

when gracefully presenting it to his antagonist he said, "Take back your sword, Signor Malpertz, and when next it is drawn may it be in a nobler quarrel."

A murmur of applause broke from the lips of the auditors at the magnanimity of the victor; and the defeated Spaniard sheathing his sword with a scowl, threw upon Richard a look of hate and scorn, and immediately disappeared.

A month passed, and the day was fixed for the marriage of Richard and Marie. The parents of both had consented; and as Richard had now secured a handsome competency, he had resolved—for the horizon of France was darkening—to relinquish commerce and return to the land of his birth. With this view his accounts were closed, and the bulk of his property transmitted to his father in London, retaining only sufficient for immediate wants. His domestic affairs were easily and quickly arranged, and a ship was in preparation for the voyage. The aged Delvies had been prevailed upon to follow them to England, as soon as his arrangements would permit.

(Conclusion in our next.)

#### ADVENTURE WITH A GRIZZLY BEAR.

A California letter in the Helena Southern Shield, an Arkansas paper, relates the following adventure of the writer and his companion, who were out alone looking for new gold diggings:

We travelled the third day until near dark, and although we passed a number of ravines that looked as if they contained gold, still we pushed on, determined to make all the headway possible this day. About sunset we encamped under the shelter of a large oak tree, and commenced preparing our supper, which we cooked and dispatched in a very short time, having eat nothing since morning. Having made our bed we were about lying down, when my companion, who had been looking steadily at the brush for some time, about twenty yards behind us, whispered to me, "There's a grizzly bear in the bush." At first I did not believe he was serious, thinking that he merely wished to see how I would act; but when I turned my head, I saw the reality. There within twenty yards, stood a huge grizzly bear with eyes like two lamps, glaring on us. In the mind of every man, one fact with regard to a grizzly bear, is firmly impressed, that is, that the only safety is in climbing a tree. Flight is out of the question; a bear can outrun the swiftest runner. Crossing rivers is useless; a bear will take to the water like a water spaniel; so that the tree, and tree alone, is the only security.

Fortunately for us, we were encamped under a large tree, one of the arms of which hung within seven feet of the ground. On this I cast my eye, and telling my companion to follow, I made a spring and succeeded in catching it, and twisting my legs on to it. I then got into the fork, and turning round, found the bear had advanced to within ten yards of us, and my companion was swinging to and fro, unable to get his feet up. In a moment I was out on the limb again, and bending down, I caught him by the trousers, and pulled him up, just as the bear got to the tree. He gave a loud growl, and after walking five or six times round the trunk, stood on his hind legs, and gave it a most terrific hug. While eating our supper we had a few drops of rain, of which we thought nothing as it wanted more than a month of the rainy season. However, it began to come down now in torrents, and continued so for four hours, without one fair moment. Our situation was anything but comfortable, with nothing but shirt and trousers on, sitting in the fork of a tree drenched to the skin, and a grizzly bear waiting for us below. We continued so until daylight when the bear got up and walked slowly away towards the brush, looking back at us every moment. At last he disappeared, and when we thought we had given him sufficient time to come back if he intended, we stole stealthily down the tree, and having rolled up our blankets ran for our lives, leaving behind us our provisions, cooking utensils, and everything excepting bedding and a small bag of flour, which I grasped in my hand while starting. We continued running for four hours, until we were certain we were out of the reach of his bearship, and then had to lie down from exhaustion. After resting for some time, we made a fire, and flour being the only food we had, cooked some doughballs over the burning sticks, and washed them down with water. The second night we arrived safe at the "Old Bar," and registered a vow never to go prospecting again.

#### THE LAST WOLVES OF MORAY.

The last wolves existing in this district, had their den in a deep sandy ravine, under the Knock of Bre-Moray, a lofty mountain near the centre of the shire, near the source of the Burn of Newton. Two brothers residing at the little place of Falkirk, boldly undertook to watch the old ones out, and to kill their young; and, as every one had suffered more or less from their depredations, the excitement to learn the result of so perilous an undertaking, was universal. Having seen the parent animals quit their den in search of prey, the one brother stationed himself as a sentinel to give the alarm in case the wolves should return, whilst the other threw off his plaid, and armed with his dirk alone, crawled in to despatch the cubs. He had not been long in the den when the wolves were seen by the watchman hastening back to the ravine. A sudden panic seized the wretched man, and he fled without giving the promised warning, and never stopped till he reached the Divie, two miles off. There, conscience-stricken for his cowardice, he wounded himself in various places with his dirk; and, on reaching Falkirk, he told the people, who eagerly collected to hear the result of the adventure, that the wolves had surprised them in the den, that his brother was killed, and that he had miraculously escaped, wounded as he was. A shout of vengeance rent the air; and each man, catching up whatever weapon he could lay hands on, the whole gathering set out, determined, at all hazards, to recover the mutilated remains of their friend.

But what was their astonishment, when reaching the hill of Bognie, they beheld the mangled and bloody form of him whom they supposed dead, dragging itself towards them. For a moment they were awed by a superstitious

fear; but they soon learned the history of his escape. He had found little difficulty in killing the cubs, and he was in the act of making his way out, when the mouth of the hole was darkened, and the she-wolf was upon him. With one lucky thrust of his dirk he despatched her at once, but his contest with her grim companion was long and severe; and although he fought in that narrow place, and from behind the body of the brute he had killed, he was nearly torn to pieces before he succeeded in depriving his ferocious enemy of life. The indignation of the people against the dastard brother, on thus beholding his falsehood and cowardice made manifest, knew no bounds. They dragged him before the laird, who on hearing the case, adjudged him to be forthwith hanged on the summit of the conical hill, a sentence which was immediately put in execution. See Thomas Dick Lauder's Account of the Moray Floods.

#### TO THE GENTLEMEN, EDITORS OF THE PRESS, THROUGHOUT CANADA, NOVA SCOTIA, NEW BRUNSWICK, AND PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND.

In the year 1834, when filling the office of British Consul in New York, from having seen a statement in the London papers, that there were above fifteen thousand destitute young females loose upon the cities of London and Westminster, growing up in profligacy, idleness and crime, I was constrained to submit a measure to Lord Viscount Duncannon, then Secretary of State for the Home Department, and from a deliberate view of the subject, I venture to repeat what I had so often set forth, namely, that the most effectual measure to repress crime, profligacy and want, would be to catch hold of the young before they fall into the numerous pits of vice, open and inviting, to which they are exposed in large cities. I stated whether the subject was of so extensive a nature, that few would be disposed to grapple with it, or whether the community are under the persuasion that the existing benevolent institutions for orphans and destitute females, are amply sufficient to embrace those whose situation called forth this proposition. I also presumed to ask his Lordship, why the most liberal application of the funds was devoted to measures for the reformation of criminals—men and women, old in vice, while no national effort has been made on behalf of destitute young females; but pardon my saying, that the interest of the money laid out on the Millbank prison and penitentiary, if it had been expended judiciously, would have done more for the prevention of vice, and saving the expenditure consequent upon the commission of crime, than has been effected by all the re-organized prisons, penitentiaries and houses of correction; while such institutions have also failed in the United States, either as to reformation or prevention of crime, on the contrary, retarded the one and increased the other; and would earnestly hope that some portion of the benevolent efforts for felons, even on the score of economy, would be transferred to the forlorn and destitute, yet innocent females of the United Kingdom. The following is an abstract of the measure:—

From my knowledge of Upper Canada, its people's wants and capabilities, where food is so abundant and labor so dear—where the service of both sexes is so much wanted, that for many years girls would be earnestly sought for, and be proud to be free from want, and in the way of independence, greatly contribute to the prosperity of the colony, and amply repay England.

The plan contemplates that, in suitable situations, buildings should be erected near Toronto, Halifax, St. John's, and Prince Edward's Island, as Sanctuaries for females for whom employment was not prepared before arrival, (the occupation and regulations are omitted.) That auxiliary associations of Ladies should be established throughout the Province, authorized by act of Parliament to apprentice the females until 16 years of age; and to watch over them as guardians, and to such, application should be made for servants, &c., that those required should at once be forwarded without going to the Sanctuaries. The financial arrangement and expense, as also the regulations as to suitable superintendents, showing that ten pounds cash, paid by the parish, would cover the whole charge from England, and sustaining those not supplied with places. The subject was to be brought before Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and the sanction of her Majesty (then Princess Victoria) communicated to me, approving, calling the institution "The Royal Victoria Colonial Sanctuary for destitute females." Lady Seaton highly approved the measure, but events arose in the Province which prevented it being acted on, while my official duties confined me to New York.

The late important movement in London, on behalf of females, sanctioned by her Majesty and the Royal Prince Consort, led me to bring the subject before the highly honorable association, and by the packet just arrived, I have been honored with a letter from the President, that a gentleman of rank and high station, had volunteered to come out, and was to sail in the *Cambria* on the 13 inst., in order to ascertain the prospect as to the employment of females of character, whom the association would send out; if the inhabitants would unite in promoting the object of the association, as they feel anxious to send to Canada, and the other British possessions here.

As I shall be honored by a visit from the gentleman, now on his way here, on this humane object, I have deemed it prudent to set forth the foregoing facts, with the view that through the aid of the Press, information may be acquired from all quarters as to the introduction of females, and the best means of carrying the measure into effect; and I would request for the information of the gentleman referred to, that the several editors who may take an interest in the subject (which I believe all will) to forward the paper in which such is set forth, for the gentleman's guidance, which will be highly appreciated, and all forwarded to the association in London; as I deem the approval of the Press, as the world is now ruled, of the first importance. I am not aware of any other means so valuable and worthy of notice, where politics, Church and State, have no separate interest, I therefore confidently hope they will pardon my request.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Niagara Falls, April 25, 1850.

St. Louis, May 28.—Another terrible steamboat accident took place this evening. The steamer *St. Louis* collapsed two fuses, three miles below the city, at quarantine. A frightful scene ensued—the shrieks of the wounded and dying were most heart-rending.

From all information which could be gathered in the confusion, it appears twenty-five lives were lost, and forty persons wounded. About half the number of persons scalded will certainly die. The sufferers were mostly deck passengers. I have not as yet been able to ascertain the names of those killed. Nine bodies have been recovered and buried. A number were either blown or jumped overboard, some of whose bodies will probably be never recovered. Every possible assistance has been rendered to the sufferers.

The cause of the lamentable catastrophe is not known. The boat and machinery were all new, and the officers careful and experienced men.

Among the killed on board the *St. Louis*, was Mr. Plummer, of Red River, who was a cabin passenger, but on deck at the time of the accident; he also lost a negro servant, Mr. Lurbant, and Mrs. McLaughlin of New Orleans, were drowned. Mrs. M. had five hundred dollars about her person. The whole number lost will probably reach thirty, besides the negro.

ATTEMPT OF A CANON OF THE ENGLISH CHURCH TO CONVERT THE POPE.—A letter from Rome, dated May 2d, says:—"One of the most interesting occurrences of last week was the interview of the Rev. Dr. Townsend, canon of Durham, with the Pope. I mentioned in a previous letter that the Rev. Doctor's object was to endeavour to induce his Holiness to do away with the bickerings, animosities, and polemical discords which keep the various denominations of Christians separate and at enmity, by calling a general council to establish the basis of a universal creed. It was certainly a bold attempt for a protestant clergyman to convert the Pope himself, but the doctor was resolved to hear the lion in his den, and on Friday last he went to the encounter in full dress canonicals. After having knelt to kiss the Pope's hand, Dr. Townsend was invited by his Holiness to take a chair, and an animated conversation commenced in Latin, a fit language for controversy, and in which the disputants might be presumed to be a match for each other.

The Pope was upon the whole very tolerant as may be imagined from his having not only listened with calmness to Dr. Townsend's arguments in favour of releasing the Catholic clergy from their vow of celibacy, but also assured him that he entertained serious ideas of adopting such a plan in the early part of his reign, especially after having received pressing letters upon the subject from Germany; but that in the present state of Italy, and indeed of the whole continent, any innovation on his part would be dangerous, even if he had the power to act freely, which he had not, being by no means the free agent that he was on his first accession to the throne. The same objection would prevent him from calling a general council, or attempting to unite the great and divided family of Christians, although he fully admitted the grandeur of the scheme, protested his own desire for peace and harmony, and wept at Dr. Townsend's enthusiastic picture of England recognizing in Pío Nino, the head of a universal church. After three quarters of an hour's discussion the Rev. canon took his leave, placing in the hands of his Holiness a document containing the principal heads of his argument, which appears to have made some impression on the pontiff's mind, judging from the fact of his having sent to the doctor's residence on Sunday last, only two days after the interview, requesting to be made acquainted with the period of Dr. Townsend's return, (he had just gone to Naples,) as he should then like to have some more conversation with him."

#### Extract of a Letter dated

Key West, 22d May, 1850.—Early yesterday morning, there appeared off our Port and the Gulf Stream a Spanish steamer of war, and very soon afterwards, the American steamer *Creole*, hove in sight, (in shore). She came to port, followed by the Spanish steamer. The *Creole* had on board about 600 men, commanded by Gen. Lopez, returning from an unsuccessful attempt to revolutionize the Island of Cuba.

The Spanish schooner is at anchor, near the town: the *Creole* is at the wharf, in possession of the civil authorities, and the men are in possession of the U. S. Barracks, where they have some pieces of cannon, and have prepared themselves to repel any attack that may be made on them by the Spanish from the steamer. I do not think the Spaniards will attack them. You will receive by this steamer, a detailed account of this farce.

The only thing to be dreaded here is from the want of provisions to feed so large a party, suddenly thrown among us—and then again, how are they to get away? the most of them have no money. They parade the streets, armed, but do not in any manner molest the citizens, and I have no fears on this account. But I think the Government should send a force here immediately, to protect their property, and to maintain the neutrality of its flag, &c.

The protection of an American Port, and of American Cannon, Barracks, &c., afforded to a lawless set of adventurers, will undoubtedly be a subject of complaint on the part of the Spanish Government.

"AWFUL SACRIFICE" TRADESMEN.—One of these generous, disinterested, sacrificing gentlemen who had stuck upon every other pane of glass in his shop at Nottingham, "Selling off—no reasonable offer refused—must close on Saturday,"—once offered himself as bail, or security, in some case which was brought before a magistrate. The magistrate asked him if he was worth £200; he said yes. "But you are about to remove, are you not?" "No." "Why, you wrote up 'Selling off.' Yes; every shop-keeper is selling off." "You say, 'No reasonable offer will be refused.' Why, I should be very unreasonable if I did refuse such offers." "But you say, 'Must close on Saturday.' To be sure, you would not have me open on Sunday, would you?"