

chasing some little articles, and while the woman was occupied in looking for the different things which he mentioned, Hart very quickly furnished himself with a neat assortment of soft goods, crossed the river to the opposite side, and there peddled his merchandise as he pursued his journey to Montreal.

Shortly after reaching Montreal, he met with an old acquaintance, and with him he went to the United-States, where he sported for some time : but, from bad care and hard living, Hart became very much indisposed, and resolved to return to Canada, with a view of getting into some hospital, where he might recover his impaired health.—After a long and fatiguing journey by land, Hart at length reached Quebec, the scene of all his early follies. The same day that he came into town, his wife had him apprehended for her cloak !—and Hart was once more taken, tried, and committed for twelve months to the common Gaol. At the expiration of the time specified, he was again set adrift, without any advantage but the recovery of his health. He tossed about for several days, till he fell in with one of his late comrades, who was much like himself, both friendless and penniless. Wandering about one night at a late hour, and not knowing where to find lodging without paying for it, and that was entirely out of their power, they resolved to repair to a stable, and rest there, in company with the horses, for the night. This they did, and slept quietly till morning. On the approach of day, Hart began to look around him, and to consider what plan he should first strike out to better his condition. He was now half yielding to despair, when on turning about in the stable, he discovered an old table, which was used for cleaning knives upon. On closely examining it, he found a fork and a piece of soap ; “ these articles,” said he, addressing his companion, “ though but of small value, will still be sufficient to procure us a little bitters.” But on examining further, to his pleasing astonishment, he discovered a small bag quite full of dollars. This was a cheering sight, and had the effect of dispelling the gloom that had pervaded their drooping spirits. No sooner had Hart divided the spoil with his friend, than he set off in pursuit of his old doxy, whom he found in rags and wretchedness ; and notwithstanding her cruelty in punishing

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