

for what he was doing." His brother merchants were for a length of time puzzled to account for his conduct. At first they gave him credit for playing some deep and desperate game, and trembled at his hardness, but after waiting a while, and perceiving no

— "wondrous issue

Leap down their gaping throats, to recompense  
Long hours of patient hope" —

they came to the conclusion, that as he had been latterly unfortunate, and was growing old, and indisposed to prolong the doubtful cares of money-making—he had determined to draw his affairs into as narrow a compass as possible, with a view to withdrawing altogether from active life, on a handsome independence. Every one commended his prudence in so acting—in "letting well alone." "Easy come, easy go," is an old saw, but signally characteristic of rapidly acquired commercial fortunes; and by these, and similar prudential considerations, did they consider Mr. Dudleigh, to be actuated. This latter supposition was strengthened by observing the other parts of his conduct. His domestic arrangements indicated a spirit of rigorous retrenchment. His house near Richmond was advertised for sale, and bought "out and out" by a man who had grown rich in Mr. Dudleigh's service. Mrs. Dudleigh gave, received, and accepted fewer and fewer invitations, was less seen at public places; and drove only one plain chariot. Young Dudleigh's allowance at Oxford was curtailed and narrowed down to £300 a year; and he was forbidden to go abroad, that he might stay at home to prepare for—orders! There was nothing questionable, or alarming in all this, even to the most forward quidnuncs of the city. The world that blazoned and lauded his—or rather his family's extravagance, now commended his judicious economy. As for himself personally, he had resumed his precise clock-work punctuality of movements; and the only difference to be perceived in his behaviour, was an air of unceasing thoughtfulness and reserve. This was accounted for, by the rumoured unhappiness he endured in his family, for which Mrs. Dudleigh was given ample credit. And then his favourite—the idolized child—Miss Dudleigh—was exhibiting alarming symptoms of ill health. She was notoriously neglected by her young and noble suitor, who continued abroad much longer than the period he had himself fixed on. She was of two delicate and sensitive a character, to bear with indifference the importunate and cruel speculations which this occasioned in "society." When I looked at her—her beauty, her amiable and fascinating manners—her high accomplishments—and, in many conversations, perceived the superior feelings of her soul—it was with difficulty I brought myself to believe that she was the offspring of such a miserably inferior woman as her mother! To return, however, to Mr. Dudleigh. He who has once experienced an attack of apoplexy, ought never entirely to be free from medical surveillance. I was in the habit of calling upon him once or twice a week to ascertain how he was going on. I observed a great change in him. Though never distinguished by high animal spirits, he seemed now under the influence of a permanent and increasing melancholy. When I would put to him some such matter-of-fact question as— "How goes the world with you now, Mr. Dudleigh?" he would reply with an air of lassitude—"Oh—as it ought! as it ought!" He ceased to speak of his mercantile transactions with spirit or energy; and it was only by a visible effort that he dragged himself into the city.

When a man is once on the inclined plane of life—once fairly "going down hill," one push will do as much as fifty; and such an one poor Mr. Dudleigh was not long in receiving. Rumours were already flying about that his credit had no more substantial support than paper props; in other words, that he was obliged to resort to accommodation bills to meet his engagements. When once such reports are current and accredited, I need hardly say that it is "all up" with a man, in the city. And ought it not to be so? I observed, a little while ago, that Mr. Dudleigh, since his illness, conducted his affairs very differently from what he had formerly. He would freight his vessels with unmarketable cargoes—in spite of all the representations of his servants and friends; and when his advisers confirmed the truth of their surmises, he would order the goods to be sold off—frequently at a fifth or eighth of their value. These, and many similar tricks, becoming generally known, soon alienated from him the confidence even of his oldest connexion; credit was given him reluctantly, and then only to a small extent—and even sometimes point blank refused! He bore all this with apparent calmness, observing sulkily that "times were altered." Still he had a corps de reserve in his favourite investiture—mortgages: a species of security in which he had long locked up some forty of fifty thousand pounds. Anxious to assign a mortgage for £15,000, he had at last succeeded in finding an assignee on advantageous terms, whose solicitor after carefully inspecting the

deed, pronounced it so much waste paper, owing to some great technical flaw, or informality, which vitiated the whole! Poor Mr. Dudleigh hurried with consternation to his attorney; who, after a long slew of incredulity, at last acknowledged the existence of the defect! Under his advice, Mr. Dudleigh instantly wrote to the party whose property was mortgaged, frankly informing him of the circumstances, and appealing to his "honour and good feeling." He might as well have appealed to the winds! for he received a reply from the mortgagor's attorney, stating simply, that "his client was prepared to stand or fall by the deed, and so, of course, must the mortgagor!" What was Mr. Dudleigh's further dismay, at finding, on further examination, that every mortgage transaction, except one for £1500, which had been entrusted to the management of the same attorney, was equally, or even more invalid than the one above mentioned!—Two of the heaviest proved to be worthless, as second mortgages of the same property, and all the remainder were invalid, on account of divers defects and informalities. It turned out that Mr. Dudleigh had been in the hands of a swindler, who had intentionally committed the draft error, and colluded with his principal, to outwit his unsuspecting client Mr. Dudleigh, in the matter of the double mortgages! Mr. Dudleigh instantly commenced actions against the first mortgagor, to recover the money he had advanced in spite of the flaw in the mortgage-deed, and against the attorney through whose villainy he had suffered so severely. In the former, which of course decided the fate of the remaining mortgages similarly situated—he failed; in the latter he succeeded—as far as the bare gaining of a verdict could be so considered; but the attorney, exasperated at being brought before the court and exposed by his client, defended the action in such a manner as did himself no good, at the same time that it nearly ruined the poor plaintiff, for he raked up every circumstance that had come to his knowledge professionally, during the course of several years' confidential connexion with Mr. Dudleigh—and which could possibly be tortured into a disreputable shape; and gave his foul brief into the hands of an ambitious young counsel, who, faithful to his instructions, and eager to make the most of so rich an opportunity of vituperative declamation, contrived so to blacken poor Mr. Dudleigh's character, by cunning, cruel innuendoes, asserting nothing, but suggesting every thing vile and atrocious—that poor Mr. Dudleigh, who was in court at the time, began to think himself, in spite of himself, one of the most execrable scoundrels in existence—and hurried home in a paroxysm of rage, agony, and despair, which for my being opportunely sent for by Mrs. Dudleigh, and bleeding him at once, must in all probability have induced a second and fatal apoplectic seizure. His energies, for weeks afterwards, lay in a state of complete stagnation; and I found he was sinking into the condition of an irrecoverable hypochondriac. Every thing, from that time, went wrong with him. He made no provision for the payment of his regular debts; creditors precipitated their claims from all quarters; and he had no resources to fall back upon at a moment's exigency. Some of the more forbearing of his creditors kindly consented to give him time, but the small fry pestered him to distraction; and at last one of the latter class, a rude, hard-hearted fellow, cousin to the attorney whom Mr. Dudleigh had recently prosecuted, on receiving the requisite "denial," instantly went and struck the cocket against his unfortunate debtor, and Mr. Dudleigh—the celebrated Mr. Dudleigh—became a—BANKRUPT!

For some hours after he had received an official notification of the event, he seemed completely stunned. He did not utter a syllable when first informed of it; but his face assumed a ghastly paleness. He walked to and fro about the room—now pausing—then hurrying on—then pausing again, striking his hands on his forehead, and exclaiming with an abstracted and incredulous air—"A bankrupt! a bankrupt! Henry Dudleigh a bankrupt? What are they saying on 'Change!"—In subsequently describing to me his feelings at this period, he said he felt as though he had "fallen into his grave for an hour or two, and come out again cold and stupefied."

To be continued.

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at prices unprecedented in Picou, and will continue to do so until the 20th of October.

Traders and others will find it to their advantage to take an early opportunity of examining the articles and prices; as no opportunity can offer, that persons wanting articles in his line can be supplied on as favourable terms.

R. ROBERTSON.

Picou, 29th Sept., 1835.

#### COLONIAL.

QUEBEC, Oct. 2.

The following is a copy of a Letter that Mr. Brehmann addressed to Lord Aylmer in relation to suggested improvements in the Navigation of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the sea adjacent, which Letters His Lordship subsequently submitted to the present Governor-in-Chief, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Gosford, for His Excellency's consideration:

Office of His Majesty's Chief Agent for Emigration to Upper and Lower Canada.

Quebec, 1st August, 1835.

My Lord,—I have the honour to submit to your Excellency the accompanying Chart, illustrative of my plan for rendering more safe the navigation of the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, to which I alluded in my general Emigration Report of last year that I had the honour to lay before your Lordship.

In an essay I wrote on Practical Emigration in the year 1727, I offered some remarks as to the advantage that might be expected from establishing Light Houses in proper situations in the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, with a view not only to additional security in the navigation thereof, but also for the greater safety to the many thousands of emigrants that were destined to these fine colonies; and having had the satisfaction of observing that my humble suggestions on the subject were corroborated by others, and since for the most part acted on, I have in consequence been prompted to devote much thought to the subject which I now most respectfully submit to your Lordship's consideration.

The result of my observation, and which is strengthened by the testimony of many able navigators and persons of great practical experience, is, that to establish a Light House on the Island of St. Paul's would be to materially increase the danger complained of in that ill-fated spot. This Island as well as the adjacent sea is, from April to October, subject to thick foggy weather, in an average of four days out of seven; consequently, a light could rarely be observed, and the fact of a light being on the Island would induce the doubtful and unskilful mariner to run for it. Many shipmasters who come to Quebec and ports in the Gulf, are so much accustomed to steer their course by the aid of Light Houses in the North Sea and English and Irish Channels, that they are from habit exceedingly anxious to avail themselves of every opportunity of observing one, if in their track, and not unfrequently they will go some distance from their course to see a light, with a view to correct their reckoning.

In consequence of the frequency of fogs about St. Paul's, as before stated, and the uncertainty of seeing the light, many mariners might be led into error, and being unable to obtain soundings from the almost fathomless depth of the sea and uncertain currents round the Island of St. Paul's, they would be brought in contact with its foaming rocks and perpendicular cliffs without the least chance of safety; besides, it will be found that nearly all the disastrous shipwrecks of late years, as also that of the ship William Ewing from Londonderry, the present season, on the Island of Scatarie, took place in foggy weather, when under full sail, and the vessel running with a strong breeze before the wind on the rocks; thus affording a melancholy evidence of the want of every attention on the part of such masters of vessels, and affording strong proof that some beacon is wanted to warn the careless mariner of his approach to danger, which beacon should be stationed in a safe situation, easily found by the aid of soundings. I will here remark, that when foggy weather prevails about the entrance of the Gulf, the wind is generally from