

interested in this subject, not only as a fellow-magistrate with you, reverend sir"—and he bowed to Mr. Marsbin—"but for other reasons. By heavens, madam—sir, I beg your pardon"—and again he bowed solemnly to the clergyman—"but 'tis a shocking thing to hear that one of His Majesty's magistrates played the cur in the presence of his own wife. Egad, did our outspoken king know of such disgraceful conduct, he would make short work——"

"Sir, we should thank you to allow Captain Lathom to continue," said Marsbin, turning down his lips. "But I presume that his Majesty would feel astonished and grieved to learn that in this young country there is growing up an indifference—nay, callousness—to the principles of law, order, and religion, that can only end in rebellion and disaster. Hum, ha! Pray proceed, Captain Lathom, with your indictment of Mr. Feilding."

Mrs. Lathom rose. "Now you are going into all sorts of things of which a poor little woman can have but scanty knowledge, so I shall leave you. But I shall be bold enough to say that I feel convinced that—that the dangerous condition of affairs to which Mr. Marsbin alludes so guardedly may be very imminent unless we have a governor sent to us who—who will protect the superior classes from the encroachment of emancipated convicts."

"Bravo, Ida!" laughed Lathom, as he opened the door. "'Tis the first time I have heard you speak so strongly;" and he placed his honest hand caressingly on her shoulder as she went out.

"Mrs. Lathom's sentiments do her the greatest honour, sir, and I congratulate you on the possession of so gifted a wife. 'Tis eminently pleasing to me,