tion of both the ludicrous and the beautiful, his listeners were charmed and edified, by the variety of his anecdotes and his descriptions of persons and things, which in their diversified interest, he had encountered during the change and bustle of a somewhat extended life. His manner had all the charm and polish which so generally mark the British officer, while his kindness and amiability, extended to all who interchanged with him the courtesies of life, seemed to spring from the full depths of a genuine honest heart. But while his visitors after every succeeding meeting were only the more disposed to become eloquent in his praise, rumours began to rise and spread with rapidity, that the Colonel's every day life was very different from his holiday appearance. The men he had employed to work on his farm, left one by one, complaining of his severity and unreasonableness, averring that those mild tones which so charmed his visitors, were laid aside for the expressions of anger and profanity—that instead of passing life in the harmony and affection that marked their public intercourse, Colonel and Mrs. T. quarreled to a most unlimited degree—that she interfered with every project of the Colonel's, exercising her authority over the workmen in no common style—that angry words and even blows were more frequent in the Colonel's family than tones of endearment and kindness—that Mrs. T. had a most furious temper, and though the Colonel rebelled against its dominion, yet at last he was always conquered—more by blows than reason. Such was the character of the reports circulated by the workmen, with regard to persons who were well liked by those who only met them in their holiday attire. But servants are proverbial for their exaggeration, when anything has occurred to awaken their dislike, and their information met with little credence from those who listened to their report. If any belief was attached to them, it was only to awaken still more interest for Colonel T., who it was thought had sacrificed himself in an inconsiderate moment, by marrying a woman so far his inferior in birth, manners and education. A hundred excuses were made for this proceeding on his part, and while very little was believed about their domestic differences, it was still thought highly probable that Mrs. T. was a person of violent temper, who had not learned even yet to bear the great change in her position, but in assumption of authority carried her power too far, and when the Colonel remonstrated, doubtless met his reproaches with the warmth of temper which characterises an Irish woman. In short Ireland had to bear all Mrs. T's. sins, any dereliction in duty or good manners was because she was Irish. Her warmest supporters (for she had a few) insisted that she was not uneducated, but that Irish ladies always appeared so—that the brogue, the warm impetuous manner was against them, as though a lady, let her belong to what country she may, would soon be destitute of the refinements and good taste which mark the true gentlewoman. But if the men employed on the farm circulated statements to the disadvantage of Colonel T's. private character, the female ser-