

however, too well known to be *much* falsified; still the proceedings of the court of enquiry, which reported on the causes of the capture of the former, shewed how sore the parties composing it felt, and that there was at least no indisposition on their parts to lessen the national discomfiture, by the grossest misrepresentation of all kinds.

It was for the above reasons that the ever loyal Novascotians vied with each other in fêting Captain Brooke and his officers. Old Smith was on his pins again — merely evincing (whence arising, of course we know not,) a mercurial indisposition to sit still for a moment at a time. The Admiral had at once confirmed his promotion, and the old fellow was in the seventh heaven. As usual, Annesley and he were inseparable. Jemmy was a handsome gentlemanlike lad, and was in great request at all the shines. Amongst the Halifax belles, his acquaintance was extended, and despite his junior rank, we doubt whether Captain Brooke himself was considered a more desirable partner, at least by the young ladies themselves. Now and then a mamma did certainly