on the most uncomfortable terms with four others."

"And this sudden change——"

"Was from attributed to the sourness arising from my disappointments in life, I have since ascribed it to a truer origin—the irritation of the doses of brandy, tinged with sloe juice, which formed the luxury of a mess-cellar. Smarting under the consciousness of unpopularity, I mocked I hated my profession, when in fact I only hated myself. I managed to get on half-pay, and returned to my mother's tranquil roof; resigning as a misery—thought to dull existence, instead of regretting the gallant life I had forsaken, my peace of mind and early contentment came back to me at once. There was no one to hear me complain but my mother, I was my mother's constant companion; I seldom tasted wine; I became healthy, happy, beloved."

"Beloved in a lover's sense?"

"Beloved as a neighbour and a fellow-citizen. But my best distinctions of affection followed. A young and very beautiful girl, of rank and fortune superior to my own, deigned to encourage the timid devotion with which I regarded her. I became emboldened to solicit her heart and hand. My mother learned how I was the test of men. I readily promised to be the best of husbands. She believed us both accepted me—married me; and, on welcoming to my lovely gentle Mary, all remembrance of past sorrow seemed to vanish. Our position in the world, if not brilliant, was comfortable. My mother's [illegible] hospitalities ever which [illegible] to preside. Mary's three [illegible] were on cordial greater and War[illegible]—the calm, sober, indolent Wargrave [illegible] more decorous fraternal than [illegible] You may guess, what I perceive no fault [illegible] disposition—as in all things in other [illegible] the husband discovered in the [illegible] blemishes of mental life, faults [illegible] carefully concealed in the [illegible] of her. Mary all the devotion of the [illegible]. She took a dislike to her daughter's [illegible] my cousin Mrs. Wargrave's family, [illegible] and a pianoforte. She say that [illegible] had been during [illegible] I grew [illegible] to [illegible] and attributed the [illegible] to my [illegible] to the cousin [illegible] she eagerly compelled me to sustain."

"Your wife was cruelly misdemeaning?"

"No! On such subjects, when we are not [illegible] by experience. Even the vivid [illegible] is [illegible] to them, unless [illegible] exhibits to their observation [illegible] lying speeches in the [illegible] to. Mary possibly ascribed my [illegible] to [illegible] of temper. She [illegible] has good-natured that she had [illegible] and [illegible] by trifles. Recalling to me portion of the day in which married people live best in each [illegible], and by evenings alone pass [illegible] a [illegible] with some [illegible], or a stroll with the servants. The [illegible] was [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible] to all the world, and exactly of my own opinion respecting the conduct of Ministers. Fortunately, for Mary's time was engrossed by preparations for the arrival of her first child, a pledge of domestic happiness calculated to reconcile a woman even to greater [illegible] than those arising from her husband's infirmity. Mary palliated all my bursts of temper, by declaring her opinion that *any* man might possess the insipid quality of *good* humour; but that Wargrave, if somewhat hasty, had the best heart and principles in the world. So soon as our little boy made his appearance, she excited the contempt of all the female acquaintance, by trusting that Harry would, in all respects, resemble his father. Heaven bless her for her blindness!"

Wargrave paused for a moment; during which I took care to divert my eyes toward the frigate.

"Among those female friends, was a certain Sophy Cavendish, a cousin of Mary's; young, handsome, rich,—richer and almost as handsome as herself; but gifted with that intemperate vivacity which health and prosperity inspire. Sophy was a fearless creature; the only person who did not shrink from my fits of ill temper. When I scolded, she banter[illegible]; when I appeared sullen, she piqued me into cheerfulness. We usually met in morning visits, when I was in a mood to take her rallieries in good part. To this playful girl it unluckily occurred to suggest to her cousin, 'Why don't you manage Wargrave as I do? why don't you laugh him out of his perversity?' And Mary, to whose disposition and manners all these *agaceries* were foreign, soon began to assume a most provoking sportiveness in our domestic disputes; would seize me by the hair, the sleeve, point her finger at me when I was sullen, and laugh heartily whenever I indulged in a reproof. I vow to Heaven, there were moments when this innocent folly made me hate her! 'It does not become you to ape the monkey tricks of your cousin, cried I, one night when she had amused herself by dipping water at me across the dessert-table, while I was engaged in an intemperate professional dispute with an old brother officer.—'In trying to make me look like a fool, you only make a fool of yourself!' —'Don't be intimidated by a few big words,' cried Miss Cavendish, when this ebullition was reported to her. 'Men and cattles must be bullied into tameness; they have a sting only for those who are afraid of them——Persevere!' She *did* persevere; and, on an occasion equally ill-timed, again the angry husband retorted severely upon the wife he loved. 'You must not banter him in company,' said Sophia. 'He is one of those men who hate to be shown up before others. But when you are alone, take your revenge. Treat his anger as a jest. Throw to him you are not afraid of him; and since he chooses to behave like a child, argue with him as children are argued with.

"It was on my return from a club-dinner, that Mary attempted to put these mischievous precepts into practice. I was late—too late, for against my will, I had been detained by the jovial party. But, instead of encountering the objections I was inclined to offer for having kept me waiting, Mary, who had been lamenting the time of my absence in her dressing-room with an encouraging look, by which her spirits were exhilarated, began to laugh at my anxious to banter, to mock me. I begged her to desist. She persisted. I grew angry. She replied to my invectives by a thousand absurd accusations, invented to justify her mirth. I bade her be silent. She only laughed more loudly. I stamped, swore—she approached me in mockery of my violence. *I see you hee!*"

When Wargrave's melancholy voice subsided into silence, the expression of my companion, Tobin, (the prototype of Knowles) involuntarily recurred to my mind—

"The man who lays his hand
Upon a woman,
Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch,
Whom 'twere base flattery to call coward."

"I know not what followed this act of brutality," cried Wargrave, rousing himself, "I have a faint remembrance of hostile and inexplicable, and offering the sacrifice of my life in atonement for such ingratitude. But I have a very strong one of the patient immobility which, from that moment, poor Mary assumed in my presence. She jested no more; she never laughed again. What wrath would I have given had she remonstrated—defended herself—resented the injury! But not from that fatal night, like the enchanted princess in the story, she became converted into marble, whenever her husband approached her. I fancied—so conscious are the guilty—that she sometimes betrayed an apprehension of leaving our child in the room alone with me. Perhaps she thought me mad! She was right. The brief insanity inspired by wine had alone caused me to raise my hand against her."

(To be continued.)

UNITED STATES.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* and the Albany *Daily Advertiser*, have both published the following paragraph:—

RUMOURS.—Important Despatches are said to have been received by Mr. Fox, the British Minister. Conjecture intimates that they refer to the conduct of our disorderly republicans along the northern boundary, and that Mr. Fox may demand his passports. We think not.

A gentleman arrived in town yesterday, states that he saw Gen. Scott at Albany, on Thursday last;—thus directly contradicting the current report of his death.—*Montreal Courier.*

VAN RANSELAER.—The hero of two Islands, Navy and Hickory, is here, in custody of our vigilant and active fellow-citizen, United States Marshal Garrow. His trial commenced to-day, (Monday,) and has been adjourned, we are told, to Wednesday.—*Auburn Banner, March 7.*

Letters from Chicago state that there had been some serious riots among the labourers on the Illinois Canal.

UPPER CANADA.

We learn from TORONTO, that on the 13th instant *General* SUTHERLAND, who had been taken prisoner off POINTE AU PELE, by Colonel PRINCE, was put upon his trial before a Court Martial, composed of Militia Officers, in pursuance of an Act passed during the last session, to protect the inhabitants of Upper Canada, "against lawless aggression from subjets of foreign countries, at peace with Her Majesty." The Court was composed of the following officers:—

Colonel Samuel P. Jarvis, President.
Colonel Kingsmill, Queen's Own.
Colonel W. B. Robinson, 2d Simcoe.
Colonel Carthew, Royal Foresters.
Major Gurnett, Queen's Toronto Guards.
Major J. W. Dewson, Royal Foresters.
Major Henry Fry, Royal Foresters.
Captain John Powell, Queen's Rangers.
Colonel Fitzgibbon, Judge Advocate.

The deportment of Sutherland is said to have been calm and collected. On his trial, he stated himself to be a lawyer. He was furnished with a copy of the charges against him, and allowed to consult counsel, who were not, however, to plead for him. He is represented to be a tall muscular man, of about five feet eleven inches in height—with bold and strongly marked features; a full, quick, light grey eye, dark sallow complexion and black hair. He was dressed in a suit of half-military blanket frock-coat—much resembling those frequently worn by the Indians—with dark blue buttons, collar, and cuffs; gray pantaloons, with seams of dark blue.

On the second day, the trial was interrupted, in consequence of the prisoner having attempted, during the night, to bleed himself to death, by opening veins in his arms and feet. He was discovered in a state of great exhaustion.

LOWER CANADA.

The following extraordinary document has been handed us for publication. It discloses some of the views and plans of the "Commissariat in Chief of the Patriot Army," who so lately threatened our Province with invasion, and acquaints us with the desertion of

Dispatch from the chief of the Canadian patriots.

PRATT'S HOTEL, Sunday, 25th Feb, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—I know not when you may receive this, and as I may have very little time hereafter, I avail myself of this spare moment to convey to you our request, and send a few of the Resolutions of the Provisional Government of Lower Canada,—which I am desirous you should distribute, in your part of Canada, to the best advantage. According to agreement, McKenzie, with a large force and provided for war, took up his march towards Upper Canada on Friday morning, his army was safely encamped near Gananoque about fifteen miles below Kingston, and last evening a ship from Montreal came to hand, saying that he had taken Kingston.

This news, we are assured, was confirmed by despatch from Sir John Colborne to General Wool, at Champlain, this morning.

On the first report of McKenzie's movements at Watertown, all the spare troops possible were sent on towards Upper Canada, and this morning we hear that Sir John is on his way thither, having taken the largest number of regulars he could with him. We have so arranged that Wool and Colborne are under the firm persuasion, that we have secretly sent on our men and means to the assistance of McKenzie, and this is confirmed by the *apparent* absence of our men and ammunition. We are informed, on this evening, Wool will move west, to guard the St. Lawrence frontier, disregarding us—that will much facilitate our entry into Lower Canada on Monday night and Tuesday morning.

Our force is abundant for our purpose—and, if you can possibly co-operate, our success will be of easier attainment. I would advice, you to make your way with all possible speed, to Three Rivers, if you have men enough, where we shall, by rapid movements, join you after having secured Montreal—if your force is insufficient for this first route, then make your way to St. Hyacinthe, and thence to Sorel, where you may take up quarters until you receive instructions—if again your force is still less, move on with what you can muster to Missisquoi Bay, St. John's and Laprairie, collect all you can of fire arms. Papineau has abandoned us, and this through selfish, and family motives regarding the Seigniories, and inveterate love of the old French bad laws.

We can do well without him, and better than if we had him, a man only fit for words but not for action. We have the most positive assurance of a lively and cordial reception on our arrival. We have named you a Captain, but I do not send the commission now, it is unnecessary. Yours truly.

ROBERT NELSON.

J. B. Ryan, Esq., Daily Lane.

We have seen a letter from an officer at ANDERSTOWN, of the 12th March, which states that accounts had been received there of forty of the AMERICANS, wounded in the engagements at POINT PELE ISLAND, on the 3d instant, having been taken in for treatment at the hospital in PORTLAND, and that about 30 or 40 were drowned in their precipitate flight across the ice. About a dozen of the company of the 83d, who had pursued the runaway brigands about four miles, fell though the ice, but were fortunately rescued by their comrades.

Montreal, March 20—On Saturday last, the anniversary of the festival of St. Patrick was duly celebrated by the sons of the Emerald Isle, who marched in procession to the cathedral, where the solemn service of the church was performed, and an appropriate sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Phelan, who very correctly observed that, the loyalty of the sons of Erin was as green as the verdure on her valleys. The bands of the Royal and 1850 Regiments headed the procession and played a variety of airs suitable for the occasion. On passing the residence of His Excellency Sir John Colborne, the members of the Society halted and gave three heartly cheers, in which they were joined by the numerous spectators who formed a portion of the procession.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 24th MARCH, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, - -	Feb. 2.	New-York, - - -	Mar.13.
Liverpool, - -	Feb. 3.	Halifax, - - -	Mar. 9.
Havre, - - - -	Feb. 1.	Toronto, - - -	Mar.16.

The New-York papers received this morning contain no later advices from Europe.—The Havre packet ship of the 1st February has arrived at New York, but furnishes nothing of importance, not previously received.

Another conflagration had broken out at St. Petersburgh, in the palace of the Grand Duke Michael. The palace of the Duke Alexander of Wirtemburgh, (recently married to the Princess Marie of France,) was also destroyed by fire on the 29th January. Nothing was saved but the jewels of the Duchess, and a few of the most valuable articles of furniture. The fire broke out at midnight, and the Duke and Duchess were compelled to fly, wrapped in cloaks not having time to dress.

Private letters received by this morning's mail state that the rebels are again mustering at Fort Covington, in the State of New York.

We understand that the dwelling houses of Messrs. A. Patterson and N. Freer, St. Ursule Street, have been taken for the Earl of Durham and Suite. It is understood, however, that the Castle of St. Lewis will be his Lordship's official residence.

The house belonging to Mr. Justice Bowen, on the Cape, is undergoing repairs, for the reception of His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir John Colborne, Commander of the Forces. His Excellency, with his staff and the officers of the civil and military departments, are expected in Quebec from Montreal in the first week of May.

It is understood that the orders for the 93rd Highlanders to come up to Quebec by land, from Halifax, have been countermanded. Her Majesty's ship Pique is to bring them up, and the left wing may be looked for here about the middle of April.

Sir George Arthur and suite left Albany on the 14th instant for Toronto. Preparations on an extensive scale are being made at Montreal for giving to Sir Francis Head a suitable reception. His arrival in that city may now be early expected.

Colonel the Hon. Charles Gore, Deputy Quarter Master General, arrived in town last night from Montreal.