

to you, I am sure you will not refuse me one small request,' he paused a minute and then added, 'I wish you to marry, and have chosen for your partner, the fair daughter of my friend Bentley.'

"Overwhelmed with surprise and grief, I covered my face with my handkerchief and stood motionless—'why this silence?' (demanded my fire) can my darling son hesitate one moment to comply with my desire.' Oh my beloved my honoured father (exclaimed I dropping on my knees before him, and clasping my hands) had you made this proposal yesterday, I had embraced it with rapture, delighted that I had it in my power to glad the heart of so good a parent—but to day—'what of to day' (interrupted he sternly) 'alas (replied I) to day I must not dispose of myself; and have you dared to marry without my consent,' said he rudely pushing me from him. 'No honoured sir (announced I) but a fair stranger has this day made me her captive, and unless I possess her, life will no longer be desirable—he arose without speaking, and traversed the room for some time, with his arms folded and his eyes cast down. I thought I perceived a tear-like moisture upon his cheek.—'George (said he at length) you have frustrated one of my most pleasing designs, but I have such a desire for your happiness, that I forgive you,' he passed his hand over his eyes, 'Go then (added he) and find out who this fair stranger is, and if she meets with my approbation, she shall be yours, if there is a possibility of obtaining her.' I left my humble station, and kissed his aged hand, then stimulated by love. I darted away in search of my enchantress.

I had not gone far, when to my great surprise and joy I met her, and foregoing all ceremony, I addressed her, and told her that I had some particular news to relate, pressing her to return home for a few minutes. While I was speaking I observed that she looked very melancholy and sighed several times; however, I succeeded, and when we had entered a small parlour at her house, told her as much of my history as concerned her.

"Ah me (sighed she as I concluded) I am in a worse condition than you, for my uncle is determined to unite me with a man whom I utterly detest, and death would be far more desirable than such a connection. Oh tell me your name charming girl (said I) that I may inform my father, he has eloquence, and may dissuade him from his cruel purpose."

"At that instant her uncle entered, I made him a profound reverence, which he returned with a sulky nod, and passed through the room, saying as he went, Louisa follow me directly, I want you, she cast a sorrowful glance at me and arose, when I pressed her yielding hand to my lips and withdrew.

"As I quitted the porch I perceived an old man standing at the gate of the next house. 'My friend' said I 'can you tell me who is the young lady that lives in the house I have just left.' 'Yes Sir,' returned he, it is Miss Howard, she lives with her uncle Maurison, a cross old fellow who is beloved by nobody.' I put a guinea into his hand and then flew home, with a high beating heart of joy, for I had reason to think that I was not indifferent to her I loved, and I flattered myself that my father's respectability would procure the uncle's consent.—'Oh my dear father (said I as I entered his room wild with transport) the name of my love is Howard!' 'Howard!' (reiterated he in a tone of voice that culled every smile from my face) 'Howard, and with whom does she reside?' 'with her uncle Maurison,' I answered. 'Poor fool,' said he rising and casting at me a look of the utmost disdain, poor unfeeling fool to fix your affections upon that girl. Maurison an old capricious villain, the veriest enemy I have in the world! pause on what I say George, if you resolve to love her, I will send you from my heart, I will despise you, go to her and be miserable."

(To be Continued.)

#### Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the late Co-partnership of LUDLOW FRASER & ROBINSON, are requested to call on the Subscriber, and receive payment.

P. FRASER.

FREDERICTON, SEPT. 20th, 1826.

LONDON, AUG. 20.

The last accounts received at Gottenburgh from St. Petersburg, state that the Russian Minister to the Porte was about to take his departure.

Mr. David Erskine, appointed Ambassador to the United States, left town with his suit to embark for America.

AUG. 22.

A letter from an officer of rank in our fleet off the Dutch coast, dated the 19th instant, states, that there are five sail of the line, one frigate, and two armed brigs, ready for sea in the Maars Dieps, and two sail of the line fitting out in the New Diep. The writer adds "From every information that has reached me it appears, that upon the first intelligence of a change in the Government, such symptoms of a disposition to mutiny were manifested among the seamen, that it was deemed expedient to pay them off, and they are now re-entering. This expedient was of course resorted to with a view to exclude the discontented, and to select the pliant. Admiral De Winter has come down as Admiral and Inspector General. He has hoisted his flag on board the Brutus, an 80 gun ship. I am of opinion that these ships have no notion of coming out, and that their only object is to shew those appearances which may suggest to us the necessity of keeping a fleet off the coast, and thus prevent us from employing it in any other quarter." From some further observations which appear in this officer's letter, it seems pretty evident that the conduct of the Dutch seamen, when informed of the total subversion of their republic, amounted, as we have more than once stated, to absolute mutiny. Several of these seamen are stated, to have been committed to prison.

On Wednesday the Fury bomb, with a fleet from the Downs, among which were the three transports, so often put back by contrary winds, arrived off Plymouth.

At four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, H. M. ship Sampson, of 64 guns, Rear Admiral Stirling, sailed from Cawfand Bay, with the Prevoyant of 40 guns, Earl Spencer, and Sir Stephen Lushington, East Indiamen, and four more ships, all bound to the Cape of Good Hope; the wind was then fresh at S. E. so that they would soon clear the channel. Gen. Grey is on board the Sampson.

The troops with the Resistance, of

40 guns, still remained at Plymouth, when our letters came away. A number of mortars have been embarked with the Royal Artillery.

From a disagreement in our accounts from Plymouth a few days ago we could not determine all the ship's names which received the Queen's Bays. We find they are the Repulse, Theseus, Malta.

The public were on Thursday gratified with seeing Mr. Fox in his carriage in Hyde Park. He took an airing for an hour, and returned without the slightest feeling of fatigue. It is now happily ascertained that the operation has succeeded. The skill with which it was performed, and his own naturally strong constitution, gave almost certain hopes of a perfect recovery. His appetite is good, and his strength is gradually returning.

AUG. 23.

At a late hour last night no Messenger had arrived from the Earl of Lauderdale. The rumours in circulation on the Stock Exchange yesterday, were too vague for notice. The above translation from the latest Moniteurs in Town, may perhaps convince our readers of this important fact, that the next dispatch from Paris will positively decide the question of peace or war. It is manifest, that our Cabinet have stated their definitive terms, and that the Emperor of the French takes time to reflect on them. The rage of the French Journal proves that they will be found to be honourable to Great-Britain. It will be for our own spirit and prudence to make them safe; since, in the present state of the World, we can have no dependence but on ourselves.

DEAL, AUG. 21.

Mr. Basilico, the messenger, arrived this afternoon in the Speculator lugger from France. He is said to be the bearer of dispatches of the utmost importance, as an express was sent off to stop the transports.

According to report, the transports with troops from the Downs and Portsmouth, have been forced to put into Torbay.

#### LOSS OF THE QUEBEC FLEET.

Mercantile Chronicle Office, Cork,  
Aug. 25, Four o'clock.

Our Courier has just arrived from Cove with the following information:

The transport ship Osborne, Capt. Moffatt has arrived in this harbour.