

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

and he came into the house, and after he had been seated awhile, and cracked in his usual kind way—

"O!," says he, "what a bargain I have missed the day. There are four lots of cattle in the market, and I might have cleared four hundred pounds—cent per cent by them."

"Losh me! Walter, then," says I, "why didna ye do it? How did ye let such a bargain slip through your fingers?"

"Woman!" said he, "I didna ken, but a man that is to be married within eight and forty hours is excusable. I came to the Fair without any of either buying or selling,—but just to see you Diana,—and I kenned there wasna meikle siller necessary for that."

"Losh, Walter man," said I, "but that is a pity,—and ye say ye could make cent per cent, by the beast?"

"Died could I," quoth he, "I am sure of that."

"Then Walter," says I, "what is mine the day is to be yours the morn I may say, and it would be a pity to lose such a bargain."

Therefore I put into his hands an order on a Branch Bank that had been established at Danes, for every farthing that I was worth in the world, and Walter kissed me, and went out to get the money free the Ben's, and buy the cattle.

But he hadna been out an hour, when one of my brogue-lass's calves, and I thought he looked unwee down. So I began to tell him about the excellent bargain that Walter had made, and what I had done. But the man started (rae his seat as if he were crazed)—"Gracious! Diana! has ye been an idiot?" and rushing out of the house ran to the Bank.

He left me in a state that I canna describe; I neither kenned what to do nor what to think. But within half an hour he returned, and cried out as he entered—"Diana ye are ruined! He has taken in you and every body else. The villain took yesterday. He is off! Ye may had kenned to your siller!"

"What is off?" cried I, and I was in such a state I was hardly able to speak. "Walter Sanderson?" answered my brother-in-law.

"I believe I went into his business for the first thing I might of, after his saying so, was a dozen people standing round about me,—some stopping at the palms of my hands, and other leaving water on my breast and temples, until they had me as wet as if they had doused me in Pollock's Well."

"I canna tell how I stood up against this clap of misery. It was near getting the better of me. For a time I really held the sight of my own, and I said as the song says, that

"Men are all deceivers."

But this was not the worst of it—I had lost my all, and I was now forced into the acquaintance of poverty and dependence. I first went to live under the roof of my youngest sister, who had always been my favorite; but before six months were run, I found that she began to treat me just as though I had been a servant, ordering me to do this and to do the other; and I sometimes my dinner was sent down to me into the kitchen. And the servantesses, seeing how their mistress treated me, considered that they would be justified in doing the same—and they did the same. Many a weary time have I lain down upon my bed and wished never to rise again, for my spirit was weary of this world. But I put up my insult after insult, until flesh and blood could endure it no longer. There did I go to my other sister, and she hardly opened her mouth to me as I entered her house. Saw that I might gang were I liked, I wassa welcome there. Before I had been a week under her roof, I was forced to leave her too.

And as a sort of last alternative, just to keep me in existence, I began a bit shop in a neighbouring town, and took in sewing and washing; and after I had tried them awhile and found that they would hardly do, I commenced a bit school, at the advice of the minister's wife, and learned bairns their letters and the catechism, and knitting and sewing. I also taught them (for they were a' girls) how to work their samplers, and to write and cast accounts. But what vexed and humbled me more than all I had suffered, was that one night,—just after I had let my scholars away, as usual heger and dit her body, about sixty six years of age, came into the house, and "How's a' wi' ye the night?" says he, though I had never spoken of the man before. But he took off his bonnet, and pulling in a chair drew a seat to the fire. I was thunder-struck! But I was yet mar astonished and amazed, when the old body sleeking down his hair and his chin, had the assurance to make love to me!

"There is the door sir!" cried I, and when he didna seem willing to understand me, I gripped him by the shoulders and shoved him with a momentum.

Yet quite composedly he turned round to me and said, "diana see what is the use of the like of this—it is true I am auster than you, but ye are at a time of life now that ye canna expect any young man to look at ye. Therefore ye had better think twice before ye turn to the door. Ye will find it just as easy a life being the wife of hedger as keeping a school—rather ma' sae I apprehend and ma' profitable too." I had no patience with the man; I thought my sisters had sinned more than all they had done.

"O James Landlaw!" cried I, when I was left to myself, "what has ye brought me to! My sisters didna look after me. My parting with them has given them an excuse to forget that I exist. My brother is far frae me, and he is ruled by a wife; and I had been robbed by another of the little that I had. I am a withered tree in a wilderness, standing by its lane—I will not let nobody will miss me. I am sick and there are none to hand my head. My throat is parched, and my lips dry, and there are none to bring me a cup of water! There is nae thing that I can do! name! And some day I shall be found a stiffened corpse in my bed, with no one near me to close my eyes in death, or perform the last office in humanity! For I am alone—I am by myself—I am forgotten in the world; and my latter years, if I have a long life, will be a barren to strangers."

But Diana Darning did not so die. Her goodness, her kindness, caused her to be beloved by many who knew not her history, and when the last stern messenger came to call her hence, many watched with tears around her bed of death, and many more in sorrow followed her to the grave. So ran a few leaves in the diary of a sinner, and the reader will forgive our interpretations.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The subscription to the Metropolitan Churches' Fund amounts to nearly £400,000. The committee state that this fund is now pledged to the erection of twenty-five churches in London, of which twenty-one is completed, seven are approaching to completion, and the plans of three others agreed upon.

A man named Chives has been apprehended in Liverpool for the murder of an individual named Wilson, in the Isle of Man. A more dreadful act could scarcely have been committed, the ruffian having murdered the unfortunate man (with whom he was on terms of friendship) for the sake of rifling his pockets of a sum of about fifty-five shillings.

Her Majesty's government has given consent to the merchants of London to make use of the Quadrangle of the Excise Office, as a substitution for the Royal Exchange, until the edifice shall have been completed.

The Edinburgh Evening Courant of the 20th of February, contains a report of the trial in the Sheriff's Court, of five students of the Edinburgh college, charged "with mobbing and rioting, and various cases of assault at the College, and on the South Bridge, on the 11th and 12th of January last. After a trial of three days before the Sheriff, the students were acquitted.

The Tunnel under the Middlesex shore, which have a new style of letter paper in London, which purchasers can have stamped in gold and silver with their initials, coronets, arms, &c., without any extra charge.

Mr. Bulwer assisted by a number of eminent men, is about to bring out a Magazine, which it is expected will be of more permanent interest than any similar periodical which has ever been published in this country. It will be entitled "The Monthly Chronicle; a National Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Art." The principle contributors will be—in the Literary Department, E. L. Bulwer, Esq., M. P.; in Physical and Experimental Science, Sir David Brewster, Dr. Lardner, &c.; in Natural History, Professor Henslow, and Phillips, N. A. Vigors, Esq. &c.; in the familiar illustration of the Useful Arts and Manufactures, Dr. Lardner.—Metropolitan.

PROSPERITY OF TRADE.—No London bankruptcy or insolvency appeared in *The Gazette* of the last Friday in February. This has occurred several times of late.

THE LAW'S DELAY.—A notice appears in the *Gazette* of Tuesday, the 13th inst. to the officers and company of her Majesty's ship

Sparrow, that those who were actually on board at the capture of the French privateers, La Resource and La Resou, on the 20th of June, 1797, (upwards of forty years) may receive their respective proportions of head money on the 1st of February. First class, £24915s; fifth class, the same number of shillings, but no pence!

The Temps remarks that a sort of matrimonial mania is now prevalent in Paris, a greater number of marriages having been recently contracted than during any former given period of the same extent.

UNITED STATES.

The Sub Treasury Bill of the Senate provides for the keeping the public money separate from the banks, but allows the receiving of the bills of specie paying banks. It is said the Senate's bill was not in favour in the House.

A CHARACTER.—The Detroit papers say that General Sutherland has taken into the hands of the British, by whom he was tried and sentenced to be hung on the 5th inst. If the hanging of any body is required, as a finale to the border war, we doubt whether a better subject could be found—Sutherland has been coquetting with the gallows long before the Canada war broke out. He has merits of a general character which command him strongly to the luxury of a halter execution.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

WARD MITCHELL.—The Captain of the brig *Peruvian* applied for aid to a pump handle, similar to those of a wind mill, and pumped his vessel by their aid on the whole passage from Philadelphia to Rio. A model has been exhibited in the Philadelphia Exchange.

DO TELL!—A Down East Editor reiterates the old story of Capt. Murray's paying his addresses to some of our New Orleans business. This is all a mistake. From present indications, we don't think Peter Simple intends to Murray at all—at least, not at any of the belles of this place.—*New Orleans Picaresque.*

The Louisville Journal states that the four brothers Jones, accused of murdering their uncle, Col. John Ward, have engaged Clay and Webster to defend their cause, at a fee of five thousand dollars each.

A CITY OF SHOE-MAKERS.—The town of Lynn, Mass., according to the last census, contained a population of 93,33, including men, women and children. The number of persons residing there engaged in the manufacture of boots and shoes, is stated in a late official document at 5,187, or more than one half of the entire population of the place. The annual production of boots is 2,225 pairs, and of shoes 2,343,929 pairs.

A POWER OF BROTHERS.—The Hudson River Chronicle says that Dr. Brandteth has a large factory at Sing-Sing, in which a number of people are employed in grinding up cloes and crab apples to physic tonic wine.

UPPER CANADA.

Toronto, 3rd April.—Yesterday took place the trial of John Montgomery, which was the first on the list, and occupied the Court till 11 o'clock at night, including nearly three hours which it took the Chief Justice to sum up the evidence. The Jury found him guilty, but recommended him to mercy, on what ground was not stated. The house of this man has for many years been notorious as the rendezvous of the whisky-bibbling ruffian-mongers and radicals of Yonge street. It was literally the Revolutionary recruiting station. To this discreditable and dangerous avocation was this man lured by the hope of riches from dealing out potations of inflammability. He has amassed more than four hundred pounds per annum, and never till now had a grievance, except the racking pain of imagining that he was not gathering up the root of all evil quite fast enough.—He was a Director in the People's Bank—this had he honors as well as riches, yet all have turned to bitterness. His relatives are, and always have been, loyal, and whatever mercy may be shown, will, of course, be shown to them.

The Brigand Chief Sutherland, on entering on his defence yesterday, abandoned his project of conducting the case for the Crown by counter evidence, and trusted his case wholly to points of law. The Court re-assembled today, and we believe have sent their verdict to the Governor, which, together with the sentence, will in due time be known.

At Hamilton, the following prisoners were tried and convicted of High Treason—P.

Malcolm, Ephraim Cook, Elias Snider, Charles P. Walrath, Stephen Smith, Horatio Hill, Nathan Towns, (recommended by the jury to favourable consideration,) William Webb and John Tufford.

The following prisoners have petitioned the Government, for pardon, according to the late Statute, viz.—Duncan S. Buchanan, Robert Eaton, Charles Chapin, Malcolm Brown, Adam Winegarder, Lovewellington Winegarder, William Thompson, Lynn Chapman, Philip Henry, George Roberts, Robert Elliott, William Winegarder, and Henry Winegarder.

On the 24 inst. the election for the County of Grenville, in Upper Canada, terminated in the return of Henry Burritt, Esq., the other candidates, Messrs. Jessup and Phillips, having retired.

MEETING OF FISHERMEN IN HAMILTON.—At a Meeting of Fishermen, held on Friday evening, the 20th inst. at Mr. Stanley's Hotel, for the purpose of signing an Address to the Queen, B. O. Duggan, Esquire, being called to the chair, and Mr. J. N. Hogan appointed Secretary, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Moved by Mr. J. N. Hogan, and seconded by Mr. George P. Bull, that the address passed at the great meeting of fishermen, lately held at Toronto, is, from the spirit in which it was conceived, and the loyal and patriotic sentiments it contains, as honourable to themselves as it must prove gratifying to their Sovereign; and that this meeting not only approves of the address, but will send every expression to have it signed by every fisherman in Upper Canada; and thus show that what our countrymen have already proved by their acts in war, they have now come forward to seal, by that address, in peace.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 12th April, 1838. A deputation from the County of Shelburne, consisting of Messrs. Samuel Wood, P. H. Knowlton, and Jacob Cook, waited upon His Excellency Sir John Colborne, on the 22d inst., with an Address from the inhabitants of that County, congratulating His Excellency upon his accession to the Administration of the Government, and thanking His Excellency for the prompt and able manner in which his high military command was exercised in the late unhappy conjuncture.

A lamentable death occurred in this city yesterday, under the following circumstances. A man was found sitting on the side walk of the street, and from the manner in which his body was evidently couched up he was presumed to be in great pain. He was carried to the General Hospital, where he was received and taken care of till the visiting physician arrived. When the symptoms of his case, or from some cause which we have not yet been able to ascertain, it was found that the rules of that establishment most rigidly precluded him from its further hospitality. He was furnished with some medicine, and a catheter provided to take him to Mr. Duclou's Hotel where he stated he had been boarding. Mr Duclou knew nothing of the man, and of course did not receive him—he resumed his place at the side of the street, and died shortly afterwards. No one has yet appeared to identify him, and from the unusual swelling of the body immediately after death we are almost induced to suppose he had taken poison.

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 14th APRIL, 1838.

LATEST DATES.
London, - - Feb. 20. New-York, - - Mar. 20.
Liverpool, - Feb. 24. Halifax, - - Mar. 22.
Havre, - - Feb. 28. Toronto, - - Mar. 20.

The Montreal mail had not arrived at eleven o'clock, the hour at which our paper went to press.

Yesterday's mail brought New-York papers of the 6th inst. They contain no later news from Europe.

The steamer *Canada*, which started yesterday morning for Three-Rivers, was obliged to return to Quebec, after proceeding as far as the foot of the Richelieu Rapids, where the quantity of floating ice was so great as to render her further progress impossible. The *Canada* lost an anchor opposite to St. Antoine,