

a guard, and the honourable gentlemen retired to consult with the wisacre whom they had made choice of to disgrace by this business. He, as in duty bound, not only listened to all they had to say, but was willing to do all they had to do; but an unforeseen difficulty presented itself. The honourable gentlemen, producing the letter, and the watch, (wisely, however, I believe, keeping back the paper covering on which was written whose property it was, for even this imbecile and hood-winked Justice must have been startled at that), required the Dutchman to swear to its having been stolen by S—— and that Louisa and the rest, were accessories to the felony in assisting him to escape. But this was too big a piece of scoundrelism for even the renegade's conscience to swallow at once, especially as the Lieutenant General was most urgent with him to do it, whilst he well knew that it was from the Lieutenant General's own hand that S—— had received the watch in charge together with Mr. B's Journals. He very properly asked, why he would'nt take the oath himself. But catch me, if you can, any of these honourable gentlemen doing their own foul deeds, when they can get any one else to do their dirty work for them. After almost an hour the result was that the Dutchman's scruples were over ruled, probably by promises that have not been nor ever will be fulfilled, and he swallowed the oath, whip goes the pen, and Tool issues me his warrant, to arrest the parties who were then in his anti-room; Captain Liver receives orders to conduct them to gaol, and then to supper, Mr. equitable Justice,

"With what appetite you may."

Oh shame, where is thy blush! I hear you ex-