Weekly Monitor.

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Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion, $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11,00; three months, 14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alterration.

JOB WORK.

AT the office of this Paper may be obtained to order and at short notice:

Pamphlets,
Circulars,
Programmes,
Bill-Heads,
Dodgers,
Business Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Visiting Cards,
Shipping Tags,
Posters,
Tickets,
&c., &c., &c.

Call and Inspect Samples of Work.

CHARGES REASONABLE

GILBERT'S LANE
DYE WORKS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

VINCENT & McFATE,
PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

HAVING received about $5,000.00 worth of the Finest Quality of Oil-Tanned Larrigan Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the Leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

LARRIGANS AND SHOE PACS,

And believing this Stock to be far superior to to any imported from the United States, will guarantee all our Customers a Superior Article at a CHEAPER RATE than any manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada. Also having received one of the LATEST IMPROVED TURN SHOE MACHINES, at a cost of $1,000.00, we will be able to compete with any of the Americans or Canadians in the Manufacture of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' SLIPPERS of all kinds.

GLASS! GLASS!

1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

White Lead, Oils, Brushes,

Paper Hangings of all kinds,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 *German St.....St. John, N. B.*

BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
sept30 y

LAWYERS' BLANKS!

A LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT THE "MONITOR" OFFICE.

Some material improvements have been made in the **SUMMONSES.** Call and inspect them. SANCTON & PIPER.

JUST PRINTED AND IN STOCK

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS!

25 Cts. per Quire.

Merchants and Manufacturers should send us an order for

Shipping Tags!

A large stock on hand.

Just Printed

Hymns for Social Service.

$1.00 per hundred. Send for sample copy.

SANCTON & PIPER.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

EDWD. ALBRO & CO.

Ship Chandlers,

IRON & HARDWARE

MERCHANTS,

207 Lower Water St.,

Head of Mitchell's Wharf, South of Queen's Wharf,

Halifax, N. S.,

OFFER for Sale at LOWEST MARKET RATES a large and well assorted Stock of

HARDWARE

—AND—

Ship Chandlery,

—CONSISTING OF—

Ensigns, Canvas, Oakum, Compasses,
Duck, Drill, White Lead, Colored Paints,
Wire Rope, Cordage, Portable Forges,
Anchors, Chain Cables, Boiler Tubes, Saws,
Rosin, Tar, Pitch, Turpentine, Steel, Copper,
Dead Lights, Binnacle Heads and Lamps,
Augers, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Terne Plates, Tin Plates,
Lead, (Sheet & Pig), Lead Pipe, Grain and Ingot Tin, Bar,
Bolt, Hoop & Sheet Iron, Zinc, Muntz Metal bars,
Roofing Felt, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oils,
Ochres, Nets, Lines, Twines, Fish Hooks,
& Cutlery, Axes, Hatchets, Galvanized & Copper boat Nails,
Olive Oil, Varnishes, Cut and Wrought Nails & Spikes,

Shelf Hardware

In Endless Variety.

The above Stock is receiving continual additions of **NEW GOODS** by successive Steam Ships from Europe and the United States.

Oct. 15, 1876. 13i t40

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "SCUD!"

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamer "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock. Returning on same days.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do. do. Annapolis..... 2.00
do. do. Digby..... 1.50
Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class)..... 7.50

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
11 Dock street.

St. John, N. B., June 5th, '76.

NOTICE.

AT THE BEE-HIVE"

Will be found the usual variety of

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c.,

For Spring and Summer Wear,

All of which will be made up at the USUAL LOW PRICES.

Also a full assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Of the Newest Styles and most Economical Prices.

114 WATER, CORNER JACOB, STREET
HALIFAX, N. S.

JAS. K. MUNNIS.

STEAMER EMPRESS
AND THE
WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendence at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 5, p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
ap18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

had been sent to Southampton for shipment.

The chief acted upon the suggestion. Here was an opportunity to test the powers of the telegraph—lightening against

ADAM YOUNG.

38, 40, & 42 WATER ST.
and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.,
Manufacturer of

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,

Ranges, Furnances, &c.

Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces,

—AND—

Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application.

August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

W. H. OLIVE,
Custom House, Forwarding,
COMMISSION,
Railroad and Steamboat Agent.
Prince William St.....St. John, N. B.
May 3rd, 1876. y

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent,
Round Hill, Annapolis, N. S.

Parties having Real Estate to dispose of will find it their interest to consult with Mr. Whitman in reference thereto.

No charge made unless a sale is effected, or for advertising when ordered so to do.

may 22 '73 tf

CARD.

Jno. B. Mills,
Barrister, &c., &c.,
Bona Vista House,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

MORSE & PARKER,
Barristers-at-Law,
Solicitors, Conveyancers,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.
Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

ROYAL HOTEL.
(Formerly STUBBS')
146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
Opposite Custom House,
St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND.....PROPRIETOR.
sept '73 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN,
Silver and Brass Pater,
ELECTOR PLATER
in gold and silver.
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS
No. 60 Charlotte St.....St. John, N. B
sept30 y

Great Bargains
—IN—
DRESS GOODS.

A LOT OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Now Being Offered at Cost, by

M. C. Barbour,
48 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

THOMAS DEARNESS,
Manufacturer of
Monuments, Grave-Stones
TABLE TOPS, &c.
South Side King Square,....St. John, N. B.

P. S.—Mr. Dearness will visit Annapolis and neighboring counties at stated intervals to solicit orders. oct y

June Importation.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecru Nets, Ecru Laces, Ecru Scarfs; Muslins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea d'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Styles; Black Trimming Velvet; Mantle Velvets; Matalasse Cloths; Matalasse Braids; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Plaid Ribbons; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

NOW LANDING.

200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGOU TEA; 6 bags Ceylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 20 boxes Diamond Gloss Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nixey's Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 15 cases Mustard, Spices, etc.; 5 tons Brandram's White Lead; 2 tons Colored Paints; 5 cases Preserved Milk; 10 bbls. Currants; 100 bbls. Dried Apples; 50 bbls. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by

GEO. S. DeFOREST,
11 South Wharf.

St. John, N. B., May 2, '76

The average daily circulation of the Montreal *Evening Star* is 12,154, being considerable larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the *Evening Star* in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the *Star* has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.
Wholesale Merchants,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department
93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST.

Keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

—ALSO—

AMERICAN GOODS,

such as Prints, Grey & White Cottons, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity.

Canadian and Domestic Goods.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT,
34 & 36 *Water St.*

A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobocco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices.

August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

Just Opened!
Moir's Musical Warehouse,
WILMOT, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

IN STOCK:
A variety of New Mathushek
PIANO FORTES AND ORGANS,

Also, second-hand do. Expected by next Steamer a supply of

PIANO FORTES

from the celebrated firm of Smith Bro. & Co., of Liverpool, G. B. Also, Fisher Piano Fortes from N. Y.

As the subscriber is not under heavy taxes or rent, he feels confident that he cansell musical instruments at lower prices than any City Dealer or Travelling Agent.

GEORGE MOIR,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Piano Fortes and Organs.

Sept. 19th, '76. 3m n24

MacFarlane & Adams
Forwarding & Commission
MERCHANTS.
Agents for
Canada Paper Co.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Oct. 16th, '76. 6mn27

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.

BARNES, KERR & CO.

INVITE especial attention to their large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and repps in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, ladies' fancy costumes, black and colored silks, torquoise and satins, umbrellas and parasols jet and silk buttons, trimmings.

3 and 4 Market Square,....St. John N. B.

THE BANKRUPT
STOCK!
—OF THE—
Estate of Lansdowne & Martin

HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold at

BANKRUPT PRICES!

and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,
Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring

CHEAP DRY GOODS

at this establishment Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at

COST PRICES.

MAGEE BROTHERS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876. y

ELM HOUSE.

MRS. DANIEL STARRATT,
(Formerly of the American House)
has removed to the premises formerly occupied by Wesley Phinney, and is now prepared to accomodate

Transient or Permanent Boarders

as heretofore.

GOOD STABLING FOR HORSES.

MRS. DANIEL STARRATT.

Lawrencetown, Sept. 12th '76. 3m n23

Just Received.

1 BBL. SCOTCH SNUFF;
SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE;
POWDERED TUMERIC;
BORAX, SALTPETRE;

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime, Kidder's Liniment, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by

J. CHALONER,
Cor. King and Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., May, '76.

NOTICE!

ALL parties having any legal demands against the Estate of the late Albert Stuart Deebrisay, will please present the same duly attested to either of the Executors within 12 months. All parties indebted to the Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

LEAVITT BISHOP,
EDMUND BENT,
Executors.

Bridgetown, Oct. 16th, '76. n17

Select Literature.

A Quick Fortune.

CHAPTER II.

AN UNDERSTANDING.

(Concluded.)

'But my father was a mere west country bacondrier, who became wealthy.

'And I am a mere trader myself,' he replied; 'and my cousin knows all that.'

'Who is this distant cousin?'

'She is three times removed, but the same blood partly flows in our veins. She is Lady Sandsill, and I trust that she will soon become the Dowager Lady Sandsill by our marriage with her only son, who is the very distant cousin of both of us, exactly as we are merely very distant cousins.'

'But why have you never told me all this before, Mr. Heskell?'

'Because there has been no need for the confidence. However, it was this distant relationship, confided to your father, which induced him to constitute me your guardian; and, believe me, I have been a faithful and loving one.'

He spoke in a moved voice, and she was deeply touched. She could not help contrasting his evident unselfishness with the hot egotism honest Hastings Waite had betrayed.'

'She was thrown off her guard.

'Dear Mr. Heskell, you are so good towards me, that I cannot hide my secret from you! I am engaged to Mr. Hastings Waite, my old school-fellow in Yowle.'

'No, you are not engaged. That is to say, you will disengage yourself within a minute of the time I am speaking.'

'I think not,' she answered, gravely.

'Yes, he is married already!'

'Impossible!'

'There is the address of his unhappy young wife. Inquire for yourself.'

'Oh, shame!—oh, infamy! But, Mr. Heskell how do you know this?'

'Very simply. I mistrusted him and had him watched. He was followed to the miserable house in which she lives with her child.'

'She has a child?'

'A charming little girl and very much like him, the scoundrel! She was a milliner, and she fell in love with his fresh, fair countenance and blue clothes. I will say this much for him—that he was honest enough to marry her. As for his flirtation with you, I suppose it was done with the purpose of passing time!'

Here was Mr. Heskell absolutely defending the young sailor!

Meanwhile, she was thinking.

'The very last time I saw him he referred to a pretty milliner looking at and falling in love with any good-looking man.'

Next day she went to the address given, and found a pretty girl with really a handsome baby.

The young mother was making bonnets, and readily fell into the trap Marion extended towards her concerning a recommendation to the poor girl as an admirable milliner.

Marion Oliver had her guardian's statement corroborated in a measure equally accurate and simple.

'She gave the name of her husband, his age, the day he sailed, and various minute particulars; and added, he being an apprentice, she obtained little or no money from him, and gained a precarious living as a milliner.

'That evening angry Marion agreed to receive Lord Sandsill as a visitor.

She found him a perfectly pleasant and amiable gentleman, but, of course, possessed of his class prejudices and that class modes of existence. He restrained his passions, and was equally cold and amiable.

She felt she could never love him thoroughly as she had been attacked to Hastings Waite, who, be it remembered, had released the young lady from her engagement.

Eight months after Hastings had sailed, the day before Marion's marriage came to pass.

His prediction was a fact: in eight months, a girl engaged to a sailor might not only forget him, but be prepared to marry another man, when the sailor was not present to defend himself, and explain matters.

Mr. Heskell had hurried on the marriage with very evident anxiety.

CHAPTER III.

HOW HE BECAME SO QUICKLY RICH.

When Hastings Waite set foot upon English ground, his heart smote him that he had left his sweetheart so abruptly, and he reproached himself in the most lively manner for not having written.

'But there,' he urged, quite insufficiently, 'sailors never do write!'

It was, perhaps, with a mortified sense of his behavior that, as he was walking across Hyde Park towards Marion's residence, he kept his eyes upon the ground.

Thus it was he came to see a bit of pasteboard upon the ground, and which he picked up. At its top there was a printed name and address; then was written, 'Diamond ring, £12 0s. 0d.' And after this there was an address of a woman named Eva St. Clair.

The address was that of a place not far away, and, like a good-hearted fellow, he called at the house as he walked, and asked for Mrs. St. Clair.

'Poor lady!' said the proprietor of the evident lodging-house; 'she has lived in better days!'

'Upon seeing the young lady, who was making bonnets, and near whom a pretty baby was playing on the floor, he produced what he had found.

The young person burst into tears.

'Oh, I am so humiliated, though you are a perfect stranger to me! I have seen better days! That is a *pawn-ticket* for a diamond ring, and I can never hope to regain it! I am poor for ever! I was going to sell this document for two pounds to pay my rent, that I might still have a roof over my head. I must have dropped it in the Park. It is a lady's ring, and is worth thirty pounds. Ah, if you would give me two pounds for this ticket, I should be grateful!'

Now, soft-hearted and practical Hastings Waite thought if the lady did not want the ring, he might as well as have it, as a peace-offering to Marion, whom he was about to visit, and he ceased his conscience by giving the poor thing three pounds. She almost went down upon her knees in the wealth of gratitude.

He had received his quarter's allowance from his guardians, and he went at once to the pawn-brokers to obtain the ring.

He found no difficulty about the matter, and he obtain d the jewel, which had cost him nearly sixteen pounds, and which he supposd was worth over thirty sovereigns.

To be sure, he waited on a cousin, a jeweller, living in Piccadilly.

The cousin shook his head.

'You sailors,' he said, 'you ought never to leave your ships. You are always fleeced. This is a beautiful-made *duffer*, as we call jewels, and with the gold, it may be worth a guinea. How much did you pay for it?'

The sailor told him, adding every particular concerning the affair.

The cousin called his partner, saying, 'Here is another of Smithswan's plant?'''

The sailor—sailor-like—had already sufficiently mastered his loss to ask what was meant.

Said the elder partner, 'The pawnbroke, who trades under the name of Smithson, is a clever swindler, who pawns with himself well-made imitation jewellery for large sums. Even his assistants are not associated with the swindle, and could prove that large amount are paid over to the counter (of course really into confidants' hands) and the money comes back to this fellow directly. The tickets are then lost in fashionable localities. The persons who pick them up are of three categories—the first, who know that pawnbrokers only advance from one-third to one-half their value upon jewels, and who at once, and fraudulently, go to the pawnbroker and pay the sum apparently left upon the jewel. When these persons find out the truth, they dare not expose the fraud to which they have been submitted, a fraud in appropriating the ticket referring to the jewelry. The second category is composed of persons who honestly take the tickets to their supposed owners—really, Smithswan's confederates—as you did in this case. The conspiritors plead abject poverty, and the victim is induced to buy the ticket at something beyond the apparent loan on the card-board. When such a victim, finding out the fraud, threatens proceedings, he himself is accused of substituting a false jewel for a true one, and Smithswarn's innocent shopmen would prove that sums equal, or almost equal, to those paid by the victim were in the first place advanced as a loan on the jewels. The victims of the third category—and these are the most numerous—are composed of men and women, who, finding the tickets, and taking them to their owners, are entreated to pay the *interest* due upon the pawn-tickets, for largeish amounts, so that the property may be retained for another year—all pawned property upon which no interest during twelve months has been paid upon the loan becoming the property of the pawnbroker.

'These victims supposing that they do a good turn by paying a pound or two, think no more about it. Now granted one thousand victims a year, paying twenty shillings apiece upon these fraudulent pawn-tickets, which really represent little or no money, and you have a thousand a-year obtained by this man and his two or three conspirators, of whom the chief is the women you saw to-day.

'Are the police aware of all this?' asked Hastings Waite.

'Yes; but they can do nothing but wait.'

'Do you know his real name cousin?'

'Oh, yes; he is a Mr. Heskell.'

'*What?*'

'Heskell. I have learn't that myself from Scotland Yard. He has been six years in London, passes as a respectable man, keeps a capital house at the West End, has made an enormons fortune, and is about to marry his ward to a young lord. Why, what now?'

For Mr. Hastings Waite, now a third mate in the English mercantile marine, had dashed out of the es tablishment without the politeness of saying good morning.

He hastened with the utmost speed to the home of Marion, to whom he explained what had happened.

Life, and this tale, are too short to detail all that had took place between them.

But Marion agreed to go with Hastings to corroborate his statement, and perhaps the more readily that she found her old love for a commoner like herself once more taking procession of her. She could not doubt his honest declaration that he had never been married, and that he had no child.

'Come and see this woman; mention Heskell's name to her, and see what is the result!'

Imagine the two reaching the poor milliner desolute, widowed home.

In one moment the explanation took place.

'Yes; Hastings, this is the woman who claims to be your wife—who said this was your child!'

'Do you know Mr. Heskell?' asked Hastings.

The woman shrieked.

'I am innocent,' she cried, 'until I fell; and love for my infant——'

She stopped.

'I understand; said Hastings. 'If you wish to leave him——'

'I do, indeed!'

'Miss Oliver, here, says yon are a good milliner. We are to marry, are we not, Marion?'

'Oh, ye, yes!'

'We will see to your future. In the meanwhile, go there, it is my aunt's address, and remain with your child until you hear from me.'

Then he went and had an explanation with Mr. Heskell, who was exceeding frank.

'My good young friend,' he laid, 'go marry Marion, and do as you like both of you!' You are a couple of fools. I sold the business three weeks since, the very day after I married old Lady Sandsill. All that I told Marion is true, and she is foolish to marry a youngster who will probably be a tyrant before a year is passed! Don't strike, for you will give me a power over you I shall use. I never go about without a pistol. As for relieving me of that puling girl and her child, I really feel I ought to write you a check.'

'Scoundrel!'

'Perhaps; but if soft words butter no parsnips, hard praises spoil no beef, and I have plenty of beef. My good sir, I have but traded upon the greed and the weakness of humanity. If you expose me—and I tell you I have left the business—I shall associate your intended wife with myself as an accomplice. On the other hand, as I shall leave no children when I die, she will possess all my wealth, for she is my only blood relation, except on my wife's side, my cousin, and now my wife, Lady Sandsill, who will keep the title. You will find Marion's account perfect and prepared to the last penny. I am sorry for young Sandsill's disappointment, for he really liked Marion; but if she prefers to have you, let her. Don't allow me to detain you further. Good morning.'

'Good morning; I shall not prosecute you.'

'But you would, you know, if the process would not damage you through Marion.

'But my wife shall never touch your money.'

'Eo. But her children will. You surely would not rob your own children?'

'Sir?'

'Bah! good morning.

A LOVER'S DEVICE.

One fine winter evening, early in the present century, Colonel Smith and his maiden sister, Patty, were sitting on either side of a blazing fire, enjoying their ease, without any interruption for at least an hour; and that, considering the sex of Miss Patty, was certainly very remarkable. The Colonel was cross-legged in a great arm-chair, with his spectacles on, his meerchum in one hand and a newspaper in the other—fast asleep. Miss Patty was moving herself gently forward and backward in a low rocking-chair. Close by her feet was the cat, while Carlo was stretched out at full length on the rug in front of the fire, and, like his master, was fast asleep.

At length, the Colonel roused from his nap, took off his spectacles, rubbed his eyes; then, glancing at a large pile of papers on the table near him, said; 'I wish Henry was here to help me collect my rents.'

'Well, I really wish he was,' answered his sister.

'I can't expect him this month yet,' yawned the Colonel.

'Hadn't you better send for him?' suggested the sister.'

Upon this, the dog got up, and walked towards the door.

'Where are you going, Carlo?' said the old gentleman.

The dog looked at his master, wagged his tail, turned about, and pursued his way towards the door; and, as he could not well open it himself, Miss Patty got up, and open it for him.

The Colonel seemed perfectly satisfied, and was composing himself for another nap, when the loud and cheerful barking of the dog announced the approach of some one, and roused him from his lethargy. Presently the door opened, and a young man gaily entered the room.

'Why, William Henry, is that you?' said Aunt Patty.

'Henry my boy, I am heartily glad to see you!' add the Colonel, getting entirely out of his chair, and giving his nephew a hearty shake of the hand. 'Pray what has brought you home so suddenly my boy?'

'Oh, I do not know,' answered Henry; 'it is rather dull in town, so I thought I would pay you a visit, and see how you were.'

'Well, I am glad to see you; sit down,' said the Colonel.

'So do,' said his sister.

There, aunt, is a bottle of something good for you; and here, uncle, is one of capital Maraschino.'

'Thank you, my boy,' said the Colonel. 'Positively it does my heart good to see you in such fine spirits!'

'And mine too,' said the sister.

Henry, either anxious to help his uncle or himself, broke the seal from the top of the bottle, and drew the cork, while Aunt Patty provided some glasses.

'Well, my boy,' said the Colonel, whose good humor increased every moment, 'what's the news in London?' Anything happened?'

'No—yes,' said Henry; 'I have got one of the best stories to tell you you ever heard in your life.

'Come, then, let's have it,' said he filling his glass.'

'Well, you must know,' said Henry, 'that while I was in town, I met with an old and particular friend of mine, about my own age. Some two months ago, he fell desperately in love with a young girl, and wants to marry her, but dares not without the consent of uncle, a very fine old gentleman, as rich as Crœsus—do take a little more cordial.'

'Why, don't his uncle wish him to marry?' inquired the Colonel.

'Oh, yes,' resumed Henry. 'But there's the rub. He is anxious that Gus should get a wife, but he's terribly afraid that he'd be taken in; for it is generally understood he is to be a gentleman's heir. And as for his uncle, though liberal in everything else, he suspects every lady who pays the least attention of being a fortune-hunter.'

'The old ninny,' said the Colonel; 'why can't he let the boy have his own way?'

'I think as much,' put in Patty.

'Well, how did he manage?' inquired the Colonel.

'Why,' said Henry, 'he was in a confounded pickle. He was afraid to ask his uncle's consent right out; he could not manage to let him see the girl, for she lives at some distance. But he knew his uncle enjoyed a good joke, and was an enthusiastic admirer of beauty. So, what does he do, but go and get her miniature taken, for she was extremely beautiful, besides being intelligent and accomplished.

'Beautiful—intelligent—accomplished!' exclaimed the Colonel—'pray what objection should the fool have to her?'

'Why she is not worth a groat,' replied Henry.

'Fudge!' said the Colonel. 'I wish I had been in the old gentleman's place. How did he get on?'

'Why, as I said, he had a picture taken, and as it was about the time of collecting rents, he thought it would make the uncle good-natured if he went home and offered to assist him; and so, answering all inquires, he took the miniature out of his pocket, handed it to his uncle, and asked him how he liked it—telling him a particular friend lent it to him. The old gentleman was in an ecstacy of delight, and declared he would give the world to see a woman as handsome as that, and that Gus might have her.'

'Ha!' shouted the Colonel. 'Capital! the best joke I ever heard: but was she really beautiful!'

(*Continued on forth page.*)