

which might have been termed handsome, but for a certain cynical expression, which much detracted from their pleasing effect. The stranger flung his rein to the boy, desiring him to take his horse to the stable and have it well fed and littered down for the night, and then stalked into the house, and, notwithstanding reiterated announcements from the servants in chorus of "Mistress is not at home, sir," stopped not until he reached the dining-parlor, when, turning to the butler, who had followed him, he said, "Here, let that valise be taken up into her lady's chamber, and let a fire be lit there, for it's rather cool." "Very cool indeed," said the domestic, applying the epithet to the speaker and not to the weather, and was meditating some impertinent observation, when the stranger, carelessly, as if it had been his handkerchief, drew a pistol from each pocket, and placed it on the table before him. The butler, who had a mortal dread of fire-arms, quitted the apartment in haste, as if to do the stranger's bidding, but, in reality, to communicate to his fellow-domestics, the females, his suspicions of the character of the guest. Their conversation was, however, soon interrupted by the violent ringing of the bell; and it was some time before Geoffrey could summon courage to answer it. "Your pleasure, sir?" said he, re-entering the dining parlor. "Some dinner!" responded the other. The butler paused, but, at length, said, "Very sorry, sir, but we have not got any thing in the house." "Then look in the poultry yard," was the reply, and let me have a broiled chicken in half an hour." The other started, but the stranger's eyes happened to fall upon the pistols, Geoffrey seemed to understand the appeal, and, being anxious to go off first, hurried out to counsel the sacrifice of a chicken to their common safety. In the course of the half hour, the dish was smoking before the guest, who, having no notion of glasses being placed on the table for the mere purpose of ornament, pronounced the monosyllable "Wine." "If you please, sir," said Geoffrey, "we can't get at any, for mistress has got the key to the wine-cellar in her pocket." "Nonsense!" exclaimed the other, "who ever heard of a wine-cellar with only one key?—why, keys in a great man's house are like pistols, there are always two of a pattern." The allusion had its effect; Geoffrey vanished in an instant, and shortly reappeared as Ganymede. In a few minutes afterwards, the noise of wheels announced the return of Lady Denyers, who, on being informed of the stranger's arrival, like a woman of spirit, went straight into the dining room to demand an explanation. On the next instant, the servants heard a loud scream from their mistress, and, concluding that she was murdered, they, very dutifully, ran out of the house, and set off, at full speed, each in a different direction, for the doctor. It seemed that no sooner had the lady cast her eyes upon the visiter, than she uttered a piercing shriek, and sank upon the carpet. Now, when a man faints away, the approved method is to kick and cut him till he recovers; but with a woman the case is somewhat different. The stranger raised her in his arms, threw half a glass of water in her face, and poured the remainder down her throat, and, at last, succeeded in restoring the patient. "And is it really you, Sir John?" exclaimed the lady, when she became somewhat tranquil. "Ay, in very deed, Caroline," was the reply; "ghosts do not drink Madeira and devour chickens." "Then you were not killed and eaten by those frightful Ashantees?" "You greatly wrong that very respectable and much-slandered people," said Sir John; "they have better tastes, and preferred my society to my flesh, inasmuch that I had some difficulty in escaping from their hospitalities." "I hope, my dear," said the lady, "you were duly sensible of their attentions?" "I was very nearly being insensible to them and everything else, for the worthy gentleman who did me the honor to engross my society, seeing me determined on quitting him, followed me as far as he could, and then fired a parting salute from his musket, into which he had, inadvertently, put a bullet, and left me with half an ounce of lead in my shoulder." "O dear," exclaimed the lady, "how very horrid! and did you walk all the way in that state?" "I did not walk two hundred yards, my love, for I fell into a bush, exhausted from loss of blood, when I was picked up by an Ashan-

tee damsel of sixty, whose charms would have made your ladyship jealous, and who extracted the ball, put a plaster of herbs to my wound, and smuggled me down to Cape Coast Castle, where I found the report of my death so well authenticated, that I was challenged by an Hibernian brother officer for presuming to doubt it." "And were you so rash as to fight with him?" "No, for I had not time, being anxious to embark for England, to relieve your anxieties and to save my executors as much trouble as possible. But how is my nephew?" "O, in high health and spirits, and unconceivably vain of the title." "I am sorry for that, because I have not quite done with it." At this moment a noise was heard in the passage, occasioned by the return of the domestic, bringing with them the *posse comitatus* and fourteen of the lady's lovers, who, taking it for granted that the ferocious ruffian would have escaped before their arrival, valiantly rushed to her rescue. When, however, they heard the voice of the intruder in the parlor, it became a point of precedence among them which should enter first. At length a clown, in the back ground, pressing forward to get a glimpse of what was going on, inadvertently applied the stimulus of a pitchfork to the rear of the man before him, who communicating the impetus to the next it passed on to the van, and they all blundered into the room, where, to their utter astonishment, they beheld the living Sir John *tele-a-tele* with his lady. Doubtless, who will conclude the baronet enacted Ulysses on the occasion, and drove out his rivals at point of sword. Credit me, reader, he did no such thing. He was a man of the world, and knew better than to make enemies of fourteen blockheads; so he ordered up a dozen of claret, and they made a night of it.

#### ETIQUETTE OF FALLEN ROYALTY.

CHARLES X. was served [during the journey to Cherbourg] by his officers of the mouth, who waited upon him in full dress, with bags, silk stockings, and swords by their sides. A rich proprietor, who resided in a chateau near L'Aigle, made an offer of his mansion for a resting-place on the march. This hospitable invitation was accepted, and Monsieur C. hastened home to make preparations for his majesty's reception the next day. The best apartments in the house, consisting of a saloon, bed-chamber, and a large closet, in general occupied by the proprietor's mother, was destined for the King. Separate chambers for the ladies &c. disposed of the rest of the house, all but one small room, which the worthy man retained for himself and family; while his son-in-law and his wife were consigned to an outhouse. Having with great trouble made all ready, at seven in the morning a wagon arrived, loaded with plate and furniture, attended by many cooks and other servants. That important personage the *maitre d'hotel*, M. Hocquart, then made his appearance. Upon surveying the apartments he declared that it would not be possible for his majesty to sleep there without new arrangements. He stated that no King of France could possibly pass the night without a chamber attached to his own sufficiently large for his personal attendants, and that he must have a different suit of rooms. As this was impossible, matters were accommodated by removing the bed into the saloon.

In the kitchen, the royal cooks took possession of every oven and culinary utensil. M. Hocquart complained bitterly that, out of twenty cooks who had left Rambouillet, nine had deserted, leaving only eleven to dress the dinners for the royal party and their attendants. He requested that twenty-five women, to assist in the kitchen, might be sent for to L'Aigle, which was accordingly done. Before dinner the royal party arrived. Two tables were ordered, one of eight covers for the ex-king and family, and one of twenty-five for the suite.

Previously to the serving up of the repast, the *maitre d'hotel* entered to see that all was in order, but found that the eight covers were laid on a round table. He asked Mons. C. if he were really so ignorant as not to know that no King of France had dined at a round table for the last three centuries, and said that it must be immediately altered. The worthy host re-

plied that he had no other; the man in office thereupon called for a saw, saying that it must be cut to the requisite shape. Mons. C. here interposed, as we may well suppose his patience was exhausted, and would not permit his furniture to be spoiled; thus, for the first time, during so many ages, the family of the Bourbons dined off a round table! At a former place of sojourn a table was actually cut by an upholsterer to the form required. As a mark of gratitude for the trouble given and expense incurred; the host was invited to dine with the attendants, which honor he refused.

#### DEBATES CONTINUED FROM PAGE 195.

does not come as a mere advocate for the fish bounty, but he declares his desire, as the fish bounty is in existence, to have it fairly distributed. He would give the counties of Northumberland, Gloucester, and Kent a portion of the fish bounty, and would bestow it on small, as well as large vessels. As to this matter some members from St John would not venture to contend with him (Mr C.) but would merely say, "This bounty on large vessels suits us"—for him, (the hon. member) he would be either for the bill as it now exists, or for reporting progress. While large vessels have the bounty, and while the bounty exists, he would contend for extending it to every class of vessels.

Mr Simonds said a few words in support of his former views: and recommended the house to turn its attention to making some further guard to the present law, but not to open a further door to smuggling.

Mr Cunard replied, and hinted that local prejudices has influenced the opposition of some hon. members, in this measure. As to his (Mr C's) own conduct in the house, his local prejudices had always taken a wide range. He had never opposed any measure calculated to promote the public good. (The hon member made reference to some occasion, during a former session, on which he had been opposed by Mr Simonds and observed, that)—when before the house he was bound to certain rules in speaking, but in a Committee, he would use his privilege, and express his sentiments freely.

Mr. Allen was sorry to rise, to digress from the matter before the committee. But it was quite unparliamentary to retrospect to any occurrence in a former house. This is a new session, and has nothing to do with a former house. There was no necessity for using the term, 'local.' (The hon. gentleman briefly followed the sentiments of the supporters of the bill, and gave his concurrence to it.) He hoped he should not hear the term 'local' used again.

Mr. Weldon said a few words on the same side.—After which,

Mr. Simonds rose, to observe, that as the chairman had not called the hon. member for Northumberland to order, he felt himself bound to reply. It was extremely irregular in any hon. gentleman to give way to passion. His, (Mr S's.) conduct since he has had the honor of sitting in that house, would bear examination as well as that of any hon. member of that house. If it should not, he would be ashamed to appear there. The hon. member had accused him in direct terms, of being guided by local prejudices—

Here Mr. Partelow hastily rose, and moved the standing order of the house, relative to offensive matter uttered in debate.

Strangers were ordered to withdraw; but were readmitted almost immediately, the standing order not being enforced. Some little further discussion, however, took place, in the course of which Mr Simonds took occasion to express his contempt of the language which he had been compelled to notice.—Chairman left the chair, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again, which was granted.

Mr Simonds presented a petition from the Rev. R. Williams and others, Wesleyan Methodist Missionaries in this Province, praying that an Act may pass to authorise them to solemnize Marriage. The hon member briefly stated the claims of the petitioners to the right they prayed for, and adverted to the Act lately passed by the Legislature of Lower Canada, granting the same right.

Messrs. Chandler, S Humbert, Taylor and Brown.