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Poetrp.

THE SEA-GULL. be white sea-gull, the wild sea-gull, or fall bird is he, fise like a cradled thing at rest he arms of a sumy sea; title waves rock to and fro, the white gull lies asleep, fisher's bark with breeze and tide, is merrily over the deep, tip, with her fair sails set, goes by, he, copie stand to note he as gull sits on the rocking waves, till as an anchored boat. BY MARY HOWIT-

he sea guil sits on the rocking waves, till as an anchored boat.

e sea-guil he is a daring bird;
he loves with the storm to sail;
o as the etrength of the billowy sea,
to breast the divising guis
to breast the divising guis
to breast the divising guis
in sea, weed to and fro;
il ship reels like a drunken man,
he guity compets slow,
no sea-guil laughs at the pride of man,
nails in a wild delight,
storm up breast of the night-black sea,
a foam-cloud, calm and whiteneves may rage, at the wieded may roar,
he fears not wreck nor needs,
strong man rides his teedwaves may rage, at the wieded may roar,
he fears not wreck nor needs,
strice man the sea to best.

I way from land a thousand leagues,
tries what the inland fields may be,
he loved the sea the best.

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he loved the sea the best.

I way from land a thousand leagues,
tries what the inland fields may be,
he sea is his truest home!

I way from land a thousand leagues,
tries what the inland fields may be,
he sea to be true to the land tries and the sea horse,
in sea, and the wa-horse grim,
the watton sea guil go
caret has the for the northern shores,
he seal, and the wa-horse grim,
the dead whale lies on the northern shore,
he seal, and the wa-horse grim,
the dead whale lies on the northern shore,
he seal, and the wa-horse grim,
the son the waves in storm or calm,
weeth to him cright!

I take on the waves in storm or calm,
weeth to him cright! in to min as he taketh beet, y his will gainsay! ides on the waves like a bold young king as crowned but yesterday!

A TALE OF BOULOGNE.

Concluded.

ht's rest and good fire did not remove the of the adventure from Otway. He self totally unable to rise. But what The 's weetest voice in the world,' hought if, came to the door of his, , and made enquiries for him, min-many regrets that he could not be sought it, came to the door of his, and made eiquiries for him, minhamy regrets that he could not be commodated. For two whole days sept his room, and on the third eventage enabled to rise, and was led by the old servant to his parbour, where he raily welcomed by Miss Blake and. Here Stephen stammeringly and ty attempted to say something about of "moonlight seenery," and also of go," for the ladies had recognized him tast who daily visited the chateau. over explained to them the circumflishaving been on a tour, and havfor a time at Boulogne on his way to Some how or other, Miss Blake also daring this explanation. But y conversation followed, and Miss ayed and sang, to her visitor's great He soon found, also, that she poshighly cultivated mind, in addition to person and beauty of countenance. In days this intercourse continued wakness forming the plea maining at the chateau. Every time as the young lady to whom he had strangely introduced, he admired and more, and his wonder grew at the "misfortune" or mystery that and her—for there wer mystery at the Otway never saw the ladies of ay. They took their meals alone, easly in the evening that they met

him in the little parlour. Even there, something out was observed; for only a single lamp was kept burning in it, rendering the apartment dusky and dim. The aunt, during her niece's absence, gave an explanation of these things by stating, that, since the death of her parents, Caroline had been unable to bear the light, through some nervous affection, or peculiarity of constituen evrous affection, or peculiarity of constituention. Stephen Otway was but half satisfied with this; yet when he looked on Miss Blake, he could not believe that aught of improvinety could attach to one like her. So modest seemed she, that when she met his eye, her own was cast on the ground. Still Otway could rot help flattering himself with the hope that she liked him, as he felt that he loved her. Such was his feelings and medit tions after he had spent a week at the chateau, and the time had come when he ought to take his leave. One evening at this period, when the aunt was for a short time absent, he ventured to express his surprise that one so fitted to adorn society should fly it. Miss Blake became evidently somewhat agitated, but only replied that the death of her parents had affected her much. Otway thought such a heart must be a treasure when enclosed in such a form, and in a few moments he had told her that he loved lear the death of her parents had affected her much. Otway thought such a heart must be a treasure when enclosed in such a form, and in a few moments he had told her that he loved lear the chateau. He was admitted, and was residued to foot, she faltered forth in broken accents, the chateau in future, and to hope that she would to foot, she faltered forth in broken accents, the chateau in future, and to hope the she would be his. Miss Blake became evidently and the chateau in future, and to hope the she add to foot, she faltered forth in broken accents, the faltered f

from me!?

The aunt's footstep was heard at this moment, and soon after her entrance, Caroline retired. She did not appear again that evening, and on the morrow Otway left the chateau, as he had previously amounced his intention of doing. He did not go, however, tention of doing. He did not go, however, until its that self-we are to see that leave the tention of the laties at a future time, which permission he received in reply from the aunt. Stephen left the chateau with his thoughts brooding over one point—the mystery that seemed to surround Miss Blake. For several days did he ruminate on this in his solitary lodging, until the time came when he had to appear at Boulogne, to settle the matter of the bet. But thought he bad gained his point on becoming acquainted with these ladies, one of them had become far too dear to him, to permit him to make them the subject of futher foolery, and he had long resolved to pay the bet, and mislead his Boulogne friends as to the issue. He was pretty sure that none of them would know what had passed at the chateau. So it indeed proved. Stephen gave the appointed dinner; and as some other nine days wonder had taken up the attention of the loungers, the ladies of the chateau, to Stephen's great satisfaction, were forgot after the first bumper to the entertainer, in honour of the ocasion.

Before Otway left Boulogne again for the

casion.

Before Otway left Boulogne again for the country, letters were brought to him from England. One of these was from an especial intimate, who after giving him news of British matters, went on thus:—"I only learnt two England. One of these was from an especial intimate, who after giving him news of British matters, went on thus:—"I only learnt two days since of your having come to Boulogne, from our friend Woodley. He tells me of a bet —you didn't use to bet, Otway—which you have taken up, about two ladies who live in a retired manner near Boulogne. I think too well of you, my dear Stephen, to believe you capable of annoying or insulting any lady or ladies, but if I am right in my supposition respecting these persons. I think you would feel especial regret at giving them a moment's pain. Caroline Blake, I think, is one of these ladies, and she is one of the best girls that ever breathed, as well as one of the most lovely and most sensitive. Her sensitiveness, indeed, approaches almost to disease. Her parents, and in truth her whole family, died sometime back, through a pestilential fever, and this girl almost killed herself by watching over their successive death-beds. She was left the sole inheritor of an ancient name and a handeome fortune, but, unhappily, in her attendance on the last of her family who

above.

The issue is what we have to do with. On the evening after receiving this letter, Stephen Otway presented bimself at the gate of the chateau. He was admitted, and was received by Miss Blake with a blush, which soon passed away, and left her countenance caim and vale. The minds of both the young people seemed to be internally occupied on this evening, and the aunt had the discourse chiefly to herself; but she left the room for a moment, and Otway seized the occusion to resume the subject of his love. "The night is beautiful," replied Miss Blake; "will you walk with me a short way? I was prepared for your recurrence to this subject, and would speak with you. But not tere—let me have the free air." She spoke this with a sort of assumed calmness. "Noble gril," thought Otway, "she could, but will not deceive me." The pair were soon ready for the walk. Stephen would have stoken as soon as they left the gate, but Caroline checked him—"Not yet, not yet," she said; "it may be the less time I shall see you! do not shorten our neeting!" She leant on his arm at the same time, 2st fab were afraid of their sep yation being accelerated. They reached the zoon, how yet, not yet," she said; "it may be the less time I shall see you! do not shorten our neeting!" She leant on his arm at the same time, as if she were afraid of their sep ration being necelerated. They reached the spot, however, where the ann't misfortane had happened, and Miss Blake stopped short. She struggled in vain for a few moments to speak, but at last compelled hereelf, by astrong exertion, into calmess. "Otway!" said she, "you say you love me; but you will soon fly from me. I am an unhappy creature and cannot blame yoo. See here, Otway! mark this irreparable blemish!" As she spoke, she lifted his hand to her face, and placed his fingar on one of her eyes. "It is cold, lifeless glass! Now I knew you cannot but feel dismay and horror at me," continued she, averting her head; "My from me, fly, and seek a more happy mate." "Canoine," replied Otway, "I knee it, and I knew its cause! I love you still—more fond ythan ever, since I have seen this new test of your nobleness of mind!"

These unexpected words so overcame the young lady that she would have fallen to the earth, had not her lover's arms sustained her. His endearing words soon recalled her to consciousness. And now our story is ended, but we cannot help saying that Otway had hever reason to repent of the marriage which followed soon after the events related. We have met his lady often in society, and should never have remarked the blemish in her visage, had she not pointed it out therself on one occasion. Glass eyes are not hereditary. Her children have the most beautiful peepers in the world.

"Don't rise for me," as the customer said ven his butcher charged two cents more a pound for beef.

pound for beef.

"Do you smoke," as the snuffers said to the candle.

"You"li kill me with kindness," as the rat said ven they fed him with ging erbread and

said ven use; arrent arrents.

a While you're losing time I'm gaining of it," as the thief said when he stole the watch.

"Oft in the stilly night," as the woman said in the morning yen ahe found that all her watch was cone from the line.

"It's hard, but it's fare," as the coachman said when he charged his passengers double

price.
"I'll fall back on my reserved rights" as the
editor said to his scissors, ven he was hard

up for copy.

"There's nothing of that sort in these parts"

as the man said we nhe vas searching for truth
in a partizan paper.

"Will you come to the bouser?" as the
boatswain said to the crew ven about to weigh

anchor.

"My sister-deer " as the buck said to the doe, ven the hounds nabbed them both.

"I am going to raise the wind," as Professor Espy said when he started on his lectured that thought the country.

turing tour through the country.

"That's smart!" as the urchin said ven the schoolmaster vas a flogging him.

"I'll blow you sky bigly," as the gas whispered to Lauriat ven he filled his baloon at Hoboben.

IMPUDENT ENOUGH— During a trial before a Justice in Pontiac, Michigan, one of the parties actually spit tobacco juice in the face and eyes of the magistrate! That was certainly a rank offence in the cyes of the law, 25 but it was nevertheless winked at.

The latest Yankee discovery is that made in Connectict, the other day, viz:—that half a bushel of silk worms, from five to six week's old, will keep a good sized hog six days.

one of the most pleasant and dutiful wives in town.

TENNESSEE YANKEESH.—The laws of Tennessee authorize the state Treasurer to payout of the public monies, a bounty of \$3.50 for every Wolf's scalp taken within the state. Several years ago an old fellow in one of the upper counties, wishing to de "the state some service," car ta pair of old wolves, from which he has reared a large brood of low-offenders, which he executes from time to time, receiving for their scalps, the premium in such cases made and provided.

CURK FOR INFLANED EVENS—POUT boiling water on some elder flowers, and steep them like tea; when cold, put three or forr drops of laudanum into a small glass of the elder flowers, and let the mixture run into the eyes three or four times a day, which will become perfectly strong in the course of a week, if this remedy is constantly applied.

TEXAS RECORNIZED BY FRANCE.—The N-

TEXAS RECORDING DAY FRANCE.—The N-Y. Times has seen an authentic Paris letter of the 28th July, which state that the French Court has agreed to recognize Texas. M. Pentais, Minister from France to the U.S. who is n.w in Paris has taken a strong interest