

the ladies. At the time of which we are writing, he seldom lost an opportunity of attending their social parties; or of accompanying them, or rather they accompanying him, in their rides to view the grand and picturesque scenery in the neighborhood of Montreal,—all of which were at his expense. Most of his lady acquaintances knew just what kind of a smile would reach his kind and tender heart; and, in their strolls past the few stores that were then to be found in St. Paul street or Notre Dame street, they knew that it was necessary only to admire that beautiful love of a silk dress, or that very handsome hat or bonnet, in a half-careless, *nonchalant* way, to draw upon his purse, as well as to reach his heart. And so great was his infatuation with the ladies, that, if all the kings of Christendom had made the most urgent demands for his presence, there would not have been one short moment necessary to induce him to decide in their favor. It was certain, however, that the king's service was never known to suffer much from his absence, and equally so that the same was never much benefited by his presence. The inquiry might justly be made, What on earth brought him at all into the British army? Why, the same cause that, from time to time, has brought others. It was, perhaps, first of all, his own wish or whim; and he being thought, by his powerful friends, and especially his wealthy and titled mother, too great a fool for the church, he was, by a well-conceived but private understanding, foisted upon the army. Through the influence of his friends at headquarters he had been, from time to time, promoted over the heads of the really talented and meritorious, but who had no friend at "court." Now