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NOT THE GLORY OF CÆSAR BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

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## THE MAIDEN'S BURIAL.

'Twas summer, and the bird built in the tree  
That by the open window grew, and shed  
The shadow of its green leaves silently  
And dimly on the features of the dead.  
But, ever and anon, the bird would sing,  
And the leaves, shaken by the light winds, make  
A sound as of low voices murmuring,  
And then she seemed as at some whispered call  
To wake,

As if the lip on which we gazed, and lid,  
But for a time, a little time, forbore  
Their smile of wonted playfulness, and did  
But feign repose, or gently plead for more.  
The living bloom had not had time to flee  
From the young cheek, whose beauty mock'd decay  
As, like a rose dropped fresh, blown from the tree  
Whereon it fairest grew, blossoming in death she lay.

O death! as dwell the stars in the dark sky,  
The young the lovely in thy shadow dwell;  
Unfelt, invisible, but ever nigh!  
Watching, as watches by the desert well,  
The tiger, for thy victims, the blue heron,  
That quaff the foam of pleasure and of life,  
Smitten like blossoms, e'er the morning dew  
Has left them—warm with hope, with health and  
gladness rife.

We bore her to the grave, the while the stroke  
Of the deep bell, and, as with measured pace  
We slowly trod them, and with awe and care  
The low sepulchral echoes of the place.  
The time was twilight; and the night birds' wail  
Was heard in heaven; and the eastern skies  
Hung out their shadows, like a mourner's veil,  
Dimming the stars, as they were weeping spirit's  
eyes.

Her song is mute; the worm has fed upon  
The roses of her cheek, and shrouded her shroud;  
Her sweet breath is a perfume shed and gone;  
And her angelic beauty, like a flower,  
That falls from glory into darkness, dwells  
But in remembrance, a pale smile, a glow  
With moss and weeds of cheerful verdure, tells,  
But all unheeded, where she moulders low and  
lone.

'Bring flowers!'—but nipped unsmiling by the wind,  
And gathered where no eye has seen them spring;  
And dew drops bring in their pale cups enshrined,  
And drew them on her grave; and from the string,  
Torn by some gentle hand, a requiem wail;  
Then leave her to her lonely place of rest;  
Till told by angel voices to forsake  
The dust, the darkness couch, so lovelier form  
has prest.

## THE DEED OF SEPARATION.

Emma Wilnot, a blooming sprightly  
young lady of eighteen, was reading the  
newspaper to her mother and uncle, in the  
boudoir of the former, and had just finished  
the account of an alarming fire in London.  
'Uncle,' I think there are very few sights  
that you have not seen; pray were you  
ever present at a tremendous fire?

'Yes, Emma,' replied Major Hervey, 'I  
was once present at a fire tremendous  
enough to gratify a young lady's taste for  
horror; it was the most awful description  
of fire because it was the work of an incendiary,  
and combustibles had been laid to  
give its progress additional rapidity. It  
was not a London fire either, where the  
spring of a watchman's rattle acts as the  
wave of an enchanter's wand in procuring  
engines and assistance from every quarter.  
It took place in a retired country situation,  
ten miles from any town, and to sum up  
the horrors, it was at the house of my  
most dear and valued friends.'

'Will you tell me the particulars, uncle?'  
said Emma; 'that is if it will not make you  
sad to do so.'

'It will not make me sad, Emma, for that  
fire is connected with the most pleasur-  
able event in my life, and most happy  
am I, for the sake of my friends, that it took  
place!'

'Perhaps your friends were poor,' said  
Emma, 'had insured their house much be-  
yond its value, and were glad of the addi-  
tional money.'

'No, Emma, you are wrong; the house of  
my friend was certainly insured, but the  
insurance was beneath its value; and they  
lost many articles of use and ornament,  
and which no money could replace; however,  
they found an article more precious than  
any they had lost.'

'O, now I guess the mystery—they dis-  
covered a concealed treasure in the ruins.'  
'You are at once right and wrong; they  
certainly gained a treasure, or rather they  
regained it, for they had possessed it once,  
and wistfully cast it away.'

'Now uncle, you speak in riddles—pray  
tell me the story.'

Major Hervey looked at lady Wilnot,  
who gave a smile and a nod of assent, and  
to began his narrative.

'About twenty years ago, I went to pay  
a visit to a young married couple, for whom  
I had a sincere regard; they lived in a  
beautiful country house, surrounded by  
spacious grounds. It was spring; the  
whole neighborhood seemed one sheet of  
blossom, and the clustering branches of the  
lilac and laburnum, gave beauty and frag-  
rance to my walk through the avenue  
leading to the residence of sir Edgar and  
lady Falkland. They were young, hand-  
some, wealthy intelligent, and yet my visit  
to them was of a melancholy nature. They  
did not live happily together. They had  
decided on a separation, and the purpose  
of my journey was to inspect and witness  
a deed of separate maintenance.'

'How very shocking!' said Emma, 'no  
thing can justify the separation of a mar-  
ried couple.'

'I do not agree with you there, my dear,  
my dear uncle; there may be circum-  
stances which justify this painful measure;  
but such were not the circumstances of  
my friends; the moral conduct of each was  
unimpeachable, and they were free from  
extravagance and dissipation; but they  
were unfortunately too much alike in some  
respects where it would have been most  
desirable that they should differ; they

were both haughty, exacting, irritable,  
impatient of slights, and nervously percep-  
tible of slights where no one else would  
have seen them. I think the faults were  
as nearly as possible equal to each side.—  
The lady complained of a want of the at-  
tentions of a lover in her husband, and the  
gentleman complained that his wife would  
not condescend to dress, sing, or  
smile, for his gratification alone, as she  
was wont to do in the days of courtship.—  
They became contradictory, peevish, and  
sullen, and a total want of confidence en-  
sued on every affair of life, whether trifling  
or important.'

'How different from my dear father and  
mother,' said Emma, 'who can never keep  
any thing a moment from each other.'

'The confidence which they withheld  
from each other,' pursued Major Hervey,  
'they reposed in various quarters, and sev-  
eral of the friends thus injudiciously distin-  
guished made, use of the idle and common-  
place phrase, "When married people  
cannot live happily together, it is best for  
them to separate." This advice had an ef-  
fect which sounder advice often fails in  
producing. It was accepted by each of  
the parties, and carried into execution.—  
An eminent lawyer was directed to pre-  
pare a deed of separation, and, when once  
signed and witnessed, lady Falkland was  
to quit the residence of her husband, and  
to return to that of her parents. My  
friends, as you may imagine, were not sit-  
ting together. I was shown into the study  
of sir Edgar, and I spared no pains or ar-  
guments to persuade him to reconsider his  
determination, and to endeavor to bear  
with the little imperfections of his wife,  
and to persuade her to bear with his own.

He would not, however, admit that he had  
given her any provocation; he seemed  
thoroughly convinced of her coldness and  
want of attachment to him. After some  
cross questioning, I succeeded in getting  
him to allow that he was occasionally a  
little irritable; but such irritability, he said  
would soon disappear, were it not kept  
alive by the provoking and taunting re-  
marks of his wife.'

'He should have been married to such a  
woman as my dear Emma; she is so mild  
and patient that she would soften the most  
irritable temper in the world.'

'Do not praise your mother quite so en-  
thusiastically, my dear,' said lady Wilnot,  
smiling; 'it is almost as bad as praising  
yourself.'

'When I found,' continued the major,  
'that all my persuasions were in vain, I was  
obliged tacitly to consent to the introduc-  
tion of Mr. Chambers, the lawyer, with  
the deed of separation; he produced this  
document out of a tin box, which ap-  
peared to me more fatal than the box of  
Pandora, since hope could not be supposed  
to repose at the bottom of it. When the  
deed was read to me, I could not but do  
justice to the liberality of Edgar; the for-  
tune brought to him by his wife was small,  
and had been settled on herself for pin-  
money, but the allowance he proposed to  
make to her was large, even in proportion  
to his extensive income. He expressed  
every wish for her comfort and happiness.  
Her father and mother were to come to  
the hall on the ensuing day to witness the  
deed of separation, and to take their daugh-  
ter home. He asked me whether I thought  
they would be satisfied with the liberality  
of his provision for her, and I hesitatingly  
answered in the affirmative; although  
knowing their kind, tender, and feeling  
natures, my very heart was wrung at the  
anticipation of their visit. I proceeded  
from sir Edgar's apartment to that of lady  
Falkland and vainly hoped that I might be  
more successful with her than I had been  
with her husband. I had known and loved  
her from her earliest youth; I had stood  
by the altar when her hand was joined with  
that of sir Edgar, and deep was my sor-  
row to think that aught but death should  
dissolve that holy union. But I could not  
beard or suffer her husband's spirit.'

'She was undervalued,' she said—'she was  
despised by her husband; she had always met  
with fondness and affection under the roof  
of her parents, and thither she would re-  
turn.' I wished her to request a private  
interview with sir Edgar; this she declined.  
She had not seen him for many weeks  
except in the presence of a third person;  
but she promised me that in honor of my  
arrival, she would dine at the table that  
day. It was a formal and melancholy din-  
ner, and Mr. Chambers, who made the  
fourth part of our little party was the only  
unembarrassed person among us.'

'O that terrible lawyer!' said Emma,  
'how I should have detested the sight of  
him.'

'Then you would have felt very unjustly,  
my dear girl,' said Major Hervey; 'he was  
a worthy and upright man; he could not  
refuse to draw up the deed in question,  
when required to do so; and as he was  
only professionally acquainted with sir Ed-  
gar and lady Falkland, and not a private  
friend of either party, it would have been  
unreasonable to expect that he should look  
very unhappy about the matter. We are  
apt to excise too much from lawyers and  
medical men; we should reflect that long  
familiarity with scenes of distress, if it fail  
to harden the feelings, will at all events  
subdue the outward expression of them.—  
They grieve like other men for the misfor-  
tunes of their friends and relatives; but if  
they have a tribute of ardent sympathy to  
the sufferings of every client or patient,  
they would be living in a state of perpetual  
excitement, highly unfavorable to the cool  
deliberate self-possession so requisite in  
each of their professions. Lady Falkland  
quitted us soon after dinner. Mr. Cham-  
bers and I joined her in the drawing room,  
but sir Edgar retired to his study. Lady  
Falkland was sad and silent; in fact, the  
whole room presented a gloomy appear-  
ance; her harp and piano were in packing  
cases ready for removal; a table near the

window, which used to be covered with  
engravings, books in gay bindings, and a  
splendid album, was now despoiled of all  
its ornaments; her writing desk and work  
box were not in their accustomed places,  
and a beautiful portrait of herself, taken  
before her marriage was removed.

Mr. Chambers retired early. I made  
one more attempt to work on the feelings  
of lady Falkland. I even appealed to the  
weakness of her character, by endeavoring  
to represent to her the consequence and  
responsibility of the situation she was de-  
serting, and the insignificant station in so-  
ciety held by a separated wife; but lady  
Falkland was not worldly nor ambitious—  
she was only vain and exacting—she per-  
sisted in her resolution, and I sorrowfully  
bade her good night. All that now re-  
mained in my power, was fervently to en-  
deavor to change the proud hearts of these young  
people, and lead them again to find happi-  
ness in each other. I remained wrapt in  
thought for about an hour, looking with  
dread to the events the morrow, and at  
length fell asleep.

I again awoke; it was still dark, and  
I was immediately sensible of a smell  
of fire. I was greatly alarmed; several  
fires had lately taken place in that neigh-  
borhood which were supposed to be the  
work of a man of low character and habits,  
who had rendered himself offensive to ma-  
ny of the surrounding families, and this  
man, the garrulous old steward had inform-  
ed me on the preceding day, had been  
threatened by sir Edgar with a prosecution  
for poisoning, and he had been heard to say  
he would be revenged on him. I instantly  
aroused sir Edgar; we gave the alarm to  
the servants, and finding the fire had only  
reached a part of the building, and that  
we had plenty of time for our operations,  
I dismissed some of them to the neighbor-  
ing farm houses for assistance, and employ-  
ed others to rescue whatever was most valu-  
able and important from the flames.

First of all, however, I spoke to lady  
Falkland's own maid, telling her to awa-  
ken her gently and quietly, to explain to  
her that the flames were yet far from the  
part of the house where she slept; and  
having assisted her to dress, to conduct her  
to a large covered summer house at the  
bottom of the garden, where I desired all  
the females of the family to assemble for  
the present. Sir Edgar and I were active  
for some time in directing the labors of the  
servants, who removed many articles from  
the house. At length the flames spread  
with such rapidity that we were compelled  
to desist, and I walked down to the sum-  
mer-house to console and reassure lady  
Falkland. Imagine my surprise at discov-  
ering she was not there. Her maid in-  
formed me that on entering her room she  
found it vacant, her bed had not been slept  
on, nor were any of her clothes to be dis-  
covered; it was evident that she had been  
awake and was sitting up at the time of  
the alarm, and had provided for her own  
safety by flight.

'I must say that I felt more angry with  
lady Falkland than terrified about her,  
for I supposed that, unwilling to identify  
herself with the interests of her household,  
or to run the risk of any communication  
with the husband she was about to leave,  
she had sought refuge in one of the farm-  
houses in the vicinity. I thought it right,  
however, to inform sir Edgar of her ab-  
sence, and was returning to the front of the  
house with that purpose, when I was start-  
led by a piercing shriek from lady Falk-  
land's maid, who followed me. I looked  
up in the direction to which she pointed,  
and at the window of a little apartment  
above the drawing-room, what was my  
horror to behold lady Falkland making  
despairing signs for assistance! This little  
room had been a great favorite with sir  
Edgar and herself during the early months  
of their marriage, on account of the exten-  
sive prospect it commanded; she had fitted  
it up with book shelves, a guitar, and paint-  
ing materials, and they passed much of  
their time there. It afterwards appeared  
that, unable to sleep, the idea had struck  
lady Falkland, that she would take a last  
farewell of this room, endeared by so many  
early and tender remembrances; she sat  
down on a low ottoman there, her own  
peculiar seat, rested her head on the chair  
usually occupied by sir Edgar, and gave  
vent to her grief in repeated and passion-  
ate sobs, till at length she fell into that  
dull and heavy sleep so often the result of con-  
tinued weeping.

'She awoke to a scene of awful danger;  
she attempted to open the door, but the  
flames and smoke that assailed her, imme-  
diately drove her to the window; it was  
too late, she fell from the ground—death  
was the result of an endeavor to leap from  
it. One of the servants immediately ran  
to a neighboring farm, where he said was  
a ladder of sufficient length to reach the  
window; but how poor appeared this  
prospect of relief, when the danger was so  
immediate and imminent! The staircase  
was in flames; who could venture to ascend  
it? I offered large pecuniary rewards to  
the person who should save her life. One  
of the under-gardeners, tempted by my  
munificence, advanced a few steps into the  
house, and then returned.

'I shall be suffocated in the attempt,' he  
said, 'and what will become of my widow  
and fatherless children?'

'At that moment sir Edgar, who had  
been giving directions in a different part  
of the premises, made his appearance, and,  
more by gestures than by words, we point-  
ed out to him the situation of his wife. I  
shall never forget his agonized cry of dis-  
tress; but he did not waste a moment in  
deliberation; he snatched from me my mil-  
itary cloak, and rushed into the house.  
The old steward, who had been in the fam-  
ily at the time of his birth, endeavored to  
hold him back.

'You are rushing to certain death, dear  
sir Edgar,' he cried; 'pray return.'

'But sir Edgar shook him off.  
'I will save her life,' he exclaimed, 'or  
lose my own in the attempt; and in another  
moment he disappeared up the blazing  
stair case. I had scarcely time to leap  
before lady Falkland gave me fresh cause  
for alarm. The flames were approaching  
rapidly to the place where she stood; she  
evidently contemplated the desperate mea-  
sure of a leap from the window; and I was  
shuddering at the idea of speedily beholding  
her mangled form, when I saw her drawn  
back by a strong hand. Sir Edgar wrap-  
ped the cloak around her, and carried her  
ped the clock around her, and carried her  
to breathe; as sir Edgar had ascended the  
staircase without material injury, I trusted  
that he might descend it in the same man-  
ner; but at that moment the event so  
long anticipated took place the staircase  
fell in with a tremendous crash, and all  
hopes of retreat were cut off. A dreadful  
and inevitable death seemed now the por-  
tion of these young people; but there was  
a melancholy consolation in the idea that  
they would die clasped in each other's arms,  
and exchanging mutual assurance of for-  
giveness. My head began to swim, and  
my eyes to feel dim and I was on the point  
of sinking to the ground, when loud shout-  
ing voices near me aroused me to percep-  
tion; a party of men were approaching,  
bearing the expected ladder, and headed  
by Dennis O'Flaherty, an Irish laborer at  
the farm. Even at this moment the thro'g  
passed through my mind of the strange  
manner in which we estimate the value of  
a person according to the existence of local  
circumstances. I had frequently during  
my visits at the hall, conversed with Dennis  
O'Flaherty, and amused myself much with  
his brogue, his blunders, and his uncouth  
manners. I knew him to be an honest and  
good-natured fellow, but it had never en-  
tered into my head that he could possibly  
be of use to me in any other point of view  
than as a person to be laughed at; but,  
now, when I contemplated his athletic  
frame, his muscular limbs, and his bold  
bearing, I felt that the most gifted genius,  
or the most polished courtier of the age,  
would be an object of inferior consequence  
in my eyes to Dennis O'Flaherty, and the  
sweetest music would have been less de-  
lightful to my ears than the powerful  
brogue which made itself heard above all  
the uproar, in vehement commands to his  
companions to 'waste no time, but set up  
the ladder quick and steady.' It was  
speedily put up under Dennis's direction;  
he was at the top in a moment. Sir Edgar  
depended the ladder, and lady Falkland  
in his arms; he speedily bore her down, and  
sir Edgar followed in safety. Three loud  
cheers broke from the assembled spectators  
as he reached the ground. I could not join  
in their exclamations, but I silently and  
fervently offered up a thanksgiving to  
Heaven for the preservation of my dear  
young friends, and a prayer that the cir-  
cumstances attending it might have a ben-  
eficial effect on their future lives. Lady  
Falkland was not hurt by the flames, al-  
though weeping and historical through  
alarm; she was immediately borne to the  
farm, and medical assistance was procured  
for her. Sir Edgar had not escaped so  
well; he was severely scorched, and in  
great pain, but in the midst of his sufferings  
he could not refrain from telling me of his  
happiness. The few minutes that elapsed  
between his entrance into lady Falkland's  
room, and the arrival of the ladder, had  
passed in mutual entreaties for pardon, in  
the most tender interchange of protesta-  
tions of affection, and in lamentations over  
their too probable separation from each  
other by death, although they had so re-  
cently desired to affect a separation in life.  
At length the medical man, having left  
lady Falkland, took sir Edgar under his  
care, and immediately silenced his trans-  
ports by a composing draught; fire-engines  
arrived from the country town, and in a  
few hours the house had ceased to blaze;  
presenting, however, a lamentable spec-  
tacle of blackened and smoking ruins.

'Morning came, the father and mother of  
lady Falkland were expected, and I rode  
to meet them, anxious to acquaint them with  
the happy change in the prospects of their  
daughter; they were astonished that I  
should greet them with a smile, still more  
so when I described the tremendous scene  
of the preceding night, which seemed lit-  
tle calculated to excite such a token of  
pleasure, but most grateful were they  
when I had finished my story, and frequent-  
ly did they return thanks to the gracious  
Lord, who had thus wonderfully and mys-  
teriously wrought good out of evil.

'I led them to the farm where they fond-  
ly embraced their beloved daughter; she  
was sitting by the bedside of her husband,  
who, when no longer supported by tempo-  
rary excitement, was suffering severely  
from the effects of his hurts, and a tender  
and affecting scene ensued. When I left  
the room, I encountered Mr. Chamber,  
the lawyer.

'I am exceedingly sorry,' he said to me,  
'with a look of solemn apology, 'but I have  
reason to fear that the deed of separation  
has been destroyed in the flames.'

'So much the better,' I replied, cheer-  
fully; 'sir Edgar and lady Falkland are  
now happily reconciled, and the deed of  
separation, even if recovered, would be no  
better than waste paper.'

'Pardon me Major,' said he, with a  
provoking curve of the lip; 'you can only  
conjecture that point—we lawyers are not  
to be satisfied except with proofs, and time  
alone can prove that the deed will be again  
required.'

'I was glad to escape from this doubt-  
ing gentleman to the clamorous rejoicings and  
congratulations of Dennis O'Flaherty. I  
gave him a sum of money, which sir Edgar  
afterwards trebled, and I resolved in my  
own mind never to laugh at his blunders  
again, since he had so happily refrained

from blundering in a case of life and death.  
Lady Falkland attended her husband with  
the most unflinching tenderness and assi-  
duity during an illness of several weeks;  
in his recovery they passed some months  
in travelling, and neither of them made any  
complaints of want of attention on the  
part of the other. The house was rebuilt  
exactly in the same form, but it was more  
attractive to my eyes than it had ever been,  
for it had now become a 'Mansion of  
Peace.'

'And do you really think it possible,  
uncle,' said Emma, 'that a couple who  
were once on the verge of separation, could  
be thoroughly happy afterwards?'

'It is not only possible, but it is true,'  
said Major Hervey; 'they are as happy  
Emma, as your own dear father and  
mother.'

'Now, uncle, I cannot believe you; I  
shall be like your sceptical friend, Mr  
Glambers, only satisfied with proofs.'

'Then I will give you a proof, Emma,  
which will be quite satisfactory even to the  
sceptical Mr. Chambers; it is of your own  
dear father and mother I have been speak-  
ing.'

Emma cast a wondering, incredulous  
glance towards her mother.

'Surely my uncle is jesting?' said she.

'No, my love,' answered lady Wilnot;  
'he has given you, under imaginary names,  
a narrative of facts. The awful scene  
took place twenty years ago on this very  
site, and the room where we are now sit-  
ting answers to the one in which I stood,  
momentarily expecting a painful and violent  
death, and shrinking from the idea of ap-  
pearing before my Creator with a spirit  
irritated by angry pride, and a conscience  
burdened with the neglect of my duties as  
a wife and as a Christian. I trust that by  
the assistance of Providence I have been  
enabled to correct the faults of my temper,  
and most happy, my dear Emma, am I to  
say, that I have never observed any indi-  
cations of the same imperious and exacting  
disposition in you; but in case any future  
alteration in your situation should bring to  
light defects in your temper hitherto un-  
known, I am glad that your uncle has told  
you these particulars of the early wedded  
life of myself and your father. Your  
choice, I trust will be cautious and prudent;  
but that choice once made, consider that it  
is equally your duty and interest to bear  
patiently with the foibles of the object of  
it, and ever remember that the bonds you  
assume are not merely light and temporary  
ties, but are to be worn by yourself, and  
by the husband of your selection, in fidelity  
and constancy. So long as you both shall  
live.'

YANKEE SPIRIT.—An American brig,  
belonging to Portsmouth, N. H., was once  
in Demerara, discharging her cargo, when  
she was boarded by a boat from a gun brig  
lying at anchor at no great distance. The  
crew was mustered and their protections  
examined, and one New Hampshire boy,  
of a noble and fearless spirit, and though  
young in years, of a vigorous frame, was  
ordered into the boat. He peremptorily  
refused to obey the order. The officer, in  
a great rage, called the youthful seaman,  
but was instantly laid sprawling by a well  
directed blow of his fist. The boat's crew  
rushed to the assistance of their officer,  
and the spirited American was finally over-  
powered, pinioned, thrown into the boat,  
and conveyed on board the British brig.  
The lieutenant complained to his command-  
ing officer of the insult he had received  
from the stalwart Yankee, and his bat-  
tered face corroborated his statement.—  
The commander at once decided that such  
insolence demanded exemplary punishment,  
and that the young Yankee required on his  
first entrance into the service, a lesson  
which might be of use to him hereafter.

Accordingly, the offender was lashed to  
a gun by the inhuman satellites of tyranny,  
and his back was bared to the lash. Before  
a blow was struck, his resolute declara-  
tion that he was an American citizen, and  
the sworn foe of tyrants. He demanded  
his release; and assured the Captain in  
the most solemn and impressive manner,  
that if he persisted in punishing him like  
the vilest malefactor, for vindicating his  
rights as an American citizen, the act  
would never be forgotten—but that his re-  
venge would be certain and terrible. The  
Captain laughed at what he regarded an  
impotent menace—and gave signal to the  
boatswain's mate. The white skin of the  
young American was soon cruelly mangled,  
and the blows fell thick and heavily on the  
quivering flesh. He bore the infliction of  
the barbarous punishment without a mur-  
mur or a groan; and when the signal was  
given for the executioner to cease, although  
the skin was hanging in stripes on his  
back, which was thickly covered with  
clotted blood, he showed no disposition to  
falter or to faint. His face was some-  
what paler than it was wont to be—but his  
lips were compressed, as if he was summon-  
ing determination to aid, and his dark eyes  
shot forth a brilliant gleam, showing that  
his spirit was bent on revenge, even if his  
life should be the forfeit.

His bonds were loosened, and he arose  
from his humiliating posture. He glared  
fiercely around. The Captain was stand-  
ing within a few paces of him, with a de-  
monic grin upon his features, as if he en-  
joyed to the bottom of his soul the disgrace  
and tortures inflicted on the poor Yankee.  
The hapless sufferer saw that smile of ex-  
ultation—and that moment decided the fate  
of his oppressor. With the activity, the  
ferocity and almost the strength of a tiger,  
the mutilated American sprang upon the  
tyrant, and grasped him where he stood,  
surrounded by his officers, who, for the  
moment seemed paralyzed with astonishment  
—and before they could recover their  
senses and hasten to the assistance of their  
commander, the flogged American had  
borne him to the gangway, and then clutch-

ing him by the throat with one hand, and  
firmly embracing him with the other, despe-  
rate his struggles, he leaped with him into  
the turbid waters of the Demerara! They  
parted to receive the tyrant and his victim  
—then closed over them, and neither were  
ever afterwards seen. Both had passed to  
their last account—

'Unsmiling, unwept,  
With all their imperfections on their heads.'

But a brighter day has dawned upon the  
British navy. The odious system of im-  
pressionment is abolished—never again, I  
hope, to be adopted.—Boston Cultivator.

LOWER CANADA.  
The Montreal Gazette of Tuesday the  
19th contains an ordinance enacted by the  
Special Council, and approved by Sir John  
Colborne, establishing regulations respect-  
ing aliens coming into, or residing in,  
the province. It is very long, containing 32  
sections, and occupying nearly four columns  
of the Gazette.

The first section makes it the duty of  
all masters of vessels arriving at any port  
of the province from sea, to report the  
number and names of all foreigners on  
board.

The second imposes a penalty of £10  
for every foreigner in case of neglect by  
the master to make such report.

The third requires all aliens so arriving  
to report themselves, immediately after  
arrival to the collector or other chief offi-  
cer of the customs.

The fourth requires all aliens coming  
into the province by land, to report them-  
selves immediately to the nearest justice of  
the peace.

The fifth requires all resident aliens who  
have come into the province since the 1st  
of January 1830, to report themselves with-  
in 60 days from the issuing of the ordi-  
nance to clerk of the peace for the district  
in which they reside.

The sixth authorizes the expulsion of  
aliens refusing or neglecting to report  
themselves or making false reports. Aliens  
refusing to depart after being required to  
do so, shall be transported for life.

The seventh provides for the giving of  
certificates to aliens who shall duly report  
themselves.

The eighth excepts mariners of vessels  
from the operation of the preceding sec-  
tions; but a certificate must be given by  
the master, to the collector &c, of the fact  
that they are mariners, serving on board  
the vessels &c.

The ninth directs the collectors and jus-  
tices of the peace to receive the declara-  
tions of aliens, and transmit the same to the  
district clerks.

The tenth authorizes justices of the peace  
to arrest aliens who may have been or-  
dered to leave the province and may have  
neglected or refused.

The eleventh provides for the trial and  
transportation of such aliens.

The twelfth authorizes justices of the  
peace to demand from aliens the exhibition  
of their certificates, and in default thereof  
or for other good cause, to arrest and com-  
mit them.

The thirteenth regulates the conduct of  
housekeepers having aliens resident in their  
dwelling houses.

The fourteenth provides for the trial of  
parties who forge or alter alien certificates,  
or falsely pretend to be the persons describ-  
ed thereon.

The fifteenth authorizes justices of the  
court of queen's bench to admit aliens to  
bail.

The sixteenth gives the same power to  
justices of the peace, by warrant from the  
governor.

The seventeenth declares the mode in  
which aliens shall be ordered and sent out  
of the province.

The eighteenth awards punishment by  
death to such aliens as shall be found in  
the province after sentence of transporta-  
tion.

The nineteenth authorizes the governor  
to designate the place of transportation.

The twentieth empowers justices of the  
peace, on requisition from the governor, to  
call upon resident aliens to take their oath  
of allegiance, and a neglect or refusal by  
such aliens, subjects them to all the provi-  
sions of the ordinance whatever may have  
been the length of their residence.

The twenty-first excepts aliens under 14  
years of age.

The next five sections contain various  
provisions, regulating the manner of enfor-  
cing the ordinance.

The twenty-seventh authorizes the gov-  
ernor, by proclamation, to designate places  
at which only shall aliens be allowed to  
enter the province by land; and to appoint  
officers at such places, who shall receive  
the declarations of aliens, and grant them  
passports which shall specify the places to  
which the aliens are going and the time  
allowed for them to go thither. And  
within three hours after arrival at such  
places the aliens must exhibit their pass-  
ports to a justice of the peace or other per-  
son appointed on pain of imprisonment for  
one month.

The twenty-eighth authorizes the arrest  
and detention of any alien, when it shall be  
declared by the Special Council that the  
removal of such alien out of the province  
would be dangerous to its security.

The twenty-ninth disposes of the fines  
levied under the ordinance.

The thirtieth directs an abstract of the  
ordinance, in French and English, to be  
publicly affixed in such places as strangers  
usually pass through on entering the prov-  
ince—and that it shall otherwise be brought  
to the knowledge of parties interested.

The thirty-first limits the operation of  
the ordinance to the 1st of November  
1842.

The thirty-second repeals a former ordi-  
nance,