

manhood presented something of the qualities of the magnet, in its mysterious workings of positive and negative poles, as there was, indeed, an irresistible law that urged his whole being in the direction where gold was to be gained. And he was repelled as powerfully from the opposite direction, where there was the least probability of a draw upon his purse. There was no soft spot in his heart that was ever known to yield to the plaint of the suffering child of want. He was of rather a tall, thin, wiry frame ; harsh features, sunken cheeks, and very deep-set eyes, and large, overhanging eyebrows ; of a yellowish, jaundiced-like complexion ; head inclined a little forward when walking, or, rather, his forward movement was between a walk and a creep, as though he was always on the lookout for something that he feared to meet. He had something of the cast of the Jew in his character, being always on hand where there was a needy borrower who had ample security to tender ; and the amount of interest that he would demand was never regulated by any considerations suggested by conscience.

Lieutenant Broughton was a man of quite an opposite character to that of Captain Andrews. This man was utterly reckless of person, property, and character ; his disposition was at once vengeful and cruel, with apparently no more feeling than the nether millstone—utterly regardless of all evil consequences that might follow either to himself or to others from his outrageous conduct. He was almost always in difficulties with his brother officers, the subalterns, or private men in his company, or with some of the civilians with whom he might have any dealings. Although he had many