Oh how the heart of Menenius beat, when the monarch of the Huns, by the mouth of his envoys, proposed that all prisoners take between his invitids and the city of Azimantium should be mutual-ly restored! And ok how his bosom heaved, when, surrounded by the Hunnish cavalry, the little knot of Azamantine captives were conducted up the hill! But where was Honoria? where was the balance?

The Huns declared they had delivered all, and Honoria was not The Huns declared they had delivered all, and Honoria was not there, Honoria, without whom all was nothing. Ten of the princi-pal barbarian chiefs were detained as hestages for the safety of her who had not returned; while the envoys of Attila were sent back to learn the savage monarch's will. The reply soon came, that if any of the chiefs of Azamantium dared to trust himself in the do-minions of Attila, he should have free means and aid in making every search for the captive said to be detained. Maximin and Priscus, the messengers added, were then on their journey as am-bassadors from the imperial court to the king of the Huns, and if the Azamantine chief would join them at Sardica, he would be conducted to the presence of Attilla, who loved the brave, even when his enemies. Menenius sprang upon his horse, and, followed by a scanty train

be conducted to the presence of Attilla, who loved the brave, even when his enemies. Menenius sprang upon his horse, and, followed by a scanty train took the way to Sardica, his heart torn with the eternal struggle of these two indefatigable athletes, Hope and Fear. Still, as he went, his eye roamed over the landscape—for even the absorbing sorrow of his own breast, had net obliterated his love for his coun-t y—; and how painful was the sight upon which the eye rested! Desolation—the vacant cettage, the extinguished hearth, the thres-hold stained with unburied slam, the everthrown cities, the de-serted cities through which the speedy grass was already growing up, where multitudes had trod—the grass—the verdant and the speedy grass, which like the fresh joys of this idle world, soon covers over; the place that we have held when once we have passed away—ruin, destruction, death—such was the aspect of the land. And as he gazed and saw, the thought of all b oken ties and torn fellowships, the sweet associations and dear thrilling sympaties dissofred, the wreak of every colle art, the scattering of every time feeling, which the blasting, whithering, consuming lightning of waissus—for one stone of the eity scateely remained upon the other—he joined the lengates of the emperor, and with them per-send his way. His mind was not attuned to much commone with his felfows; and hough Prizeus, with learned love, tempted him to speak of science, and philosophy; and Maximm, with courty urbanity, which softemed and oranamented the sterner firmness of his character, and Vigilas, the interpreter, with subtle and per-sensive art, showe to win the Aztomatine chief to unbed from his

his fellows; and though Prizeus, with fearned lore, tempted him to speak of science, and philosophy; and Maxima, with courtly urbanity, which softened and ornamented the sterner firmess of his character, and Vigita's, the interpreter, with subtle and per-suasive art, arove to win the Aztmantine chief to unbend from his deep gloom. Meacuius could neither forget ner forgive, and sad-ness was at once in his heart, and upon his brow. Over high mountaine, through brown woods, arress dark and tarbutent rivers, the ambässidars were led on by that part of the harbarian army, which was destined to be both their protection and guide. They saw hat few of the Inhabitants of the country, and little cultivated ground. Droves of oxen and sheep seemed the rickes(of the ind. Pasture appeared to be the em-ployment of the people, and war their sport. Their march was regulated by the Huns who accompanied them, and by them also was each day's journey limited. The spot for pitching their tents were exactly pointed out, and the hour of de-parture was not only named, but enforced. Each day, long before the hour came, Menenus was on foot, and he would wander forth in the morning substane, and gaze through the deep vacuities in the woods, or let his eyes rest upon the misty and uncertain moun-raisa, while the vast wild wideness of the land would force upon his heart the madness of hoping that his search would prove suc-messful. Thus had he gone forth one morang, when, in the glade of the forest, where their tents were raised, he saw before him ons of the barbarians whom he had never beheld before. The cold stern eye of Menenius rested on him for an instant, and then turned to the dim woods. There was nothing pleasing in his form or his contennance, and Menenius was passing on. He was short in stature, bit broad as a glast, and with each bankerian; ' can a Greek enjoy the aspect of solitary nature; can the dweller in ci-times welling with vigor and energy. His head was large and disproportioned, his face flat, his brow prominent;

he look with pleasure on the wilds that were given man for his he look with pleasure on the wilds that were given man for his "Thos art ignorant, Hun? replied Menenius, " and with the Man, in raising cities and ornamenting them with art, only follows the dictates of nature herself. To the brutes she gave the wild est state, was sufficient. To man she gave intellect, and the world, bet added no intellect to her gift, for the world, in its wild est state, was sufficient. To man she gave intellect, and the whole universe, full of materials, on which to employ it. He who is most elevated by nature herself, will use her gifts in most di-varisfied ways, and he who speaks to me must hear the truth." PFor several minutes, however, the Hun did roll his eyes with an expression of fary that strangely contrasted with his perfect si-lene: Not a word did he speak—not a quiver of a lip betrayed glance of his wrath was completely subdued, that he replied. Yain son of a feeble race, upon whore necks Attila, my led and thine has tred, boast not the use of arts which have reduced hypeople to what they are, and made them alke unfit for war & peace. Leek at their bones whitening in the fields; look at their sikes and laxurious habits, which efinimize their bodies and de-grade their minds. This is the product of the arts thou praisest. This is the degrading civilization that then huggest to thy heart." 'Not so, flun,' replied Menesius; 'the corruption which thor hast seen with too sure an eye, springs not from art, orknowledge, or etvilization. It springs from the abuse of wealth and power, 'tward set empire was a man who; covered with impesetrable artungle with, had cast away his shield and breastplate, and lay 'URENY.—W

down on a sunny bank to sleep. In his slamber new adversaries came upon him, his armor was gone, and he was overthrown. The armor of the empire was courage, decision, and patriotism, the slumber was lexury, and thus it was that the myrinds of thy Lord penetrated to Constantinople, and destroyed the cities. The arts thou despisest, because theu knowest them not, had no share in bringing on the slumber which has proved so destructive; but let the Huns beware, for the giant may awake." ' Ha?' eried the barbarian, with a triumphant smile, ' what is the city that could stand an heur, if Attila bade it fall?' ' Azimantium?' replied -Meneniss. The Hun threw back his broad shoulders, and glared upon the Thractan chief, with a glance more of surprise than anger-

the city that could stand on neur, it Attina bade it ian: 'Azimantium!' replied Momenius. The Hun threw back his broad shoulders, and glared upon the Thractan chief, with a glance more of surprise than angar-then gazed at him from head to foot, visited each particular fea-ture with his eye, and marked every vigorous and well-turned with a look of scrutinizing inquiry. 'Thou art Menenius!' he ex-claimed abruptly, after he had satisfied himself, 'Theu art Mene-nius!'Ti's well!'Ti's well!--I deemed thou hast been Maximin.'' 'And had I been so,' asked Menenius, 'would that have made a difference in thy language?' 'Sou of a free and noble race,' replied the Hun, 'ask me no farther. That which may well become thee to speak, would ill befit the suppliant messenger of a conquered king, and that which I would say to the vanquished and the creaching, could not be ap-plied to the brave and the independent. Happy had it been for thy country had she poissessed maxy like to thee, for thea she would have tallen with honor: and happy, tee, had it been for Attila my Lord, for then his triumphs would have been more glo-rious.'

rious." Menenius was silent. The tone of the Hun was changed. The rudeness of his manner was gone: and though he spoke with the dignity of one whose nation was rich in corquests, there was no longer in his language the assumption of haughty superiority which he had at first displayed. 'And thou,' said Menenius at last—"Who am I to fancy thee?'

I am Onegesius, the servant of Atula the King,' replied the n: ' and mark me, chieftain of a brave people. Hold but little 'I am Onegesus, the servant of Atina the King, replied the Hun:' and mark me, chieftain of a brave people. Hold but little communion with the slaves of Theodosius as they pass through the dominions of the Huns. The lion may be stung by the lyiper, if he lie down where he be coiled. Now, farewell,' and thus speaking, the Hun turned, and with a proud firm step, each fall of which seemed planted as for a combat, he took his path away from the Graning tests.

Grecian tents.

## To be Concluded in our next.

## THE POLISH PATRIOT'S APPEAL.

Rise, fellow men! our country yet remains. By that dread name, we wave the sword on high, And swear with her to live-for her to die.--CAMPBELL.

HAVE we not proved our country's worth-the country of the free' Have we not raised the tyrant's foot -and struck for liberty-The giant foot that on us fell, in war's tremendous fall-

The mighty weight that bore us down and held our arms in thrall? Have we not risk'd our homes, our all, at Freedom's glorious

shrine, And dared the vergeance of the Russ, whose sway is called divine!

And have we not appeal'd to arms-our last and dearest right! And is not ours a sacred cause, a just and holy fight?

Yes, on Sarmatia's bleeding form Oppression's fetters rang, And Liberty's last dying dirge the Northern Trumpet sang Our hopes were baried in the grave where Kosciusko lies; There came not friendship then from the earth-nor mercy from the skies!

But Herven has roused the Polish slave, and bid him rend hi charos,

And we rank among the free-" Our country yet remains!" Again we seek our native rights by God and Nature given-A people's right unto their soil from us unjustly riven.

We call upon the honor'd brave-the free of every land-For succour from the powerful-for aid from every strand: We ask for every good man's prayer-we call for help on high; Ye shades of Poland's slaughter'd sons, look on propitiously.

We fight the fight of nations-bear witness field and storm To our desert hereafter? Now we are but braggarts warm-But by our honest cause, we swear, ere they our land retake, Each town shall be a charnel tomb-each field a gory lake! MIRROR.

It has been remarked, that the freeholders of the city of London have exhibited great patriotism and independence, though they were determined to have no

Not one of the wards but was back-ward to back Ward. There was no ward forward stood for-Ward. It was allowed there were excellent qualities in-Ward able to the measure. We have copied under the yet the wards threw out-Ward. The event is des- proper head, a selection of important and interesting cribed as not unto-Ward.

QUERY .- Why did Mr Ward resign ?- Because the Livery were so backward in coming for-Ward. [Mr STILL LATER NEWS FROM EUROPE.-Yesterday Ward represented the Liverymen of London in the late afternoon we were obligingly favored by Messrs. Gil-

## AMERICA.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL-FLIGHT OF DON PEDRO.-By the Mail Boat Lady Ogle; we received Boston papers to the 27 th ult. The fu-nish the important news of a Revoluthe 27th ult. The furnish the important news of a Revolu-tion in Brazil—in which the populat on rose in mass and were joined by the military: Bon Pedro took refuge on beard the British seventy-four Warspite, having abdicated in favor of his son. We hope there will be two words to that arrange-ment—the Brazilians have had quite enough of the family. A President has been chosen—all the Portuguese who held eivil situations have been dismissed and their places filled with natives of Brazil.-- Halifax Paper.

## COLONIAL

ST. JOHN .- THUNDER STORM .- Last evening between ST. JOHN - INUNDER STORM, - Last evening between 7 and So'clock, this city was visited by one of the most tre-mendous storms of thunder and lightning, accompanied with tourents of rain, which we recollect to have winessed us the country. The aspect of the sky which marked the approach of the war of elements, was most appalling, but though the rapid successions of flash and peal indicated the nearness of the electric matter, we have not as yet heard of any mjury what ever having been done by it: EMIGRANTS.-The vast influx of emigrants to this port

within these few weeks, has become the source of much anxiety to the public. A great proportion are in a state of ab-solute destrution; and we understand that the Overseers of the Poor have had their hands full for some days part, and have been at last under the necessity of representing the matter to the proper Authorities, that such measures may be adopted as shall eventually in some degree, temedy the evil There are shall eventually in some degree, teneny the evil a fine date many exceptions, we are happy to say, to this general state-ment we have made, and we would be glad to see a large proportion of these adventurers encouraged to remain among us as se tlers, and we only regret that the state of turbulence and famine to which Ireland is at present doomed, shall have driven so many valuable individuals of her population from he shores.

Since the above was written, we have learnt with pleasure that one handled and thirty-seven passengers which came by the Lesile Gault from Londondery, were through the praise-worthy exertions of Mr. G. Woods, of Fredericton, conveyby worthy exertions of Mr. G. Woods, of Fredericton, convey-ed by the Saint John Steamer. to the latter Town and its vicinity this motring.—If other persons interested in Ships belonging to the Fort, were to follow the same laudable plan in locating emigrants on their arrival, this Province would, in a short time be amply able to supply itself with all the necessaries of life, without being obliged to import from other Countries. other Countries.

The passengers from the CHARITY were landed on Patridge Island on Sunday, and are at present in a favorable state. One of the cases of small pox, reported in our last, (a chi d of 3 months) died on Sunday. There has not been any new case.—The BILLOW was discharged from quarantine on Sa-

inte the water, on Friday and was drowned .- His body has not yet been found

not yet been found A fire broke out on the 20th isst in one of the Student's apartments, King's College, Fredericton, which threatened very serious consequences, but was happily arre-ted so prompi-ly that it is thought the damage dene will not exceed

HALIFAX- At an early hour on Friday morning, a House, near the South Barrack, occupied by John Kesting and others was discovered to be on fire-swing to piompt and spirited exertions of the 52 Regt. quartered in the Barrack, little damage was done

		IASMA.	
Angel Property		MICHI:	
- TUES	SDAY MORN	ING JUNE 7, 1831.	

The Courier arrived with the Mail on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Captain England, of the ship Hero, on Saturday last, politely favored us with Bell's Weekly Messenger of the 2nd, and the London Courier of the 3rd ult. They are principally filled with the accounts of the Elections throughout the Kingdom, which were rapidly drawing to a close. The friends of Reform have been successful in; almost every quarter; subscriptions have been opened by them in all the principal towns throughout England, and large sums have been obtained, te facilitate the return of such Candidates as were favorproper head, a selection of important and interesting European intelligence.

moer, Rankin , & Co. with the Liverpool Times of the