

VOL. XVIII.

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LOVE AND MONEY. A TALE.

It was the first object to which he paid attention in the morning, the last at night. For hours he would hang over it gazing at it fondly, calling at it fondly, calling it names of endearment. clasping it to his breast. Shortly he was forgotten, and no one ever called to see him, or ask as to his state, except his former housekeeper .-She had got a situation, but, nevertheless, spared time to visit her old master, at least once in the week. Though not seeming to be aware of her presence, yet upon her leaving, he would talk to himself upon domestic matters, still he never mentioned the name of his daughter.

When Henry Morton failed, Mrs. Avimer wrote in the greatest consternation to her nephew. and he received the intelligence with great alarm, However, he believed it impossible ; in fact, he could not consent all at once to credit her report, but the fatal news was confirmed. Being with his regiment, which was then stationed in a small town in the North of England, he was not in the way of spending so much of his time from home, so that he was almost getting fond of Alice until he heard of the failure of her father's house. At this be could not repress his fury, and for days her life was a scene of turmoil .-Finding himself bereft of all hope as to her for. tune, his thoughts again turned to gambling, and immediately he went to London, taking Alice with him. Good luck rewarded his efforts, and for a time he was able to keep up the style suit able to his and his wife's position .. But a gambler's luck is treacherous and illusive, and Raiph soon met an adversary that was a match for him in skill and cunning. One that was an odept in the art of cheating. Ralph Seymour was outwitted by him in every encounter, and in a short while he was peanless. Alice saw one day that he was suffering in mind, for when he came in he threw himself upon a chair, and remained in moody silence for half an hour. Then rising, he said to her,-

'Get a few travelling bags filled with whatever is necessary for a journey. We must be off to France this evening."

She put no questions to him, but did as he directed her. She knew so certain that some thing had happened to him, she could not fathom what it was; but it was clear to her that it was some awful calamity. Ralph Seymour was not he man to be alarmed easily; but now he showed signs of dread at the slightest unusual sound. His frame trembled, his eyes rolled in bis head, his teeth chattered when he spoke .--A thought crossed her mind, 'I will fly from him now at all events ; I will not share the fate of one who has committed a crime, for it must be thus with him. What else could cause him to dread even his own shadow.' But she beat it back, and all her womanly feeling rose within and loudly clamoured, 'He is your husband; you have pledged yourself to share his sufferings as well as his joys; go with him, then, and be his comforter." Arriving at the railway station as a train was starting, Alice and Ralph got into a carriage in which there happened to be no fellow passengers. Away they were whirled, but neither of them of the cabin porch. seemed conscious of the motion. On the train dashed, but they were occupied with the creations of their own minds. They heeded nothing. Alice did not dare to question her husband as to wish to know it, and he had no intention of teilthe one idea. Would he be pursued? Horrible anticipations rose before him of a court of justice and public exposure. In heart a coward, he feared the consequence of his own act. No pity for the young girl whom he had led into the troubled stream of his existence,-for her whom he had promised to cherish. Oh, none. She was a cipher in his calculations: he but feared for himself, whilst she was wholly engrossed as to what had befallen him. She had remarked his desperate lo.k as he went from his home in London that day when, reduced to utter destitution, he formed the wild plan of winning back all that he had ever lost. Yes, he was desperate, and his act then was one of desperation. He forged a bill for a large amount, went to the house, the scene of his gaming exploits; entered into the game going on, played, won, played again and won, until the man whom we have already mentioned as an able antagonist, coming in, sat down and won the sum of, the lorged bill. Taking it 10 bis hand and examining it closely, he saw it Was valueless, and told Ralph so also ; informing good. him that, not wishing to go to extremities, he would allow him two days to get the amount for him, saying, too, that if the money was not produced then, he would expose the forgery. To this agreement Ralph consented, not being able

the train to Dover unmolested, and, arrived there, he had to remain until the morning, when be went on board the packet to Calais. The passage across was not performed in so shor! a space of time as is usual, owing to the heavy sea and rough weather. Ralph, feeling rather confident as to his safety, now kept walking up and down the deck, hoping that the wind would cool his levered head. Alice remained below in the cabin, not wishing to annoy Ralph, though she heard his heavy footfalls distinctly, and at each one her heart beat with anxiety. The passengers; with the exception of Ralph and a little gentleman who stood at the stern, were crowded down stairs, not wishing to brave the tempestuous weather. The little gentleman paced slowly up and down, smoking a cigar. He was one deighting in adventures, and of the most sociable disposition ; so it was very displeasing to him to perceive that the other occupant of the deck had

quite sufficient society in himself. Louis Girot was a Frenchman, a doctor, a man of literary taste, a humorous, witty, laughing, gay creature, who always took things by the smooth handle, and was never melancholy, except when not able to relieve the poor. He loved humanity, not alone in theory, but in fact and deed. His bright, piercing, black eye darted rays of light around him and penetrated into people's hearts, and made them merry. It was nearly as good to meet him as to see the sun rising. No one had ever seen a frown upon his face; no one had ever heard him say an unkind word of any person; but there were not a few in the city of Paris who could tell of his timely assistance. Ouvriers out of employment, grisettes attacked by some fatal disease, these were his patients, and to the helping and comforting of these he directed all bis energies. Brave, honest little Girot was the beloved of many an humble household. Numerous were the cures effected by his skill, and many were the families who could say he had been their good angel .-Having been a professor of medicine in a Parisian college for some years, he had retired upon a good pension, the half of which at least he dispensed to those whom he found in distress.-Some could be found to speak ill even of honest Girot, but they could not get much for their

pains. Two or three might call him a little hypocrite, and say he was too talkative: but bundreds could answer that his purse and his good advice had been given freely to them. As Ralph passed by Louis, the latter thought he noticed a strangeness in his appearance, and after a second look he was nearly certain that something ailed him. Stepping up to him quietly, he touched him on the arm, and Ralph turning, cried,-Begone. villain, begone ! vou are a fiend .-You have tempted me; you have seduced me slowly, but surely. Begone, I sar; leave me this instant. Ha! you have a warrant, have you? Are you confident you'll carry me away? Don't you see the water ? Can't I leap into it ? Will you follow me there ?' He made an attempt to go over the side of the vessel; but the doctor caught him, and by gentle persuasion he brought him under the shelter . You're Alice, I think,' said Ralph : ' Alice the fair. You supposed me very loving, didn't you? You thought Ralph Seymour was a nice. dear fellow, and you were deceived, you say. -the cause of his flight from London; she did not | Well, you may have been. I don't want to make you believe the contrary. You're pretty, ing her; indeed, he was almost unconscious of a well-looking girl; but you had a father, miss, her presence; his thoughts were all turned to and it was he I admired for his money. Ha, ha ! you were easily deluded, I thought; but I deceived myself rather than you, Alice.' His wife, hearing his voice, came up, and seeing him staring wildly at the stranger, she became very much frightened; but Louis, taking off his hat, and letting his cigar fall from his mouth, said,---

say; for Ralph, my husband, has not acquainted me with the particular place be was going to.' ' Rut you may feel certain that he meant to

go to Paris. All the world goes there for pleasure."

- ' It was not to seek pleasure he travelled now.' ' Business, I suppose ?'
- ' Well, not that, either.' But it was to Paris, you think, he intended
- to travel ?' 'Well, I suppose so; we can ask him when
- ie awakens.'

'Ab, madame, he will have but little sense then, to explain anything. I live in Paris, and that is why I would wish to have you go there, if it would not inconvenience you.'

' We will go on, then.'

' You have no friends there ?' 'No, sir.'

'It is not hard to make them, for we French people are not very formal-we require no introduction. I have been often in England-I am but just returning from a tour there-and I have the men are stiff in manner and address, until not become a resident this is unpleasant.'

"The English, when good, are really so : but I am an Irishwoman.'

'You are.' And he was about entering into a dissertation upon the Celtic character, when he Now I have taken the liberty of bringing you bethought him that everything has its season .---So he changed the subject, and spoke of the sick some time myself, and the lady who owns it is man, by whose side Alice sat, listening to his quick breathing.

The little packet was alongside the pier, and the passengers got ready to leave ber, and the doctor and Alice helped Ralph out, and then went on in the train to Paris. Alice' face betokened the sadness of her heart, and Louis Girot would have given much to know all the circumstance surrounding her. At last he made an attempt, by saying,-'You have no particular wish for any one

hotel in Paris?"

' No, sir; I know nothing of the city, and I have some notion that we can't well pay, if the charges are great.'

' Would you wish a private lodging ?' 'Very much, sir ; it would suit our means, and I dislike crowds-the more so, when my husband say ?' is so sick.'

'Yes, a lieutenant.'

'We are-that is, perhaps we are. I can't to the grating at the summons of the bell, and saw the unwearying attention of Alice towards seeing that Doctor Girot was outside, opened the him, and he strove to undo the past. With a wicket, and without uttering a word, allowed the feeble voice he would speak of his follies, and trio to pass through the courtyard and enter the ask her forgiveness for being the cause of so house. Up they went four flights of stairs, with- much misfortune to her.

out meeting any one : indeed, unless they aroused sible, for no one else lived there. Louis knew which he ushered Alice and Ralph, who had become very quiet lately from exhaustion. He then touched a gong, and Jean, the man, coming up, Louis told him to bring up some charcoal, which he immediately did, inquiring, at the same time, if they would not wish for some coffee or wine. The doctor assenting, Jean brought up a tray of provisions, and laying it upon an old buffet, retired in solemn silence.

'Now, madam,' said Louis, ' you can remain n undisturbed possession of this room, as also of the bed room inside. I must tell you the lady or eight putched battles every day upon this subof this house is an old friend of mine. She will ject,-the old lady being an adherent of royalty, found that there is much friendship there; but not question anything I may do; indeed, she and maintaining that Bugnaparte was an upstart, might not know of your being here if I did not which the other stoutly denied, affirming that he they know you intimately; and for one who can- choose to inform her of it, which I will pre- must have had the spirit of all the heroes that sently. You will forgive me, I am sure, for ever existed, and have been a lineal descendant acting thus with you. You have told me that of each of them. It may be necessary to say you bad no money, and therefore you could that, though these wordy wars would be carried not well afford to pay for a lodging. here. This is a house in which I have lived for most respectable. These are my rooms, but you Alice was a widow, without any means except can have them; I will go off to another wing in which there are some smaller apartments. You thing to her as a loan. Her spirit rebelled at will have to pay no rent here, and in a week or having to remain always dependent, so she conso I am certain you will like Madame Dupont; she is eccentric, one of the old school; always kind to the poor. She will talk much about the Grand Monarque, and if you are conversant with the French language she will be very companionable. I will send some cooling medicines | Louis seggested that Alice might give lessons in to our patient ; keep him as quiet as you can, the English language to pupils for some bours in in truth, there is little chance of his being dis- the day, and that there were some large rooms turbed by noise, for there are no children here. In the house in which she might have her class, Madame Dupont had one son, and he was killed But, though perfectly agreeing to the feasibility at Waterloo, for which she hates the Eoglish for it, so I can't mention your husband's connection with the army. He was in the army, don't you

' Louis spent as many hours of the day with him the lady owner from her reverses, it was impose as he could spare from I is patients and his literary avocations, for he had a talent for writing Vaudethe house well, and reaching the fourth landing. villes and small stories. There was not a street, he turned off into a long corridor, at the end of a church, a statue, a niche, which did not yield which there was a fine lofty, lightsome room, into him a little story. Brave Girol ! his little figure would dilate when he snoke of Charlemagne, Pepin d'Heristhal, Charles Martel, Godfrey de Bouillon, and their mighty deeds of valor. Valorous was Louis; he carried his cane in a soldierly manner; he walked a la militaire; he, wore a very mischievously-pointed moustache; indeed, he was imbued with the idea that he was a second edition of the little corporal. Some theorists say that every one is insane upon one point; and Louis was almost so about the first Napoleon. He and Madame Dupont had seven on with great violence on both sides, still, when the combatants retired from the field, they met on the neutral ground quite amicably.

No. 7.

After some weeks, Ralph Seymour died, and what money Louis lent her. He gave everysulted with Madame Dupont as to how she might earn a little. That lady could not give her much information, for she knew very little of the cursuits of those of the present day. She lived in spirit with the gay court of the grand monarch. of the project, Madame Dupont protested strongagainst her place being infested by the rising generation, as she said every one learned foreign languages now. Louis said he would get her a post in a large school; and in two days she was

'I am afraid the gentleman is unwell, madame.' 'Do you say so, sir? Oh, I thought it would be thus.'

- 'You are his friend-a relative ?'
- ' His wife.'

"Well, I am sorry to say, madame, that your husband is seriously ill.?

'Poor dear Ralph !' And she ran over to him ; but Louis was before her, for he anticipated that in his delirium he might commit some violence. Catching the arm that Ralph was swinging round, he forced him down to the cabio, Alice tollowing. Louis was now in his element ; not that he liked the sight of misfortune, but because he wished to have some means of doing bim.

'Now, my dear lady,' said he, 'it will be better not to disturb him, but let him fall into a sleep.?

"What is the matter with him, sir?"

'I believe him in a fever.'

Well, I know an old lady having a large will give you accommodation.'

'How kind you are to us, sir.'

'Don't say that; it is my duty to help those your trials.' who need my assistance. It will afford me great pleagure to assist you in any way, and you must | you.' remember this is my patient; I have promised to cure him if I can. Has he had much mental excitement lately, do you think ?*

' He has been troubled in some matters.' anxiety.'

' Do you hope for his recovery.'

intil they cease to breathe.'

shaking his head, though he spoke those words. | thing ? had he not brought her to a home ?-her, and she saw that they did so in a questioning manner.

"We are very poor, doctor,' she said, funidly, very poor.'

'Not as poor as it is possible for you to be,' she thought be would say that it was dreadful. 'We have scarce five pounds.'

Five pounds-one hundred and twenty francs with the laying out of them, I will make them go a long way.'

But why should we trouble you? You have no right to be burthened with our woes." 'Yon are mistaken there, madam : I have a right to help you as well as I am able."

He might have said, it he would, that he-Louis Giret-was a chivalrous knight of the nineteenth century ; that he sought out the distressed and afflicted, the sick, the poor, and the sorrowing; that he healed all their wounds as well as he could; that he struggled manfully to maintain his shield of charity unspotted, and the though the genial atmosphere, the glittering virtues implanted in his breast unimpaired. He crosses upon the towers, the hum of people, all loved his fellows trully, and he proved that he spoke joy, still she was thinking of the sad state did. He was ashamed of none, to declare it; of poor Ralph. He whom she had married beand it would be well if there were many like | cause of the bright prospects surrounding him; in

In Paris they all three drove to Madame Dulike the dwelling of some feudal lord than that of a peaceably-inclined lady. Madame Dupont lived in this bouse because her ancesters had were borrible to listen to. done so, they being some of the great men of the

house, which is tenanted but by hersell, and she young, but that I was so little. Courage, influence. Every day he called to see her. madam, courage! You look sad; don't be sc; bringing bonbons for the children. Louis loved rely upon me. If I can, I will bring you out of children, and the large share of his income went

'Not a word of that. Au revoir.'

When Ralph had been assisted to bed, and that Jean had gone down, Alice sat down in the outer room in a state of bewilderment. All that 'His fever appears to be the effect of great | had befallen her rose to her mind, and the fearfulness of being in a large city like Paris, without triends or money, with a sick, delirious hushand, "I always hope for the recovery of my patients | terrified her; but reliance upon Louis Girot sustained her. Had he not sprung forward at Alice looked up, and saw that the doctor was the moment of peril, ready to aid her in every-His clear, bright, honest little eyes rested upon Then a suspicion darkened the scene. Could she have been betrayed ? She was so easily led. But the honest face of Louis peeped in at the door just then, and he handed Alice a draught for Ralph, and taking it from him she looked at him steadily, and he, good little fellow, not knowhe answered; and his voice reassured her, for ing her thoughts, returned the look, and smilingly babitual part of the globe,-seeking information said.---

'I think this will serve him.'

She cast all doubtings far from her, for there -not such a small sum; and if you entrust me was a something in that glance of Girot's that reminded her of one who was thoroughly honest, Robert Power.

After forcing Ralph to take the draught, opening the window, she looked out upon the court-yard below, and saw there an old lady sitting hear a parterre of flowers with the doctor. who was speaking very animatedly. The sky was clear, and from her elevated position she could see the spires and turrets of all the churches, and hear the murmur of the living flood out beyond her retreat, all which would have stirred her poetic fancy at ano ber time. Now. which she had hoped to share. Gone were all these. Nothing was now before him but a life pont's house, an old edifice, which looked more of want. Ah ! per saps he might not live. She looked into his room ; he was sleeping;; but the veins of his face were swollen, and his ravings

Ralph drooped visibly. The fever left him, ^{auss} agreement Balph consented, not being able to deny the charge, and, having in a moment seen the dreadful position he had placed himself, b, he resolved upon escaping to Franca. For-unately for limself, becauceeded in getting into unately for limself, becauceeded in getting into
^{auss} agreement Balph consented, not being able of deny the charge, and, having in a moment to deny the charge, and, having in a moment seen the dreadful position he had placed himself. Taken in time, we can, with the help of God, ing their bayonets was quite visible/on the stone jambs. An antique specimen of alservitor came.

'I would have been a soldier myself, when installed as a teacher in an academy through his in the purchase of sweetmeats for them. He 'I am so thankful, sir; so very thankful, to was a self sacrificing little being and the sight of any one happy gladdened him. It was said of

him that he could support himself upon the pleasure of doing good, if he gave away his daily food ; and though, of course, not being literally correct, yet it shows what his feelings were. He was in the habit of spending evenings with the ladies who kept the school in which Alice taught, and now that she lived there his visits were regular. He had taken an interest in her; he wished to help ker. She had told him the history of her life, not omitting to mention Rober: Power, and her promise to him. It had become a problem to him how he might unite this Robert and Alice. He saw that the chain binding them hed been broken, not as much by her as through the deceit and policy of others, and he longed to undo their work. He wrote to friends of his m America,-for he had friends in nearly every inconcerning Robert. He wrote to a priest residing in Cork, but no one could answer him satisfactorily, either with regard to Robert, or the fate of Alice's fasher. She had hoped that her father. if he were again in business, might take her back ; but the priest could find an trace of him, and supposed he had emigrated or died,-All this should be borne with, Louis said, for it. was all the will of God ; but Alice, though she . had become more patient by affliction, had not yet learned to endure suffering for its nobleness. She did not yet fully comprehend the height which man was elevated to by sharing that which his Master had consecrated. Her high soul had been meekened, it is true; she had learned to bow slightly before the stroke; she was beginning to raise her eyes from that gilt frame in which the world's pleasures are set, to, glance upward to the Great Reality. She was very impressionable; and, if she had had some, one to guide her aright in her youth, to loster, and develop the virtues inherent in her then would she have been, perhaps we may say, too spiritual. Her mother's change of faith offen occurred to her, and she told Liouis about it. He said it was all the effect of Grod's grace. He knew she was a Protestant, and was always very guarded in his speech before ber lest he mighter