

(From the Liverpool Mercury, Dec. 10.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EAST INDIES.

The Sun furnishes the following epitome of the recent intelligence from the East:—

"The news received yesterday by the overland mail from India is of the utmost importance. Our Government in India has, it appears, become fully sensible of the hollowness of Runjeet Singh's professions of friendship, as well as perfectly aware of the dangerous train laid for it by the treacherous agency of Russia. The forcible restoration of Shah Shoojah—a measure in the sound policy of which we do not concur, unless it be proposed to push our western frontier forward to the Indus—is likely to embroil us in a war with the Nepalese, the Burmese, the Ghorkhas, and the Affghans, among whom the most perfect understanding is established, with a view to a simultaneous combined action against the authority of Great Britain. It is part of the policy of Russia to flatter Runjeet Singh by affecting to regard him as another Nadir Shah, destined to re-establish the independence of India; and to suggest the formation of alliances dangerous to British sovereignty as ideas dictated by the heroic designs of the 'invincible Lion of the Punjab.' In the case of the Shah Shoojah, we believe, however, that we have gone too far to recede with honour; though if he be what Capt. Barnes describes him, 'a fool and a coward,' we are likely to pay dear for our attachment to legitimacy. On the 31st of October, an army of ten thousand men, under the command of Sir Henry Fane, was to have been in readiness at Runhau, to form the nucleus of a force to be called the 'Army of the ex-King of Caboul,' and which was to be re-inforced by ten thousand other troops, raised at Shah Shoojah's expense, and entirely officered by Englishmen. Of this, combined force Sir Henry Fane was to have the entire command, subject to the instruction of marching directly for Firagepore, on the banks of the Sutledge. As Runjeet Singh had stipulated to unite with the British authorities in the restoration of the ex-King of Caboul, by placing a re-inforcement of 30,000 troops at his disposal, Sir Henry Fane was instructed to apply to him for permission to pass through his territory, and in the event of his refusal, either to force a passage or make a circuit of 700 miles to reach Caboul by another route—a march so full of dangers that it was feared, to attempt it would ruin the expedition. Such was the state of things two months ago; and it would now appear, from the purport of the advices received yesterday, that Runjeet Singh's determination to dispute the passage of the Punjab by the British, should they persist in marching to Caboul through his territory is already taken, and even notified to the proper authorities. The fact is, that Runjeet Singh was never sincere in his expressions of compassion for the fate of Shah Shoojah. When an exile at the court of Lahore, the ex-King was plundered of his most valuable diamonds, and would as certainly have lost his head, had he not been taken under the protection of our government. This is one cause for the insincerity of Runjeet. In the next place, he considers that the restored sovereign would be no better than the puppet of the British Governor-General, and consequently that he would be placed between two fires; whereas, by keeping the question undecided, he secures the forbearance of the Kam-Ram, the reigning Monarch, and under the plea of an alliance with England, keeps open his means of sowing disaffection among all the native Princes who have negotiated the treaties of friendship with our government in India. But as the first blow is half the battle, Lord Auckland is exerting himself with the most praiseworthy vigilance to be prepared for whatever may happen. Our extracts from the native journals, inserted in another column, will show that every exertion is making to increase the army along the whole line of our suspected frontier."

RUSSIA.

One of the Paris papers, *Le Commerce*, publishes the following letter in reference to a conspiracy which is said to have been discovered in the Russian capital:—

"*Posen*, Nov. 18.

"At length we have received some certain information respecting the events at St. Petersburg. A conspiracy has been discovered in that city. The number of conspirators was not very considerable, but there were among them several Boyars of Russia, and about 30 officers of the Imperial Guard, all sons of families belonging to the great nobility of Petersburg and Moscow. The Emperor has not thought fit to give publicity to this affair; he has contented himself with sending away from the capital, under a good escort, the guilty officers, and it was reported that the Minister of War had already received orders to send them to do duty in the garrisons of Siberia, or the army of the Caucasus. It is now affirmed, that the conspirators were in communication with the malcontents of Poland; that they had agreed with each other to meet very shortly at Vitepsk (in Russia) in order to arrange their plans, and that their delegates had already had five conferences in that town. What seems to confirm this report is, that an Ukase of the Senate has deprived Lieut-General Count Jarkievitch of the office of Governor-General of the Province of Vitepsk, and has ordered him to be struck off the army list; but that the Emperor immediately annulled the latter part of the Ukase, and has granted that

officer a small annual pension, with permission to wear the uniform and the badges of his rank—a measure which perfectly agrees with the intentions of the Czar to conceal from the public every thing relating to the conspiracy which has just been discovered."

SPAIN.

From Madrid journals from the 20th to the 24th ult. inclusive, it appears that the Queen Regent had dismissed the Cabinet, in consequence of a revolutionary movement in Seville presided over by General Cordova. Her Majesty had summoned Senors Zumalacarreguy and Gonzales to consult them on the appointment of a new Ministry. As to the provinces, they were in a complete state of disorganization—the consequence of the atrocities resulting from the system of butchery into which the civil war has on all sides degenerated.

Letters from Bayonne of the 26th mention that Maroto had passed the Arga on the 24th, and marched towards Tafalla.

Letters from Saragossa of the 27th have arrived. Van Halen had left that city on the preceding morning. Ayerbe was at Carinena. A Carlist officer from Cabrera had entered at Saragossa to arrange about the way in which prisoners of war were in future to be dealt with. But a day or two previous a Carlist colonel was brought out of prison and shot, in reprisal for the aide-de-camp of Pardinaz, whom Cabrera shot in a similar way. The only excuse that can be given for these horrid reprisals is that they have brought Cabrera to treat on the subject, and we hope that the result may spare the effusion of blood.

MEXICO.

"Falmouth, Dec. 2, 10 p. m.

"The Swift packet, Lieut. Welch, so long most anxiously looked for, arrived this morning from Mexico, having left Vera Cruz on the 6th, Tampico on the 14th, and the Havannah on the 27th of October last.

"The most important intelligence brought by this vessel is confirmatory of the arrival of the French squadron under Rear-Admiral Baudin, on the 14th of October, off the Havannah, *en voyage*, for the coasts, and the next packet will, no doubt, communicate the result of the attack on the fortress of San Juan de Ulloa, which, it was understood, would be made the moment they had all arrived, being provided with bomb-vessels and other materiel for the operation. Meanwhile, the Mexicans themselves were neither idle nor lacking spirit, and, beside every preparation being made for a stout resistance by greatly augmenting the stock of provisions and improving the defences to the utmost possible capability, loans had been obtained (though upon very ruinous conditions) solely to pay the troops on the coast. On the other hand, the Government, owing to its pecuniary exigencies, and the great curtailment of the revenue, was in an embarrassed position, and it augured rather badly for the party in power that they had found themselves under the necessity of arresting Gomez, Farias, and several other Chiefs of the Liberal class."

MR. HILL'S PLAN OF POSTOFFICE IMPROVEMENT.

"That stamped covers, or sheets of paper, and small vignette stamps, the latter if used to be gummed on the face of the letter, be supplied to the public from the Stamp-office, and sold at such a price as to include the postage. Letters so stamped to be treated in all respects as franks.

"That as covers of various prices would be required for various weights, each should have the weight it is entitled to carry printed on the stamp.

"That if any packet exceeded the proper weight, it should be sent to the dead-letter-office, opened, and returned to the writer.

"That sheets of letter paper of every description should be stamped in the part used for the address.

"That wrappers such as are used for newspapers should also be stamped, and that every deputy postmaster should be required to have them on sale.

"That the stamp of the receiving-house should be struck upon the superscription, or duty-stamp, to prevent the latter from being used a second time."

Among the advantages more immediately to be derived from this plan are—

"1. That the Postoffice would be relieved altogether from the collection of the revenue, and from all accounts relating to that collection.

"2. The present trouble of receiving money for the letters would be avoided.

"3. The revenue would be collected in large sums, at the stamp-office, easily and at little cost."

Here is a plan, then, as clear and as simple as can well be imagined, and which the mind, almost without an effort, can follow into its minutest details. There would be nothing to do at the Post-office but to sort into towns and places the letters which are to go out, and to distribute those which arrive to the postmen of the different districts.—*Times*.

LOSS OF THE ST. PATRICK STEAMER.

We have to announce the total wreck of the St. Patrick Steamer, George Shute, master, and the loss of six persons,—her two mates (John Tuckey and Wm. Trull), two of her seamen (Rowley Jones and David Humphrey,) and two steerage passen-

gers, man and wife, natives of the county Tipperary, who had just landed at Liverpool after three years' residence in America. They had fondly anticipated spending the remainder of their term of life in their native land, enjoying that competence for which they had travelled so far and toiled so hard, but the hope was disappointed under circumstances most melancholy. The St. Patrick left Liverpool at seven on Tuesday morning, with a tolerably full cargo of merchandise, assorted in the usual variety. She experienced a dreadfully rough passage, during some part of which she was hove to, unable to make progress against the gale, and at twenty minutes past five o'clock on Wednesday morning she was driven on the rocks at Churchtown, in the county of Wexford, a quarter of a mile inside Hook Tower, the entrance of the harbour, where she instantly became a total wreck,—losing six persons,—twenty-three persons being providentially saved. An hour before this final and melancholy catastrophe, while approaching Hook Tower, she was struck by a sea that carried away her boats and some of her bulwarks. Immediately afterwards she was struck by another surge which carried away her steering wheel and binnacle, and the first mate, who, with others, was steering at the time. She was then worked by tacker, the hook of one of which broke, and the second mate was carried away. The vessel thus became unmanageable, and yielded to the irresistible force of the storm. She was driven on the rocks at Churchtown, as we have mentioned, and immediately parted in two,—her fore from her after part. The greater number of the persons on board were enabled to effect their escape, but two seamen and the two passengers we have mentioned perished, in addition to the two mates who were washed overboard before the vessel struck. The machinery of the ill-fated vessel may be saved, but nearly all else, we fear, must be looked upon as irreparably wrecked. She had been built by Sir John Tobin, but had been purchased nearly two years since by the Waterford General Steam Navigation Company.

The conduct of Mr. King, of Churchtown, and the inhabitants generally, was most praiseworthy upon this melancholy occasion. While the vessel was on the rocks they strained every nerve and used their best exertions to aid the passengers in their rescue from the perils of the deep, and the subsequent kindness and attention of Mr. King and the other inhabitants contributed much to alleviate the disastrous effects of the shipwreck.—*Waterford Mirror*.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) JANUARY 17, 1838.

Our Dates by the *Manchester*, from Liverpool, are to the 10th December, extracts from them will be found in our preceding columns.

Lord Durham arrived at Devonport on the 30th November last; his successor has not yet been appointed—Lord Normanby was named, but there seems not to be any grounds for such a rumour—it is contradicted in some Dublin papers which have come under our observation.

Parliament was further prorogued until February 5, then to meet for the despatch of business.

The affairs of the East still form a prominent topic of discussion—but the accounts are so various and so conflicting, that to arrive at a just opinion of the question, seems a matter of impossibility.

The weather on the English and Irish coasts during the month of November, is said to have been fearfully boisterous, involving loss of shipping and lives to a melancholy extent.

The Great Western had again arrived from New York in 14 days, and after undergoing a refitting in dock in London, it was intended that she should recommence her transatlantic voyages about the 20th January. We are happy to observe that all the Newfoundland vessels that were due up to the last advices, had arrived without having sustained any material damage.

Yesterday having been fixed upon by the Right Rev. Dr. FLEMING for a haul of Timber for Scaffolding for the contemplated Catholic Cathedral, at an early hour a large number of the population were in motion, and soon after 10 o'clock the appointed procession was formed, and passing down through Water-street, accompanied by the Band of the Royal Veteran Companies, presented a most animating scene. It would not be easy to form an estimate of the number of Slides, or of the persons who were engaged in this work. The procession, after passing through Water-street and Cochrane-street, moved up the Military road leading to Fort Townshend, and the *comp d'axil*, as viewed from the Cathedral ground (the point of rendezvous), was exceedingly interesting, the multitude being visible as far as the eye could reach. We understand that upwards of 4000 pieces of Timber, of 30 feet long, were deposited on the Ground—and the assembled multitude then speedily and peaceably returned homewards.

Departures—In the *Funchal* for Cork, Mr. Jennings, Mr. Wakeham, Mr. M'Lea, Mr. M'Gibbon, Mr. Donnelly, Mr. O'Dwyer, Mr. Geddes, Mr. Hooper.

Died, on Saturday morning last, deeply regretted, Anna Brown, wife of John R. M. Cooke, Esq. of her Majesty's Customs, and fourth daughter of Newman W. Hoyles, Esq. Colonial Treasurer, in the twenty-fifth year of her age. Her funeral will take place THIS DAY at 1 o'clock, when the friends of the family are requested to attend.

The Committee of the St. John's Indigent Sick Society request the Editor of the *Newfoundland* will have the goodness to insert in his next Paper, for the information of the public, the following statement of Receipts and Expenditure of that Society from the 31st January 1833, to 31st December 1838.

The Indigent Sick Society in account with the Treasurer 1838		
Dec. 31.	To amount expended as per voucher in hands of the Treasurer...	209 10 4
	Balance in hands of Treasurer ...	36 5 0
		£245 15 4
1838		
Jan. 31	By Balance in hand	10 1 10
Dec. 31	Amount of subscriptions & donations... 176 15 9	
	Grant from Legislature...	57 13 10
	Cash from Miss Keating.....	1 3 11
		£245 15 4

E. E.

St John's, 31st December, 1838.

SELINA ROBINSON, Treasurer.

Number of Tickets issued within the period, mentioned in the above statement—2,000.

Subscriptions received by the Treasurer of the Indigent Sick Society, since the 31st January, 1837, to the 31st December, 1838—

	£	s.	d.	Friend	
Anonymous	10	0	0	Friend	0 5 0
Amateur Theatre	30	0	0	Friends	0 2 6
Armstrong, Captain R. A.	1	0	0	Friend	0 5 0
A. B. C.	1	0	0	Friend	0 10 0
Alsop & Co.	1	0	0	Friend	0 0 3
Allen Mrs.	0	5	0	Friend	0 1 3
Ash, Mrs.	0	2	3	Friend	0 1 6
Anderson, Miss	0	5	0	Friend	0 2 6
Alsop, Mr. C.	0	5	0	Friend	0 5 0
Bourne, Mrs.	5	5	0	Friend	0 2 6
Brenton, Mr. Jstee	1	0	0	Friend	0 2 6
Berry, Mrs.	0	10	0	Friend	0 2 6
Brine, Mr. R.	0	5	0	Friend	0 1 3
Buckley, Mr. P.	0	1	0	Friend	0 2 6
Buckley, Mrs.	0	1	3	Friend	0 1 3
Bennett, CF&Co.	3	3	0	Friend	0 1 3
Bennett, Mrs. C.	2	0	0	Friend, Rev.	0 10 0
Bennett, Mrs.	1	0	0	Friend	0 5 0
Barron, Mrs.	0	5	0	Friend	0 2 6
Butler, Mrs.	0	0	8	Friend	0 0 7
Blackman, Miss	0	5	0	Friend	0 1 0
Behan, Miss	0	1	3	Friend	0 1 10
Bland, Mrs.	2	0	0	Friend	0 7 6
Browne, Mr. J.F.	0	5	0	Friend	0 5 0
Brine, Mr. J.	0	2	0	Friend	0 5 0
Brawders, Mrs.	0	1	2	Friend	0 1 0
Boyd, Mrs.	0	10	0	Friend	0 10 0
Bunting, Mr.	0	5	0	Friend	0 2 6
Bulger, Miss	0	5	0	Fowler, Mr.	0 10 0
Branscomb, Mr.	0	10	0	Farrell, Mrs	0 2 6
Bulley, Mr. G.	0	5	0	Faulkner Rev. Mr	0 10 0
Blondon, Mrs.	0	0	6	Freeman, Mrs W.	0 5 0
Bulley, Mr. J.	0	2	6	Foley, Mr	0 1 0
Bulley, Mr. J. B.	1	0	0	Furlong, Mrs	0 0 10
Bullen, Miss E.	0	5	0	For conscience sake	1 0 0
Boulton, Miss	2	0	0	Furneaux, Mr H J	0 5 0
Brooks, Miss F.	0	1	3	Flood, Mr P.	0 5 0
Boulton, Mrs.	3	10	0	Foley, Mrs	0 1 0
Boulton, Chf. Jus.	3	10	0	Ferris, Mr	0 2 6
Blaikie, Mrs.	0	5	0	Francis, Mr	1 0 0
Blaikie, Miss	0	5	0	Flahavan, Mr	0 1 3
Byrne, Mrs. W.	0	5	0	Forward, Mr	0 1 10
Bowring, Mrs.	0	10	0	Gracie, Mr W.	2 2 0
Brazil, Mrs. P	0	2	6	Glasco, Mrs	0 0 7
Brine, Mrs. M.	0	1	0	Gardiner, Mr R.	0 1 6
Brine, Mrs. W.	0	5	0	Greedy, Mrs	0 0 7
Bacon, Mrs.	0	5	0	Grace, Mrs	0 5 0
Coaker & Hext,	1	0	0	Goss, Mrs	0 2 6
Messrs.	1	0	0	Gaden, Mr W.H.	1 1 2
Crowdy, Hon. J.	1	0	0	G. L. Mrs	0 1 3
Condon, Mr. J.	0	2	0	Gleeson, Mr	0 5 0
Crawford, Mrs.	0	1	3	Grace, Mr.	0 0 7
Cotter, Mrs.	0	0	7	Glenn, Mr T.	0 5 0
Cusack, Mrs.	0	5	0	Hoyles, Mrs	1 0 0
Cullen, Mr. J.	0	2	6	Hayton, Mr B.	0 2 0
Codner, Mr. S.	0	10	0	Hepburn, Mr F.	0 5 0
Cody, Mr. J.	0	2	3	Hayse, Mrs	0 5 0
Cummins, Mrs.	0	5	0	Horwood, Mrs	0 5 0
Cashin, Mrs.	0	0	7	Harris, Mrs	0 1 6
Coxson, Mr. M. jr	0	5	0	Hamlin, Mrs	0 2 6
Campbell, Mr. A.	0	5	0	Hughes, Mr R.	0 2 11
Clift, Mr	0	3	0	Hogan, Mr W.	0 3 6
Corbin, Mrs.	0	5	0	Hill, Mr	0 2 6
Cassidy, Mr.	0	1	0	Henley, Miss	0 2 6
Curran, Mrs.	0	1	0	Hart, Mrs	0 2 7
Godner & Jennings	1	0	0	Haddon, Mrs	0 5 0
Messrs.	1	0	0	Hogsett, Mrs	0 15 0
Cuddihy, Mr.	0	1	3	Hayward, Mrs G.	0 10 0
Croke, Mr. N.	0	5	0	Hennesey, Mr	0 5 0
Cormuck, Mrs. P.	0	5	0	Hutchings, Mrs	0 5 0
Carter, Mr. F.	0	2	6	Hanrahan, Mr M.	0 2 6
Carter, Mr. W.	0	5	0	Harrison, Mrs	0 2 6
Coyle, Mrs. T.	0	5	0	Job, Mr	1 0 0
Dickson, Mrs.	0	10	0	Job, Mrs T.	1 0 0
Denihy, Mr. C.	0	1	0	Jenkins, Miss S.	0 1 3
Dempsey, Mrs.	0	1	3	Jeynes, Mr	0 5 0
Dammara, Mrs.	0	5	0	Jury money by Mr	
Dady, Mrs.	0	1	3	Kough	0 10 0
Dickenson, Mr. H.	0	5	0	Ditto ditto by Mr	
Douglas, Mr.	0	5	0	Mr Nichols	0 10 0
Dillon, Mr.	0	5	0	Ditto ditto by Mr	
Daniel, Mr.	0	2	6	Bennett	0 10 0
Dowsley, Mr.	0	5	0	Ditto ditto by Mr	
Dollard, Mr. J.	0	2	6	M'Lea	0 10 0
Ellis, Mrs.	0	3	9	Ditto ditto by ditto	0 8 11
Ellis, Mr. J.	0	5	0	Kielly, Mrs	1 0 0
Evans, Mr W. J.	0	10	0	Kerr, Mr	0 5 0
Edens, Mrs.	0	4	0	Kelly, Mrs	0 1 0
Earle, Mrs.	0	2	6	King, Mrs	0 5 0
Emerson, Mr H.	0	1	3	Kiely, Mrs	0 1 3
Fraser, Major, R.A.I	0	0	0	Kay, Mr and Mrs	0 2 6
Friend	1	0	0	Kenny, Mr P.	0 1 0
Friend	0	1	3	Kenny, Mrs M.	0 2 6
Friend	0	0	7	Kennedy, Miss	0 2 6



Poets' Corner.

THE POET'S HOME.

It is not where Italian skies
Spread their blue dome o'er land and wave,
Not where fresh dwellings proudly rise
O'er fallen Pompeii's grave;
Yet many a lovely spot around
Invites the wanderer's steps to roam;
And bee and bird, with murmuring sound,
Float o'er the Poet's home.

It is not in Chamouni's vale,
Where rifted pines swing in the blast;
And Alpine shepherds tell their tale
Of Avalanches past;
No mountains raise their summits high,
Beside the spot we hold so dear:
Yet the free breeze comes rushing by,
And heath-clad hills are near.

The heath-clad hills! more beautiful,
Because their paths have often been
The resting-place of him, our Bard;
And many a dell between,
Where flowers their fragrant leaves enwreath,
And moss and lichens deck the sod!
Hath heard the Poet humbly breathe
His prayer to Nature's God!

What recks he of the marble floor,
Or radiance of the gay saloon?
That little nook beside the door,
Where he can watch the moon,
And view the radiant stars on high,
All shining o'er his lovely home,
Is dearer to the Poet's eye
Than earthly monarch's dome!

Ah, though his thrilling voice is stern,
To rouse th' oppressed and slumbering crowd,
Though thoughts within his bosom burn
Of vengeance 'gainst the proud;
Go, mark, around his glad fireside,
Youth's blooming cheek and childhood fair;
Nor deem kind Heaven hath denied
Love's dearest blessing there!

(Concluded from first Page.)

has obtained me a cadetcy—I am ordered to be in readiness to sail within ten days.

"The poor girl shook as if with the palsy; she tried to speak, but an indistinct murmur alone escaped her lips. Of separation she had never thought—to be told of it thus suddenly gave violence to the blow. Instead of gazing with enthusiasm at the glorious heavens, as but now she did, her eyes were cast in sorrow to the earth, the elasticity of her step was gone, she hung a weight upon our arms, and was led in unbroken silence home.

"As I turned from the cottage door, Robert whispered me to accompany him on the morrow. I promised to do so.

"Proceeding to London, my companion exhibited to me the alternation of grief and joy; at one moment oppressed with the pangs of parting from the cherished one of his heart, and anon elevated by the prospect of a glorious independence. He spoke of the latter—of the former he dared not speak, but there was eloquence in his silence.

"On the night of the second day after our arrival at my chambers, he opened the door at about twelve o'clock, having rather surprised me by an absence of at least fifteen or sixteen hours. He had risen early in the morning and gone out without disturbing me. When I first looked at him it struck me that he was intoxicated. His eyes glared—his hair was in disorder—his step unsteady: after pausing an instant at the threshold he reeled towards a chair. I rose and took him by the hand; from whatever cause it might be, he was in a state of the most frightful excitement. While considering what steps I should take, he threw himself upon the sofa, and burying his face in his hands, burst into tears.

"I did not attempt to disturb him, and when he lifted his head, the storm was quelled. His face was haggard, but not distorted; and if he was not perfectly calm, his agitation was, as it were, but the after-swell of the waters when the tempest has passed away."

Mrs. Doubleday here took the liberty of observing, that "she could not for the life of her see what all this had to do with a black silk dress;" to which Mr. Doubleday replied, "Time will show;" and then went on with his story.

"Robert was the first to speak: he told me that he thought joy or sorrow, or both, had turned his

brain—that he had been all day as one mad—that he had started, and, he knew not why, walked half way home to have an interview with Ellen, and forswear her for ever—that he had been possessed with the conviction that he was indifferent to her—that her attachment was placed on me—and that with his departure would commence the wreck of all his hopes.

"Becoming perfectly calm as I talked to him on the cruelty of his suspicions of Ellen, and their injustice as regarded myself, he took me by the hand, and said, 'If my friend pledges me his soul that he will not do aught to militate against my happiness, I will believe him. Under such circumstances, a man of honour may remain one, by avoiding temptation; but if a woman swears ever so solemnly to be true, I cannot be confident of more than her sincerity when she pledges me her vow. Snares and temptations are for ever around her. Guilt lurks where all seems innocence. Unless shut out from the world, she is ever liable to fall—if not from virtue, from her truth.'

"'It is true,' said I; 'but a young heart that has had no attachment, that gives its first freshness of love—'

"'You think may be relied on,' said he bitterly. 'How many pure and well-principled creatures of twenty summers have, ere middle life, looked back with anguish upon broken vows, pledged even at God's altar!'

"'And how many,' said I, determined not to give way, 'go down to the grave honoured and lamented, leaving their virtues to live again in the children they leave behind. Of such, Ellen will be one.'

"'I never doubted until now—now that I can no longer be permitted to guard her.'

"'Precisely for this reason you are pleased to despair; because you are obliged to go to Calcutta, you fancy she's obliged to—'

"'Swear to me,' said he seriously, 'that you will ever be a friend to Ellen, and never more.'

"'I do swear, it, said I, after a slight pause.

"'And never let her know,' he continued, 'the conversation that has passed between us—the doubts that have distracted me.'

"'No, said I, 'I respect her too much.'

"'We parted for the night.

"'He remained in town preparing for the voyage, for some days. The evening before he was to return to the country to take his leave of the inmates of the cottage, he requested me to walk out with him as he was going to purchase a present for Ellen.

"'We took our hats and walked westward. On reaching that emporium of fashion, known then, as still, by the high-sounding name of Waterloo House to my astonishment he dragged me in. I had expected to sit in judgment on a brooch, a bracelet, or a watch or perhaps a heart-shaped locket, or some other trinket, but a black silk dress was his choice.

"'Robert left me the next morning, and I never saw him again. I was obliged to go over to Paris, and before I returned, he had sailed from England. He wrote me a letter, however, in which he told me much of his last interview with Ellen, and if I understood him aright, for he was a little incoherent, he had not buried his doubts and fears in his own bosom: he concluded, however, by telling me that her word was pledged—that she was his affianced wife, and that she was to follow him to India as soon as he could arrange for her so doing. In conclusion he called upon me very solemnly to remember the oath I had taken, always to be her friend—but never more.

"'The first time I saw Ellen after his departure, she had on a black silk dress. She looked better in it than I had ever seen her; it fitted her beautifully, and her figure, always elegant, was perfect symmetry. I could not help complimenting her, if telling the truth may be complimentary.

"'It is a month to-day,' said she, 'since Robert gave me this dress, I mean to wear it for an hour the same day in every month until we meet again—he wished me to do so.'

"'A strange whim,' said I smiling, 'but a very harmless one. You must look to a long separation if you allow yourself to wear it only twelve hours in as many months.'

"'Not so,' she replied; 'my reason for this limitation is that during that one hour I shall permit myself to look into the future, as if in the past there had been no pain—to surround myself with sunshine—to create a golden land for my country—a paradise for my habitation—to have loved forms and faces about me—in short, to revel in the purest happiness the imagination can compass;—more than an hour at a time of this amusement might be dangerous.'

"'Very,' said I, 'and extremely unprofitable; pray who put this rhodomontade into your head?'

"'Do not call it rhodomontade,' said she; 'perhaps it is foolish, but dear Robert begged me to live thus an hour in every month with him.'

"'Well, Ellen,' I replied, 'if you take my advice, you'll think of your lover all through the month, like a rational woman, rather than indulge in any fanciful extravagances for an hour; depend upon it, it is more likely to foster affection.'

"'At any rate,' she added, in conclusion of our conversation, 'I shall always wear the dress, as he wished and directed me.'

"'Within three months after this interview, the old lieutenant tripped his anchor, and left the shores of this world for ever. It was not without precedent that one who had kept him company through many a trial, of hard sailing—his wife—took her departure about the same time, leaving Ellen an orphan, to struggle as she best might. My bro-

ther offered her an asylum, but she had already accepted a home with a distant relative, who resided in Lancashire. A twelvemonth after she had left Berkshire, a rumour reached me that she was going to be married! You may be sure I was not a little surprised; I doubted the identity of the person, but I could not resist the proof that was shown me that it was no other than the Ellen Graham I had so long known—the betrothed of Robert Huntley. When I saw the marriage duly announced in the papers, I am afraid I pronounced a damnatory opinion of all womankind. I know that I looked back with painful interest upon the presentiment of my friend. I considered that I was not called upon to take notice of the ceremony; I felt my obligation at an end. How could I act the part of a friend on the occasion. Would my friend have desired it?

"I wrote to Huntley, and broke the fatal news as delicately as I could, and left England, to travel until I should be eligible, from length of standing as a student, to be called to the bar. When that time arrived—it was rather more than a year—I returned. I dined one Friday in the Inner Temple Hall, and having had six inches of Cambric tied round my neck while I ate my cheese, fell into line, and followed nine other aspirants for legal honours into an ante-chamber. Seated at a well-furnished table sat some eight or ten Benchers, the officiating ministers of the ceremony that was to be performed. A grey-headed old gentleman, with a glass of port in his hand, stated, on his legs, that he had the pleasure of informing us that we then and there received the honour of being 'called to the Bar,' and wishing us all very great success to our honourable calling, swallowed the ruby liquid and resumed his seat. A tall young man with large whiskers made a reply on behalf of himself and party, in a speech that will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it, or to whom it has been repeated; and having each dispatched a glass in return, we marched out with the comfortable assurance that we had only to take some very matter-of-course oaths at Westminister, before we were at liberty to peril the lives and properties of his Majesty's subjects whenever we might have the opportunity of doing so in due course of law. With a view of doing this as soon as possible I resolved to 'go a-circuit,' and having chosen the northern, because I had been told it made so many judges I arranged accordingly. I meant to join at Lancaster on the commission-day, but owing to the mistake of my clerk, a red-headed youth of fourteen, to whom I paid three and sixpence a-week, I only arrived there three days after. On going down to court the following morning, I decided on making my appearance on the criminal side, expecting more entertainment from guilt than folly. The court was literally crammed. My wig and gown got me as far as the counsel's table, and there I was brought up, as sailors say, 'all standing.'

"'What's going on?' said I, to 'one of the staff,' who was at my elbow.

"'Only a murder,' said he.

"'In all my life I had never heard a trial for murder, so I was perfectly delighted. A pause in the proceedings took place, owing to the judge being engaged in a whisper with the clerk of the arraigns.—I devoted this 'lull,' to an inspection of the dock. All that I could see, and this not easily was that the prisoner was a female. She was wrapped in a large cloak and seated in a chair, her face being covered with her hands, which rested on the bar.

"'Looking round the green-baised-covered table, at which were seated my compeers, I observed a man without the livery that belonged to the situation. He was unwigged—unrobed. He was in deep mourning, but his pallid face told more of grief than any conventional symbols.

"'As the case proceeded I found it was one of child-murder; but the nature of the evidence was such that the sympathies of the audience were with the miserable woman at the bar—the mother. The man of whom I have spoken was an object of universal pity. As step by step the evidence was elicited, he was wild—haggard—convulsed. Yet he would now and then controul his suffering & become calm! The principal witness was an old woman. She said she had been engaged to nurse the prisoner through her confinement. When she first saw her, she was very low; she thought nothing of this for it was common in such cases, but her continued dejection surprised her. The child was born—a boy. The mother rallied, and she no longer had a thought of either doing other than well. On the morning of the sixth day, the prisoner was again much excited. She asked the day of the month, and on being told, smiled. She afterwards talked very incoherently, and among other things said the child was not her husband's—that it was—and again she became unintelligible. The witness went on to say that about one o'clock in the day she had occasion to leave the room, that she was not absent many minutes, and that on her return she saw the prisoner seated in a chair, wrapped in a black silk dress; that on looking towards the bed, she saw the body of the child lying thereon, and on the floor its head. A table-knife, stained with blood, was subsequently found behind the pillow.

"'The knife was here produced. The stains of blood were still fresh. For the first time a thrill of excitement ran through the court, accompanied by a stifled expression of horror against the unfortunate prisoner.

"'The man of whom I have before spoken had mastered himself up to this moment—he had drunk in the sympathies of those around, and they had supported him; but when he found these fail—when he felt that the poor creature at the bar was

the object of even a momentary abhorrence—he could hold back no longer. Disregarding the dignity of the court, he sprang from his seat, and rushing over the table, flung himself into the dock and caught the fainting prisoner in his arms. I saw her face as they both fell to the floor—Ellen Graham and her husband!

"There was an unbroken silence for some minutes. Nine-tenths of the court were affected to tears. It was as painful a scene as I have ever witnessed.

"The medical men alone remained to be called; their evidence placed the question of murder at rest—they stated that they believed a mind ill at ease had induced fever, and that, in the prisoner's critical situation, a temporary affection of the brain was inevitable. They gathered from her attendant that from some causes, wholly unexplained, the prisoner had been in a state of alternate depression and violent excitement from the moment she became a mother until the fatal catastrophe that had occurred. They could have no doubt of the fact of mental derangement.

"The summing up of the judge was a suitable one; and without turning in their box, the jury pronounced a verdict of 'Not Guilty.' His lordship intimated that she should be properly taken care of.

"It was necessary to carry her from the court; in doing so her cloak fell off, and for the last time I saw the black silk dress—the present she was to wear in remembrance of her lover. Every word that Huntley had spoken of his doubts and fears—every look flashed upon me at that moment. I almost felt more for him than for the unhappy creature before me. She was for some time kept in the county gaol, every care and attention being paid her. She had, indeed, after the first month, a room in the Governor's house. It was clear that she was drawing fast on to the grave, and it was apparent that, as her bodily strength gave way, her mind returned more and more to a healthy tone.

"I had stated enough to the governor and his wife, who were good people, to account for the interest I had displayed in their memorable charge. They promised, when I left the town, that they would from time to time communicate with me. I had not been a fortnight at home when I received a letter, then three days old from some mistake as to its delivery, informing me that it was not possible Ellen could survive many days, and that she had expressed an earnest wish to see me. I went down by the mail that night. I arrived in time to see her alive and hear her voice; but she was in her last moments. As I approached her bed she recognized me. Her arm was on the coverlid—she could not raise it, but opened her fingers, as if to take my hand once more. I lifted hers, and felt the faintest pressure. 'Beg him to forg me said she, in a whisper, and with these words expired.'

"Do you mean to say, my dear husband, that this is a true story?" asked Mrs. D. with some interest.

"Every syllable," he replied, "and to its fatal catastrophe there are many witnesses."

NOTICES.

JAMES HODGE,

Of Kelly-Grews,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his friends and the public, that he has a most safe and commodious four sail Boat, capable of conveying a number of Passengers, and which he intends running the winter as long as the weather will permit, between Kelly-Grews, Brigus, and Port de Grave. The owner of the Packet will call every Wednesday morning at Mr. THOS. DOYLE'S for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay as soon as the wind and weather will allow; and in case of their being no possibility of proceeding by water, the letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state also that he has good and comfortable lodgings and every necessary that may be wanted on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage—

One person or three to pay 15s., above that number 5s. each. Single Letters 1s., double do. 2s., and packages in proportion.

Not accountable for Cash or any other valuable Property put on board.
January 10.

ALL Persons having claims for assistance rendered in saving the Schooner HOPE on the 25th November last, are hereby requested to send in their accounts to

M. STEWART & Co.

December 20.

ALL Persons having claims against the FACTORY are requested to leave their Accounts with the SUPERINTENDENT, at the Establishment.
J. JENNINGS, Secretary.

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