

re-appearance of Mary, whom he had already begun to feel an interest for.—The next day he was surprised by the visit of his captain, who stated that the horse had found its way back to the livery stable without a rider, which the owner reported to the ship: he had tried to find out what had become of the mate, but could not until that very day, he had heard at an inn that a young sailor had been hurt, and was laying at Mr.—'s. The captain added that the ship had been suddenly ordered to sea, had taken in her cargo and was ready to sail with that afternoon's tide.

There being no time to lose, the mate wrote a letter to the surgeon, which he left unsealed on the table and in which he said all that was necessary, including an intention to revisit them on his next voyage; a carriage was procured, and he, though feeble, went to Liverpool, and that evening sailed in his old vessel for New-York. The letter left by the mate, unfortunately was never received by those for whom it was intended, being, as was supposed, obtained, read and destroyed by a young lawyer, who had made Mary an offer of marriage, and been refused, but who still visited the house. Thus on their return home, Mary and her brother was still without the least clue to the "local habitation or name," of their preserver, with this exception that the lawyer, in the course of an incidental conversation, had sneeringly observed, that the mate was a "poor mean yankee," but denied knowing his name.

Mary fretted and pined away, and at last took to her bed, for almost unconsciously she had become deeply attached to the sailor; her illness assumed at last a serious character, and it being evident that she would not survive unless she again saw the object of her affections, her brother, (at her urgent request) took ship for North America, and landed in Boston a few days ago, whence they came on to this city on Sunday night. The passage, and the hope of meeting with one she loved, restored her to comparative health and strength, and they put up at a private boarding house, in Pearl street. Thus had Mary travelled double the distance of Becket's mother, without knowing the christian or surname of her beloved! In the meantime the mate arrived at New-York, was transferred to the command of a merchantman in the southern trade, was cast away, fell ill, wrote to Europe, his letter miscarried—he sailed himself for England, went to the surgeon's house, was told all about Mary, and that she had sailed about seven days for Boston.

He took passage in the first vessel, came on to New York and without knowing that they were in the house, actually put up at the same place, and slept beneath the same roof with Mary and her brother on Sunday night. In the morning, when he descended to the breakfast table, where he found the

family already assembled, the first object that met his view on entering the room was the form of the fair traveller. She saw his face—uttered no exclamation, but sprang from her seat towards him, and would have fallen had he not rushed forward and caught her in his arms, exclaiming "Good God! Mary, is this you?" as she fainted away. When she recovered, mutual explanations and greetings took place, and, we are happy to say, that they were married yesterday afternoon, and set off the same evening to spend the honeymoon at Albany, and by this time doubtless know one another as well as though they had been acquainted for years.

[N. York Transcript.]

*Circumstantial Evidence.*—About fifty years ago, at one of the Provincial Assizes in England, a gentleman was tried and convicted, upon circumstantial evidence, of the murder of his niece. The circumstances sworn to were as follows: that the niece and uncle were seen walking in a field; that a person at a small distance heard the niece exclaim—"Don't kill me, uncle! don't kill me!" and that at the instant, a pistol or fowling-piece was discharged. The body had never been found, and was presumed to have been secreted by the supposed murderer. Upon these circumstances the gentleman was convicted and executed—protesting, to the last, his innocence of the crime.—About twelve months after, the niece, who had eloped, returned with her husband; and the dreadful error was thus explained by her. She formed an attachment for a person disapproved by her uncle. When walking in the fields, he earnestly dissuaded her from the connexion; when she replied, that she was resolved to have him, or it would be her death; and thereupon used the expressions, "Don't kill me, uncle! don't kill me!" At the moment she uttered these words a fowling-piece was discharged by a sportsman, in a neighbouring field. That very night she eloped from her uncle's house; and the fortuitous concurrence of these suspicious circumstances led to the ignominious death of a near and affectionate relative.

*BIBLICAL STATISTICS.*—It was stated by Mr. Dudley, at the late meeting of the Gloucester Bible Society, that the parent society had printed and distributed 9 millions of Bibles and Testaments since its formation in 1804, and that during the whole of last year, excluding Sundays, and allowing twelve hours to each day, there had been a continual stream of the waters of life flowing from the depository, in London, at the rate of nearly three copies of the sacred scriptures every minute! Of upward of 300 known languages which are spoken in the world, no portion of the holy scriptures had ever appeared in print in more than forty nine, before the establishment of the bible society; but that now, by the blessing of God on the labours of that institution, the number printed, translated or translating, amounts to one hundred and eighty-five different languages. If the sacred volumes already issued by this society

were placed side by side, allowing two inches to be the thickness of each book, they would extend upward of four hundred and seventy-six miles. And yet there remain upward of six hundred and twenty millions of human beings whom the light of the gospel has never reached.

## THE WEEKLY MIRROR.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1855.

By the Cordelia we received Boston Papers to the 13th inst., containing English dates a few days later than those received by the Packet, but nothing of importance.

Serious Riots attended with the loss of lives had taken place at Baltimore.

BOSTON, Aug. 10.

The Packet ship Sheffield, from Liverpool, London papers the 5th, and Liverpool to the 9th July have been received at New-York. Captain Allen of the S. informs the Editors of the Commercial, that on the morning of his sailing, a telegraphic despatch was received at Liverpool, announcing that an attempt had been made to assassinate the king of the French. No details were received. The papers are barren of intelligence of much interest.

An election was going on at Oldham, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Cobbett. The candidates were Mr. John Cobbett, radical; Mr. Lees, conservative; and Mr. Fergus O'Connor, of the O'Connell faction. The latter retired from the contest after a short trial, and it was expected that Mr. Lees would be elected.

FRANCE.—There is scarcely an item in the papers respecting this kingdom worth noticing. The latest dates are to the 6th July, under which date, a letter from Paris says—"No news afloat, save the statement of the Phare, a Bayonne paper, that Don Carlos has ordered the arrest of the physician who attended Zumalacarraguey, for having given him too much laudanum."

SPAIN.—From this distracted country there are rumours in abundance, and statements which contradict each other as flatly as yes and no. The seige of Bilbao does not appear to have been raised, but the following telegraphic despatch, dated, Bayonne, Saturday, July 15th, had been received at Paris.

"The Queen's troops to the number of 20,000 men entered Bilbao on the 1st inst., at 2 o'clock, P.M.—No fighting took place. Don Carlos established his head quarters, the preceding day, at Onate."

Sailed, Sunday, H. M. S. President, Vice Admiral Sir G. Cockburn, Capt. Scott, for Quebec. Lady Cockburn, Miss Cockburn, Miss Sims, Lords Jocelyn and Valenta, and the Hon. Lieut. Col. Dundas, have accompanied Sir George Cockburn in the President.

### MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. William Jackson, Mr. Edward Middlemass, to Miss Abigail Keeler.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, Mr. Francis McKay, of Scotland, to Miss M. Smith, of Nova-Scotia.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Knight, Mr. James M'Nab, of Brookfield, Dartmouth, to Miss Eliza Cameron.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Willis, Mr. John Delany, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Mr. James Tufts.

### DIED,

Tuesday evening, of Consumption, Elizabeth, third daughter of the late Mr. Robert Small, aged 19 years.