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EDITATION OF THE PRINCIPAL OF THE PROPERTY OF

(Concluded.)

"Ay, Dorsetshire, to be sure. Why Mr. Richards, our respected client appears to have forgotten her place of birth! How very extraordinary! Mr. Richards now interfered, to say that Mr. Ferret was apparently labouring under a strange misappre-hension. "This lady," continued he

"is Madam Giulletta Corelli."
"Whe e-e-w!" rejoined Ferret thrown for an instant off his balance by the suddenness of the confession, and perhaps a little disappointed at so placable a termination of the dis-- "Giulletta Corelli! What is

the meaning of this array then?" "I am glad, madam," said I, interposing for the first time in the conversation, "for your own sake, that you have been advised not to persist in the senseles as well as iniquitous scheme devised by the late Mr. Harlowe: but this being the case, I am greatly at a loss to know why either you or these legal gentlemen vare

The brilliant eyes of the Italian flashed with triumphant scorn, and a smile of contemptuous irony curled her beautiful lip as she replied-"These legal gentlemen will not have much difficulty in explaining my remain in my own house.

"Your house?" "Precisely, sir," replied Mr. Quill-"This mansion, together with all other property, real and personal, of which the deceased Henry Harlowe died possessed, is bequeated by willdated about a month since—to this

lady, Giulletta Corelli."
"A will!" exclamied Mr. Ferret with an explosive shout; and turning to me, whilst his sharp eyes danced with irrepressible mirth-"Did I not

"Your usual sagacity, Mr. Ferret. has not in this instance failed you. Perhaps you will permit me to read tinued Mr. Quillet, as he drew his gold-rimed spectacles from their morocco sheath-"you will allow me, i cately appreciation the position of the widow, will allow her any reasonable annuity—say five hundred pounds per annum for life."

'Will she really though?" cried Mr. Ferret, boiling over with ecstacy. "Madam, let me beg of you to confirm this gracious promise.

"Capital!-glorious!" rejoined Mr. Ferret; and I thought he was about to perform a saltatory movement, that must have brought his cranium into damaging contact with the chandelier under which he was standing. "Is it not delightful? How every one-especially an attorney-loves a gener-

Mr. Richards appeared to be rendered somewhat uneasy by these strange demonstrations. He knew Ferret well, and evidently suspected

"This was done; the instrument devised in legal and minute form all the property, real and personal, to Gfulletta Corelli — a natural-born of his majesty, it appeared though of foreign parentage, and of



artially foreign education. 'Allow me to say," broke in Mi erret, interrupting me as I Richards, that that will does redit; it is, I should say, a first-rate ffair, for a country practitioner es pecially. But of course you submit-ted the draught to counsel?"

"Certainly I did," said Richards "No doubt-no doubt. Clearness and precision like that could not have proceeded but from a master's hand shall take a copy of that will. Rich ords, for future guidance, you ma depend, the instant it is registered in Doctors' Commons.' 'Come, come, Mr. Ferret." said

'this jesting is all very well; but s quite time the farce should end." "Farce!" exclaimed Mr. Richards. growled doubtful

Giulletta. "Farce!" cried Mr. Ferret. "M; ear sir, it is about one of the mos nacted on any stage, and the prin harming of prima donnas. Allow

e, sir-don't interrupt me! it is too delicious to be shared; it is, indeed Mr. Richards, and you, Mr. Quillet vill you permit me to observe the this admirable will has one sligh defect?' "A defect!—where—how?"
"It is really heart-breaking that

much skill and ingenuity should be thrown away; but the fact is, gentle men, that the excellent person signed it had no property to be

"Not a srilling's worth. Allow sir, if you please. This piece parchment, gentlemen, is, I have th pleasure of informing you, a marriage settlement.'

"A marriage settlement!" exclaime both the men of law in a breath. "A marriage settlement, by which in the event of Mr. Harlowe's decease his property passes to his wife, trust for the children, if any; and ot, absolutely to herself." threw the deed on the table, and their giving way to convulsive mirth, three imself upon the sofa, and fairl

shouted with glee.

Mr. Quillet selzed the document nd, with Richards, eagerly peruse The proctor then rose, and bow ng gravely to his astonished client "the will, madam, is paper. You have been deceived. H

en left the apartment.

The consternation of the lady an er attorney may be conceived. Mad am Corelli giving way to her fier passions, vented her disappointmen in passionate reproaches of the de o lay bare still more clearly than be ore her own cupidity and foily, an to increase Edith's painful agitation I led her downstairs to my omitted to mention, had accompan ied us from town, and remained i the library with the children durin our conference. In a ver time afterwards Mr. Ferret had clear ed the house of its intrusive guest and we had leisure to offer our con dolences and congratulations to ou grateful and interesting client. was long before Edith recovered h former gaiety and health; and

that something was wrong somewhere. "Perhaps, Mr. Quillet," said he, "you had better read the will at for her labour and love in superinfor her labour and love in superinfor her labour and love in superinfor her labour and livecting the education f her daughter Helen, a charmin girl, who fortunately inherited noth ng from her father but his wealth The last time I remember to have lanced was at Helen's wedding. Sh narried a distinguished Irish gentle man with whom, and her mother, perceive by the newspapers, she a eared at Queen Victoria's court in Jublin, one, I am sure, of the bright st stars which glittered in tha

> Sucde shoes that have become wor end shiny may be freshened by rul ing them lightly with emery paper.

It is a good plan to have individua narkings for bath towels. The initials nay be embroidered in chain-stitch.

Tempus fugit. The space of but few brief yesterdays seems to hav passed since the occurrence of the following out-of-the-way inciden'sout-of-the-way, even in our profes sion, fertile as it is in startling experiences, and yet the faithful and unerring tell-tale and monitor, Anno Domini 1851, instructs me that quarter of a century has nearly slipped by since the first scene in the omplicated play of circumstance ppened upon me. The date I remen per well, for the Tower guns had been proclaiming with their thunder throats the victory of Navarino but short time before a clerk announced 'William Martin, with a messag from Major Stewart.'

sorry curiosity in his way. He was now in the service of our old elien Major Stewart; and a tall, good looking fellow enough, spite of a very decided cast in his eyes, which the rascal, when in his cups-no unusual rom his former masters-Edward horreycroft, Esq., an enormously ich and exceedingly yellow East Inia director, and his son, Mr. Henry Chorneycroft, with whom, until latel nsierred to Major Stewart's ser ice he had lived from infancy-his nother and father having formed part of the elder Thornevcroft's establish ment when he was born. He had notion in his head that he had better blood in his veins than the world and the eyes emitted a slightly supposed, and was excessively fond of proachful expression.

This William Martin was a rathe

aping the gentleman; and this he did must say, with the ease and assurance of a stage-player. His name was scarcely out of the clerk's lips when he entered the inner office wit great effort at steadiness and delib eration closed the door very carefully and importantly, hung his hat with much precision on a brass peg, and hen steadying himself by the door handle, surveyed the situation and nyself with staring lack-lustre eyes and infinite gravity. I saw what was

"You have been in the 'Sun,' Mr

A wink, inexpressible by words, relied to me, and I could see by the notion of the felolw's lips tha peech was attempted; but it canso thick that it was several minute before I made out that he meant t ay the British had been knocking he Turks about like bricks, and that e had been patriotically drinking the ealth of the said British or bricks "Have the godness, sir, to delive

our message, and then instant eave the office." "Old Tho-o-o-rney," was the hic oughed reply, "has smoked the-the

Ma-a-arried in a false name; tra-ans portation-of course." "What gibberish is this about of Thorney and young Thorney? Do you not come from Major Stewart? "Ye-e-es, that's right; the route's arrived for the old trump; wishes to

-to see you."

"Major Stewart dying! Why, you are a more disgraceful scamp than believed you to be. Send this fellow away," I added to a clerk who answered my summons. I then hasten ed off, and was speedily rattling over the stones towards Baker Street Portman Square, where Major Stew ert resided. As I left the office neard Martin beg the clerk to lea him to the pump previous to sending him off-no doubt for the purpose of sobering himself somewhat previous o reappearing before the major whose motives for hiring or retainng such a fellow in his modest es ablishment I could not understand "You were expected more than as nour ago," said Dr. Hampton, who vas just leaving the house. 'The major is now, I fear, incapable o business."

There was no time for explanation and I hastily entered the sick chanper. Major Stewart, though rapidly sinking, recognized me; and in obedi

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ence to a gesture from her maste the aged, weeping housekeeper left the room. The major's daughter sister, on a visit, I understood, to some friends in Scotland, and had not, I concluded, been made acquainted with the major's ulness, which had only assumed a dangerous char acter a few days previously. The old soldier was dying calmly and pain disease. A slight flush tinged th mortal pallor of his face as I entered

plied softly but eagerly to his look

received your message." I do not know whether he compre said, for his feeble but extremely anxious glance was directed whilst spoke to a large oil-portrait of was a splendid, dark-eyed beauty, and of course the pride and darling of her father. Presently wretching, as were, his eyes from the picture. looked in my face with great earnestness, and bending my ear close t his lips, I heard him feebly and brok that's all; read-read!" His han motioned towards a letter which lay open on the bed; I ran it over, and th major's anxiety was at once explain

Rosamond Stewart had, I found een a short time previously married Scotland to Henry Thorneycroft the son of the wealthy East India lirector. Finding his illness become ing serious, the major had anticipat ed the time and mode in which the young people had determined t break the intelligence to the irascible father of the bridgroom, and the result was the furious and angry letter in reply which I was perusing. Mr Thorneycroft would never, he declared, recognize the marriage of his undutiful nephew-nephew, not son for he was, the letter announced, the child of an only sister, whose marriage had also mortally offended Mr. Thorneycroft, and had been brought up from infancy as his (Mr. Thorneyeroft's, son, in order that he hated the name of Allerton, to which the boy was alone legally entitled, might never offend his ear. There was something added insignative of a doubt of the legality of the marriage, in consequence of the misnomer of the bridegroom at the ceremony.

"One question," muttered the ma jor, as I finished the perusal of the letter-"Is Rosamond's marriage le-

"No question about it. How could any one suppose than an involuntary misdescription can affect such a con-

"Enough-enough!" he gasped. "A great load is gone!—the rest is with God. Beloved Rosamond"--- The slight whisper was no longer audible sighs, momently becoming fainter and weaker, followed-ceased, and in little more than ten minutes after the last word was spoken, life was extinct. I rang the bell, and turned to leave the room, and as I did so sur prised Martin on the other side of the bed. He had been listening, screened by the thick damask curtains, and appeared to be a great deal sobered. made no remark, and proceeded on down stairs, .The man followed, and as soon as we had gained the hall said quickly, yet hesitatingly, "Sir-

"Well, what have you to say?" To be continued.

Porcelain-lined sinks and tubs can e cleaned by rubbing with a flannei

Decorated china plates should be out away with round pieces of canton flannel between them

Though it is extravagant, the substitution of cream for milk in making oumpkin pie will result in a most de lectable dessert.

If rugs curl up at the edges they can be made to lie flat by dampening the curled edge and pressing with a

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