

joined by an officer of still superior rank, no other than Lieutenant General Tonguetye, a name which you will perceive is a fictitious one, for it would be dangerous to expose myself to the volleys of abuse, the oaths and execrations that would flow from the eloquent mouth of this gentleman, should these letters ever get round to him. If miss Edgeworth could be supposed to have known him, one would think he sat for the portrait she has drawn in her novel of "Ennui" of the man of whom it is said, "*que peut on faire contre une gueule comme cela?*" But more of his character by and bye. When Louisa was taken into the august presence of the magistrate, who had been tutored and prepared for the purpose, the principal thing that was done was the identification of her person and of the poor torn letter; but she was soon surprized by seeing likewise brought in, a writer in the East India Company's service, Mr. Jameson, one of the three gentlemen named in that letter and before alluded to. It seems that a detachment had been sent from the main body to surprize him in his quarters, where, being unprepared for the attack, he was obliged to surrender at discretion. His rueful countenance indicated how little pleased he was with the invitation which he had been obliged to accept. Mr. Jameson became a peculiar object of persecution to the Company, because, being one of their servants, he presumed to choose his own society and was rather of an unbending temper; a well meaning worthy young man, and whom the Company undoubtedly wrongfully suspected when they considered him as likely to be a party to any plot. The other two gentlemen were not then taken, so I shall not speak of them at present. What was next done? The prisoners, viz. Louisa, Mr. Jameson, and Pat, were left in one room under