"She was kindness itself to every human creature; and with respect to them, it was astonishing to see so young a girl fulfilling all the duties of a tender parent. But whatever a vile world may have since done to and spoiling her, she was the worthy of her angelic mother: her uncommon beauty was her least merit; her abilities, her temper, her heart were all of the highest order of excellence, and I—Oh! Mrs. Lindsay, I worshipped her with a boy's first immeasurable profusion of love and admiration! Well, over days never to be forgotten, never to return on earth, I will pass on in silence.

"One morning I heard my uncle's voice loud in the drawing room, and some one sobbing and shrieking. I rushed in, and beheld him chastising my Theodosia with his heavy hand; yes actually striking the helpless infant! My blood boiled—that blood which was fiery as his own. I will not recapitulate what ensued; suffice, my sisters and myself were thrust from his mansion before night, and I never saw his face again. Lady Mordaunt, who was a relative of my own mother's, at once undertook the charge of my sisters. I was now more than eighteen, and had entered on the study of law, intending to become a barrister. The income I virtually commanded was more than sufficient for my moderate expenses, and for the education of my sisters. Meanwhile, the rapture with me seemed to complete a dislike to England, which had long been growing on Lord Glenroy; he had now broke off any connection with almost his whole family, and very soon went abroad, carrying poor Matilda with him, whence he never returned. As long as his son lived, he remained in either Italy or France; but a few years afterward he was deprived of that only boy; and he afterwards wandered through various parts of the world, no one knew where. He had long dropped all correspondence, except on mere business, and my poor cousin's death was not known in England for many months after it took place.

"As long as I was merely a student of the Temple, with a few hundreds a year, and two unprovided sisters, the world totally neglected me; but can I express to you my disgust at the immediate, the shameless alteration that took place in every one's demeanour, when I became heir to the title and (as it was supposed) immense estates of Glenroy? No; words are inadequate to the task. My cousin was of age, and, to my surprise, bequeathed to me an estate which had been left him by a relative. I now just learnt that, from legal difficulties, I need not detail to you, it was more than probable that, although the title must descend to me, the whole of the family property would fall on Matilda: his will provided that, should these estates eventually become mine, his bequest should revert to his sister.

"As I had now a competency, and hated the restraint of my profession, I abandoned it, and mingled with a world which, from my very soul, I despised. Soon after, my uncle sought a reconciliation with me, and I should willingly, nay joyfully have accepted it, but the offer was clogged with conditions which I could not break; or, at least, I could not support the manner in which his overtures were made. In short I rejected them. Up to this period, the remembrance of Matilda—the lovely exiled Matilda had sealed my heart; but now I felt we were divided for ever, and I fell in love. The lady was of rank, very young, and I thought her all simplicity and tender innocence—I felt that I was! Little did I dream then, that she, and her mother, and her married sister, had held a regular council as to which was the better match—the future Lord of Glenroy, or a young man of title in her circle, and that on my being finally selected, her brother-in-law was to make acquaintance with me and ——"

"Pray, pray be calm," interrupted Mrs. Lindsay, anxiously; "chafe not yourself into another fit of delirium."

"Well I will. I gave her my heart—that heart which an angel possessed, and which never woman shall reach again! I was all but accepted, when the doubtful nature of my future fortune was revealed by myself. Two days afterwards the Hon. Miss——but I will not name her—and her mother, set out for a distant watering place, and I was given to understand all further pursuit was needless. This completed what you and Mordaunt call my misanthropy; alone in the world, my warm affections crushed and blighted, with nothing more to live for; without even the stimulus of poverty to induce me to exert myself, even you, my monitress, may perhaps forgive me for taking tried desperation as a refuge. But of that I speedily grew satiated—weary; and now, when this empty title, this troublesome coronet has descended on my brow, I am harassed by a thousand conflicting wishes and difficulties, and duties." He paused.

"You have indeed been unfortunate," said his companion, bending over him, and speaking in the softest and most pitying voice, "nor will I say a single word now, that is not meant for consolation. What are your difficulties?"

"Read these letters, which came yesterday; you will soon be able to understand them. This is from Mordaunt; this from Lady Matilda, nay, do not hesitate—take them." It was not, however, without some apparent reluctance, and the pause of a moment, that she obeyed, and at Glenroy's request prepared to read them aloud.

(To be continued.)

LORD MORPETH IN NEW YORK.

From the Com. Adv. Nov. 29.

The entertainment given by the city of New York on Saturday, to the Prince de Joinville, came fully up to the expectations formed of it, and these were of no limited character when it is known that the Astor House was chosen as the scene, and that the proprietors had *carte blanche* for the arrangements. The spacious dining room was elegantly decorated with banners and bunting, shields, pillars, emblematic devices, coats of arms, trophies, &c. &c. and the aspect of the tables, which extended the whole length of the room, in a double rank, was equally pleasing to the eye and tempting to the appetite. Between the dinner tables was a third, on which the desert was displayed; and the German band occupied an orchestra at the foot. The provisions &c. were excellent in quality, and there was even more than an abundance of every thing, including waiters—which last was a great comfort.

The company were received in a suit of rooms at the Vesey street side of the Astor, where the Prince and his officers were stationed, with the Mayor, who introduced the gentlemen as they came in. At seven o'clock, or a little after, the names of all present were called out, and as each name was called its owner proceeded to the dining-room, where the seats of all were designated by cards, in the same order; thus obviating all difficulty in finding places. When all were arranged the Mayor entered with the Prince, Lord Morpeth, Bishop Onderdonk, Mr. Christopher Hughes, M. de Bacourt, &c. &c. and marching along on one side of the room, round the table, they took their places at the upper end; the Mayor in the centre with the Prince on his right and Lord Morpeth on his left, next to the Prince, M. de Bacourt, and next to him the French consul-general. Next to Lord Morpeth the Bishop, and next to him Mr. Hughes.

The solid and solid business of eating was proceeded in immediately, after a short but incoherent benediction from the Bishop; and then the regular toasts were given, to the following, and a fair copy, printed on pink satin, being laid at the side of every plate.

REGULAR TOASTS.

No. 1. The King of the French.—The friend of America—the disciple of Lafayette—The monarch of palaces and cottages which he visited in his youth, are now inhabited by millions, who look on him as their country's friend. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 2. The Prince de Joinville.—The gallant sailor and accomplished gentleman.—St. Jean de Ulloa witnessed his gallantry—St. Helena, his magnanimity. [Nine cheers—music, Marseillaise Hymn.]

No. 3. The People of France.—Their grandeur and during our Revolutionary contest, is not forgotten in the day of our prosperity and strength. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 4. The Representatives of Foreign Powers now present.—The American people are the friends of all. We hold them as the representatives of the common family of man. [Nine cheers.]

No. 5. The People of the United States. [Nine cheers—music, "Land of the Free."]

No. 6. The President of the United States. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 7. Washington and Lafayette.—The one an American, the other a Frenchman; yet they need no eulogy—"their monuments shall be their praise alone." [Hands clinking and music, "Marseille Hymn" and "Yankee Doodle."]

No. 8. "The Three Days of July" [illegible] in arts but glorious in results. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 9. The Army. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 10. The Navy. [Six cheers and music.]

No. 11. Peace.—The greatest blessing man can enjoy, if unchecked with honor, but [illegible] exercise of national dignity, or indeed [illegible] cheers and music.]

No. 12. The Fair Sex. [illegible] glad to see [illegible] Fair Sex, and [illegible] cheers and music.]

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