THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

MOONDYNE. LOOK FOURTH.

2

THE CONVICT SHIP.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

v.

KORO AND TEPAIRU. "Now," said Mr. Wyville, communing with bimself, as he walked from Draper's house, and entered his cab at the end of Hortou street. "the elements are moving. May g of if firences direct them." At his own house he dismissed the cab,

and, entering, with unusual gravity greated Mr. Hamerton, who was awaiting "You suid in your note that you had

an important business communication to make to me," said Hamerton, without appearing to notice Wyvilte's mental dis

Mr. Wyvilie did not answer, but paced the room to and fro clowly, such in deep thought, his arms crossed on his breast. "Tasse results may follow," he said at

"Tuese results may follow," he said at length, ovidently thinking alond; "but there is need of an intelligence to make them inevitable. Mr. Hamerton," he said, stopping before his friend, and fixing bis eyes upon him, "I have a trust to offer you that involves a heavy responsibility. Will you undertake it, for my sake, and, Her sister, too, was distressed, bat in a lesser degree; and her eyes, instead of being fixed on Mr. Wyville, passed on to Hamerton, and rested. "You are not coming with us to the Vasse ?" at length said Tepsiru. in a slow, monotonous voice. "You will remain here?" in case of what may come, carry out my desire to the letter?" "If it lie in my power, I will. If it lie beyond me, I will do my best to the end," here" "No; I, too, shall go, and even befor

"Yes, I am error. "Yes, I am error of it. I am very grate-full" Mr. Wyville took his hand, and preused it warmly, with still the same grave look. He then went to a small but assive iron safe in the room, opened it, and from a drawer took two large sealed paskets. "Here," he said, "are two envelopes

"Here," he said, "are two envelopes that contain all my wishes and all my power. They are mine, so long as I am alive, with freedom to control my actions. Piezze remember well my words. In case of my death or disappearance, or —other events to impede my action for those who decord on me these nackets belong to you. depend on me, these packets belong to you, to open, and read."

to open, and read." "Have you written full instructions therein which I am to follow?" asked "No; I will not instruct you, because I

will understand, when you have read; and you will act for the best. Do you ee me this ?"

"I do, most solemnly ; but, Mr. Wyville, suppose I should be unable — suppose I should die before your trust were carried out—is there any one elso to whom I may I should be unable - suppose I tran-fer the duty ?" "Y s ; to Sheridan."

M W, ville locked the safe, and handed

M. W, will locked the safe, and manuful the key to Himerton. "I shall send the safe to the yacht be-fore we sall," he said. "Now let us in-form the children."

Mr. Wyville struck a bell, and Ngarra jil eleatly entered. A word in his own lauguage from his master sent him out as In a few minutes Mr. Wyville

and Mr. Hamerton went upstairs and entered a large and richly draped room, in which the entire furniture consisted of of low and soft divers. quickiy. of low and soft divans, lounges, cushions, and furs, the effect of which was very extraordinary, but very baautiful. The reom seemed to have no occupant, as the gestiemen walked its length toward a deep error.

"Wo-are-here !' said a low voice, in distinctly incaured syllables, as a diffient child might slowly strike three notes of an air, and then there were two laughs, as clear and joyous as the sound of sliver belle, and the light sound of hand clap.

The gentlemen, smiling, turn ed to the The gentlemen, smiling, turned to the gloomy cliff, draped recess, and there, half shaded by the curtains, peeped the dark, laughing faces of the Australian elsters, Koro and Tepairu, the grandchildren of Te-mans-ros, the King of the Vasse. That Mr. Humerton had become familiar to the githe was evident from their natural and uny setting and enduct.

like those around the batebes, and within these bars, in sight of the male convicts on deck, were confined the malefactors or anything batsurprise ; yet a close observer would have discerned a subtending line akin to doubt or fear. "Are you not glad?" asked Mr. Wy-ville, with a smile of astonishment at their closes ule-breakers. This triangular section was the punish.

ment cell of the ship. It was entered by a ponderous door, composed of bars also. Ite two rear walls were the acute angle of "Yes," they softly answered, in one "Yes," they softly answered, in one breath, after a pause, but not joyously. "Yes; we shall see the good old Te mana-ros, and we shall find the emu's nests on the mountain. We are very glad." he ship's bulwarks ; its front was the row

the ship's balwarks; its front was the row of bars running from side to side of the vessel, and facing aft on the main deck. The evil-doers confined here for punish ment had neither bed nor seat; they sat upon the deck, and worked at heavy tasks of oakum picking. They could not shirk, for a warder kept sentry outside The old woman who had remsined in the room, chuckled audibly, and, when the others looked round at her, laughed the others looged round at her, its gate outright in uncentrollable joy at the thought of returning to her melored life of freedom in the forest. More rapidly than a skilled musician could evoke notes,

the cage. As these refractory ones looked through than a skilled musician could evoke notes, she ran from treble to base in voluble gratitude and benediction. Then she slid off to carry the joyous word to the other duskey members of this extraordinary their bars at the deck, they saw, strappe their bars at the deck, they saw, strapped to the foremest, a black gaff or spar with iron rings, which, when the spar was lowered horizontaily, corresponded to rings screwed into the deck. This was the triangle, where the unruly convicts were triced up and flogged every exceluted. duskey members of this taken and howehold. "You will be happy in your old home

"You will be happy in your old home in the yacht," continued Mr. Wyville; "and this friend, my brother and yours, will take you in his care till we see Te-mans ros and the Vasse." "A Mr. Wyville spoke, the hidden fear became plain in Tepsiru's face. She looked only at Mr. Wyville, her large desr-like eyes slowly filling with tears Her sister, too, was distressed, but in a lesser degree: and her eyes, instead of morning. Above this triangle, tied around the formast, was a new and very fice hempen rope, leading away to the end of the fore yard. This was the ultimate appeal, the law's last terrible engine-the halter which wung mutineers and murderer out over

swing muticers and murderer out over the hissing sea to eternity. The Houguemont had taken on board her terrible cargo. From early dawn the chains had been marching down the steep chains had been marching nown seeing on hill from Portland Prison, and passing on tugs to her deck, where the convict officers unlocked their chains, called their rolls, and sent them below to their barths. Last of all, the female convicts had

come, fifty in number, in five chains. As they stood huddled on the deck of

As they sood huddrid of the numbers, the transport, answering to their numbers, there were hysterical sounds and wild eyes among them. At last, their chains were unlocked, and the female warders handed to each the number of her berth, with us?" Mr. Wy ville looked troubled at the recer tion of his news by the sisters. Tepairu spoke, in the last question, and sent her below. Toward the end of one of the chains face became exceedingly grave, as if he could never again smile. The sisters saw the shadow, and were troubled also. Mr.

stood a prisoner with a white face and a strangely calm air. She did not stare around in the dazed way of her unfortu-Wyville, without looking at them, spoke :--"Children, you should trust that I will nate sisters ; bat remained on the spo where they bade her stand, motionless. She only turned her head once, with a do what is best; and I know the world better than you Tepairu, I am acting wisely. Koro, I am sure of your confi donne et least? smile of silent comfort to some unhappy one near her who had made the hysterical Before the words had died. Koro, with

woen the key came to her link of the Before the words had died, Koro, with swimming eyes, had risen and taken Mr. Wyville's hand, which she kissed, and placed upon her head. The act was full of affection and faith. Tepalru, on whom the reproof had failen like a blow, sat just as before, only the light had faded from her eyes, and her chain and unlocked it, and she stood un shackled, another warder thrust into her hand a card, and pushed her toward the hatch. She tottered benesth the rough and needless force, and would have fallen down the open hatchway, had she fallen dow'd the open natcaway, nat and not caught at a swinging rope, and taved herself. As she recovered, she gave a kind of pitiful short cry or moan, and looked round bewildered, the tears spring. bosom heaved visibly. Her sister went and sat beside her, throwing her arms round her, as to give comfort. Tepsicu ing to her eyes. The rough and busy warder sgain approached her, and she

round her, as to give comfort. Tepairu allowed the embrace, but did not move a muscle of the face or body. Mr. Wyville rose and walked to the window, glanced out for a moment, then, turning, looked at the eisters. He approached and laid his hand with iner-preschie continense on Tensiry's head as shrank aside in terror. At this moment she felt a soft band take her own, and hold it tightly. The touch restored her confidence. She turned and met the sweet face and kindly smile of Sister Cecilia. The warder at the same moment respectfully saluted the pressible gentleness on Tepairu's head, as he had done on Koro's. The proud but sensitive nature yielded at the touch, and with one quick look of sorrow and appeal, she buried her face in her sister's bosom, and sobbed unrestrainedly.

"This is my hospital assistant warder," The woman, who had re entered, began an excited and guttural remonstrance said Sister Cecilia, still holding Alice's hand, "She is to be allowed to go to my

"All right, ma'am," said the warder who, in reality, was not bareh, but only rude and hurried in manner; " pass on, Number Four. Here!" she should be the next on the chain, " take this cardand down you go, quick !" And as Alice stood aside with a great

sense of relief and thankfulness, and

sense of relief and thankfulness, and with swimming eyes, the warder whispered to Sister Cecilia: "I'm glad she's not going among 'em-we're all glad on it." Sister Occilia, holding Alics's hand, led her along a narrow boarded way, at the end of which was a door opening into a pleasant room, one adda of which was pleasant room, one side of which was covered with a large medicine-case, and off which lay two bright little sleeping rooms. When the door was closed, Sister Cecilia took Alice's white face between her hands the contrary direction, toward the island.

saw the letter. She did not heed it at first, thinking it was Sister Ceellis's. But another instant, and she had read her own name—" Allee Walmaley " — written on the letter, and in a hand that was strangely familiar. The written name itself was not more familiar than the handwriting Semething theiled her a she took the not more familiar than the hendwriting Something thrilled her as she took the little box in her hand, and opened it. She found within a piece of soft mould, in which some sweet young grass was growlug, and on one side a fresh wild flower.

that must have been pulled that day. At she looked, with blurred sight, the meaning of the blessed gift poured into her heart like balm, and her thought rose her next has bein, and her toough rose up to besven in an ectusy of gratitude. She did not need to look at the letter; she divined its contente. But at length she took it, and broke the seal, and read the few words it contained :--

" DEAR ALICE,-The grass and flower were growing this morning on your baby's grave. The wild flowers have covered it for years. I have arranged that it shall never be neglected nor disturbed. Yours faithfully, "WILLIAM SHERIDAN."

An hour later Sister Cecilis entered the outer room, purposely making a noise to distract Alice's reverie. But she bad to come at last and touch her arm, and take the box and the letter from her hands, be-fore Alice realized the revelation that had fore Alice realized the revelation that had come to her. She did not see it even then as a whole; but piece by piece in her mind the incredible happiness dawned upon her, that she actually had with her the precious grass, with young life in it, freeh from her darling's grave. And later on, slowly, but by sure de-

grees, entered another thought, that rested like a holy thing beside this pure affec-

The last words of the letter repeated The last words of the letter repeated themseives like a strain of distant music in her ears: "Yours faithfully — yours faithfully," — and though the sense that was touched had in it a tone of pain and reproach that emote her, it roused her from further dwelling on her own unhappiness,

VII.

THE SAILING OF THE HOUGUEMONT. The last convict had been sent below. The barred doors in the railed batchways were locked. The hundreds of cooped The barred riminals mingled with each other freely criminals mingled with each other freely for the first time in many years. The sentries had been posted at the hatches and passages on deck. The sailors had shaken out the sails. The capstan had

been worked until every spare link of cable was up. The Houguemont was ready for sea. She only awaited the coming of her commander

Mr. Wyville walked to and fro on the poop deck, casting now and again a search ing glance at the pier and the steep cliff ing glance at the pler and the steep clin road. At length his pace became less regular, and his usually imperturbale face betrayed impatience. It was two hours past the time when the captain had en

gaged to be board. As Mr Wyville stood looking landward with a darkened brow, the chief warder in command of the prison officers, rapidly approached him, with an excited air, and

well, Mr. Gray," said Mr. Wyville

turning, " what is it ?" "One man missing, sir! not on board -he must have slipped overboard from

the soldiers, and attempted to swim ashore '

"When did he come on board ?"

"With the last chain, sir." "Then he must he in the water still.

He would strike for the mainland, not for the island. As he spoke, a soldier who had run up the rigging shouted that there was a hamper or basket fluating a short distance

astern of the ship. Mr. Wyville asked one of the ship's

IT MAKES BETTER CITIZENS. bullet in the shoulder; and though the wound was not mortal, it rapidly spent his remaining strength. Before the boat had reached him the poor fellow had thrown up his arms and sunk. His body was found and taken to the ship. During this arms contain. Drawer had "Neither the Catholic Church nor the Presbyterian Church teaches anything that is hostile to the republican institu-

tions of this country. On the contrary it is sufe to believe that the more relig-During this scene, Captain Draper hal During this scene, Captain Draper hal come on deck, unobserved. Hs had passed quite close to Mr. Wy ville as he spoke severely to the military officer. A few minutes later, when Mr. Wyville stood alone, the captain approached him. "Am I supposed to command this ship, or to take orders also ?" he asked, not offensively, but with his usual hybrid smile

Mr. Wyville remained silent a moment

as if undecided. The recent shocking event had somewhat changed his plans. event had somewhat changed his plans. "You command the ship, sir," he said, alowly, and fixing his eyes on Captain Draper's face, "under me. So long as your duty is done, no interference will be possible. It may be well to understand now, however, that there is a higher authority than yours on board." Captain Draper howed: then turning

Captain Draper bowed ; then turning to his chief officer, who had heard the conversation, he gave orders for sailing. TO BE CONTINUED.

RAYS FROM BETHLEHEM.

There are some whom the lightning of ortune blasts, only to render holy. Amidet all that humbles and ecathes amidst all that shatters from their life its verdure, smites to the dust the pomp and summit of their pride, and in the very summit of their pride, and in the very heart of existance "writeth a sudden and strange defeature," they stand erect— riveo, not uprooted; a monument less of pity than of awe. There are some who pass through the lazar house of Misery with a step more august than a Causar's in the hall. The very things which, seen alone, are despitable and wile, associated with them become almost venerable and divine : and one ray, how venerable and divine; and one ray, how ever dim and faeble, of that fatense holl

ness which in the Infant God shed majesty over the manger and the straw, not denied to those who in the depth of affiction cherish His patient image, flings over the meanest localities of earth an emanation from the glory of heaven -Lord Lytton.

WHEN DEATH COMES

The father of Gambatta died recently He was given the grace of having a priest at his bedside in his last hours. After he had received that last Sacrament, he embraced the priest in his joy. stands out in striking contrast to the account of the death of that bitter enemy of the Church, Leon Gambetta himseif. Who does not remember how when he called for the priest, physical force was used by false friends to hold the priest out of the dying man's room, and how his last words were the awful ones-" Ton est perdu" (a'l is lost). How wonderful are the ways of God! Paul Bert, one of the ways of God: Faul Bert, one of those who keptsthe priest from the dying Gambetta, called for a priest on his own dying bed and made his confession — Cathelic Home.

THEY COULDN'T SEE THE JOKE.

From the Philadelphia Press. Three members of the Episcopal con-gress sat in a corner of the Lafayette writing room talking over some import ant subject. All were men ranging from fifty to sixty five years, all were dressed in black, and the face of each wore a look of intense interest. Those who noticed these gentlemen were aware that they were discussing some important church question, and nobody heard what they said but one young man who appeared to have fallen asleep in a chair near by. As he half opened his eyes the western

bishop gravely said : "Gentlemen, I wish to ask a question." The others drew nearer as the bishop, carefully adjusting his spectacles, con tinued : "Gentlemen, why is grim death like a tin can tied to a dog's tail ?" A silence ensued. The two clergymen thus addressed mused for a while and

I have received abundant testimonials to his effect from the Most Roy. and Right this erect from the slow K-v. and Kight Rev. Archishops and Bishops, and from the Rev. Clergy throughout the land. From many of them I have the honor to bold a standing order to supply them every year. mantle. Arrived th the road part of a con vict. PRICES OF REAL PALMS When sent to one address, 25 Heads, \$3 00 200 Heads, \$18 50 50 ". 500 310 ". 21 60 100 ". 7.50 400 ". 26.00 500 Heads, \$31 00. 0 Crnamented, each 41.50; § for \$7.50; 12 for \$12 Less than 25 Heads at 25 cents each. The average number used is 100 heads for 1,000 persons. from the utt days, or ther and Dartmo Among the forced to ass degraded of burglare, sin of vice. Th civilization's BUILDERS' HARDWARE. than the eav GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, ETC. use the adva AT BOTTOM PRICES. They were to pool, the irr often the ALSO FRENCH BAND SAWS. JAMES REID AND COMPANY. environmen generous, been doom 118 Dundes Street, London, Ont. ecum, God 1 BELLS! BELLS! pure human of blighting R.M. He looked PEALS & CHIMES eyes of me FOR CHURCHES. ere the vi School Bells. of cruel, se Clock Tower Bells. Anstralian naked aspe ant of civil Fire Bells. House Bells. and the Hand Bells. social hyp logues & Estimates F JORN TAYLOR & Co. are founders of the most noted Rings of Bells which have been cast, inclu-ding those for St. Paul's Cathedral, London, a Peal of 12 (largest in the world), also the famous Great Paul weighing ledtons 14.cwt. 2-qrs. 19-lbs. traits of de naked a EBVSGER, BO and abidin JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Loughborough, Leicestershire, England years afte creatures v the rest (those poor MANUFACTURING Somerset (good frie UNDERTAKERS tavages, to Wholesale and retail. Ontside the com bine. Always open. Editor Delhi Reporter. to meet as R. DRISCOLL & CO. 424 Richmond-st., - London, Ont and other charitably his convic COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 54 and 56 Jarvis Street, Toronto. This hotel has been efilted and furnished throughout. Home comforts. Terms \$1.00 per day. M. DON-RELLY Prop. much to a we know strange and camps and this youn CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS. kindly p garb, to shovel, an W. J. THOMPSON & SON, Oposite Revers House, London, Has always in stock a large assortiment of every signed of Carriages and Bielgha. This is one of the largest establishments of the kind in the Dominion. None but first-ulars work turned out. Pricet always inclusion. cursed th at their e

MARCH 14,

AN IRISH FI

WHAT JOHN BO OF HIS BR Amorg O'Rally ing fragment write rions study of

Oue meete stian characters which a being natural to t owis to the cave. all others, are see pessing along a through the iror holes of the cells, to him, sullen-lo to mm, suffer-io the crime-sugges veloped on his a man will be look who has charge of most obsdient, o prisoners, which he a clear seque by a closer acquat visitor ; although only of exteriors. nature of the c convict. He loc glance and sees h phere. Howeve prison officers an do in the major deceive their fell:

I was a convi four years ago, sions then rece rubbed out by t est to recall a fe let me remove a thinking that w it, they have fa was not in the criminal, althou and treated pre were. My offer political. I h cavalry regime victed of being to make other r the winter of 18 occupied Cell five, Millbank tron barred do small white card John Boyle O Some people that I should rep

spent nearly a mest - with a Man is a domes oner with "tw the cell is home regard to a gre many prisons 1 which are associ not to be wh one but myself back to Englan escaped from p and so perma years), the first be one of the my name and iscratched and place within th well recollect, treat to go bac And then, dur I got acquainte fessional crim all be the oc for the next to it would be of ck and wa brimming reep stop when I st serve how t with it.

CON One day O' cflicer in who who said to hi the vessel (m deliver the an lading ; read i O'Reilly re delivery, in g three articles 9843, oue bes O Reilly was was the con-thirty miles a

We kno

He soo

ious the education of the child, and the more religious the educated man, the more

conscientious, scrupulous and patriotic he will be in regard to all his duties. Are not the Catholic citizens of this country perthe Oath he study and upright? If any of them are had, is it not because they are had Catholics and not good ones? We think also that it is time to be rid of some full datase and how manufacture

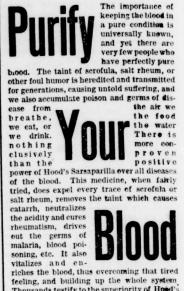
of these old time religious animosities." of these old it ne religious animorities." The above was a reply to a correspon-dent who declared, because Catholic parents are obliged to send their children to parochisl schools, that "Roman Cath-oliciem is a serious mensor to the stability of our institutions "-New York Swa.

MARCH 14, 1891.

On the contrary,

The importance of

As A PICK ME-UP after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.



feeling, and building up the whole system Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full information and statements of cures sent free.



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BEAL PALMS # PALM &UNDAY SUPPLIED B

THOMAS D. EGAN. NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY

42 BAROLAY STREET, NEW YORK. For the fiteenth consecutive year 1 am ready to supply Real Paims for Paim Sun-day, and respectfully solidit the patremage of the rev, clerzy. My arrangements for the coming Paim Season are, as they have been in the past, so complete as to assure thorough satisfaction to each and every one of my patrons, and securs to them prompt delivery in prime condition, and in ample time for Paim Sun-day of the full quantity of Paims that may be desired. I have received abundant testimonials to

against this unreasoning grief. Mr. Wyville chose this moment to depart. He knew that the brief season of cloud again ; that the reflection following petu-lance is often the purer for the previous

VI. THE CHILD'S GRAVE.

The Eouquemont, chartered by the Gov

you. But we voyage on different ships." "Why does not your brother and ours go on the other ship, and let you come

lence, at least.

The Lougnemont, chartered by the Gov-ernment to carry the convicts to Western Australia, lay in Portiand Roads. She rode within the dark shadow of the gloomy cliff, upon which is built one of the greatest of the English imperial prisons. She was a large, old-fashioned merchant ship, of two thonsand tons burdee, a slow saller, but a strong and roomy vessel.

uprestrained conduct. A residence of several years in a north-

ern climate had arrested in the sisters the immature development so common in waren countries. They had matured slowly; and while preserving all that was charming and natural of their woodland restraint of another and graces, graces, the restraint of another and a gentier mode of life covered them like a delieste robe. They were so outlandish and beautiful, in their strange and beauti-ful room that they might be mistaken for

rate brook as, were it not for their fishing eyes and curving lips. As they sat in the curtained recess greeting the gentlemen with a juyous langh, there entered the room a very old Australia , woman, followed by two young men, bearing trays with several dishe being the bars. These were set down on a low square divan. The old woman removed the covers, and with quick, short words the black men to place cushions

around the divan. The staters, Koro and Tepairu, came from their sectuation, speaking in their own rap d tongne both to the old woman and to Mr. Wy ville. They took each a corner to diven section, the section of of the divan, seating themselves on the enshions placed on the floor, Mr. Wyville and the stars. In the forward and smallest compart. and Hamerton taking the opposite cor-Rers The food, to which each helped himself.

The food, to which the head helped minstell, was a savory meal of boiled rice, yams, and rich stews, of which the Australians are very fond; and, following these dishes, a varied supply of delicious fruit, among which were mangoes, guaves, and the ambrosial mangyte or honey-stalk of Western Australia.

Western Australia. The conversation during the meal was wholly in the language of the sisters, so that Mr. Hamston remained silent. Kuro and T.pairo had evidently been studying E glish; but they could by no means converse in the strange tongue. As if instinctively aware that something

maforseen was about to happen, Tepairu, the younger but braver of the sisters, had asked Mr. Wy ville to speak.

"You are soon to leave this country," he said, in their tongue, looking from allowed to exercise, one hundred at a time, throughout the day. The fore part of the main-deck, runstater to sister; "and return to your own beautiful Vasse."

Inter to sister : "and return to your own into your own in the fore part of the main-deck, run-beauliful Vasse."
The fore part of the main-deck, run-ing out to the bowsprit like a A, was roofed in, the angular section taking in the bowsprit. The front of this section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the bowsprit. The front of the bowsprit. The front of the section taking in the bowsprit. The front of the bowsprit. Th

with hearty force, and kissed her She was fitted in the usual way of con-

"Thank God, my child !" she cried, "you are safe at last !" Alice could not speak; but she con-trolled herself, and kept from sobbing. vict ships. Her main deck and her lower deck were divided into separate compart. ments, the dividing walls below being heavy and strong bulkheads, while those

trolled hereel, and kept from southly. She looked around wonderingly. "This is my room, Allce," said Sister Cecilia; "my room and yours. This narrow passage is for us alone. It leads straight to the female compartment and on deck were wooden barriers about nine feet high, with side doors, for the passage of the sailors while working the ship. At each of these doors, during the entire voyage, stood two soldiers, with fixed bayonets on their loaded rifles. the hospital; and no one can come here but you and I-not a soul for the next

but you and I—not a soul for the pert four months. Just think of that, child! Look out that pretty little window, and say 'good-by' to gloomy old Eugland and her prisons. We'll be all alone till we her but the should happened in a few seconds. The should happened in a few second shot, The hatch coverings opening to the lower deck, where the convicts were confined, were removed ; and around each hatchway, reaching from the upper deck, or roof of the convicts's room, to the

attending the sick." Alice Walmsley did not answer lower deck or floor was one immene grating, formed of strong iron bars. This

words - her heart overflowed, and the kind little nun led her into the pleasanter arrangement gave plenty of air and a good deal of light, the only obstruction leeping room of the two, and left her. Seen from below, on the convicts' deck, saying that this was her own room for the

every hatch way stood in the centre of the When she had gone, Allee sank on her

ship like a great iron cage, with a door by which the warders eutered, and a ladder to reach the upper deck. knees with such a flood of facing as seemed to malt her very heart. With eyes drowned in tears she raised he hands toward the frowning cliffs of Portland, while her quivering lips moved in yearn ing words.

She was saving farewell not to Eng land, but to that which was greater to her than England-to the little spot of earth

ment of the ship between decks lived the crew, who went up and down by their own hatchway. In the next, and largest compartment lived the male convicts, where lay the body of her dead child. O, true heart of motherhood, that never changes, never forgets, never loses the sound of the maternal music, once the three hundred in number. The central compartment was the hospital; and next immortal key has been struck.

"Good by, my darling! O, if I had only one single withered blade of grass to to this the compartment for the female convicts. The after compartment bacherish !" cried the poor mother; and as she spoke she saw clearly in her mind's tween decks was occupied by the sixty

tween arcss was occupied by the skip soldiers who kept guard on the ship. The main or upper deck was divided as follows: the after part, under the poop deck, was occupied by the staterooms for eve the little neglected and forgotten grave. "Good-bye, my darling,-for ever -for ever !'

cficers and passengers, and the richly fur nished cabin dining-room. Forward of this, beginning at the front of the poop, was a division of the deck to which the female convicts were allowed at certain She burled her face in the bed, and wept bitterly and long. Sister Cecilia came twice to the room softly, and looked in at the mourner, but did not disturb her. The second time she came, Alice was weep hours of the day. The next section was the deck where the male convicts were ing, with bowed head. Sister Cecilia leant over her, and placed

beside her hand a little box, covered with white paper, on which lay a sealed letter. Having done so, the Sister laid her hand

He lowered the as with a saddened air "Poor fellow !" he murmured, shutting the glass, irrecolutely. He knew that the absconder, finding the floating hamper, had placed it over his head in order to they said. escape the eyes of the guards. As he laid down the telescope, a rifle shot rang from the maintop, and the water leaped in a jet of epray within a foot of the basket. Next instant, came two reports, the basket

was knocked on its side, and all on deck of the convict ship plainly saw a man swimming in the sea. One of the bullets

pup

rapidly as file firing. At the second shot, Mr. Wyville looked at the soldiers with a face aflame with indignation. As the third shot rang out, he should to the soldiers; but his voice was drowned in the

Next moment, he saw the levelled rifle of another soldier, and heard the officer directing his aim. Without a word, Mr. W, ville seized the long and heavy marine telescope, which he had laid on the rack, and, balancing himself on the poop for an instant he harled the glass like a missle

from a catapult right into the group of soldiers on the top. The missle struck lengthwise against the

riflieman, and knocked him toward the mast, his weapon going off harmlessly in the air. Consternation seized the others, and the young officer began an indignant and loud demand as to who had dared

assault his men. "Come down, sir," said Mr. Wyville, sternly, "and receive your orders before you act

The subaltern came down, and joined Mr. Wyville on the poop, saluting him as

he approached. "I was not aware, sir," he said, "that I was to walt for orders in cases of mutiny

"This man could be overtaken," said Mr. Wyville; "your guards allowed him to escape; and you have no right to kill him for his crime."

As he spoke, he brought the glass to bear on the unfortunate wretch in the water, to whom a boat was now sweeping

with swift stroke. "My God! he said, putting down the

then shook their heads. "Give it up,"

A grim smile spread over the bishop's A grim smile spread over the obsolpts face as he added, "Grim death is like a tin can tied to a dog's tail because it's bound to a pup." Then he burst into a roar of laughter, and the others made feeble efforts to join him and appreciate

the joke. Late that evening the three met again in the Lafavette corridor, and the bisuop, a little embarrassed, said : "Gentlemen, told that story wrong this afternoon What I really meant was this: Grim death i' like a tin can tied to a dog's tail because it's bound to occur-not to

The others laughed this trip."

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