The old gentleman I myself remember perfectly; he was unmarried, and very polite to all the ladies, and as his mother was very old, many ladies of my acquaintance were most assiduous in their attentions to him, and not a few expected handsome legacies

He left them the legacies right enough, but he died without signing the will, and dire was the disappointment felt when it was known, and lamentations were loud and deep, that when his lawyer urged him to do so, he said: "I'll take a sleep first," turned around and slept the sleep from which there is no waking. My own belief is that at the last he did not sign the will, because though he would not make a will in favour of his brother's family with whom he had quarrelled, yet on his death-bed he felt it right that they should inherit his property.

To return to Mrs. Thornton and her remarkable history, she tells me that on one occasion an officer entered her father's place of business, and showing a firearm asked him if he thought he could get it repaired in Canada. "I think so," answered Mr. Brun; "in fact, I'll engage to repair it myself." "But are you sure you can do it?" queried the military man. "This pistol belongs to