

From "The Recollections of a Gaol Chaplain."
THE REVENGE OF AN UNRELENTING
WOMAN.*

* Continued from the Gleaner of the 17th instant

"A servant entered.

He was a gentle, fair-haired boy,—clever, quick, singularly docile, and St. Barbe's idol. If there was an object upon earth to which the heart of that selfish being turned, it was his lively and guileless

fully with the scene. Again the continued laugh was heard; and as the deriding St. Barbe assisted him to alight from the carriage, he exclaimed, in tones which all could hear, "Capital!—when shall we have