

VOL. XVIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1867.

LOVE AND MONEY: A TALE. Down upon Merchant's Quay, in the city of but no one lives in it now. It bears rather an ary character, so that it is likely to remain uninhabited for some time, as few except strongminded people like to speculate in a haunted domicile. Yet a few years ago it was the residence of a man well known in the monetary world, and one who was, as being wealthy, looked up to by the citizens of Cork. Here, too, did he transact his daily business and build un for himself a tortune which made men proud to know him.

Let us look in upon him, at least with our mind's eye, as he sits in his gloomy office, writ-

Baldish head, with patches of black hair, down either cheek, deep chest, short arms, as a lord of the creation ; but at all events he is low ore, and, of course, his sensible conduct is to be admired.

Few can tell how he has made his money, and their meaning. a less number care. It is sufficient to know that he has it. Take a glance at his offices. Inner one where he sits himself, small, particularly narrow, with not an over-supply of light or air; meagrely furnished-three chairs, a writing desk, four stools and four quill-driving .humanities seated thereon, working away silently and steadily. Every thing was done in a quiet: way, prided himself on his method of doing business, and indeed well he might; and he was ably seconded by his four clerks, who had served under first story of the house that we have penetrated. Let us go up the dark staircase that opens into a hall leading into the outer office.

Enter the first room you see. It is a drawing room, furnished with taste and almost luxury. | can't speak, or perhaps move.'

up to love me." At the time that we have they did, they did not say so; but his recollec- added, when I give you what I have in my hand hiding-place. Her nose was angry with crime-Cork, stands a tall, narrow-looking house, with Alice is ten years old : a dark, luminous eyed, bis gratitude to that which raised him beyond windows non railed outside. It has a good deal black-ringleted little girl. She is sitting at her the reach of the finger of scorn was extreme. of the look of a private lunatic-asylum about it, mother's side upon an ottoman drawn near the Men and women did nothing but despise him : sofa, and she is reading. Her mother has been money came to him, and soon respect and deferill some time, and doctors said it was no use to ence followed; but he thanked no one for their give her any more drugs because that her disease almost homage. He knew well that they only was beyond their healing power.

Yes, it was beyond them or their knowledge. She pined and sickened, and even then, had her dead now ? It could not have been for any husband roused himself, had he dragged himself worldly advantage or pecuniary interest, for she from his idol and given his wife a little care and attention, there might have been a chaace that debt to him. However people may wrap themshe would live. But he did not awaken to the selves up in an impenetrable mackintosh of selfearful truth that he was following a golden fishness,-however they may strive to make you phantom which should lead him from love of think them invulnerable,-however they may every thing fair and bright and at last swamp seek to make it beheved that they are perfectly round face, small eyes, hooked nose, ossifieu- (mother was asleep. No, she was not; for her treasure box, valuable or otherwise. looking lips, a straight line of lank black hair eyes were wide open and directed towards her daughter. Yet Alice thought there was somefinished off with large sinewy bands ; not a man, thing odd in their appearance. Often had she perhaps, whom one would wish to acknowledge spent hours looking into their depths, reading 'I love her, and that is why I wish to marry within them as books stories of love and hope, her,' yet so it was. He did love her at first rich now, and people must pay him respect. A and something like despair too. She knew every sight; that love was confirmed by years of paman of steady perseverance, he has worked him- | turn and move of them, but now they were fixed, self into the position he now holds from a very vacantly staring. What could it mean? Was that she had gone he felt very desolate. it sleep? Again Alice looked steadily into her mother's eyes, and again she failed to make out

> She started to her feet, and with her little musical voice called out-' Mamma, dear mamma, are you awake? Speak to me, for I am very path which he was threading. frightened.' But then his daughter. The sweet-faced

No answer was returned to her call, and six sales, a hat-rack, a stove; outer office con- growing more alarmed, she caught the bell pull staining the same articles, with the addition of and dragged it furiously. Mrs. Williams, the not forget her for that yellow-visaged old hag housekeeper, came upstairs and looked at the form upon the sofa.

She is dead,' said the woman. 'Yes, your with no fuss in those offices, and with a system mamma is dead, Miss Alice; and now you are | can train, whose growth he can foster, the flowers that it was difficult to imitate. Mr. Morton alone in the world. But I forget : you are not

alone, for you have your papa.' 'Dead !' said the child. 'Dead ! that is never to speak or laugh, never to kiss me or call me a him for a good many years. But this is only the good girl. Mamma is dead! That is awful! a work be cannot think of setting it aside. She'll be put into a bux and carried away to a lonesome place full of trees and stones. No, she will not be carried away. No, mamma, dear; you must stay with us always, though you mon. Could she stay in the house as usual ?-

taken the idea of entering this house the child tion of those times was strong and lasting, and

sacrificed before the shrine of the Golden Calf.

But what caused him to marry that girl who is was fortuneless, and her father died deeply in him irretrievably. After some moments spent heartless,-still there is a spring lying hidden at her book, the child looked up to see if her somewhere which, if touched, will open the

Now this spring bad this beautiful girl come upon without seeking for it certainly, and though Henry Morton would not have said to any one, tient, quiet companionship on her part; and now

Then he upbraided himself with his folly in forming any ties with any one, and as a relief to his unallowed sorrow he declared that he had more time for business pursuits, and that he was relieved from an impeding object that lay in the

thoughtful-looking child. Surely his affection would fall upon her. Of a certainty he could who has so often led people astray. He cannot think of money, of heaping it up, when he has such a lovely flower that he can rear, that he

of which he can multiply as only a parent knows how to increase the number of flowers in the minds of his or her children. It will be such healthful joy giving work. It will be so blessed

His daughter. Ah ! he was just giving her a thought. What would he do with her now ?-Difficult matter; very difficult. Nice compa-

are two persons in it, indeed, there is a great whilst the news was telling to her father, who cancies had just occurred. He weighed and measured each announcement in his mind, and after some consideration resolved on communicating with the Misses Borem, of Elm Park, a

-- sure, you wou't.'

'No,' replied the child listlessly. She was thinking of the future, and striving to imagine the Borems and their school.

"Well, here is a lock of your dear mamma's hair, that I got put into this little case for you. I knew it would please you to have something to for she had a habit of keeping her teeth clenched remind you of her, though it ought to be difficult for you to forget her.?

'Thank you,' said Alice ; 'you are very good to me. Yes. I can't forget her now. I wonder does sbe see me, Mrs. Williams? Do you think she hears me speak, and that she can be near me?'

' I can't tell, chila-it's not for me to meddle in these things. They're above me, and it would be wrong of me to say anything either way. But I know this-if she can be near you, to watch and guard you, to keep you from every harm, from any bad breath of wind, she will .--That's all I'll say.'

Just then Mr. Monckman came upstairs, and said it was time to go away to meet the coach; so Alice had to go down with him to her father, who was in his office.

As she went in she commenced to cry, but he came and put two guineas in her hand, and said : Good-bye, child, good-bye; wipe your face, and don't let any one see you weeping.'

Mr. Monckman led her away until they came to where the coach stopped, and into it they stepped and took their places.

Away it ratiled over stony pavements and rugged roads, through little hamlets and stirring country towns, and across streams, by meadows and stubble fields. It rattled, lumbled, tossed, and jerked, and it jerked up the young blood into Alice's face, and she got quite interested in the cows and sheep she saw browsing in the fields, and the cooling of the weather sharpened her appetite, so she began a vigorous and well sustained attack upon a basket of provisious that had been made up by Mrs. Williams, and which were near ber.

After some time spent in this way, she grew weary and fell asleep in Mr. Monckman's arms, whilst he thought. Thinking filled up all the time not spent in Mr. Morton's office by Mr. read? Monckman, who was senior clerk.

old gentleman, who slept all day; so he had no Yes, but he should look after her. Could not do one to speak to; hut had the most garrulous in- ' though a very strange one, and I am afraid not

son upon her forbidding face, and seemed like some migh'y combatant who had taken up his position there for the purpose of separating the vicious eyes, and preventing a battle royal between them. Her mouth was scarcely noticeable, save when she was in the act of speaking, and her lips compressed, so that even when she did speak she permitted her words to escape, as we may suppose an envious jailor would allow a prisoner forth at the end of the term. Her chin projected very far, and was even more conspicuous from its more than downy appearance.----The hair of her head was not the gift of nature, three curls being sewn on at both sides of a thick black cap. Three teeth composed her entire. stock of human ivory, and she could have dispensed with those, too, for they did not add to her charms, inasmuch as they were long, nearly black, and resembling very much a pitchfork.

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No wonder, then, that at sight of this lady, Alice became somewhat frightened, and preferred remaining near the door of the parlor, so as to be able to beat a retreat at any moment. But Miss Borem ordered her sister Susan to bring Alice forward until she might see the phrenological appearance of her head.

But still the little girl persisted in remaining m the rear. So Miss Borem did not press the point, but asked her did she know how to read 9 To this query she made no answer, but looked very stupid indeed.

'Miss Morton,' said the manageress, . I demand an answer. Your father has not, in his communication to me, written of any defect in your speech. If you are dumb, Miss Morton, squeeze my hand, and I will take it as an affirmative answer.'

' She is not dumb, Maria,' said Miss Susan ; but she is somewhat alarmed at your-that is, I mean at her new society."

Maria answered, ' Miss Borein, I take yourinterference in the light of a slur upon my abilities. You and Jane have given me the control of this establishment. Remember, ao discipline

'I don't know,' sobbed the child, and she The only passenger besides his charge was an buried her face in Miss Susan's gowo.

'An answer, at all events,' said Miss Borem,

ful. You could gaze at her long, you could much humbled. look at every feature; her erched forebead so intellectual, yet womanly; ber nose so handyour mind but that of wonder that any poor it." human being should be so lonely. She seems to business transactions with her father, and in that | ance, as serene as before. way had first seen this young girl. It was very much against their will that her parents gave her Morton is! See, now, the death of his wife to Mr. Morton, because they did not think him has not made the slightest impression upon him. respectable enough, and as she was so handsome, He must be very unfeeling. Such a handsome a good match was expected for her. But he woman, too, as she was, to marry an old parchwas not to be put off easily. If he did not re- ment-faced fellow like him. He could not love ceive their consent to his marriage with their her, for he could not love anything but money.? daughter he threatened to call in the mortgage Well, certainly he did not exhibit much affecforced to accude to his proposal.

She herself never seemed for or against the own hand, informing him that, if he was really desirous that she should be his wife, she offered no objection to his suit.

In a week matters were arranged, the marriage ceremony was performed, they started on a little tour, and in a fortnight they were back again to his house on Merchant's Quay.

as he wished, seeing few visitors, giving no parties, seldom moving from out of the dark house, even the very clergyman who read service upon feel pleasure at leaving her papa. An answer with no other prospect before her but the ships a Sunday morning in the low-ceilinged damp the duays. A strange life for one like her, who brow. People looked in from the streets through had been reared up by an indulgent mother and the iron gateways, and m a jeering tone, said,she never said so, even to the housekeeper, Mrs. companions were taken out to walk, little boys Williams. She expected great love from Henry | passing laughed at them. Morton, but he was too busy with the general Morton, but he was too busy with the general Even when he had been sent out of the world to care much for individuals, so she had to Foundling-house to earn his bread in the capado without it, until she gave birth to a little girl, city of junior assistant in a bill-discounting office, Alice; and then she felt great, deep, fervent joy, the stain followed him, and tew mixed with him. and she said to berself, "I have something now. But he worked on, nevertheless, -- worked on un-to love. Yes, a little being upon whom I can ceasingly, until at last be arrived to a position. pour out this spring of affection that is within my when he could in turn look down upon those who. beart ; a little being who will love me in return, had formery insulted him. Now, no one remem- it is a long journey, and the air is rather chilly, or some such characters, watching the approach มีสารมูลของไป และไม่ได้สำคัญของไม่ สาวมาสาวารไป ให้สารมูลของสาวารไป และไม่ได้สารมีสาวารได้เป็นสาวารไป

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stillness throughout the whole place. One of the bad come upstairs. He looked a little nonplussed, care what any one could do? She must go to of thinking. His thoughts took a rural turn, and Always speak the truth, for though I may not two persons in the room is lying upon a sofa, her and seemed as if he had made no allowance for some boarding-school, he decided, and without two persons in the room is tying upon a sola, her and seemed as it he had made no allowance for some boarding-school, he occurred, and minimum of very barding opinion of your mental capacity, head propped by pillows. She has a beautiful such an event, or even its possibility. Though delay. Two or three newspapers were imme- he sat himself down upon a mound of velvety- if you admitted your not being mistress of this, head propped by pillows. One has a beautiful such an event, or even its possibility. Inough delay, and of the possibility of the did not diately searched, and several advertisements covered sward. He was not alone then, for a the first branch of English, still I could only say, and her figure as well as it can be seen through expect the end so very soon; and, being one who were found from ladies unmarried or widowed young girl sat beside him, and she sang pretty 'Here is a little stupid; I must do something the light covering thrown over her, is as beauti- prided himself upon his foresight, he feit very who had academies in which two or three va-

"There's no use fretting,' said he to his housekeeper; ' no use in the world; for these things somely formed, and her mouth beyond Raphael's will occur. I was not exactly prepared for such art to picture; and yet no thought could enter an accident; but, then, there's no help now for little out of Dublin.

He made the necessary arrangements for the sleep now. She is Mrs. Morton, wife to the funeral; shut up his house for a few days until sure of their lives to receive the young Alice inflexible-looking man down stairs. He had it was over; and then again made his appear-

People said, - What a heartless man that

he had upon the family estate. So they were tion for her : he treated her coldly. There the Borems. were many causes for this conduct. He never had known affection himself; no one had ever union ; but, when it was decided that she should fondled or caressed him, or spoke kind words to blind, fanatical worshipper, and he resolved nomarry Henry Morton, she wrote to him with her him; his longest memories were hard unfeeling thing should disturb his devotions. ones. He remembered a large paved courtyard, where many boys used to assemble to play; but they played with little life. There was little girls like herself, she felt almost glad. The something very dull about the place, except gloomy old house had never appeared such to when a fight would be commenced, and in that ber until her mother died; but then every dark every one joined with hearty good will. Every corner, every spare room, seemed to her to conone of the inmates had the same dress, and the tain something ghostly. Then a half-embodied There she lived, a young girl,-lived in quiet, same dark, vicious-looking face. All the masters had the same harsh, unrelenting manner; coming and going, discharging and loading at room, seemed to have the same stamp upon his not care much for her, that he was engrossed Idolizing father. She felt it very lonely, but ' Look at the foundlings!' When he and his morning of starting to meet the coach, and Mrs.

By return post those learned females informed within their scholastic dwelling; stating, too, their terms, which were satisfactory. The little girl was informed of her papa's decision, and Mrs. Williams received directions to pack up all things necessary for her, and to have her ready as soon as possible, -as soon as possible ! So it was he wished his daughter away from him, for be feared that he might relent. He thought

attack him too strongly, and he wanted her off to

be dreaded her influence. He was an ardent,

When Alice was told that she was to go off to a boarding-school, in which she would meet with thought entered her mind, in the form, of a question as to whether it was right that she should was spoken in her heart, to the effect that he did with other cares, and that then it was no wrong of her. She had to be up very early upon the Williams had her breakfast on the table as she

came downstairs. The housekeeper had, from some years of servitude with Mr. Morton, got quite into his ways and manner, and never appeared excited. But this morning it was differgirl with moistened eyes, and thinking of her good mother and strange father.

off he went into green lanes and green fields, and bare a very high opinion of your mental capacity, songs for him, or he read books to amuse her, or | for her." both spoke and laughed, grew joyous and pensive

and laid aside for ever. Alice's black curls fell upon his white shirt-front, and he thought of

what might have been had there been no bar. other followed by Miss Susan, who again was Mr. Morton that it would be the greatest plea- He pictured to himself a busband's love, a followed by Alice. The scene there was rather father's joy, and pride, and hope, and he said stunning to the very much stunned nerves of the aloud, 'I might have been happy; she might and young pupil. A large table in the centre of the would have been mine had I money, were I rich, room, with lights shining upon a lot of white but I was cast off for another.' There was china. Girls of all ages and sizes round this Morton : what a wife he got ; a noble-looking same table, all looking forward with expectancy woman, and he didn't care for her; he neglected for the commencement of the evening meal, her; but that was no matter, he was rich.'

Alice awoke and looked into Mr. Monckman's eyes; she saw them moving about very quickly, more to the repast than any Chinese production. the temptations to keep her in the house would she leaned against him, and she felt his heart bounding, and she thought it strange, for she and for nearly five minutes she was subjected to. had always believed that he had no heart, his Wasn't she like his wife ?' The very reason face was so placid. Again she slept, and again dizziness in her head, and objects were become he thought, but at last both were interrupted by ing indistinct to her vision, when a little fat the arrival of the coach at is destination. They dimpled arm caught her by the waist, and helped got out and a car came up, which Miss Borem her to a chair at the table, and after a little. had sent to convey them to her academy. Mr. delay got her tea and bread and batter. Monckman left his charge with the servant and went away, and Alice was taken to the boarding kindness; but the fat little girl beside her, told school.

On arriving at the gate, she was met by the roungest Borem, and led through the avenue till they came to the house.

Entering the ball door, she came suddenly upon a parlor, the door of which being open, allowed her to see a female sitting at one side of the fire-place, with a book in her hand. Seeing would not mind Miss Borem. Alice at the door, she stood up and gave her one piercing look, that made her stare with terror as she strove to enter the room.

Miss Borem sat down, all the features of her face perfectly rigid, holding the book at arm's length from her; and as she turned her long sinewy fingers round the volume, the idea of strangulation would immediately occur to any be friends, won't we? asked Mary. 'Good looker on. Her eyes, of a most peculiar color | friends, and we'll always play together? ent. She could not help looking at the little | -dirty brown, and bloodshot-looked out with a scowl of defiance from beneath heavy, massive Oh! I love you very much ; you're so good.' brows, and something in the uneasiness of their You must eat a great deal, Miss Alice ; for movements suggested the thought of smugglers, whom 1 can caress and londle, whom 1 can rear bered anything about his early days, -at least, if said the good woman. 'Now, don't cry,' she of any hostile person from their cavernous

Miss Borem's discourse was broken in upon just as they were influenced by the pledges, by the sound of a bell, and in a moment a shuffondly and trustingly given, faithlessly broken, fling of feet and a clatter of ware was heard in the adjoining parlor.

The manageress swept from one room into the which was called 'tea,' though an Icish cow and some water from a neighboring well contributed

Every one turned to look at the youngster, inquiring glances from all in turn. She felt a

Alice's eyes filled with tears at the unexpected her that there was no need in being frightened, for, said she, 'Miss Borem 1sn't half as cross as you'd think.'

In a few minutes they were excellent friends ; these two little people and they spoke a good deal about the school. Alice expressing her fears ; the other girl, promising that soon sha

· But,' said Alice to her companion, ' I haven't, asked you your name. I want to know it.?

'My name is Mary Power; not as nice a name as yours, I suppose,' replied she.

" Much nicer, much nicer than mine," the other broke in. 'My name is Alice Morton.'

Alice, what a pretty sound it has; and we'll

· Yes,' said Alice, ' for I am very fond of you.

' You'll be fonder of my brother,' said Mary. He's a fine big fellow, and I think him hand, some.

'You have a brother ! Oh ! how pleasant it