

forward, and, in consort with Mrs. Dominion, sent up another preceptor,—this time with a good sound rod to chastise the boy, if he would not take the medicine which had been sent to him.

But Toby was not a bad child at heart, for as soon as he found out that he was to receive that treatment from his mother which he had a right to expect, he swallowed the whole bottle of soothing syrup at one gulp, and immediately began preparations for going home.

The preceptor with the rod, therefore, found the child quite calm on his arrival, and, consequently, had no chastising to do.

This affair being all arranged, Mrs. Dominion had now five sons instead of four under her roof, and matters again appeared to be going on swimmingly with the widow. Uncle Samuel, during the fuss with Toby, did all in his power to encourage the youth in his rebellion; it was, therefore, a sore day for him when he saw another added to the table of Mrs. Dominion; but he did not give up hope of yet securing not only Toby but also Bunsy and Sandy. About this time Mrs. Britannia determined to send a servant to Washington, the name of Uncle Samuel's principal residence, to arrange, if possible, about a settlement of their accounts; and Mrs. Dominion, being also an interested party in the affair, on account of her proximity to the old bachelor, as well as the longing eyes which he was continually casting towards her fishing grounds, was invited to take part in the conference. The widow, therefore, sent a servant to Samuel at the same time that Mrs. Britannia sent hers.