THE PUZZLE.

(Continued.)

'Nothing very particular, sir. But did I understand you to say just now, that it was of no consequence if a man married in a false mane?'

'That depends upon circumstances. Why do you ask?'

'Oh, nothing — nothing; only I have heard it's transportation, especially if there's money.'

'Perhaps you are right. Anything else?'

'No,' said he, opening the door; 'that's all—mere curiosity.'

I heard nothing more of the family for some time, except with reference to Major Stewart's personal property, about £4000 bequeathed to his daughter, with a charge thereon of an annuity of twenty pounds a year for Mrs. Leslie, the aged housekeeper; the necessary business connected with which we transacted. But about a twelvemonth after the major's death, the marriage of the elder Thorneycroft with a widow of the same name as himself, and a cousin, the paper stated, was announced; and pretty nearly a year and a half subsequent to the appearance of this ominous paragraph, the decease of Mr. Henry Thorncroft at Lausanne, in Switerland, who had left it was added in the newspaper stock-phrase of journalism, a young widow and two sons to mourn their irreparable loss. Silence again, as far as we were concerned, settled upon the destinies of the descendants of our old military client, till one fine morning a letter from Dr. Hampton informed us of the sudden death by apoplexy, a few days previously, of the East India director. Dr. Hampton further hinted that he should have occasion to write us again in a day or two, relative to the deceased's affairs, which, owing to Mr. Thorneycroft's unconquerable aversion to making a will, had, it was feared, been left in an extremely unsatisfactory state. Dr. Hampton had written to us, at the widow's request, in consequence of his having informed her that we had been the professional advisers of Major Stewart, and were in all probability those of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Allerton.

We did not quite comprehend the drift of this curious epistle; but although not specially instructed, we determined at once to write to Mrs. Rosamond Thorneycroft or Allerton, who with her family was still abroad, and in the meantime take such formal steps in her behalf as might appear necessary.

We were not long in doubt as to the motive of the extremely civil application to ourselves on the part of the widow of the East India director. The deceased's wealth had been almost all invested in land, which went be having died inteste, to his nephew's son, Henry Allerton; and the personals in which the widow would share were consequently of very small amount. Mrs. Thorneycroft was, therefore, anxious to propose, through us, a more satisfactory and equiable arrangement. We could of course say nothing till the arrival of Mrs. Rosamond Allerton, for which, however, we had only a brief time to wait. There were, we found, no indisposition on that lady's part to act with generosity towards Mr Thorneycroft's widow—a showy, vulgarish person, by the way, of about forty years of age—but their was a legal difficulty in the way, in consequence of the heir-at-law being a minor. Mrs. Thorneycroft became at length terribly incensed, and talked a good deal of angry nonsense about disputing the claim of Henry Allerton's son to the estates, on the ground that his marriage, having been contracted in a wrong name, was null and void. Several annoying paragraphs got in consequence into the Sunday newspapers, and these brought about a terrible disclosure.

About twelve o'clock one day, the widow Thorneycroft bounced unceremoniously into the office, dragging with her a comely and rather interesting-looking young woman, but of a decidedly rustic complexion and accent, and followed by a grave, middle-aged clergyman. The widow's large eyes sparkled with strong excitement, and her somewhat swarthy features were flushed with hot blood.

"I have brought you," she burst out abruptly, "the real Mrs. Allerton, and"——

"No, no!" interrupted the young woman, who appeared much agitated —"Thorneycroft, not Allerton!"——

"I know, child—I know; but that is nothing to the purpose. This young person, Mr. Sharp, is, I repeat, the true and lawful Mrs. Henry Allerton."

"Pooh!" I answered; "do you take us for idiots? This," I added with some sternness, "is either a ridiculous misapprehension or an attempt at imposture, and I am very careless which it may be."

"You are mistaken, sir," rejoined the clergyman mildly. "This young woman was certainly married by me at Swindon church, Wilts, to a gentleman of the name of Henry Thorneycroft, who, it appears from the newspapers, confirmed by this lady, was no other than Mr. Henry Allerton. This marriage, we find, took place six months previously to that contracted with Rosamond Stewart. I have further to say that this young woman, Maria Emsbury, is a very respectable person, and that her marriage-portion, of a little more than eight hundred pounds, was given to her husband whom she has only seen thrice since her marriage, to support himself till the death of his reputed father, constantly asserted by him to be imminent."

"A story very smoothly told, and I have no doubt in your opinion quite satisfactory; but there is one slight matter which I fancy you will find somewhat difficult of proof—I mean the identity of Maria Emsbury's husband with the son or nephew of the late Mr. Thorneycroft."

"He always said he was the son of the rich East Indian, Mr. Thorneycroft," said the young woman with a hysterical sob; "and here," she added, "is his picture in his wedding-dress—that of an officer of the Gloucestershire Yeomanry. He gave it to me the day before the wedding."

I almost snatched the portrait. Sure enough it was a miniature of Henry Allerton—there could be no doubt about that.

Mr. Flint, who had been busy with some papers, here approached and glanced at the miniature.

I was utterly confounded, and my partner, I saw, was equally dismayed; and no wonder, entertaining as we both did the high respect and admiration for the high-minded and beautiful daughter of Major Stewart.

The Widow Thorneycroft's exultation was exuberant.

"As this only legal marriage," said she, "has been blessed with no issue, I am of course, as you must be aware, the legitimate heiress-at-law, as my deceased husband's nearest blood-relative. I shall, however," she added, "take care to amply provide for my widowed niece-in-law."

The young woman made a profound rustic courtesy, and tears of unaffected gratitude, I observed, filled her eyes.

The game was not, however, to be quite so easily surrendered as they appeared to imagine. "Tut, tut!" exclaimed Mr. Flint bluntly—"this may be mere practice. Who knows how the portrait has been obtained?"

The girl's face flushed with honest anger. There was no practice about her I felt assured. "Here are other proofs: My husband's signet ring, left accidentally, I think, with me and two letters which I from curiosity took out of his coat-pocket—the day, I am pretty sure it was, after we were married."

"If this cumulative circumstantial evidence does not convince you, gentlemen," added the Rev. Mr. Wishart, "I have direct personal testimony to offer. You know Mr. Angerstein of Bath?"

"I do."

"Well, Mr. Henry Thorneycroft or Allerton, was at the time this marriage took place, on a visit to that gentleman; and I myself saw the bridegroom, whom I had united a fortnight previously in Swindon church, walking arm-and-arm with Mr. Angerstein in Sydney Gardens, Bath. I was at some little distance but I recognized both distinctly, and bowed. Mr. Angerstein returned my salutation, and he recollects the circumstance distinctly. The gentleman walking with him in the uniform of the Gloucestershire Yeomanry was, Mr. Angerstein is prepared to depose Mr. Henry Thorneycroft or Allerton."

"You waste time, reverend sir," said Mr. Flint with an affectation of firmness and unconcern he was, I knew, far from feeling. "We are the attorneys of Mrs. Rosamond Allerton, and shall, I dare say, if you push us to it, be able to tear this ingeniously-colored cobweb of yours to shreds. If you determine on going to law your solicitor shall serve us; we will enter an appearance, and our client will be spared unnecessary annoyance."

They were about to leave, when, as ill-luck would have it, one of the clerks who, deceived by the momentary silence, and for not having been at home when the unwelcome visitors arrived, believed we were disengaged, opened the door, and admitted Mrs. Rosamond Allerton and her aunt, Miss Stewart. Before we could interpose with a word, the Widow Thorneycroft burst out with the whole story in a torrent of exultant volubility that it was impossible to check or restrain.

For a while contemptuous incredulity, indignant scorn, upheld the assailed lady; but as proof after proof was hurled at her, reinforced by the grave soberness of the clergyman and the weeping sympathy of the young woman, her firmness gave way, and she swooned in her aunt's arms. We should have more peremptorily interfered but for our unfortunate client's deprecatory gestures. She seemed determined to hear the worst at once. Now, however, we had the office cleared of the intruders without much ceremony and, as soon as the horror-stricken lady was sufficiently recovered, she was conducted to her carriage, and after arranging for an early interview on the morrow, was driven off.

I found our interesting, and, I feared, deeply-injured client much recovered from the shock which on the previous day had overwhelmed her; and although exceedingly pale—lustrously so, as polished Parian marble—and still painfully agitated, there was hope, almost confidence, in her eye and tone.

"There is some terrible misapprehension in this frightful affair, Mr. Sharp," she began. "Henry, my husband, was utterly incapable of a mean or dishonest act, much less of such utter baseness as this of which he is accused. They also say, do they not," she continued with a smile of haughty contempt, "that he robbed the young woman of her poor dowry—some eight hundred pounds? A proper story!"

"That, I confess, from what little I knew of Mr. Henry Thorneycroft, stamps the whole affair as a fabrication; and yet the Reverend Mr. Wishart—a gentleman of high character, I understand—is very positive. The young woman, too, appeared truthful and sincere."

"Yes—it cannot be denied. Let me say also—for it is best to look at the subject on its darkest side—I find, on looking over my letters, that my husband was staying with Mr. Angerstein at the time stated. He was also at that period in the Gloucestershire Yeomanry. I gave William Martin, but the other day, a suit of his regimentals very little the worse for wear."

"You forget to state, Rosamond," said Miss Stewart, who was sitting beside her niece, "that Martin, who was with his young master at Bath, is willing to make oath that no such marriage took place as asserted at Swindon church."

"That alone would, I fear, my good madam, very little avail. Can I see William Martin?"

"Certainly." The bell was rung, and the necessary order given.

"This Martin is much changed for the better, I hear?"

"O yes, entirely so," said Miss Stewart. "He is also exceedingly attached to us all, the children especially; and his grief and anger, when informed of what had occurred, thoroughly attest his faithfulness and sincerity."

Martin entered, and was, I thought, somewhat confused by my apparently unexpected presence. A look at his face and head dissipated a half-suspicion that had arisen in both Flint's mind and my own.

I asked him a few questions relative to the sojourn of his master at Bath, and then said, "I wish you to go with me and see this Maria Emsbury."

To be continued.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to DEC. 16th, 1910

A
Alcock, Patrick, Stephen's Street
Andrews, Master, Hamilton St.
Alcock, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Callahan, LeMerchant Rd.
Andrews, Catherine, Barter's Hill

B
Baker, Miss Beatrice, St. John's
Barnes, Wm.
Bailey, A. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Bartlett, Malcolm, Cabot St.
Bennett, John, late Tor's Cove
Beazley, B. M.
Beacher, Louis
Brien, Michael, Pennywell Road
Bidgood, Leo.
Bishop, Lena, Water St.
Booth, J., Gower St.
Brown, Wm.
Butler, Wm. B., Queen Street
Butler, Rachel, card
Butler, Denis, late Reid Nfld. Co.
Butt, Miss Julia, Queen's Road
Butler, Billie, Water Street West
Butler, Miss Annie, care Mrs. Wm. Marshall, King's Bridge
Benson, Miss Myra, Carter's Hill
Brown, Miss E., card
Best, Veronica, Gower St.
Boyd, Mrs. Parsons, LeMerchant Rd

C
Carlson, J. R.
Carew, Mrs., Lime St.
Clarke, Mrs. Jennie, care Gen'l Delivery
Cake, A. J., card
Clarke, W. B.
Carey, David, care Gen'l Delivery
Charlteon, S., care Gen'l Delivery
Cranford, Miss, Queen's Road
Connors, Patrick, card
Connolly, Jas., late Trinity
Cook, Thomas
Collins, Miss Minnie, Cochrane Street
Conran, Nicholas, late Bonavista Branch
Cooper, Miss Bettress
Cotter, Denis, Neagle's Hill
Connor, M. F., care Gen'l Delivery
Conners, Michael, card, George's Street
Cullmore, Miss
Curren, Miss Lizzie, Water Street
Collier, Bertha, card, Springdale Street
Costello, M., card
Canning, Louisa
Callahan, Lizzie, care Gen'l Delivery

D
Dalton, Mrs. Sarah, Duckworth St.
Davis, Miss Maggie, card, Gower Street
Davis, A., card
Dawe, Edith, Pennywell Rd.
Davis, Orestes, late Bell Island
Delaney, Miss Bessie, Military Road
Dickenson, Edward
Dosken, E. R.
Downey, Elias, card
Dobbin, Miss Mary, Water St. West
Dodd, Fred, care Post Office
Duder, A. C., slip
Davis, Capt. Wm., care Empire Wood W. Co.

E
Edgar, W. J., care Post Office
Ellis, John C.
Elliott, J. S.

F
Fahey, Laurence, late Kelligrews
French, Charles, late Whitbourne
Feltham, Miss Carrie
Ferguson Bros.
Fitzgerald, G. G., care s.s. Glencoe
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. K.
Fowlow, Mrs. Wm., Cornwall Avenue
Foster, Miss Grace, late Wood Candy Factory
Furlong, Mrs. A., Mullock Street
Furlong, Edward, Canadian House
Ferris, Miss Mary, care R. G. Cross
French, Patrick, care Reid Nfld. Co.

G
Garratt, F. G., card.
Grant, Ralph, City
Grant, F. C.
Gallagher, J. E., card
Garland, Wm., Barter's Hill
Green, Miss Thela
Greening, Naimoi, card
Green, Miss Leah, LeMerchant Rd.
Griffin, Patrick, late Grand Falls
Gianini, Charles, late Terra Nova
Gibbs, B., card
Godfrey, L. G.
Gillingham, Mrs. D. Edgar
Gelling, L., late Nipper's Hr.

H
Hann, Miss Lucy, LeMerchant Road
Harris, Mrs. M.
Hall, Miss Mary, card
Heale, Sophie N., card
Harris, H. J.
Henderson, Mrs. T., card, Theatre Hill
Horwood, Wm., card, Victoria Street
Hogan, Mrs. M., card
Howe, J.
Holahan, James, care Franklin
Hood, F. H.
Howard, Alice May, Bannerman St.
Howlett, Miss P., Richmond Cottage
Howell, W. J., New Gower St.
Hutchings, John, late Broad Cove
Hubbley, Mrs. George, McFarlane Street
Hunt, Miss Dorothy
House, Annie, Bond Street

J
Jacobs, J. G.
Jenkins, B. G., Dicks' Square
Jones, Miss S., card
Johnson, John, care Capt. Eliassen
Johnson, Jessie
Johnstone, J. B.

K
Kavanagh, James, late Grand Falls
Kent, Rockwell
Kennedy, Mary, card, retd.
Kennedy, Mrs. Carolina
King, James, card
King, Elizabeth, card

L
Lawlor, Victor, Water Street West
Lane, Mary Ann, LeMerchant Road
Lambert, George, late Gen'l Hospital
Leary, James
Leary, Denis, card
Learning, Mrs. James, British
Litch, John James, card
Linion, Mrs. John, Patrick St.
Long, Allan, Cabot St.

M
Manuel, Eli, 15 —— St.
Martin, Richard, Cabot St.
Mohoney, Miss Lizzie, Cook St.
Mayer, Prof. A. C.
Marks, S., care Post Office
Maddigan, Matilda
Madden, Mrs. T., card
Mercer, J. W.
Mealey, Thomas, George's Street
Moore, G., Hoylestown
Morris, Bertha, Duckworth Street
Morgan, Miss M., card, Stephen's St
Mouland, Mrs. Harriett, Casey's St.
Moulton, Howard, Murray St.
Morrison, John, Engineer
Murray, Miss M., card
Morrissey, E.
Murphy, Mrs. N. J., Blackmarsh Road
Martin, Mrs. Chesley, Hamilton St.
Mason, Miss Minnie, Duckworth St.

Mc
McCarthy, R. Max
McGrath, Matilda, card, care Mrs. Knight
McCue, J.
McTavish, Rev. R. L.
McGuire, Nellie, Military Road
McCormack, Hector
McDonald, Eddie, Stephen's Street
McDonald, K. A., card
McGregor, Emily
McCormack, Patrick, Cochrane Street
McCarthy, James, Springdale Street
McLoughlan, Miss Mary

N
Nevis, J.
Neary, E. F.
Newhook, Miss Alfreda, Springdale Street
Newell, A. B., card
Newell, Mrs. R.
Noseworthy, Joslah, Munroe St.
Noel, Frederick, Carter's Hill
Nanigton, Wm., Hamilton Street

O
O'Neill, Miss Katie, Stephen Street
O'Neill, Mrs. E., Gower St.
O'Brien, Sylvester, Colonial Street
O'Leary, E. B., slip
O'Reilly, Miss Mary F., Queen's Road

P
Parsons, Wm., Pleasant St.
Parsons, Joseph, card, Flower Hill
Payne, Leonard
Parsons, Miss E., Gower St.
Patey, Richard, care G.P.O.
Pike, Mrs. M., card, Monroe Street
Pike, H. W., card
Plimsol, Mr., card
Pike, Mrs. Emma, St. John's
Pollard, Mrs. Ida, Wills' Field
Power, Mrs. Mary
Purcil, John, care John Lindberg
Power, R.

R
Reid, C.
Reid, Wm.
Reddy, Ellie, Gower St.
Rankin, Robert, Cook's St.
Ridley, John
Richards, N. F., card
Richards, A. F., Cabot St.
Ryan, Wm., Telephone Office
Rielly, John, Cochrane St.
Rose, Wm., Blackmarsh Rd.
Rowe, Walter, late Bonne Bay
Rounds, D. M.
Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Rose, A., cabinet maker
Roberts, Mrs. Mary
Rumsey, Jennie, Union Square

S
Stafford, Fred, card
Samson, Miss Florence, Water Street
Stewart, Fred, late Bishop's Falls
Steed, Nellie, card
Spearns, Mrs., 46 —— St.
Sweetapple, James
Sheppard, Miss Edith
Sheering, Wm. T., Gower St.
Seviour, Jessie
Stittwell, Mrs. Wm., Queen Street
String, Jennie
Smith, Miss M., card
Spird, Mrs. Thomas, Dadey's Lane
Smith, Miss, West Land
Smith, Munroe, care G.P.O.
Simmonds, James, card, Cabot Street
Smith, John, card
Snook, Joseph
Snow, Henry C., card
Scott, A. M.
Scott, James
Snow, Ned, late Halifax
Squires, Mrs. Mary Ann, Water Street
Sullivan, Fred J.
Squires, Miss S., care Cabman Jas. Newell
Sparks, J.

T
Taylor, Miss Bessie, care G. P. O.
Tizzard, Pricella, card
Tuff, Mrs. Edmund, 51 —— St.
Tucker, Wm., Bell St.

U
Upwards, Robert, care Gen'l Post Office

V
Vaughan, Mrs. Robert, Convent Square

W
Warren, Mrs. Charles
Wade, James, retd
Walker, W. W.
Walsh, Patrick, Pleasant Street
Walsh, David, card
Walker, Arthur B., late Channel
Walsh, Martin, Neagle's Hill
Walsh, Mrs. Patrick
Walsh, James, card, Newtown Road
Wells, James
Weir, G. G.
Williams, Mrs. J., Brine St.
White, L., South Side
Williams, Miss, care J. McGrath, Pleasant Street
Wilcox, Solomon, care Post Office
Wiseman, Chesley
Williams, Edward, Cornwall Avenue
Wood, S. T.
Whitty, Miss Martha

Y
Young, Herbert, Cabot St.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Petrie, Harold, schr. Arnold
Drannack, Peter, schr. Arkansas
Baird, John, s.s. Argyle
Benjamine, Chas., schr. A. M. Fox
Smith, Joseph, schr. Arabian

B
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice
Randell, John, s.s. Bonaventure

C
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia
Nixon, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Commander
Bewshir, Wm., s.s. Corsican

D
Hassell, Augustine, schr. Dorothy
Penigan, Augustus, schr. Dorothy Baird

E
Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery
Cook, J. P., schr. Ethel
Pike, Albert, schr. Elsie R.
Jones, R., schr. Elizabeth
Weay, Robert E., schr. Edward Roy

F
Keepin, John, schr. Florence Smith

G
Rossiter, Geo. W., schr. Golden Hind

K
Pye, Edgar W., schr. King Bird

L
Jakobson, Neils C., schr. Little Gem
Whelan, Patrick, s.s. Lynx

M
Lester, J., schr. Martha Edwards
Young, Albert, schr. Minnie E. Strong
Bacquet, Capt. J. J., schr. Madeline
Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.
Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie
Blackler, Capt., schr. Minnie

N
Bugden, Jessie, schr. Nellie R.
Laurence, Edward T., schr. Nellie M.

O
Walters, James T., schr. Orental

P
Evans, Capt. Henry, schr. Pendraggon

R
Ritcey, Milton, schr. Roma

S
Simms, Wm., schr. St. Elmo
Fiander, Capt. John, schr. Listers

T
White, John, schr. Tobeatic
Bungay, George R., schr. Tobeatic
Petite, Capt., schr. Tobeatic

V
Adams, Richard, schr. Victory

W
Wyatt, Capt. George, schr. Western Lass

G. P. O., December 16th, 1910.

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