

A "Model Correspondent"
 "New Millinery Shop" - Miss Coulter
 "V.R." - Zuisshop - Dr. Hodge

The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED
 EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
 And despatched to Subscribers by the earliest
 mails, or other conveyance, when so desired.

The YORK HERALD will always be
 found to contain the latest and most impor-
 tant Foreign and Provincial News and Mar-
 ket, and the greatest care will be taken to
 render it acceptable to the man of business,
 and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS.—Seven and Sixpence per Annum, in
 ADVANCE; and if not paid within Three
 Months two dollars will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING :—
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 or irregular customers, must be paid for when
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All letters addressed to the Editor must be
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 paid; and parties refusing papers without pay-
 ing up, will be held accountable for the sub-
 scription.

THE YORK HERALD Book and Job Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

ORDERS for any of the undermentioned
 description of PLAIN and FANCY JOB
 WORK will be promptly attended to:—
 BOOKS, FANCY BILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, LABELS,
 AND SMALL POSTERS, CIRCULARS, LAW FORMS,
 BILL HEADS, BANK CHECKS, DRAFTS, AND
 PARAFFETS.

And every other kind of
 LETTER-PRESS PRINTING
 done in the best style, at moderate rates.

Our assortment of JOB TYPE is entirely
 new and of the latest pattern. A large variety
 of new Fancy Type and Borders, for Cards,
 Circulars, &c. kept always on hand.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. HOSTETTER,
 Member of the Royal College of Surgeons
 England,
 Opposite the Elgin Mills,
 RICHMOND HILL,
 May 1, 1861. 127-1/2

I. BOWMAN, M.D.,
 Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
 One Door South of Lemon's Hotel
 THORNHILL.
 May 1, 1861 127-1/2

LAW CARDS.

M. TEEFY,
 COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH
 CONVEYANCER, AND
 DIVISION COURT AGENT,
 RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

GREENE'S, House, Deeds, Mortgages,
 Wills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and
 promptitude.
 Richmond Hill, Aug. 29, 1861. 141-1/2

A CARD.
W. C. KEELF, Esq., of the City of Tor-
 onto, has opened an office in the vil-
 lage of Aurora for the transaction of Common
 Law and Chancery Business, also, Convey-
 ancing executed with correctness and despatch
 Division Courts attended.
 Wellington St. Aurora, & Queen St. Toronto
 November 20, 1860. 104-1/2

MATHESON & FITZGERALD,
 Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,
 SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.
 OFFICE :—
 CORNER OF KING AND TORONTO STREETS
 Over Whitmore & Co's. Banking Office,
 TORONTO.

Agency Particularly attended to.
 THOMAS D. MATHESON. JAMES FITZGERALD
 Toronto, July 1, 1859. 31-1/2

MR. S. M. JERVIS
 BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR
 IN CHANCERY,
 Office removed to Gas Company's Buildings,
 Toronto Street.
 Toronto, January 9, 1861. 111-6m

Charles C. Keller,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR
 IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c. Office,
 in Victoria Buildings, over the *Chronicle* office
 Brick Street, West. Also a Branch Office in the village of Beau-
 river, Township of Thorah, and County of
 Ontario.

The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond
 Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended.
 Whistler, Nov. 22, 1860. 104-1/2

JAMES BOULTON, Esq.
 Barrister,
 Law Office—Corner of Church and King Sts.
 Toronto, March 8, 1861. 119-1/2

EDWARD E. W. HURD,
 BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor
 in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Money
 advances procured on Mortgages,
 No. 3, Jordan Street,
 Toronto, December 13, 1860. 108-5

A. McNABB,
 BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c.
 King Street, East, [over Leader Office,]
 Toronto, C.W.
 Toronto, April 12, 1861. 123-1/2

William Grant,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chan-
 cery, Conveyancer, &c. Toronto. Office
 in the "Leader" Buildings, King Street.
 Toronto, April 12, 1861. 123-1/2

A. MAIRS, B. A.
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR
 in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Main
 Street, Markham Village.
 Toronto, April 12, 1861. 123-1/2

The York Herald,

AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. IV. No. 19.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1862.

Whole No. 176.

HOTEL CARDS.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL
 RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor.

A LARGE HALL is connected with this
 Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts,
 Meetings, &c.
 A STAGE leaves this Hotel every morning
 for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves
 Toronto at half past 3.
 Good Stabling and a careful Hostler in
 waiting.
 Richmond Hill, Nov. 7, 1861. 145-1/2

White Hart Inn,
 RICHMOND HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public
 that he has leased the above Hotel,
 where he will keep constantly on hand a good
 supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this
 house possesses every accommodation Trav-
 elers can desire, those who wish to stay where
 they can find every comfort are respectfully in-
 vited to give him a call.
 CORNELIUS VAN NOSTRAND.
 Richmond Hill, Dec. 28, 1860. 108-1/2

YONGE STREET HOTEL,
 AURORA.

A GOOD supply of Wines and Liquors
 always on hand. Excellent Accommoda-
 tion for Travellers, Farmers, and others.
 Cigars of all brands.
 D. McLEOD, Proprietor.
 Aurora, June 6, 1859. 25 1/2

CLYDE HOTEL,
 KING ST. EAST, NEAR THE MARKET SQUARE,
 TORONTO, C.W.

JOHN MILLS, Proprietor.
 Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers
 always in attendance.
 Toronto, November 1861. 157-1/2

James Massey,
 (Late of the King's Head, London, Eng.)
 No. 26 West Market Place,
 TORONTO.

Every accommodation for Farmers and others
 attending Market. Good Stabling.
 Dinner from 12 to 2 o'clock. 167

Hunter's Hotel.
Deutsches Gasthaus,

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public
 that he has leased the above Hotel,
 where he will keep constantly on hand a good
 supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house
 possesses every accommodation. Those who can
 desire, those who wish to stay where they can
 find every comfort are respectfully invited to
 call.
 W. WESTPHAL,
 Corner of Church and St. Paul's Sts.,
 Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861. 145-1/2

**THE WELL-KNOWN
 BLACK HORSE HOTEL,**
 Famously kept by William Ralph,
 Cor. of Palace & George Sts.
 (EAST OF THE MARKET.) TORONTO.

WILLIAM COX, Proprietor,
 [Successor to Thomas Palmer].
 Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostlers
 always in attendance.
 Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1/2

**JOS. GREGOR'S
 Fountain Restaurant!**
 69 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO

Lunch every day from 11 till 2.
 Soup, Games, Oysters, Lobsters, &c.
 always on hand.
 Dinner and Suppers for Private Parties got
 up in the best style.
 Toronto, April 19, 1861. 125-1/2

NEWBIDDING HOUSE,
 LATE Chancery Hotel, No. 28, 29 and 32
 Front Street, Toronto. Board \$1. per
 day. Parties always in attendance at the Cars
 and Boats.
 W. NEWBIDDING,
 Proprietor.
 Toronto, April 8, 1861. 124-1/2

YORK MILLS HOTEL,
 YONGE STREET,

THE Subscriber begs to inform that he
 has leased the above Hotel, and having
 fitted it up in the latest style travellers may
 rely upon having every comfort and attention
 which first class hotels afford.
 Good Stabling and an attentive Hostler al-
 ways in attendance.
 WILLIAM LENNOX, Proprietor.
 York Mills, June 7, 1861. 132-1/2

Wellington Hotel, Aurora!
 OPPOSITE THE TORONTO HOUSE.

GEO. I. GRAHAM, PROPRIETOR.
 A LARGE and Commodious Hall and other
 improvements here, at great expense,
 been made so as to make this House the largest
 and best north of Toronto. Travellers at this
 House find every convenience both for them-
 selves and horses.
 N.B.—A careful ostler always in attendance
 Aurora Station, April 1861. 126-1/2

**THOMAS SEDMAN,
 Carriage and Wagon
 MAKER.**
 Sc. &c. &c.
 Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,
 Richmond Hill.
 March 14, 1862. 172-1/2

Poetry.

SPRING.

I go among the budding flowers
 That bloom the hills upon,
 And wrap me in the robes of green
 The Spring is putting on.

I lie beneath the grateful shade
 That caps the woody hill,
 And listen to the low, sweet voice
 Of yonder singing rill.

I breathe with swelling joy the air
 That fans my naked brow,
 And feel within my bounding heart
 The world's awakening now.

I watch the lazy ships that ride
 Upon the river's breast,
 Forgetful of the winter blast
 So peacefully they rest.

I gaze upon the silver clouds
 That sail along the sky,
 And wonder are they angels' wings,
 So lightly floating by.

I hear the love-songs of the birds
 Among the boughs above,
 So full of joy their carols are,
 I know they sing of love.

They thrill soft sonnets to the flowers
 That blossom in the dell,
 And to the blue forget-me-not,
 Their sweet stories tell.

The trees that skirt the water's edge—
 The sly, coquetish elves!—
 Have made a mirror of the lake
 By which to robe themselves!

And, rustling in the laughing winds
 That kiss their leaflets fair,
 They shake their fragrant blossoms down,
 As maidens do their hair.

The pulse of Nature throbs with joy,
 Like hearts that, much oppressed,
 Their weight of woes and griefs lay down,
 And fling in Heaven rest.

O, what a glad awakening!
 O, happy time of Spring!
 The resurrected world to thee
 Doth hallooing sing.

Literature.

Marriage Goes by Destiny.

AN INTERESTING TALE.

RICHARD WARGRAVE arrived in Bos-
 ton harbor one fine morning in the
 ship *Porpus*, from South America,
 having successfully completed his
 first voyage to sea before the mast.

Richard was a good-looking
 young man, about twenty-two years
 of age, of a generous disposition,
 well educated, and although some-
 what frank, free and open in his ad-
 dress, and caring little for the con-
 ventionalities of society, he was
 one of those men we often meet
 with in every rank of life, who are
 gentlemen by instinct, as Falstaff
 was a coward.

Without being addicted to any
 vices, Richard Wargrave, owing
 to an exuberance of animal spirits,
 had acquired a character of being
 wild and unsteady, and had caused
 anxiety to his parents, by manifest-
 ing a repugnance to settle down
 quietly and happily in a pleasant
 country village, until he had seen
 more of the world and studied hu-
 man nature in other lands. He had
 made his voyage in a ship belonging
 to a friend of his father, by way of
 an experiment, and with his father's
 consent, who flattered himself with
 the belief that one voyage before
 the mast would effectually 'kill the
 sailor,' and that his son, on his re-
 turn, would be sensible of his folly,
 and become submissive to parental
 advice and authority.

But on revisiting his native land,
 Richard was still undetermined in
 regard to his future career. He
 could not immediately decide whe-
 ther to embrace the exciting, and,
 to his bold spirit, attractive occupa-
 tion of a mariner, with a prospect
 of speedy promotion, as the busi-
 ness of his life, or settle down per-
 manently and at once, in the pleas-
 ant, thriving town in which he was
 born, and join his father in a respec-
 table and profitable business, but of
 a more quiet and hum-drum charac-
 ter than that of a sailor.

While he was revolving in his
 mind the wisest course to pursue,
 and make arrangements for visiting
 his home, having requested the
 captain of the *Porpus* to keep a
 berth open for him, as in all likeli-
 hood he should conclude to join
 him in another voyage, he received
 a letter from his father which upset
 all his calculations, and alarmed
 him exceedingly. The letter was
 as follows:—

Mcloth, Oct. 28.

DEAR DICK,—I see by the pa-
 pers that the *Porpus* has arrived
 safe in Boston harbor. You must
 have got sick of the sea long since,
 and I sincerely trust, have grown
 steady and I have arranged a plan for
 keeping you with us, and make you
 happy for life. We intend to have
 you bound in silken letters—mar-
 ried, you rogue! What do you
 think of that? And to the daugh-
 ter of my worthy old friend Col-
 onel Conway, of Tivoli, as fine a
 girl as there is in the country!

We have settled all matters with
 the old folks, the parents of your
 intended, who are quite pleased
 with the project. Their daughter,
 of course, will jump at the chance,
 as she is a good and sensible girl.—
 Thus you see all the trouble of
 courting will be taken off your
 hands. All you have to do is to
 haul alongside, as the sailors say,
 throw your grappling irons aboard,
 and she will surrender at once, and
 fire a submissive salute.

So lose no time in coming home,
 Dick. Your mother and I long to
 see you, embrace you, and congratu-
 late you on your delightful pros-
 pects. It is now toward the close
 of October. You shall be married
 on Thanksgiving day, as sure as
 there is a governor in old Massa-
 chusetts.

Your loving father,
 ADNER WARGRAVE.

Richard read this letter carefully,
 and pondered on its contents, but it
 admitted of only one interpretation.
 The fact was stated in the clearest
 language, that he was to be mar-
 ried to Miss Conway, of Tivoli on
 Thanksgiving Day! He was
 frightened, and with reason; for
 his father, although indulgent in
 some respects, was notorious for
 his obstinacy, and could not endure
 to be thwarted in any of his favorite
 projects.

"Married!" quoth Richard to
 himself, "and at my time of life!—
 The idea is absurd. And to a girl
 that I never saw but once in my
 life, and that was years ago; and
 then she wore a short calico frock,
 had white hair, pink eyes, and a
 freckled face! Ugh! The idea is
 dreadful! I won't be married!—
 And so it seems the fascinating fair
 one will 'jump at the chance.'—
 Perhaps she will. Well, let her
 jump, and miss it, and tumble over-
 board if she likes! The trouble of
 courting has been taken off my
 hands! Indeed! I ought to be
 under great obligations for being re-
 lieved of the unpleasant duty! But
 the matter looks serious. My fa-
 ther is in earnest, and if I am not
 in Mcloth by to-morrow night, he
 will be here on the following day,
 accompanied, perhaps, by the sher-
 iff of the county, holding in his
 hand the bridal noose, and insisting
 upon putting it around my neck!—
 I have no time to lose; there is
 safety only in flight, if I would save
 myself from worse than Egyptian
 bondage."

Richard Wargrave hastily packed
 his trunk, pocketed the wages which
 were due him for his services on
 board the *Porpus*, and booked him-
 self in the stage coach for Provid-
 ence and New London, with the
 intention of taking the steamboat
 for New York.

On entering the stage coach,
 Richard found several persons al-
 ready comfortably accommodated
 therein. A stout, heavy moulded
 gentleman was seated on the back
 seat, and a woman very neatly
 dressed, with a veil covering her
 features, whom he supposed might
 be a daughter of the stout gentle-
 man, was seated by his side. This
 was the only woman in the coach,
 and Richard, who prided himself on
 being a connoisseur in female
 beauty, thought, from her appear-
 ance, that she might be young and
 beautiful. He endeavored in vain
 to get a glimpse of her face, but
 she seemed shy, and was evidently
 not desirous of attracting attention.

He was soon convinced, however,
 that the woman, whether old and
 homely, or beautiful and young,
 was neither the wife nor the daugh-
 ter of the man who shared with her
 the back seat. He seemed as
 sleepy as a city watchman, and
 nodded in the most grotesque man-
 ner, as perseveringly as a Chinese
 mandarin, and occasionally bobbed
 his head against the shoulders of
 his fair companion, who, so far
 from appearing gratified, was evi-
 dently annoyed by his erratic
 movements.

The sleepy gentleman recovered
 himself once or twice, and opened
 his eyes, in consequence of signifi-
 cant hints from the veiled woman
 that his conduct was indecorous and
 offensive; but at length, unable to
 resist the influence of the drowsy
 god, he became unconscious of his
 hints and gentle remonstrances of
 his perplexed companion, and actu-
 ally leaned his heavy head against
 her shoulder with a degree of firm-
 ness and obstinacy which defied her
 efforts to shake it off; and, as if
 laboring to sound a note of triumph,
 a shout of victory, he gave utterance
 to a prolonged and hideous snore.

Richard Wargrave, occupying the
 front seat, had been attentively
 watching these proceedings, and
 imbued with an instinctive feeling
 of gallantry which urged him to
 press forward upon the slightest in-
 dication that a woman was in need
 of aid or protection, had witnessed
 with unmitigated disgust the solec-
 ism in politeness on the part of the
 thick-headed gentleman. But when
 Richard saw to what extent he car-
 ried his rudeness, and listened to
 the unmusical sounds which issued
 from his capacious throat, his pa-
 tience became exhausted, and leaning
 over the middle seat, he laid his hand
 on the collar of the unconscious of-
 fender against propriety, gave him
 a vigorous shake, and sharply ex-
 claimed, "Wake up, sir! wake up.
 Do you know you are troublesome
 to this lady?"

The stout man raised his head
 with a start, opened his eyes, and
 glanced fiercely at the sailor; but
 seeing the resolute expression of
 his features, and a doubtful aware
 that his conduct was unjustifiable,
 he shrunk into the corner of the
 coach and said not a word. The
 woman seemed surprised and gratified
 at this prompt interference, and
 bowed a silent acknowledgment.

When the coach stopped to
 change horses, the stout man disap-
 peared, and Richard eagerly took
 possession of the seat thus vacated,
 anxious to learn something of the
 person in whom he began to feel a
 strange and unexplainable interest.—
 Notwithstanding the service he had
 rendered her, he found her shy and
 reserved, evidently reluctant to
 converse with a stranger. But the
 manly bearing of the young sailor,
 his open and honest countenance,
 which invited confidence, and his
 good-humored remarks, gradually
 operated in his favor, and induced
 her, unconsciously, perhaps, to
 cease her monosyllabic responses,
 and enter into conversation, in the
 course of which he ascertained that
 she was a sensible and intelligent
 woman, who belonged to Boston,
 and was now journeying to New
 York to visit a relation, a sister of
 her mother, who resided in that
 city.

Although the veil partially ob-
 scured her features, Richard was
 confident, from the musical tones
 of her voice, her timid demeanor,
 and her light and graceful figure,
 that she was not only youthful, but
 beautiful. The interest which her
 appearance had awakened in his
 bosom increased every moment,
 and he longed for the time when
 the odious covering would be re-
 moved, and every lingering doubt
 concerning her personal attractions
 dissipated.

His curiosity was gratified on the
 arrival of the stage at Providence,
 where the passengers were detain-
 ed an hour to dinner, and Rich-
 ard had an opportunity to gaze upon
 her features, and take, if he wished
 it, an inventory of her personal
 charms. He found her more lovely
 in appearance than even his imagi-
 nation pictured. In the first blush
 of womanhood, with the complex-
 ion of a Saxon, the form of a Hebe,
 and faultless features, lighted with a
 smile and suffused with a charming
 blush, she seemed to Richard some-
 thing too pure and beautiful for
 earth. His heart was transfixed on
 the spot; he surrendered his affec-
 tions to the fair stranger without a
 struggle, and impelled by feelings
 too powerful to be resisted, and
 which he did not attempt to ana-
 lyse, he secretly resolved in his in-
 most soul to leave no means untried
 to win the fair maiden for his bride.

It is hardly necessary to say that,
 while they remained in Providence,
 and during the remainder of the
 journey, Richard Wargrave was
 exceedingly polite in his atten-
 tions to the young lady, and made her
 comfort his peculiar care. By a
 glimpse at the way-gill, where his
 own name was registered as Edward
 Dalrymple, to avoid giving a clue to
 his whereabouts, he ascertained that
 the name of his fair enslaver was
 Miss Florence. The fact that this
 young lady was travelling alone,
 unprotected, a long journey by stage
 and steambath, which might reason-
 ably in those days have given rise
 to misgivings on the score of
 prudence, was regarded by Richard
 as an evidence that she was a girl
 of spirit, worthy to become the wife
 of a Placid, or even a sailor.

On assisting her on board the
 steamboat at New London, and in
 procuring proper accommodations,
 and in cheering her spirits during
 the dense fog which prevailed on the
 following morning, and threatened
 to prolong the passage to an indefi-
 nite period, the gallant young
 sailor had abundant opportunities to
 make himself useful, and deserving
 of her sweetest smiles, which were
 gratefully dispensed. On landing
 in New York in the afternoon, he
 insisted on seeing the bewitching
 damsel conveyed to the residence
 of her aunt, in a populous and re-
 spectable part of the city. He took
 leave of her at the door, after hav-
 ing obtained, without much pressing,
 her gracious permission to call
 shortly and inquire after her health.

Richard gladly availed himself of
 this permission, and called at Mrs.
 Longford's on the following day,
 and inquired for Miss Florence.—
 The servant girl stared, grinned,
 looked exceedingly knowing, and
 said, "Miss Florence is at home."

The young lady received her
 visitor with a smile of welcome and
 a degree of cordiality which proved
 that she remembered and was grate-
 ful for his services during the jour-
 ney to New York. It is no wonder
 that he forgot the object of his visit
 to that great city, which was to join
 the first ship he could find bound on
 a foreign voyage, and thus by a
 cowardly flight escape from the
 marriage noose. His views had
 undergone a change. He no longer
 wished to go to sea, and would
 gladly have acceded to his father's
 wishes to become a votary of Hy-
 men, providing he could be at li-
 berty to select the partner to whom
 he should be called upon to pledge
 his vows.

Richard called several times on
 Miss Florence, and while every
 interview revealed some new and
 charming trait in her character,
 and served to strengthen the chain
 which drew him to her presence,
 he exulted in the belief that his vi-
 sits were not considered impertinent
 or unwarranted. He was always
 welcomed as a valued friend, and
 treated with as much consideration
 and kindness as he, a stranger,
 whose character and position in so-
 ciety were unknown, had a right to
 expect.

One memorable day, as Richard
 Wargrave, seated in Mrs. Longford's
 parlor, was engaged in conversa-
 tion with the bright being
 whose chains he felt proud to wear,
 she intimated a wish to learn some-
 thing of his situation and prospects
 in life. He then determined, with
 that impulsive energy which was
 a prominent trait in his character,
 to bring the matter to a crisis, or to
 hasten that event by assuming the
 name, character and condition to
 which he was justly entitled.

He began by acknowledging him-
 self an imposter. His name was
 not Edward Dalrymple. Miss
 Florence changed color, and was
 greatly distressed. Richard hasten-
 ed to assure her that he had not
 changed his name in consequence of
 any dishonorable conduct on his
 part, but to avoid a marriage pro-
 jected by his parents with a girl
 whom he could never love; whose
 mind was uncultivated, whose tal-
 ents were unrefined, and whose
 features were repulsively homely.
 For himself, he said with a tone
 particularly significant, he had long
 since determined to marry only a
 woman he could truly love. He
 acknowledged that he had deceived
 her also in regard to his place of
 residence. He did not belong to
 Boston. His father resided at some
 distance from the metropolis, in a
 town called Mcloth, and was a
 man of wealth and respectability.—
 Richard paused abruptly on seeing
 Miss Florence exhibit symptoms of
 agitation. She seemed deeply in-
 terested in this revelation. "Well,"
 said she, with some impatience,
 "précédé! what is your real name?"
 "Richard Wargrave."