

much emotion ; my aged companion remarked.—“ I intimated to you two years ago, the intense interest which I feel in beholding this scene.”

“ Yes—I replied, and my curiosity was awakened by your intimation. Often at a long distance have I remembered Lorette, and have been sadly tantalized with your reserve.”

“ The expression of my feelings then, in a measure, was involuntary—he answered—but the causes of my silence will soon cease to exist, so that before you leave Montreal, you shall possess the whole story. It is not probable, he added—after our separation for this season, that we shall ever meet again on earth. My age precludes the possibility of my long continuance in this world ; and as you do not expect to be in Canada until a distant period shall have arrived—I will confide to you the circumstances to which I alluded ; with other details of human life, which I have met with during my terrestrial pilgrimage.”

Prior to my departure ; Diganu presented me a large sealed packet. “ This parcel, said he, contains the record of some past events and characters. It is not to be opened until you have been apprised of my decease. After that event, the narratives are subject to your disposal.”

My friend’s painful anticipation was realized. We met no more. During the last spring, when I was looking forward to the pleasure that I should experience in a renewal of social intercourse with the veteran ; after the lapse of a longer time.