THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

2

Country Girls. Up early in the morning, Just at the peep of day, Straining the milk in the dairy. Turning the cows away— Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, Making the beds up-stairs. Washing the breakfast dishes, Dusting the parlor chairs.

Brashing the crumbs from the pantry, Hunting for eggs in the barn. Clearing the turnips for dinner, Spinning the stocking yarn-Spinning the whitening linen, Down on the bushes below, Ransacking every meadow, Where the red strawberries grow.

Searching the "flxings" for Sunday, Churning the snowy cream, Searching the "fixings" for Sui Churning the snowy cream, Rinsing the pails and strainer, Down in the running stream-feeding the geese and turkeys, Making the pumpkin pies, Jogging the little one's cradle, Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion, Music in every tone. Beauty in form and feature, Thousands might covet to own-Cheeks that rival spring roses, Teeth the whitest of pearls; One of the country maids is worth A score of your city girls.

TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE.

BY LADY GEORGIANA FULLERTON.

When the bargeman was gone he began When the bargeman was gone he began again to turn over in his mind the new strange thought which had occupied him for the last two or three hours. From the first day he had made Madame de Moldau's acquaintance he had been haunted by a fancy that he had seen her for the her fore was not now to him before, that her face was not new to him, when she mentioned the wife of the Czarovitch (the Princess Charlotte of Brunswick), the thought darted through his mind that the person she reminded him of was this very princess. This idea brought with it a whole train of recollecbrought with it a whole train of recollec-tions. Some seven or eight years ago he was travelling with General Lefort, and they had stopped for two days at Wolf-enbuttel, and been invited to a dinner and a ball at the ducal palace. Now that he came to think of it, what an astonishing likeness there was between the lady at St. Agathe and the Crarovitch's offensed Agathe and the Czarovitch's affianced bride as he remembered her in her girlhood,-a fair creature, delicate as a harebell, and white as a snowdrop. But it was impossible. He laughed at himself for giving a serious thought to so preposterous a conjecture, for was it not well known that that princess was dead ? Had she not been carried in state to her said, "and explain to me where you want cutcheoned tomb,

With knightly plumes and banners all wav-ing in the wind,

to build those huts." He hesitated, made as if he was going to do as she desired, but, suddenly sinking down on one knee by her side, he took her hand and raised it with the deepest respect to his lips. She turned round, suprised at this action, and she saw that his eyes were full of tears. "What has hencemal? what is the and her broken heart laid to rest under a monumental stone as hard as her fate and monumental stone as hard as her fate and as silent as her misery? Can the grave give up its deal? Had she returned from the threshold of another world? Such things have been heard of. Truth is sometimes more extraordinary than fic-tion. He thought of the story of Romeo and Juliet, and of the young Gmevra res-cued from the charnel-house by her Florentine lover. It is impossible to describe the state of excitement in which he spent that night—now convinced that "What has happened ?-what is the matter ?" she exclaimed. thing now. Forgive, forget the past, and allow me henceforward to be your But, good heavens ! who has told you ? M. d'Auban, I have promised never to rehe spent that night—now convinced that his conjecture was a reality, now scouting it as an absurdity—sometimes hoping it might turn out false; for if the chivalry and romance of his nature made him long to see the woman he loved at once cleared from the least suspicion, and to pay that homage to her as a princess which he had instinctively rendered to the daughter of so scared. What have you to fear ?" "Oh! if you knew what a strange feel-ing it is to be known, to be addressed

Moldau was the princess, he was aware of it. She said she had told him everything about hereelf, so he supposed he did. This thought inspired him with a sort of em-barrassment, and, though longing to speak of what his mind was full of, he did not mention her name. As soon as the meal was over he returned to St. Agathe, where he had husiness to transact with Madame cold and silent despair. You made me understand that it was worth while to live and to struggle." She paused as if to collect her thoughts, and then said with a melancholy smile: "Then you know who I an ?"

maiden of seventeen years of age whom he had danced one night in

would.

emotion.

servant.'

fact ?"

eal this secret.

to build those huts."

he had business to transact with Madame de Moldau. He found her sitting at a "Forgive me, Princess for having

table in the verandah looking over the dared

map of the concession. She raised her eyes, so full in their blue depths of a soft and dreamy beauty, to greet him as he ap-proached, and he felt sure at that moment that they were the eyes of the royal I have nothing to forgive. On the contrary, my gratitude for what you have done for me is too deep, too vast, for words. I do not know how to explain it. You showed me there could be happiness in the world, even for me. And then you taught me by your example, still more whom he had danced one night in her father's palace. He sat down with her as usual, and they began talking of business: but he was for a laborated business: than by your wanning, shin more than by your words, that there is some-thing better and higher than earthly happiness. You made me believe in the religion which bids me part from you, and which gives me the strength to do but he was, for the first time perhaps in his life, absent and inattentive to the subject before him. He was reverting to one of those trifling circumstances which remain impressed on a person's memory, and which just then came back into his mind. When the young primess

"Thank God we have met and not met in vain," d'Auban answered, with the deepest feeling. "Thank God for the sufferings of a separation more bitter than death, if we do but meet at last where the into his mind. When the young princess was dancing with him she had mentioned that the lady opposite to them had under gone a painful operation to improve the gone a painful operation to improve the beauty of her features. "I do not think wicked cease from troubling-

beauty of her features. "I do not think it was worth while," she said; and then, added—"I have been sometimes advised to have this mole burnt off, but I never "Ah, and where the weary are at rest. sweetness, "almost for the first time of my life; and though when I go from hence my ne; and though when 1 go from hence and leave you and Father Maret behind, I shall be the most lonely, perhaps, of all God's creatures, the most solitary being that ever wandered on the face of the earth seeking a spot wherein to hide and die, I feel happy—Can you understand this, M. d'Auban ?" He remembered as well as possible where that mole was—a little higher than the wrist, between the hand and the elbow of the left arm. Could he but see the arm, which was resting near him on the table covered by a lace sleeve, all doubt would

overed by a face seeve, an doubt would be at an end. He could not take his eyes off it, and watched her hand which was taking pencil notes of what he was saying. At that moment a small spider crept out of a bunch of flowers on to the table, and "Yes; for it is the Christian's secret." "But you have always had faith—you cannot perhaps conceive the feelings of those who once where blind and now see. then towards the sleeve so anxiously watched. D'Auban noticed its progress with the same anxiety with which Robert You don't know what it is to have lived half a lifetime in darkness, and then to feel the glorious light breaking in upon your soul and flooding it with sunshine !" Bruce must have observed that of the in-

D'Auban was too much moved to speak r awhile, and then said, "Would it sect whose perseverance decided his own. The creature passed from the lace edging to the white arm. Madame de Moldau for awhile, and then said. agitate or pain you, Princess, to relate to me the particulars of-" save the write arm, Matanie de Moldau sleeve. D'Auban removed the insect, and saw the mole in the very spot where he re-membered it. He carried away the spider

"Of my extraordinary history—my un-paralleled escape ? No, I think I can go through it, and I should like to do so. I and laid it on the grass. His heart was beating like the pendulu n of a clock; he wish you to know all that has happened to me. It will be a comfort to us heredid not understand a word she was saying. He could only look at her with speechless after to have spoken quite openly to each other before we parted." It was in the following words that

Madame de Moldau told her story.

CHAPTER VIII.

MADAME DE MOLDAU'S STORY.

will relate all my years in the bitterness of my soul. *Ecekiah's Song.* Abd she hath wandered long and far Beneath the light of sun and star,

Beneath the light of sun and star, Hath roamed in trouble and in grief, Driven forward like a withered leaf, Yea, like a ship at random blown To distant places and unknown, Wordsworth

"My childhood went up like a pleasant ream. The ducal palace in which I was dream. born, with its gay parterres, its green bowers, and the undulating hills which surround it, often rises before me like a vision of fairy-land. My sister and my-self were brought up like birds in a gilded "You have kept your promise, Prin-cess; nothing but accidental ci.cumstances have made it known to me. Do not look age, and with as much knowledge of the external world as the doves we kept to play with or the gold-fish in our mimic lakes. Our governess was an elderly lady of rank, who had all the kindness, the acidity, and the romantic sentimentality in that old way again. It agitates me, she was the Princess Charlotte of Bruns-wick, she was also the wedded wife of But how did you discover this incredible surface of our even days. Nothing but gentleness was shown to us. Study was made interesting. We led a charmed ex-istence, such as is depicted in fairy tales, and seeing nothing as it really is. We thought peasants were like the shepherds and shepherdesses made of Dresden China, wron gs." and that the poor were people who lived in small houses covered with roses and called cottages. As to the world of politics and fashion, we formed our ideas of it from Mdlle. de Scudery's novels. Nothing vicious or unrefined was suffered to approach us. We were taught music and morality, languages and universal benevolence. Religion was exhibited to us as a sentiment well fitted to impart elevation to the mind, and to relish for the beauties of nature. Virtue, we were assured, was its own reward. Oh! M. d'Auban, how well all this sounded in the norning of life, in an atmosphere of unruffied tranquility and youthful enjoy-ment, in those secluded bowers where my oung sister and myself wandered hand in and, playing in the sunshine, slumbering n the shade, and resting our heads at light on the same pillow. The happiness f those early years looked and felt irtue. And as we grew older, the love of poetry and art, and our intense affec. for each other and our enthusiasm for the Fatherland and its legends and traditions, filled up a space left purposely vacent in our hearts and minds. No definite faith was instilled into our souls We were instructed in the philosophy which looks on all dogmas with indifference. It was only on the map that we were permitted to distinguish between between the creeds which men profess. We were to be educated to respect them all, and to believe in none until the day when diplomacy decided our fate, and our conent adherence to one religion or another. Trained in indifference, doomed to hypocrisy ! None of those who surround-ed us held nobler views or a higher inquage than this. That dear kind old friend, who died the other day, you must have noticed yourself the tone of his mind when first you knew him. He was our chamberlain from the time we were old enough to have a household appointment itv. Even in those days we called him father, as I have done in sad and sober earnest and with good reason since. But I will not linger any longer over the remembrance of those scenes and of that time. I will not describe to you Wolfenbuttel, the minature valley, the smooth green hills, the silvery river, the old palace, the library where we used to

"Yes, that very ball where I was per-mitted to dance with you." "Ah ! is it not strange that those who and to struggle."
And to struggle."
And then said with a melancholy smile:
"Then you know who I am ?"
"Yes, Princess; and in that knowledge there is both sadness and joy."
"I ought to have told you long ago that I was married."
"Forgive me, Princess for having decide "."
"A h ! is it not strange that those who are destined to play so great a part in one are destined to play so great a part in the destined to play so great a part in the destined to play so great a part in the destined to play so great a part in the destined to play so great a part in the destin

which awaited you, but with more of wonder than pity. It seemed to me as if the most savage of men must soften to-wards you, and I felt more inclined to wards you, and I felt more inclined to compassionate those you were about to leave than to forsee suffering in a destiny which promised to be brilliant." "Well, I parted with my sister, took a last farewell of the happy scenes of my childhood, received a wreath of flowers at the hands of the maidene of Wolfenhuttel

the hands of the maidens of Wolfenbuttel. the hands of the mardens of Wolfenbuttel, and many a splendid gift from kings and from princes. I left the ducal palace and the fair valley in which it stands with a sorrowful but not a desponding heart, for I was fulfilling a woman's and a princess's part. Forgetting my father's house, I said to myself going forth like Reheath part. Forgetting my father's house, I said to myself, going forth like Rebekah to meet an unknown husband in a strange land. My sister, so said the poets of the ducal court, was to wed the Austrian eagle; I was to be the mate of the Imperial bird of the north. 'Joy to the Czaro-vitch's bride !' the sound rang in my ears, and my heart beat with more of hope than of fear. The title of the son of the Czar pleased my girlish fancy, and 1 had a ro-mantic admiration for the great Emperor whom the philosophers and the men of letters of my country extolled as the greatest hero of the age. It was to Torgreatest hero of the age. It was to Tor-gau that my father took me to meet Peter the Great and his son. I have often wondered if he had a presentiment that day of the doom of his child. I stood by his side in the chamber which had been fitted up for the first interview. The door was thrown open, and the Czär came in. I knelt at his feet and besought him to be a father to use L raised my him to be a father to me. I raised my eyes to his face. It is a handsome one, eyes to his face. It is a handsome one, as you know, but I was struck with the dead coldness of his eye, and the fearful twitch which sometimes convulsed his features. And when he presented the prince to me." Madame de Moldau pausel, hid her feag in her hands whilet terms fell like again

Madame de Moldau pausel, hid her face in her hands, whilst tears fell like rain through her slender fingers. "It is too much for you," exclaimed d'Auban, "too painful, too agitating to go through such a narrative—to speak of that man who was."

man who was—" "Who is my husband—the father of my

child-my persecutor, my enemy, and yet-Oh! sometimes, since I have sunk at our Lord's feet and felt my own need of mercy, I have pitied him, and felt that others will have to answer for much of his guilt. Yes, that great man, his father, has dealt cruelly with a nature that was not altogether bad. He cut down the wheat with the tares in a heart so full of wild passions and as fierce as his own, but of a far different stamp. It is impossible to imagine two beings brought up in a more different manner than the Czarovitch and myself. Darkness and gloom had over-shadowed his cradle; the rancour which was fostered in nis soul from the earliest was fostered in his soul from the earliest dawn of reason was joined to a passionate attachment to the customs, manners, religion, and language of the Museovite nation. Early in life he had felt a burning resentment at the banishment and disgrace of his unhappy mother, the Empress Eudoxia. In the visits he obliged me to pay to 'Sister Helen,' the pale wild-looking recluse of the monastic pale wild-looking recluse of the monastic prison of Isdal, I saw that the same passion which influenced him was eating her heart away in that solitude; and what a fatal effect they had upon his character!

of the parent state. The demand for troops brought out a small reinforcement con-sisting of two hundred men. The short-sightedness of the French government in all relations with Canada is indeed striking. all relations with Canada is indeed striking. A mere handful of brave men had, almost unaided by the parent state, extended the dominion of the French King from Villa Marie to the Mississippi, and over the valley of that river, from the falls of St. Antony to the Gulf of Mexico—a tract of country admittedly the finest in the world. The value of its presention in the

world. The value of its possessions in the new world could not be unknown to the French government, as no effort was spared by the many zealous and noble-minded Frenchmen and Canadians interested in the progress of New France to keep its im-portance before the mother country. Shameless and abandoned women enjoyed for a time (and that time the most critical in our history) more influence at Court and in our history) more influence at Court and with the government than soldiers, mission-aries and explorers, whose very lives were sacrificed to enlarge French power and up-hold French glory. But whatever may be said of the government, whatever con-demnation its inactivity and demoralization invite, language itself fails in any attempt to do availing and the men to do even inadequate justice to the mem-ory of the brave men who, in council and on battle field, maintained the renown of on battle field, maintained the renown of this country and secured us the glorious heritage of that Catholic civilization we to-day enjoy. But M. de la Bane was not cast in the heroic mould of these illustrious men. His avarice made him so forgetful of his high place that he engaged in the peltry traffic only to earn popular contempt. His interests in this trade made him desir-ous of peace, and though at length obliged to take the field, he achieved nothing but discomfiture the his troops and disgrace for himself. Setting out in July, 1684, from Montreal, with a force of seven hundred militia, one hundred and thirty regular troops and two hundred Indians, with the intention of invading the territory of the intention of invading the territory of the Senecas, one of the Iroquois nations, he called a halt at Fort Frontenae, where sick called a halt at Fort Frontenae, where sick-ness and want of provisions necessitated a delay. He was moreover in expectation of a strong body of Indian allies from the North and West, who actually came as far as Niagara. With such a force he might have inflicted lasting injury on the Iro-quois, and done signal service to French interests in Canada. His avaricious instincts were however his guide. Foreinstincts were, however, his guide. Fore-seeing the interruption in trade certain to esuing the interruption in trace conswego, esuit from war, he concluded, near Oswego,

a humiliating peace with the delegates of three of the Iroquois tribes, the Onondagas, Cayugas, and Oneidas. One of the condi-Cayagas, and Oneidas. One of the condi-tions to which the pusillanimous Governor subscribed was that his army should take its departure on the following morning. The French soldiers withdrew in a disgrace there besche fast and the disc. hey keenly felt, and the Indian allies reurned home from Niagara in utter disgust. la Bane, on his return to Quebec, De found the colonists of one voice in con-demning his recent course. The arrival of a strong reinforcement from France excited in the public mind a strong determination to protect at all hazards the Illinois nation against the attacks of the Iroquois. This determination threw the Governor into an apathetic irresolution terminated by a reaparticle friesofution certainarce by a re-sult which his incapacity had so justly mer-ited. His administration, though brief, was long enough to enable de la Bane to injure

the colony and dishonor himself. His successor, the Marquis de Denonville,

(FRIDAY, JUN E 25.

intimation that he had decided on warintimation that he had decided on war-like measures against them, he caused them to be put in irons and transported to France. This action, so unworthy a vice-roy and so dishonorable in a soldier, excited indignation amongst the Iroquois, and contempt amongst the colonists. M. de Denonville, by this one ill-judged action, lost the respect and moral influence so es-sential to the satisfactory discharge of his duties and the attainment of his purposes. The imprisoned and exiled savages, with others seized by the intendant in a manner equally as dishonorable, were indeed released equally as dishonorable, were indeed released by a royal order and sent back to Canada. But the injury inflicted by these violations of national honor, in the sense of security hitherto enjoyed by all vested with am-basadorial powers, proved involved bassadorial powers, proved irreparable. The campaign against the Senecas, entered into with so large a force by the Governor, produced no results of an abiding or per manent character. The expedition inflict ed, it is true, very serious losses on the Seneca nation, but did not humble the power of the lroquois confederacy in an enduring manner. The Senecas them-selves burnt their villages and fled. The invaders ravaged the country for several days, destroying four hundred thousand bushels of corn stored in the granaries of the tribe, levelling the standing crops and slaughtering the live stock. There was but serious conflict during the invasion, advantage rested with the French, who

The advantegy leader with the Prece, who put their assailants to flight. Had de Denonville marched, after his successful invasion of the Seneca country, against the other confederated tribes, his expedition had certainly achieved in full the object of its promotion. To the disap-pointment of all, he decided on retiring. He lastly erected a fort at Niagara, garrisoning it with one hundred men, who, however, almost all perished of an epidemic. The retirement of the French Governor vas seized upon by Colonel Dongan as fitting opportunity to excite the indignaa nong opportunity to excite the margina-tion and awaken the vindicitiveness of the Iroquois. The latter needed but little prompting to assume the aggressive. Armed bands of these savages penetrated the French dominions and massacred the the French dominions and massacred the people in different settlements. At St. Francois, Sorel, Contrecœur and St. Ours, the savages perpetrated brutal acts of pil-lage and murder. The Indian allies of the French were, on the other hand, almost as faithless and treacherous as the Iroquois. The aborigines who inhabited the territory of the present state of Maine invaded New York and committed deeds of the most York and committed deeds of the most savage cruelty on many of the white set-tlers. One of the Huron chiefs, Kondiarak, indignant because he had not been consult-ed by the French Governor on the proposed formation of a treaty of peace with the Iroquois, caused a number of delegates of the confederate tribes to be massacred, and laid the blame on the French Governor. The latter with difficulty succeeded in exculpating himself in the eyes of the Iro-quois chiefs, who decided on sending a second delegation to treat with M. de Den-onville. This decision had never been carried out, for the delegation had not as vet set out when the Governor of New York dissuaded them from treating with the French except through his royal master, who had taken them under his protection. War soon breaking out between England and France, the Iroquois sustained the use of the former. But before the declaration of war

His successor, the Marquis de Denonville, was indeed brave and energetic, but want-ing in good judgment. He was instructed by the home government to disavow he cowardly policy of his predecessor, assist the Illinois against the Iroquois, and deal vigorously with the latter, to impress this turbulent race with due respect for French authority and prowess. After a few days of repose at Quebec, M. de Denonville hastened to Fort Fronte-nac to observe for himself the position of affairs. Conformably to his instructions to affairs. Conformably to his instructions to the set lements. For several weeks bands of these fierce warriors roamed through the country carrying destruction and terror in their path. The Governor himself was paralyzed by the suddenness of the calamity. No effort was made to avenge the disaster.

A (By a) Tho treated of Kno from : lowed of a pl tion as every lic, in to its s and su THE CI admit be gui most to sight multit favor But a religio conve place self th

dence upon suffici tion. ing th 5th in TH ere I

tial a ished quitt ceed ing s home time, haun

my a that the

amor

whom

to pa ing

sacre I sho

sory Mass

and

vals, sion when beho

tive the

wors

befo

beau

scen

aris such the

to hist

ush

Mas the wit test to l

that tho of Ma

be her For

dep was tou boo car so sol-suc vit cru of had lik sor mi to

ing eve the

cit fro the taj vo sav ho on nij th

on th so:

we the gh Of the sh Away, a Unde What r cia As from The tow The c The shi ot The r The set The d And, la gi Ghos Movin Awa

FR

A cold v One su A name Of roc ' Iceber pa We hu As, ben Bore

First, si Along And th tij And c en Green, O'er t Their fe As on

The las We a sp We har It boo And th We w fa Our de li And t

We the

she had been received into a church in which the holy band of marriage is never enloosed, where neither ill-usage, nor desertion, nor crime, nor separation, annihilates the vow once uttered before the altar. Though an ocean may roll its ceaseless tides and a lifetime its revolving centeress takes and a interme its revolving years between those it has united, the Catholic Church never sanctions the sever-ance of that tie, but still reiterates the warning of John the Baptist to a guilty king, and that the Pope Clement VII., fifteen hundred years later, to a licen-tious monarch, "It is not lawful; it may not he "

the Czarovitch, and he saw the full mean-

ing of the words she had said on the day

Of one thing he felt certain. If Madame de Moldau was the Princess Charlotte, it was impossible to conceive a more extraordinary or more interesting position than hers, or one more fitted to command a disinterested allegiance and unselfish devotion from the man she had honored with her friendship. If something so incredible could be true, every mystery would be explained—every doubt would be solved. The blood rushed to his face as he thought of the proposal of marriage he had made to one of so exalted a rank, and of the feelings which it must have awakened in her breast. "Perhaps," he thought to himself, "though too generous to resent it, she may have found in the words spoken in ignorance one of the bitterest and most humiliating evidences of her fallen position;" but then he re-membered the tacit avowal Madame de Moldau had made of feelings which did not imply that she was indifferent to his attachment. "Ah !" he again thought, "she may wish to withdraw not only from the man she may not wed, but from him whose presumptuous attachment was an unconscious insult! But I am mad, quite mad," he would exclaim, " to be reasoning on so absurd an hypothesis, to be building a whole tissue of conjectures on an utter impossibility; but then M. de Chambelle's dying words recurred to him -those strange incoherent expressions -tose strange inconcrent expressions about a mesalluance and a palace, and their relations together, so unlike those of a father and a child, and yet so full of devotion on his side and of gratitude on

One by one he went over all the circumstances Simonette had related. The reports at New Orleans, the sale of the jewels, the Czar's picture in her posses-sion, the stranger's visit, her agitation when the casket was mentioned-everything tallied with his wild guess. It would have been evident had it not been As it was, he felt utterly incredible bewildered.

As soon as light dawned he rode to the village. There he heard that Hans had gone away in the night with a party of coureurs des bois. He breakfasted with Father Maret, and all the time was wondering if, supposing Madame de from that death-like despondency, that

you some years ago at Wolfenbuttel; but t is only since yesterday that I have connected that recollection with the im-pression I have had all along that we were not meeting for the first time here. "Have you indeed had that feeling, M. d'Auban? So have I; but I thought it must be fancy. Did we meet in Rus-

"It is a long story, Princess, I saw

"Sit down again, M. de d'Auban," she

"Nothing, Princess, only I know every-

"You! my servant! God forbid!

"No; I left St. Petersburg before your Imperial Highness arrived there. It was at the Palace of Wolfenbuttel that I saw you, a few months before your mar-riage. I was there with General Lefort." "Is it possible! I feel as if I was

dreaming. Is it really I who am talking of my own self and of my former name, and as quietly as if it was a matter of course? But how extraordinary it is that you should have suddenly recollected where you had seen me ! What led to

'Simonette's suspicions about some jewels, and a picture in your possession." "Oh yes. I believe the poor girl thinks I have stolen them. I perceived that some time ago. I have been very care-bes in barries on this store in the store ess in leaving such things about. I do not see any way of explaining to her how I came by them; but as I am going soon,

it does not signify so much." "Do you still think you must go, Princess? Does not my knowledge of what you are altar our relative position If imploring at your feet forgiveness for the past, I promise—" "Oh, kindest and best of friends, be

lieve me when I say, that it is the wedded wife, not the Imperial Highness who feels herself obliged to forego what has been a blessing, but what might become a temptation. In your conduct there has a temptation. In your conduct there has been nothing but goodness and generosity. Would I could say the same of mine. My only excuse is that my destiny was so unexampled that I deemed myself bound by no ordinary rules. I fancied neither God nor man would call me to account for its driftless course. I should have let you know at once that there were reasons of every sort why we could never be anything more than friends to each other. In those days I never looked into

my own heart, or into the future at all. Bewildered by the peculiarity of my fate, Bewildered by the peculiarity of my fate, I felt as if every tie was broken, every link with the past at an end, save the only one which can never be dissolved—a mother's love for her child. I applied to myself the works of the Bible, 'Free amongst the dead;' for I had passed through the protable of the marse. It through the portals of the grave. It seems to me as if I had survived my former self, and that ties and duties were

see learned men assembling from all parts of the world-" "I have seen it," said d'Auban. "I is inscribed. I lived in a state that can you and your fair sister, the very day (so

Yet I was glad; yes, it was a relief to see that he loved her, that he loved any one. His detestation of the Empress Catherine was as vehement as his sense of his mother's TO BE CONTINUED.

THE CANADIAN CONFEDERATION.

FROM THE FIRST APPOINTMENT OF COUNT DE FRONTENAC TILL HIS SECOND AP-POINTMENT. A. D. 1672-1689.

Written for the Record.

Count de Frontenac had entered on the Count de Frontenac had entered on the tenth year of his administration when he was replaced by M. de la Bane. M. de Menles was the successor of M. Duchesnan. The new governor was wanting both in prudence and firmness, yet at the time of his elevation to the governorship in chief of New France, these qualities were never his elevation to the governorship in enter of New France, these qualities were never more required to meet the exigencies of the situation. The colony of the New Netherlands had changed its name and allegiance. It was at this time an English allegiance of New York. allegiance. It was at this time an English possession bearing the name of New York. Its proximity to the Moquois territory brought its inhabitants into close trading relations with these savages, who held the French in detestation, and led to their as-suming a tone of defiance of ill-omen to the French trading posts and settlements within their reach.

within their reach. A domestic calamity of no ordinary gravity supervened to increase the difficul-ties and augment the responsibilities of the new Governor. On the 5th of August, 1682, the greater part of Quebec was de-stroyed by fire. This mishap entailed severe loss on the colony, arresting its trade and impoverishing many of its peop On his arrival at Quebec, M. de la la Bane was informed that hostilities had broken but between the Iroquois and Illinois na-tions, the latter allies of the French. His instructions from the home government pointed to the advisability of his keeping keeping he Iroquois in awe, but not to provoke nostilities unless he found it absolutely olutely necessary to thus maintain French author-Misapprehending the nature of the gle between the Iroquois and the ruggle llinois, he convened a meeting of notables o discuss the position of affairs, not yet of a certainty so alarming as to call for any uch serious proceeding. This assembly, consisting of the leading civil, military and clesiastical authorities of the Province. orwarded, on the conclusion of its delibera forwarded, on the conclusion of its delibera-tions, a lengthy report on the state of the country. This report laid the blame of the actual hostilities on the English colonists and Governor of New York, represented the necessity for vigorous action against the Iroquois, and requested more troops and farm laborers. The latter request re-

affairs. Conformably to his instructions to sustain the cause of the Illinois, he used every method of persuasion with the Iro-quois chiefs to induce them to act with justice towards this and other aboriginal peoples, allies of the French. His representations in this respect were treated so unceremoniously that he determined on bringing the haughty offenders to effectual submission by severe chastisement. The

Iroquois, trusting in the support of the English colonists of New York, no longer longer stood in fear of the French. The briskness of English trade from the shores of the western lakes to Manhattan inspired them

with respect for the enterprise and activity of the English race, whose interests in the New World they plainly saw must soon clash with those of France. M. de Denouville, having decided on dealing a crushing blow to the Iroquois tribes blut escaled.

tribes-but especially the Senecas-com-municatad his purpose to the home government, requesting at the same time an effi-cient body of troops as a reinforcement. In view of the coming struggle the Gov-ernor in chief also caused Montreal to be urrounded with a strong wall, and proposed the erection of a stone fort to accommodate a numerous garrison at Niagara. With a strong fort at Cataraqui and another at Ningara, the French, as M. de Denonville rightly calculated, were placed in sure control of the regions watered by Lake Ontario.

The evident preparations for a severe struggle now making by the French awakened a feeling of alarm in the mind of Colonel Dongan, English Governor of New York. The English settlers of that colony were driving a lucrative trade with the Iroquois and naturally dreaded its loss through the armed intervention of the and happiness beyond all other things in But the French Governor was be intimidated by the protests of Dongon or the threat of the French Dongon of the thre French not to be intimidated by the protests of Colonel Dongan or the threats of the Eng-lish colonists. He continued his preparations for war, but to cover his do invited deputies from the united tribe meet him at Cataraqui in the spring of 1687. Meanwhile, a regiment of regulars under the command of the Chevalier De Vauthis strong contingent enabled de Denon-ville to form an expedition against the Iroquois formidable enough, if judiciously led, to accomplish lasting results in secursame number of militiamen and a numer-ous body of aborigines. With such a force M. de Denonville could certainly have acdreading that any encouragement given to emigration might lead to the depopulation

No effort was made to avenge the disaster, and the colonists, without a leader, felt themselves unable to undertake any extensive military operations. On the declar-ation of war in the following spring, M. de Denonville, whose incapacity was now evi-ident, was recalled, to be replaced by Count de Frontenac, whose vigor, determination and dexterity were to save New France from utter ruin. TO BE CONTINUED.

HOW TO SHOW LOVE FOR A WIFE.

Show love for your wife and your admir. Show love for your write and your admir-ation of her not in nonsensical compliment, not in picking up her handkerchief or glove, or in carrying her fan; not, though you have the means, in hanging trinkets

or baubles upon her; not in making your-self a fool by winking at and seeming pleased with her foibles, or follies, or faults; but show them by acts of real goodness to wards her; prove, by unequivocal deeds, the high value you set on her life and health deeds, and peace of mind; let your praise of her go to the full extent of her deserts, but let it be consistent with truth and with sense It be consistent with truth and with sense, and such as to convince her of your sincer-ity. He who is the flatterer of his wife only prepares her ears for the hyperbolical stuff of others. The kindest appellation that the Christian name affords is the best that you can use, especially before faces. An everlasting "My dear" is but a sorry compensation for the want of that sort of love that makes the husband cheerfully toil by day, breaking his rest by night, endure all sorts of hardships, if the life or health of his wife demands it. Let your deeds and not your words carry to her heart a daily and hourly confirmation of the fact that you value her health and life

more or less in danger.

A YOUTHFUL MARTYR.

An orphan boy of twelve years of age, of Arab birth, who had been baptized, had been placed with a family of colonists near dreuil arrived in Canada. The arrival of this strong contingent enabled de Denon-ville to form an expedition against the in contact with some Arab shepherds belonging to surrounding tribes, and by them he was tempted by various bribes to reing French supremacy from Quebec to Mackinaw. The expedition consisted of more than eight hundred regulars, with the they beat him and threatened him with death; as notwithstanding this he remained steadfast, they at last put him to death, cutting off his head. The circumstanc beart upon. But he tarnished his own oming known, the employers of the lad complished rully the object he had set his heart upon. But he tarnished his own honor and the good name of the nation whose interests be represented by a most imprudent and ill-advised act. Instead of martyr to the faith." Mgr. Lavigerie, the