LOVE AND MONEY. A TALE.

Henry Mortor bad foreseen the famine. He had laid in a stock of provisions for the hard time, and now good and charitable citizens called right to do whatever he wished with it, that he could keep it till he chose, and that he would do so. It was not his babit to let anything go from him at a sacrifice; and he said, 'I'll keep it unless I get a better price-keep it till it rots. Rot it did, too; and it had to be sent down to the harbour's mouth in barges a few mouths later, and emptied into the sea; but the returning tide swept it up again, to be seen by every one, as if to prove that bad deeds, however secretly effected, will and must come to light, to receive that execuation which is their meed.

We can say there was a bright reverse to this picture, and it is with delight we pen it. Men into lanes and and alleys where disease and death tion, but to carry out the sublime principle enunciated by their Maker, to love their neighbor as themselves.

Henry Morton would not sell the corn in his stores, and he chuckled with delight at the proof he had given of his firmness. He would not sell his corn, and he laughed outright at his inclemency, and declared with great emphasis that such was the way in which the great name of have been guilty of? Morton should be ever kept up. He looked upon his daugiter, who had now become quite. discontented with the house, and often expressed her dissatisfaction with the unfashionable furniture; and he whispered,-

'She hates me, hates me, as does all the world. But who cares? She can't disrespect me-no one can. I'm too rich for that, much too rich. She has no love for me, but I don't want it from her. I'm too rich for it; yes, I am; but respect I must have-great respectfrom her, from every one. They can't refuse it me, it is my due'. Thus he beguiled himself into the belief that he was the most strong-minded, sensible man, to be found within the three king-

But let us have some change of scene now .-Come up to the cottage, at Sunday's Well .--There is a desolate look about it, and a notice is upon the gateway for all whom it may concern. containing the information that it is to be let .-Mary Power does not live there now, nor her brother. They are gone, and the place tooks lonely without them, so we do not want to enter. Let us turn back. Two months had but elapsed after Alice's coming from school, when Robert showed signs of discontent with his lot, and often expressed his regret at not being in a better position. Mary listened to his complaints, and understood what was the prompting cause of them. He often spoke of the fortunes made in America by young men of energy and will, and would say, 'but for something I would go there.' Mary had not failed to note the change in him since Alice came to Co:k. She remembered that before that time he was hopeful and joyous. not passing a thought upon the accumulation of riches. Satisfied if their daily wants were supplied, and not over careful with regard to what they should do next year. Mary was a good girl, a wise one for her years; a sensitive-minded and self-sacrificing being, and immediately that she observed her brother's distaste to his occupation, as also his desire to make a fortune for himself in another country, it became the constant subject of her thought how best she could relieve him from the burthen of supporting her, for she felt that she was the only drawback to his emigrating. Nor was she without divining the reason of his sudden wish to leave Cork so as to better his condition. She knew well that Alice Morton was the cause of it. To another it might not have been so very plain, for Robert never coupled Alice's name with any project of his; he never spoke of her as one whom he hoped would be any way connected time of going to America to make a fortune for with his life; but his sister's sight was streng- myself. thened by the great love that filled her heart for him, and she saw distinctly that Robert was steadily in love with Alice, and that he had taken it into his head that she would never marry him were he to remain as clerk to her father .-Neither was she without remarking that her young friend's visits had become less frequent. and she took it as an ominous sign. Round and pounds would be of service to Robert, but he round she turned the idea of earning her own did not wish to show such a generous spirit; living, and every time she looked at it, she be- after thinking some time, he said,obliged to go out from her little snug nest, and same fortune is made? meet the tide of the world, -that ever swelling, 'Oh, yes.'

waving sea of men and women surging and beating, in which so many are engulphed. Timid girl, with the spirit of a Colombus, but without the necessary knowledge to carry out her plans. She never told Robert that she had any sehemes which she wished to put in execution; she did upon him to sell it them for the poor. They not tell him what made her spend sleepless entreated, supplicated him to do so: but his nights. Oh, no, she was sure that he would answer was that it was his own, that he had a laugh at the notion of her working in any way: but she was determined to do so. One day, after four or five months of cogica-

tion, she wrote a letter to Susan Borem, telling her that if a situation of anything in the way of self; and then I can never forget that there is taking care of children was vacant about that an all-ruling and arranging Providence. place she would feel very thankful if informed of it. A reply came from the elder sister contain- judge of people; 12m remarkable for my fore- and myself. ing the intelligence that Susan had departed this life, in consequence of which an assistant was | honesty the want of which the law would punish. by the exertion made by him to get himself into required by her, and that if that post would suit There is in you that which some of our great a state of generosity. her it was open to her. Mary was at first men, as they are called, would want. You're daunted; Miss Borem's curls, lengthened in her a pauper now, Robert, — nothing more; but imagination, became terrible screws, to which there is metal within you that you can coin into she feared another introduction; the scholastic came forth and gave abundantly; ay, and what lady's nose grew more igneous than nature and a was so good, helped in its distribution; went little stimulant could make it, and the proposition was almost abandoned when her fortitude kept an unceasing reign, penetrated into spots assumed the mastery, and in a half hour of selfunknown by them before, brought bread to the hungry, clothing to the naked, coffined the dead with their own bands — did all that Christian came almost frantic, and said that she should not charity could prompt, not for the sake of lauda- | think of going; but Mary was firm, and entreaties were of no avail. She felt herself a clog

> What could possibly have caused you to do such a thing?' asked her brother. ' Was I not every way anxious to please you? Had you but told me in what I erred I would have instantly rectified my conduct. What could I

upon him, and nothing could make her retract the promise made to Miss Borem.

'Too much kindness to me, Robert; no more. I could not see you toiling for me in both. that dark office of Mr. Morton's from morning 'Did you like her then?' to night without feeling deeply grieved. I was fully certain that were I in a position to earn my bread respectably you would not remain there, but go off to America.'

'That was it; all because I spoke latterly of the money made there. Oh! it was eruel of me; very cruel; very selfish, very mean. Yes, Mary, I see it all now, perfectly. You couldn't but have noticed me; but I never thought of you as a burthen; never, I assure you.'

'My dear brother, you did not look upon me in that light; but I did myself. Your happiness is my bappiness; your joy mine also; and very likely some day, or other you will come home very rich, and take me away from Elm Park.'

Robert could not prevail upon her to stay, and soon he was left alone in the cottage; and, as he felt, very nearly alone in the world. However, he was not one to look melancholy matters long in the face, as he had quite given up the tenebrious since he had left Mr. Tweazer's; and forthwith he began to make arrangements for a journey to the New World. He sold the furniture, gave up the house, retired to lodgings, and gave Mr. Morton notice of his intention to leave; at which notice the entire Morton officehold received a shock.

'Leaving!' said the three clerks; 'leaving, Mr. Power! What on earth has befallen you, me. sir? Are you really in earnest? It is no matter of joke, I can tell you. This is a place, sir, in which any young man may feel proud of being employed. The name, sir, the name is everything.

But Mr. Morton was petrified when Robert went inside and said, 'I intend to go away next week, sir.'

It was a difficult task to upset his equilibrium, but upset it was now. Going away! Leav. ing my office; is that what you say?'

'Yes, sir, I can't remain here any longer.' 'Not going to die like old Monckton, eh?-Are you quite sensible of what you're doing at

the present time ?' Quite sensible, Mr. Morton; I'm doing it to

better my condition.' Better your condition? Outside my office doors? What a chimera! Has any one been tampering with you? Making you promises of greater emoluments, and the like ?

'No, sir; but I have been thinking this some

'Indeed! Well, there is something remarkable in that. I may as well tell you that the opinion I hold of your abilities is rather high .-You're a good, steady, intelligent young man, and I have a moral certainty that you'll succeed.

Have you any ——Well, never mind.'
It had struck him with great force that a few

came more frightened at the thought of being Have you any; idea of returning when that

You're not married !' No.

'You're young?'

' Will be twenty-one in a couple of months.'

Just the time to make a bold start. You have vigour, will, and energy to overleap all obstacles.

' Well, I'll try to do, and if I fail-' ' Never think of failing in anything. I say I

will, and I must.' 'I never wish to be too confident, sir, in my-

'I tell you you will get on, and I'm no mean sight. You're truly honest; I don't mean that

position amongst men. 'Any amount of money would never make me proud, sir; lam as proud now as ever I shall

gold pieces, thereby placing yourself in a bold

'Ah, you think so. You are grievously mistaken, though. But listen to the advice that I now give you. Strain every nerve; work yourself into an oil, if needs be, to make money: for it is the great god of this world's adoration .-You are acquainted with my daughter ?

'Yes, sir.' ' She knows that you're about leaving Cork ?'

'No, I haven't told her as yet.

'You will go up to see her to-day?

Not to day. Before I go I will.'
Do. You knew her well at that school?'
Oh, very well. My sister was her constant companion, and I often went over to see them both.

'Did you like her then?'

'Indeed I was very fond of her; she was such winning child.'

'Did you think so?'

'I did.'

What is your opinion of her now?

'My feeling towards her has not altered in the least.'

'I am glad you are so friendly towards her. But you haven't seen her often since she has place, and everything went on as usual, only that come to live here?

' No.' 'Do you think she'd make a good wife?'

'Indeed I do.' And Robert laughed heartily at the question.

'You think she'd be an excellent wife for any one?

· T. do.?

' He that asks for her hand must be rich.' There was a pause.

'If you were rich, very rich, would you con-

nder her a good speculation for yourself? Well, if I had means sufficient to marry, and Alice Morton were disengaged, I should offer myself to her.'

'You would?'

'Yes, without any doubt.'

Why would she be the girl of your choice? A question that I could hardly answer satisfactorily, seeing that you may not understand

"Tis likely I would not; but, at all events, whoever gets ber as a wife will receive something worth while.

'As to that, Mr. Morton, I don't care. It is not for her money that I would marry Alice, neither would I think of such a union unless I were far beyond a pauper, as you have termed me, and, I must admit, justly too.

Well, such you are now, but, as I have said, I expect great things for you.'

'I hope your expectations will be fulfilled, if

it is the will of God.'

far as Heaven, why it must look with pleasure equal you; no one, no one.' upon great exertions.7 Truly it does rejoice at great actions upon

earth when they are directed to noble ends.'

'There's no use in trying to make me a convert to any new ideas.

' Mine are not new.'

'To ideas not my own. I am old now and experienced, I must know better than you; and I take it as an incontrover ible fact, that men must work for themselves, without looking to We may be looking upward a long time, and I felt as a sister towards you." not make much by it.?

We should consecrate our work. Ah, my dear sir, no more of this. When will you be off, do you say?

'At the end of three or four days.' 'You won't forget to call upon my daughter?'

'Indeed I won't.' Again a pause, during which Mr. Morton but to make you mistress of the feelings of my walked up and down his office, bastily. At last, mind.

'Perhaps' it would be as well if you did .- and altogether in threatening attitude, he said -'You can't have sufficient money for your come back.

> 'Thank you, Mr. Morton; thank you very much; but I won't do anything of the kind .-My possage money is paid. I have something left after it. and I need no more.'

> But a little sum to begin with, wouldn't you take it?'

No, sir.

'I can't help it. It is no compliment, Robert, you have earned it from me since you came here.' 'I won't have it, sir. I will depend upon God

Mr. Morton went to his seat, quite overcome

When will you leave the office ?' ' My time won't be up-

'Oh! don't mind that. You can finish up to-day. Good bye. Get yourself in readiness. I suppose I'll see you again before startling, it be as well that you should marry me as anwhen you come to bid Alice adieu. Good bye. You're an honest fellow, and sure to come to

Robert went out to bul his fellow clerks farewell; but again they remonstrated with them.

Sure of what you're about, Mr. Power, leaving a good place—an excellent place—for the sake of going to a country of which you know absolutely nothing. Always considered you a young man of sense, wisdom, and the like. Never anticipated this, never. The name that Mr. Morton has, sir, of money, extended itself to his offices, and those within them. Monstrously foolish,' echoed the three. ' Monstrously foolish to leave such a place.'

Well, I have decided.'

So much the worse. Impossible to put an old head on young shoulders. Young men will have their own way. Will do what they think right. Won't consult their elders. Self-sufficient. However, we're sorry for you Mr. Power; very sorry. You're were always hardworking, kind, obliging. Good bye, sir, and we wish you luck; a good deal of it, but we have our own views. Good bye.'

The stool vacated by Robert was soon filled by a man of steady appearance, suited to the Mr. Morion felt a strange sensation for two or fidgety, and it was only an unusual press of bu. to give his consent.' siness that brought him to himself. The evening preceding the day upon which the vessel Robert was to go in sailed, he went to see Alice. Fortunately, she was not at Mrs. Aylmer's, but at home, sitting in the drawing-room, dreamily turning over the leaves of a music-book .-Aroused by his tap on the door, she looked up, and in came Robert, greatly to her surprise .-

Seating himself opposite her, he said,-'l'in to leave to-morrow, Alice.'

'What can you mean?'

' Has not Mary ever told you of my intent on?' 'Upon her going to Miss Borems, she did say pass without you, dear Robert.' something about your going to America; but you can't mean that.'

'I sail on to morrow.'

"To morrow, Robert? You're loking."

'Speak seriously; don't alarm me needlessly.'

' Nothing of the sort.'

'Would that alarm you?'

' Certainly it would.

' Well, I am going, nevertheless.' Oh! Robert, what shall I do without you?

But yet I don't think you are serious.' I am, indeed, Alice; this is one of the most

thoughtful moments of my life." Leaving Cork, leaving me, I may say, almost

alone; isn't it cruel?' ' Haven't you some friend, you say, with whom

you spend much agreeable time? 'Tush, man! Don't talk so. Each one's Yes; Mrs. Aylmer is a good-hearted wo-destiny his in his own hands, and if you go so man, and she's very fond of me; but no one can

> ' Yet I was poor society for you, and, indeed, seldom met you.

> But the thought that you were near at band, watchful and faithful to your brotherty office.?

clined that title of brother?' 'Why so?'

'I didn't consider it implied enough. 'A brother should be one upon whom you

could rely in all trials; a sharer in one's joys Providence for support in their undertakings .- | and griefs; a sustainer: a comforter. Robert,

'You know of old that I'm a straightforward tellow; that I speak my sentiments plainly and openly, and this I intend to do to-night.'

What more can you say than that you're to be alive then to welcome you? leave me to morrow? What new sorrow can

add to the pang already inflicted ??... 'I'm not going to say anything sad ; I wish bow before the stroke?

stopping before Robert, his bands in his pockets, Alice became very uneasy

I first met you with my sister when you were very young, and instinctively I knew you were journey; so you must take one hundred pounds everything that could be admired; I made a from me as a loan, which you can pay when you friend of you. We parted, and I still cherished your memory. I saw you again, a blooming girl, and my affection for you intensified, strengthened, grew every day, until I was forced to acknowledge to myself that I loved you. Now, Alice, I could love you with all my heart, as I have already said I do; but if you did not reciprocate that feeling, if your heart was in another's keeping, I would be perfectly satisfied to sink to the level of your friend. I would not die of grief; I could live very well without marrying; I'd content myself with the belief that you had made yourself happy, and other cares would fill up my life, and I'd forget the day under the elm. But, if you can without any doubt say that-

'Ah! Robert,' sasd Alice, ' is not this strange

'I don't see that it is. It's very probable that you'll marry. You can't be a nun, because we have no convents amongst us. And wouldn't other? You may say I'm not handsome, but I don't think that ought to be a great obstacle.'

'I have never thought of marriage.' She blushed, being by nature truth-telling, at this deviation. 'And this comes upon me so suddenly, that I don't know what to do. It's a matter requiring grave consideration.

True, it is; but you have known me a long time ; and I would not ask an answer but that I am to go on the ocean to-morrow, and I cannot forget it is a treacherous element, which may wash me away, with all my hopes and projects. or it may not; and if so, I enter a land in which there is a mighty scramble, a great rush of men towards one object, a struggle in which I intend to throw myself, in which I will work night and day to gain money, and in which I would wish to have some binding and sustaining thought.?

'Why to gain money?'

'To marry you.' Robert, I would marry you if you were not the possessor of a shilling.

'Thanks, Alice; that gives me new vigor, but I would not come empty-handed to ask your father for his daughter.'

'You cannot mean that he has an absolute control upon my wishes.

I mean that I am too proud to take you and three days. He was not exactly lonely, but make you the wife of a beggar, even if he were

Love tramples upon all pride, objected Alice. and she looked furtively at Robert.

'Not in my instance.'

'Then you do not love-you deceive yourself.' 'I do not deceive myself. Alice; I have got into the habit of looking before I leap, and I am conscious that unequal marriages generally turn out badly. Say you love me, let me have that as a stimulus to my labors, and I will come back in a few years to honorably demand you as my wife.

In a few years! oh, how wearily they will 'Then I may count upon you, Alice. You

will be mine, won't you?' 'Why press me to a promise?' Because there are subjects that imperatively

ask for the seal of one's words.' 'You love me, and when I come back, enabled

to keep a respectable home, you will marry me? 'Yes. Be content now.' But bear in mind that if I do not succeed, I

release you from your promise.? 'It is not in your power to absolve for a sin against plighted faith.

'I have the power, for it was at my bidding

you bound yourself. 'Have you such a low opinion of me as to imagine that I look upon gold as the great stand-

ard by which men and women are to be judged? 'No, Alice, I have studied you well.' Like many another he believed himself perfectly conversant with their mind-working machinery:-

And I know you are not like the generality of persons. Yet I cannot hide from myself this fact, that every one respects the rich. I can see a certain amount of usefulness in such a state Did I not say, some years ago, that I de- of things. It prevents the indolent from remaining inactive; it gives the spur to manly exertion; it makes us enxious to gain that which has proved a most serviceable agent in the world, and which can be made the cause of so many good works.'

Robert, would you not remain at home? No. Alice, I am determined upon going and

nothing human can stop me? 'You will be back in a few years, you say. but that is a vague term, and perhaps I may not

Even that must be borne with. If God wills that rou die before I come back, I must only.

You are very religious.?-

Not very eligious. I wish I were truly so I never to a vou that my mother becamera