

gain liberty. The skin on the thick part of my hands was drawn off bit by bit, as the rings were forced downwards; pain I felt none, for the thought of being free, and the deep trouble of my heart, chased bodily pain afar off. At last I succeeded; but the eagerness with which I had completed the task sent the heavy chain rattling upon the floor. The sentinels started; I rushed across the room, giving the door the weight of my body, desperation rendering my strength double to what it would have been in ordinary circumstances; it burst open, but at the same instant a ball from one of the soldiers' guns went whizzing past my head. I heeded it not, but rushed onwards towards the river side, expecting that I might be enabled to secure a passage in some vessel bound for another part of the globe. In this hope I was disappointed, for the guard-boat was in the neighbourhood, and had I shown myself, I would have been instantly seized, carried again to prison, and my punishment would have been doubled, if I even escaped hanging.

This circumstance I learned from a poor fellow whom I accidentally stumbled upon in the dark, but who did not betray me. He also advised me to make for North West Bay, where he said I might fall in with a whale ship. I accordingly turned my course in that direction; but no sooner had I done so, than I heard the sound of my pursuers, which immediately frustrated my designs, and compelled me to make at once for the mountains.

I continued, sometimes walking, sometimes running, during the whole night, and when, as day broke, I found myself at the foot of a high hill, which was plentifully covered with trees, it gave me some hope that here I might remain for a short time undiscovered. A small stream of water near the spot quenched my thirst, and, entering some brushwood, I stretched my weary limbs upon the ground, to enjoy, if possible, that repose of which I stood so much in want. Fear of being taken or starved kept me for some time in a feverish state of mind. At length the softener of human sorrows, sweet sleep, took me in his kind embrace, whispering in my ears the tales of happy childhood, and carrying me far away from the perils and dangers by which I was then surrounded. Happy moments! why did I ever awake to other scenes, and only to wish that that slumber had been my everlasting one? I awoke, however, in a state of terror at hearing the barking of dogs, engaged, as I supposed, with their master, in hunting the kangaroo. I drew myself more closely into the centre of the thicket, expecting every moment to be pounced upon by the dogs. In this state I lay for a considerable time, but no one approaching, I ventured out, and walked in the direction from which the sound had proceeded, keeping an anxious and watchful eye on every thing around, afraid that every step I took would lead me into the arms of my pursuers.

In about an hour I perceived the dogs in close chase after a kangaroo. I concealed myself behind a tree to watch their motions, and, if possible, discover from the countenance of their owner, whether I might venture

to entrust him with my secret. No one appeared, and, at last, the dogs mastered the poor animal. This act reminded me of my own situation and probable fate, and I could not stay the progress of a tear, as it came trickling down my weather-beaten cheek. I was hungry, however, and I saw there was little use indulging in such reflections; I consequently went up to the victim and its conquerors. When I approached, they left off worrying the animal, as they had no doubt been trained to do on the appearance of their master. Fortunately I had a knife, with which I cut a piece from the kangaroo for myself, and gave the remainder to the dogs, which I now perceived were four in number. I then went forward in the hope of reaching Big Sandy Bay, with the view of crossing the river at Storm Bay Passage, and thus get on to Bramie Island, where I would be, for a time, secure. Whilst jogging along, sorrowful enough, I was astonished at the baying of the dogs a little in the rear—they very soon joined me, nor would they, with all my endeavours, quit following me, wretched and unhappy as I was. This circumstance appeared quite a mystery. A stranger, and to meet with them in so wild a spot, it was altogether unaccountable why they should thus voluntarily join their fortunes, as it were, to a creature who dared not show himself openly. This fondness on their part, tended in a great measure to soothe my troubled mind, and, after caressing them, I pursued my journey till night forced me to seek shelter in some part of the mountain affording security. After having cut some small branches and placed them as a break-wind, I laid myself down; the dogs creeping close to my body, and from which I derived great warmth. My sleep, however, was very much broken, in consequence of the barking of the dogs, to keep off a very dangerous animal, termed a "devil," a small species of the tiger, I believe, and which are plentiful about the mountains in that quarter.

(To be Continued.)

THE TRAFALGAR MOUNT CEMETERY.

In a recent number, we commented on the condition of the Cemeteries of Montreal, reproaching our citizens with want of proper feeling for the dead, to say nothing of the exceeding bad taste which could permit so foul a stain on the character of the City. It were all in vain to make pretensions to refinement; it were ridiculous in the extreme to plume ourselves on superiority, while such strong proofs of insensibility of heart, and coarseness of mind, as the depositories for our dead, repulsive to the senses, disfigured the "Picture of Montreal." The stranger would need no other evidence of our social and intellectual inferiority as a community, than the sight of places of burial so neglected.

It was but the other day, a father and mother wept tears of despairing grief over all that remained to them of a daughter of tender years; so dear to them, that to have restored her to life, and health, and them, they would have parted with all their wealth, and cheerfully have undergone the privations of poverty. But such