

family, (seconded by my wife,) I closed my business in Boston and taking a steamer for Halifax, visited the Dockyard, interviewed the officers, found one or two retired officers who had known the Croft family, obtaining important information, then visiting the Rev. Mr. Uniscke of St Paul's got baptismal and other certificates, ran over to Liverpool, on to London; visited Doctors Commons, hunting up wills down into Warwickshire, the birth place of the Croft's, and was almost ubiquitous in every part of England, where a clue led me, finally reaching the party in present possession of a fine residence in Hanover Square, keeping his liveried servants and having armorial bearings on his carriage, stating my object, (carefully however,) the old gentleman, (over seventy,) rang his bell and bade the servant in attendance to summon a gentleman for conference.

The old gentleman was visibly affected, a tremor convulsing his enfeebled frame, but not so the younger who ordered me to leave the house, which I did, retiring to renew the attack at a more favorable opportunity. Subsequently I managed to obtain a second interview with the old gentleman which closed as follows. "The documents (he said) "you hold are no doubt genuine, but I am an old "man and cannot live long, what arrangements can "I make with you personally sir, to permit me to remain undisturbed; of course you are merely the attorney for the Heirs, and a settlement with me "would probably be more advantageous to you than "with the Heirs I then stated my relationship "with the family I represented, thus positively convincing the old gentleman that his proposition in "this case, could not be entertained. He finally "agreed to give me a document upon the basis that