

THE

# CANADIAN GEM

## AND FAMILY VISITOR.

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### THE JEWELER.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HENRI QUATRE."

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 DRAUGHT of the pattern was placed in Stanwood's hands, together with the jewel case, which he opened to inspect the contents.

"Are you sick?" cried the employer, seeing his workman tremble and turn pale.

Charles made excuse, pleading sudden giddiness, and promising to bring back the precious articles in the evening—and every evening until the work was completed—half an hour before the shop closed, departed. The necklace was the same he had lost! Her "ladyship"—the lady of fashion and distinction—he made no doubt was his old customer; her coming to the city in quest of a jeweler confirmed suspicion. Among new workmen, new

tradesmen, who worked for a different class of customers, she, doubtless felt certain of evading detection; and, as some years had passed, the diamonds, remodded into fresh ornaments and reset, would surely escape recognition, or marked notice. He felt inclined to return to his employer and obtain the name of the lady, but after doubt and hesitation, thought it advisable not to raise suspicion. He remembered previous castigation, and resolved to act with caution, and make what he was entitled to—the most of his position.

Changing his ordinary daily dress, for apparel of a better description, he proceeded westward with the necklace in his pocket. With some difficulty he procured an interview with the nobleman, without stating the object of his visit. He was ushered into the well-remembered library, associated in his memory with every thought and feeling