

as the circulation of the Brock Copper has become a nuisance, and a loss to the holders thereof, we do hereby agree that we will not offer them in payment for any articles that we purchase, nor receive them in payment for any article that we sell. They are composed of spurious metal, and are are of NO VALUE."

Signed by sixty-four of the business men of Kingston, with Ackroyd's name at the head of the list.

Five days after the appearance of the above notice, Mr. Ackroyd had occasion to go to Montreal, and expecting to be absent from Kingston a fortnight, he left money with his lawyer, Mr. Allan McLean, to pay Harlow his weekly allowance. The next Monday, Mr. McLean went to the gaol and met the gaoler's wife, Mrs. Dulmage, at the door. He handed her some money, saying "here is Harlow's dollar. I wish you to give it to him immediately. It is now just 9 o'clock. You know he must have it before 10.

She took the money, and went into the debtor's room, called Harlow, and said, "here is the dollar that Ackroyd sent you," and was about to put it into his hand at once, when Harlow said, "count it to me, I am afraid he has not sent enough."

She said, "here are three pieces of silver, 1s 3d each, making 3s 9d, and here is a Halifax shilling, making 4s 9d, and six coppers, making one dollar."

"Count the coppers," said Harlow, carefully eyeing them, and noticing one "Brock copper," among them, but saying nothing about it, and adding, "I don't take black money. If I have got to play the gentleman on a dollar a week I must have all white money."

She said, "I have no time to be fooling with you. I'll put the money on the cup-board; and whenever you want it, it is ready for you."

Harlow waited till noon and then sent for his lawyer. The lawyer came, and asked Mrs. Dulmage if she had the