Interior induced their friends to attend by stating that there would be an official announcement made that Riel should be hanged—was the first thing that shook the confidence of the French Canadians in their Ministers. Then there was a movement on the part of the members, but it was too late. The death warrant had been signed and despatched to Regina. The people and their representatives had been sold, and their rage had been naturally very great. But they did not, as others might have done, resort They went to work peaceably to punish and drive from power the Ministers by whom they were deceived. This is the true cause and history of the movement Twenty-four or twenty-five of Sir John Macdonalt's support rs have discovered what many others always knew-that he is a fraud and a trickster, whose ple iges are worthless, and they have dechared that they will support him no longer. As Mr Pope would say, "that's all there is to it;" but the little rampus between the Tory leader and his followers the chief Conservative organ seeks to magnify into a war of races.

LIEL'S FRIENDS.

ORE RESOLUTIONS CONDEMNING THE GOVERNMENT.

At a meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Visitation, Ottawa County, held on the 22nd alt., and presided over by Mr. William Lecuyer, president of the society, it was unanimously resolved: That the execution of Riel is an insuit to the entire Catholic population, and par-ticularly to the French-Canadian nationality, and that the government of Sir John Macdonald is responsible for such a cruel and inhuman act, which was committed only to satisfy a sanguin-ary set of Orangemen; that a Requiem Mass be sung at the expense of the society for the repose of the soul of the deceased Louis Riel, the illustrious martyr of an usurping government, in the parish church of Visitation on the 5th December, 1885, and that the flag of the society be placed at half-mast as a sign of the national mourning during the entire day. That the society of St. Jean Baptists offers, through the press, its condolence to the Riel family; that an invitation be sent by the medium of the press to Mr. Alonzo Wright, member for Ottawa County, to explain to the said society of St. Jean Baptiste, three quarters of the members of which are his constituents, his opinion on the ignominious act of the government of Sir John, and that these resolutions be published in the following papers:—La Vallée, of Ottawa; the Free Fress, L'Elendard, The Post, La Patrie, Le Monde and La Presse.

THE IRISHMEN OF ORILLIA.

SUPPORT FOR PARNELL AND HOME RULE ORILLIA, Nov. 28 .- The following are the resolutions passed at the Home Rule meeting, which was largely attended:

It was moved by Rev. K. A. Campbell,

and seconded by A. D. Kean, and resolved:

"That under her present system of government, which has had a long trial," I reland has been the most wretched, miserable and poverty-stricken country on the face of the globe; that we believe a local government such as Canada and all the British colonies enjoy would make her prosperous, happy, and contented, and that is would make her people second to none in loyalty to the Crown of England, for which she has been pre-emirent when occasion called for it even in her suf-

ferings. Moved by Dr. Staven, seconded by S. C. Robinson, and resolved :--

"That the members of the English House of Commons receive no remuneration for their Parliamentary attendance; that landlords or their nominees having heretofore been principally returned as the representatives of Ireland in the Assembly, and that it having been thought advisable by the Irish National party in Ireland to pay such of its members as may not be in position to bear their own expense, we fully endorse the principle, and call on all lovers of freedom, justice, and fair play to strengthen the cause by generously subscribing to the Irish Parliamentary Fund."

Moved by Mr. Curran, seconded by Mr. Mulcahy, and resolved :-"That we heartily endorse the resolutions moved by the Hon. Mr. Costigan in the Canadian House of Commons in the spring of ISS2, and the address to Her Majesty, passed unanimously by the representatives of Canada, at the same time praying that some means night be found for meeting the express desire of the Irish people with regard to self-government, so that Ireland might become a source of strength to the Empire, and the Irish people at home and abroad

might feel a pride in the greatness of it." After the usual vote of thanks to the chairman and speakers, three cheers were given for Mr. Parnell, after which the meeting adjourned. During the afternoon over \$100 was subscribed toward the fund. .

ORANGE INFLIENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST : SIR .- I quite agree with you that Costigan and Smith should resign. It is a disgrace to the Roman Catholic population that these Miniaters should sit in the same Cabinet along with such Orangemen as Sir John A. Macdonald, head of the list, Sir A. Campbell next, and Bowell, White & Co; the latter who some days ago in Winnipeg declared Riel should hang, and the poor unfortunate Roman Catholic was sacrificed to please the Orangemen of Ontario. On the night of the execution we find the Orangemen parading the streets of this city and playing party tunes. Is this Canadian justice? Had Smith and Chapleau, Costigan and Langevin, Caron and Thompson-all professing to be Roman Catholies-said to Sir John Macdonald, "We protest against the hanging of one who has been recommended to mercy, and if you do hang him we shall resign"—had they done this, to-day they would have been heroes, whereas they are traitors! Whenever there is a Roman Catholic appointed to an office in the Dominion Government Sir A. Campbell protests! Why do not the Catholics protest strongly against such Orangemen as he being placed in the Government, and more espe cially because he has taken an oath in the rame of his God never to assist a Roman Catholic under any consideration? Shame to a man be it said who looks down upon his fellow-countryman on account of his religious belief. This same Campbell is the bigot who protested in the strongest terms against the appointment of James O'Reilly, of Kingston, to a judgeship, also John Gray, of Prescott, whose appointment to the collectorship of Inland Revenue, Prescott, he cancelled. Let the Roman Catholics, both Liberal and Conservative, unite together and send a delegation of their most influential Catholics to Ottawa and demand that this notorious bigot, Campbell, be removed from the Cabinet; elso these Cataolics who are unworthy of the name. Let there be men appointed who will not stand by and see one of their own kind sacrificed to please this bloodthirsty crew of Orangemen. So the head of the Orange Cabinet has taken flight to England, and "shame" to him who caused the rebellion; "shame" to Campbell, whom Sir John pleased and made happy by sacrificing poor Riel on the gallows at Regina. Who caused the rebellion? The bad management of the Orange crew at Ottawa, for had Sir John sent one of his Ministers to enquire into the half-breeds' grievances previous to the outbreak, there would have been no loss of life, and Riel would be alive to-day.

INDEPINDENT ROMAN CATHOLIC.

P.S .- What can the Roman Catholics expect but the crumbs that fall from the table when such Orangemen as these are at the head of Canada's Government :- Sir John Macdonald, Sir Alex. Campbell, Brother Bowell, Brother White, Brother Carling, Brother McLean. New members of this Orange Cabinet: Brother Langevin, Brother Chapleau, Brother Caron, Brother Costigan, Brother Smith (he cares for no one, and no one cares for him), Brother Thompson-figure heads.

TORONTO, Nov. 23.

A HANDY RELIEF for Pains, Aches, and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, that cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Colds, and all Pain, Lameness, and Soreness, whether internal or external.

Schools in Spain undergo modical inspection once a week as a preventive against cholera and small-pox.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

An agricultural school for girls has been established in France.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood Bitters the Kidneys will soon resume a right action. Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses the whole system, Kidneys included.

The Japanese Government has officially declared Osaka and Kobe cholera infected.

FROST BITES or Chilblains require similar treatment to a Burn. There is no bette remedy for either than Hagyard's Yellow Oil the well known household remedy for Pain Rheumatism, and all Inflammatory Com

Sir John Walsham has been appointed British ambassador at Pekin,

A CRYING EVIL.—Ohlidren are often frettul and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAPTER V. - Continued. Captain Donaldson, with the cold blood of a serpent, took from his pocket a letter written to him by Ralf, which he had received that day, full of misrepresentations about Daniel, but with the slightest coloring of truth. It described Mr. Courtney as passing himself off as an unmarried man, and encouraging ladies to accept his lover-like attentions. "He is a lion," the writer said, " and enjoys his honors like a prince. If his wife only knew all that is going on here, she would have no confidence in her future comfort. It is my opinion he never means to acknowledge that woman as his wife, for report is abroad here that Mies Crawford has But Angelina was comforted. A few caught him, and that they will soon be married."

Angelina could read no more. She flung the letter into the blazing fire without finishing it. and said, in scarcely audible tones, so violent was her anger and so choked her

voice: "Captain Donaldson, you are a villian, to one word of it. Go, go away. I can't see you—Marie! Marie! Marie!" called Ange-

Captain Donaldson hastened from the room before Marie appeared. She found her mistress unable to speak. She could only make signs to loosen her dress and help her to her

Mrs. Harper was sent for, and after that night came daily to try and keep up the poor wife's spirits under her disappointment. And never for a moment did she doubt the integrity of Daniel's love for Angellna. This friend then was an angel of consolation after the last visit of Captain Donaldson. Angelina told her the conversation they had had; his attempt to undermine her confidence in her husband, and his impertinent threats and boldness of manner; and at last she repeated the contents of the letter.

"My dear child, these are enemies, not friends of Daniel's. He has unwisely given Colonel Kenne was, it is true, a good and the Captain his confidence, and the Captain is kind companion and an admirer of Daniel doing what he thinks will, by-and-by, be most courtrey, and was called his "intimate heneficial to himself. He has an idea that friend;" yet Daniel had not wholly confided Daniel is as wicked as he is, and that he is doing him a benefit to induce you to dislike made Mr. Courtney trust Captain Donaldson. Your husband and to consent to a separation. He was not willing to make known to any see it all. He has not known Daniel Courtney as I do. Daniel is, I may say it to you, thought that the Captain, who was dependent foolishly afraid of public opinion, and he can-

"Could it be that those ladies in Washing-

"No, my dear, have no such thought or fear. Was not his last letter full of love, and a yearning to see you ?"

Angelina drew it from her bosom and nanded it to Mrs. Harper, who, after reading it again aloud to the poor wife, said: "No husband could write more affection ately, Angelina. Be comforted."

No one shall make me doubt Daniel," replied Angelina. "What wicked men they are who try to injure Daniel."

"It would be more merciful and less sinful if they took your life," sald Mrs. Harper, indignantly.
"I shall write to Daniel and tell him all

that the Captain has done." "Oh, no, my dear," interrupted Mrs. house. She would not. The door was, by Harper, who was always most judicious on her order closed in his face the next time such occasions. "Not yet, we shall hear that he called on her. That evening he went not sooner. If it should be that he is sick, at the cottage; but he was told by the sersuch a letter might prove to be most dangerous, perhaps fatal, to his recovery." " It must be that Daniel is sick," said the

poor wife, bursting into tears. " By no means certain," replied Mrs. Harper, sectingly. " He may now be on his on every plantation, and Colonel Keane way, judeed; who knows but he may be near wrote for him to the Hall, that the doctor

home ?' Augelina looked up and smiled again. Two more long, dreary weeks pased and everyone noticed that Riggs and Blunt were no news came from Mr. Courtney. At least unusually gay, and bet largely at the gambif they had news at the Hall—Mrs. Harper ling tables oftener than was by old heads consuspected that they had—no one sent the let-ters to her. At the Hall they had orders to supreme masters without the survoillance they acquaint Mrs. Harper with all important had expected on Christmas, and they scatnews of Mr. Courtney's personal interest. To tered favors pretty freely on their flatterers Angelina, Daniel wrote, addressing her by and sycophants; who knew how to please ber former name, Raymond, and to the Cottage in — street. She had heretofore received his letters regularly, and honesty of these men, for they could not now, how she suffered from this sus- believe that their salaries could afford the pense and anxiety! The days and nights extravagant life they led. But no were, oh, so, so long, so long, she said. Mrs. one liked to be the first to warn were, oh, so, so long, so long, she said. Mrs. Harper visited her every day, and always had Mr. Courtney to look after them, or left her more resigned than when she came, to disturb his mind after his illness; so One day they were praising Daniel and build- these young men were unmolested, and grew ing castles of future happiness, when Mrs. | more and more careless in the display of ex-Harper said Angelius would be the acknowledged wife, and Daniel so much the happier man. It was growing late, and Mrs. Harper

her, tore off the envelope, and hastily read | daily inquiries of friends concerning his state the headings of several articles to see what it of health, and their cards and notes excontained for her. Mrs. Harper stood motion-

less in suspense. The accursed and malicious article that

the mind of bis wife! The paper fell from her hand. "It is not The paper iell from her hand. It is not true," she said. Mrs. Harper saw her falling, better; they left no message, but a heartfelt she said. Mrs. Harper saw her falling, "thank God" was murmured in a whisper, She and Marie caught her in their arms, and laid her on the bed. Restoratives soon

brought her to consciousness, and all she could say was: "Oh, Mrs. Harper, do not leave me. It is not true; but do not leave me i"

We may be sure that Mrs. Harper did not leave her that night, nor the next day, for Angelina was very ill. The third day she awoke much better, and told Mrs. Har-per that it was only the effects of waiting for letters and a long season of mental anxiety.

"I have no doubt in my mind of Daniel's ove for me," she said. "He is good and love for me," she said. "He is good and true. These bad men do not know what they

"I am glad you are better, my dear, and I have received something for you to-day, if letter from her pocket that had come that morning, addressed to Angelina in a strange hand. It was the writing of Dr. Blow. Angelina said in almost a whisper, "Read it, dear Mrs. Harper." That good lady broke the seal and read as follows :-

"MY DEAR WIFE-I have been very ill, but I am now much better. Do not be unhappy. I do not know if Col. Keane wrote for me to Riggs and Blunt, and to my dear a great and good woman. What is more adfriend, Mrs. Harper, in time to save you dismirable? What influence in life is more appointment for Christmas; but I am afraid powerful than that of such a woman who not. Oh, my dear Angelina, I know you are has a husband like you to love her, cling to the love of her affection for me when suffering, and I am the cause. Will you ever and a gigantic fortune entrusted by it would render us both guilty and miserable.

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?

forgive me? I cannot forgive myself. I am better. I shall sit up a little to morrow. I've him to employ justly? Daniel, ayou are a my wife, and I wanted him to know that you are my wife, and the only one I love now on are my wife, and the only one I love now on are my wife, and the only one I love now on have? Be cheerful; be grateful. We count beyond the limits prescribed for a formal thanks. The model of the limits prescribed for a formal thanks. earth, except Pura and Mrs. Harper."

Poor Angelina was sobbing; Mrs. Harper come joy—come peace to you bolk!"

had to pause a while, and then continued to read:

""Oome joy, come peace, repeated Daniel, read:

""My Angelina, you shall yet know my sorhad to pause awhile, and then continued to

yours, my good, true wife, for I have treated you badly; but I have been the greatest sufferer. Let me find you well and trusting me. I will be the happiest man living when I can take you to be mistress at the Hall. My doctor will not let me write more. Your devoted husband,

" DANIEL COURTNEY."

"I shall write to Mrs. Harper in a few days. Give my love to her."

When the lotter was read they both cried for joy, as women will, and theu talked over the strange mutability of events in life. lines from the doctor assured them that Mr. Courtney was now quite out of danger, and would, with care, soon be up again, but that he must not undertake the long journey south, by land or by sea, during the winter month. Mr. Courtney's illness caused much regret

and sympathy in Washington, for the sick have many friends, such as are divided into classes show me such a letter. My husband ought to shoot you. It is a lie. I do not believe is a friend for his own occasion, and he will not abide in the day of thy trouble." Verse 9: "And there is a friend that turneth to enmity, and there is a friend that will disclose hatred and strife and reproaches." Verse 10: hatred and strife and reproaches." Verse 10: much time for thinking of his troubles, that "And there is a friend, a companion at the he longed to see his old friends, the Craw; table, and he will not abide in the day of distress. Verse 11: "A friend, if he continue steadfast shall be to the as thyself, and shall act with confidence among them of thy house-hold." Verse 13: "Separate thyself from thy enemies, and take heed of thy friends."

Verse 14: "A faithful friend is a strong defence, and he that hath found him hath found a treasure. Nothing can be compared

to a faithful friend, and no weight of gold

and silver is able to countervail the goodness

of his fidelity.".

Mr. Courtney had all these varieties of friends, and the crown of the faithful one must be laid upon the head of Mrs. Harper. of his equals the secret of his marriage, so he upon him for many favors, would be glad to not bear to think that it will condemn him for not marrying a woman of great distinction in the world. But, my dear, he loved you. He loves you now for your pure heart and your goodness."

The bank that it will condemn him for secure more in future by being his condidant in this affair. He had believed him to be well-principled and good-hearted. Daniel Courtney judged other men by his own heart, and few men, in many respects, were hearten hearted on a property of the condemn him for secure more in future by being his condidant in this affair. He had believed him to be well-principled and good-hearted. Daniel court heart, and few men, in many respects, and the condition in the secure more in future by being his condidant in this affair. He had believed him to be well-principled and good-hearted. were better hearted or purer minded than ton appear to him now better for him than I Daniel Courtney. He had no base vices. His de?" weakness of will was his misfortune. In his judgment of Captain Donaldson he was so far correct, that the Captain had but one motive in his conduct towards Angelina. He thought in his heart that now that Mr. Courtney was so honored and courted in Washington, he would be obliged to break his marriage vows. So the Captain intended to place him under life-long obligations if he could accomplish the destruction of all love between the wife and husband. To do this the reputation of each must be destroyed in the eyes of the other! He was greatly surprised to find Angelina a woman of such deep feeling and of so strong a character. He saw that he had no easy work to do, and feured that she would not admit him again into her from him. I am sure, in a very few days, if to Mrs. Harper's to complein of his reception vant at the door that Mrs. Harper oculd not see him. Revenge was kindled in his heart against both these women, and bitter were

his intentions towards them. Meantime Mr. Courtney's illness was known would not allow him to return before spring. His slaves were cast down by the news; but penses which attracted the attention of all business men in the city of N-

With the excellent attention Mr. Court thought that she must leave her little pro- ney received from his good friend and tegée. She rose to say good-bye with a motherly embrace, when Marie came in, ber face beaming with delight, a paper in her hand, directed to Angelina from Washington.

"Here the must leave ner little properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid, after Doctor Blow had properties of the good friend and physician and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin and the good friend and physician and from the care of his faithful slave and friend and friend and friend an "News, news at last," said her delighted of convalescence were a rest to the invalid. maid. Angelina snatched the paper from He had every reason to be gratified by the pressed deep sympathy. His sick room was filled with delicacies sent by kind ladies, us well as flowers in abundance. Those had made Daniel sick had been sent to poison whom he had benefited, and there were many of the lower classes, modestly inquired of the servants of the hotel if Mr. Courtney was and a prayer for his speedy recovery was

offered with sincere faith and fervor.
He heard very often from Mrs. Harper. Her letters were like water from the fresh running stream to the thirsty traveiler. when he pauses footsore and weary by the roadside to drink. She was so motherly in her tenderness, so patient, so encouraging, and she gave him such sweet pictures of Augelina and Pura, that she made him anxious to be with them. "What could compensate," he thought "for such love as Angelina's, if I lost it! God forbid! I need not fear," Then he read over again a particular passage in Mrs. Harner's letter :

Since Angelina received news of your better health, she is all joy again. Her faith in you and her own ardent love for you, given you are sure you can bear whatever comes from Daniel," said Mrs. Harper, drawing a everything around her. She looks more everything around her. She looks more beautiful than ever, Daniel. Your letters to her are her food. Oh, Daniel, what a blessing to you the love of such a pure young heart is! The world has not come in contact with its bloom. She has not, as I once thought a passive character. There is a force beneath her calm exterior that, when developed by circumstances, will astonish you. I look forward to your making of her

would not come !"

The last words were muttered to him-self while Lubin went to the sideboard for a glass of wine and some medicine for Mr. Courtney, who was sitting by the fire in his dressing gown, waiting for Lubin to get him ready for a drive in the sleigh.

"No bad news, Lubin," said Daniel. "but it is dull work sitting here alone and doing nothing so long."

"Yes, master, so I say. The doctor don't like many people to come and talk of business and such excitements till you are stronger After a ride or so you'll be able to see some of the crowd. You never saw such a time as I've had to keep out the House gentlemen!"

"I can't see anyone yet who comes on business, Lubin." "No, sir. Could you see Mr. Crawford,

sir, and Mrs. Crawford, if I let them know you would like them to come ?"

Mr. Courtney did not answer for a few moments. The solitude of the sick room was becoming painful to him and it left him so foros and a few others. It seemed he had been imprisoned an age. He had been carried through scenes of the wildest kind in his fever, and he could hardly persuade himself that he had not been led a dance through purgatory. Nothing could so well convince him that this fancy was only a fever dream, ss a visit from the Crawfords.

"I'll see when I come back how I feel, Lubin, and I will ask the doctor then," he enswered; but it was so long after the question had been asked that Lubin forgot what ness; but that I do not mind. Young he had proposed.

The drive greatly refreshed the invalid, although the day was cold and the entire landscape was covered with snow. The trees were covered with brilliant frezen pendants, and the sunshine on them made them look like clusters of opals and diamonds, and the snow was like frosted silver.

Muffled in warm furs, Mr. Courtney dashed along the smooth road in his hand-some sleigh, unnoticed in the crowd of others that filled the air with the music of their bells; "I grant it all, my no one thought that he was well enough to be out yet. It was a cheering drive, and everyone of the gay train were bent on merrymaking.

" Master Daniel, this has done you all the good in the world, sir," replied the servant, taking off the iur coat and preparing the

easy-chair for Mr. Courtney.

'Ah, Dr. Blow, you come just in time. I am myself again. What do you think of letting some of my friends see ne this afternoon ?" said Mr. Courtney.

"You see Colonel Keane every day, do you not?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, but good as he is, a little variety would be pleasant, you know.' "I am so pleased with the effect of this drive out, Mr. Courtney, that I would rather make no further experiments to-day. Suppose we say to-morrow?"

"That will do," answered the submissive

The next day Mr. and Mrs. Crawford came to see Daniel, and brought Miss Crawford's card with kind messages from her to him. "We do not know how much we value our friends till they are in trouble," said Mr. Crawford, taking Daniel's hand affectionately,

"we have all watched your improvement, Mr. Courtney, with the deepest interest. "Oh, a thousand thanks," replied Daniel, giving his thin hand a moment to Mrs. Crawford, and begging her to be seated near him. Turning again to Mr. Crawford he continued :

"I've had a long and severe illaess, but the doctor tells me that with prudence I will soon be at my post again."

"Not too soon, my good fellow. Let me urge you to give yourself full time to regain your strength."
"Yes. "After all," he answered, "we

are not so necessary as we think. I presume I have not been much missed out of the crowd here, except by my personal friends.' 'I can't say that you are altogether right in this supposition, Mr. Courtney. You are missed, and very much, by your party in the House. But, somehow, everyone's place is filled, even if the greatest

die ; but what they have done is not lost, it goes on bearing fruit good or bad for genera-"You are becoming very philosophical," interrupted Mrs. Crawford. "I must tell Mr. Courtney something of less importance or you will both grow too serious for a sick

room. Miss Vivie has gone home engaged to Major Thompson." "Indeed, I thought Lord L- was the gentleman most favored and desired her,"

answered Mr. Courtney, laughing.

"Oh, dear, no, she was under the impression that he was the accepted lover of my daughter !' said Mrs. Crawford, "and she

was quite generous!" Mr. Courtney would have liked to know if Lord L. was the accepted lover of Miss Crawford, but delicacy prevented him from asking and Mrs. Crawford from saying more. His color rose and his voice trembled when he turned the subject and inquired if Miss Crawford had a guy season in society during the Christmas holidays.

"I believe she has never been in so much dissipation," said Mr. Crawford. "It was unavoidable, however, we had our cousins with us from Virginia, and it was a new life to them; so we were all unusually gay, and for three weeks past we have had open

"It must have been pleasant for all parties. I um a lover of, and an advo-cate for, hospitality. My own house has open doors," said Daniel; but thinking that he was on a dangerous subject that might lead to questions that it would not be pleasant to answer respecting Bachelor Hall, he drew Mr. Crawford into conversation on political matters. Mrs. Crawford, in a few moments, suggested that it would be more prudent to make a short visit, to which her husband assented, and they bade their friend good bye.

After this visit Daniel's mind was less at ease than before they came. The last influonce over him had been Mrs. Harper's letter. He said to himself : "Now, that miserable, contemptible vanity, which is my worst enemy and has begotten all my trouble in life. begins to stir within me a feeling of jealousy that Emily, whom I know in my heart loves me, could under any circumstances be gayer "than she had ever been" during my dangerous sickness; Has, she not realised my loneliness while excluded from all society? Has she thought of my days of pain and my nights of feverish wakefulness? It seems not i But what is this to me? How can I be so weak as to neck.

I can begin anew, and I will not go beyond the limits prescribed for a formal friendship. Friendship! Ali, not friendship. Mrs. Harper is opposed to such friendships between young people of different sex when one or both are married. She is read:
"My Angelina, you shall yet know my sor when one or noth are married. She is
"Dear, dear Angelina, do not love me less, row for my weakness. How exalted you are right. There must no longer be even friend.

If any one tells you I am not true to you go above me, only god and i can see at this ship between us, and if not friendship, not not believe it. I am not worth, for love like moment!" Now, Master Daniel, looking so, sad more dangerous than friendships. No, I again? Thought you said, sir, that Mrs. must not give to Emily my secret, as I in. Harper sent you no bad news.—Wish letters fended to do the day I was taken ill. But I cant help feeling vexed at her indifference. No one could blame me for that."

And so Daniel went on thinking, thinking, resolving, changing his resolves, reproaching himself, comparing Angelina's love with Emily's, Emily's high-born dignity and hearing with Angelina's simplicity; Emily's place in the opinion of the world, and that of Angelina, as it he could make choice between them ! What folly, he said, when his head ached, will I go on in this way for ever? In a tone of desperation and vexation he called out :-

"Lubin, that confounded restlessness is on me again! I am in a lever. There is a fire in my head, while my feet and hands are icv cold!"
"Too much talking, master!"

"No, too much thinking," answered Dan-iel, rather petulantly, for he was very gentle and patient usually.

Lubin gave him some medicine, left by Dr. Blow for such symptoms, and it had the de-

sired effect for the time. When Mr. and Mrs. Crawford reached home, Emily, with flushed cheeks and agitated, met them at the door, and inquired anxiously for Mr. Courtney's health. "Getting well rapidly. He will soon be out again," said her father. Emily followed

her mother into her room, while Mr. Crawford sat down in the library to read the papers.
.. Mamma, dear, tell me all you think. Is

he really as well as papa says ?"

"Not quite in my opinion. He out of all danger except of relapse, if he is imprudent, but he is very Young people, and particularly those of his habits of temperance, recuperate quickly. I thought he had a very sad expression. I did not like it. It showed me that he had some kind of mental trouble, and it may be that it caused his illness. If so, the cure must be in remov-

ing the cause."
"Dear mamma, everyone says that Mr. Courtney har nothing whatever to trouble him. What could it be? He is young, good,

"I grant it all, my dear. I am older than you, and I have all the world calls happiness, and yet lack what can satisfy the heart, and to be miserable."

did not love him. Or he may be engaged to some one, and now he may love another bet-The latter Emily would rather believe.

"Yes, he may have loved some one who

"Could it he the sadness caused by sickness, mamma?" "No, darling, I know the difference. The struggles of the tried heart leave their marks on the face as plainly as scars on the body

from battle wounds.' "Oh, mamma, I am so corry!"

" Not if you can remove it, my dear." " But if I cannot?"

A servant brought a silver salver with several cards. Mrs. Crawford must see the visitors.

"Please excuse me, mamma," said Emily, and when she was alone she burst into tears.

Poor child! It was her first love! Oh, the sweetness, the tenderness, the purity of "love's young dream !" It seemed to Emily that she had been in a new existence since she leved Daniel. Surrounded by an atmosphere that changed the whole earth in her eyes to something indescribably bright and beautiful; but when Daniel was taken sick and she dreaded that he would be taken from her, a sudden darkness fell upon everything she looked upon, and it seemed as if her heart had frozen. But the assurance of her mother that Mr. Courtney was now out of danger and likely soon to be able to visit them, gave her a gleam of hope that her life would be yet bright again. How she had been able to conceal from the world the true state of her heart, was one of those mysteries of the generosity of woman that enables her to give joy and consolation to those around her, of which she cannot herself partake. Emily's nature was a noble one. She had a strong sense of what she owed to others and the circle in which she moved, to do good, was not a small one. At home she was the idolized daughter of her parents, the heart of their hearts. From them, as from all others, she had hid all the pangs of her sorrow since Daniel had been sick and absent. It will not seem strange to the reader that he had won her love. He was just the man whom she could respect and admire, not knowing that he was a married man, and the one weak point in his character. His great wealth and position in society, though in her mind a secondary consideration, were fitting to her education and social standing. Her parents had not spoken freely to Emily, except in the few conversations her mother had had with her, but to the parents the union of Emily and Daniel had been a topic of interest and pleasure. Already they were making plans for the home they would provide for Emily when Mr. Courtney had declared his wish to marry her, and the anticipation gave them great happiness, because they believed that

they were well suited to one another. Frequent letters from Angelina and Mrs. Harper during the convaicacence of Mr. Courtney kept up his resolution of being more formal in his intercourse with Emily in future; and what he had learned of her gaiety during his illness, helped him to believe that he had been mistaken in the supposition that she loved him as well as he had thought. "And now," said to himself, "the time has come when I must put in practice these resolves. The first visit to Mr. Crawford's it will be neces. sary to show my gratitude for their hospitality and attention.'

"I have just been to the hotel," said Mr. Crawford, it was in February, "and Mr. Courtney has been to the House this morning "and Mr. for the first time. He only showed himself, however, and had a warm welcome from a host of friends. He will spend this evening here, my dear," he added, turning to Emily. She tried to appear indifferent, but both her father and mother detected the glow of

pleasure in her cheeks and eyes. "We must refuse all other visitors," said Mrs. Crawford, "he would prefer it, I am sure, and until his strength is fully estab-

lished, it is better." "You are right, my doar," replied Mr. Crawford, then patting Emily's shoulder, he said, smiling: "Had we not better exclude this little one, too, the first night,

and—."

" No, no, paps, please no, I am afraid it would appear singular to Mr. Courtney," interrupted Emily, putting her arm around his

"It shall be as you like, my love." When Daniel arrived at the house, about