

troubled antipathy. His eyes flashed lightning, and, with clenched hands, he pressed his folded arms convulsively upon his breast. The rest of the company sympathized with the youth and the boy; while the Guerrilla, his figure drawn up to the full extent of his stature, gravely, and musically, looked on!

The youth held forth a paper. The Guerrilla took it, and, withdrawing to a corner of the saloon, with the company had now returned, passed it with deep attention. The youth and the boy sat together, hand in hand. Of absorbing interest was the subject of their discourse. Their breaths mingled as they spoke. Their faces were never for a moment turned away; until roused by a sigh, deep drawn, and almost amounting to a groan, the elder started up, and confronted the Italian, who was standing close opposite to him, evidently trying to catch the purport of their conversation. The flash of the youth's full manly eye, on the wife's indignation, was too much for the Italian. With assumed carelessness, he turned his head, and presently slunk out of the apartment.

"Carlos," exclaimed the Guerrilla. The youth stood beside him in a moment. They whispered for a time. The Guerrilla then approached the Senator.

"I shall be absent ten days—thus, double the time for which I stipulated; but, I leave the young people as my hostages. For your daughter's sake you will look to their civility, and I am sure you will. At the expiration of ten days she shall be restored to you. Do not expectorate! Necessity is a peremptory master, whose exactions we feel best, when we make up our minds to comply with them. I request the youth may occupy my room; the next to that in which your hospitality has lodged the boy."

The Senator gazed vacantly upon the Guerrilla. For a minute or two he was silent with disappointment and perplexity.

"It shall be as you desire," at length said he. "When do you depart?"

"This moment."

"May I ask whether?"

"To Madrid."

"Madrid!" echoed the Senator with surprise.

"Madrid?" calmly rejoined the Guerrilla.

"May I ask?" continued the Senator.

"Senator," interrupted the Guerrilla; "I depart the moment a conveyance is ready. My journey is a long one; and the time I have to take it in is short."

"You shall be conveyed the first two stages by my own horses and people," said the Senator, and left the room. The Guerrilla, exchanging a few words with the youth and the boy, presently followed him.

"I should like to adopt one of those boys," said the Senator, as he sat by himself, musing, after his visitors had retired, and his young guests had withdrawn to their respective apartments. "There is about them a freshness of nature which acts upon my feelings in a manner in which they were never felt before; and, there is a vacuum in my heart— but that, to be sure, the recovery of my long lost daughter will supply—yet not wholly. I gloried in the manhood of my Antonio; I still yet feel the want of my son? I would the elder boy were not the son of a Guerrilla! Yet, is he a Guerrilla? The boys are brothers; and, he said the younger was not a Guerrilla's son, but was born in Burgos. And he is evidently the father of both, for they are brothers."

"Death is an instructor," continued the Senator, "When I looked on my poor Antonio, my vain heart swelled with the pride of blood, I gloried in the ancestry which he could trace. Now I perceive another, a new, and, I suspect, a higher source of exultation—the endowments, with which nature enriches. That young Italian is of noble birth; yet, how he covered before the rebuking eye of the youth. He could not bear its gaze. He withdrew from the apartment; nor ventured to enter it again. I marked it with astonishment. How the boy looks up to the youth! How he hangs upon him!—seems to exist in him! Children have penetration. He must have a nature of high excellence to command such love and such dependence. He is the making of a cavalier! I should like to adopt him—but, the brand of the Guerrilla is upon him; it matters not whether by nature or by chance."

Here the Senator was alarmed by a shriek. He started, and listened. It was repeated, and instantly followed by a scuffle in the chamber overhead. It was that in which the boy slept. The Senator snatched a candle, and rushed up stairs. The door of the chamber was open. He entered. The Italian lay

stretched upon the floor, and the youth, with one foot upon his breast, was standing over him.

"The matter?" impatiently inquired the Senator.

"The youth made no reply; but convulsively clasped his hands."

"The matter?" repeated the Senator, with increased eagerness.

"No breath—no sound—uttered the youth in reply; not stood with his hands still clasped."

"The matter, young man?" a third time authoritatively demanded the Senator—advancing close up to the youth—but with no better success.

The faculty of speech seemed to have suddenly and utterly vanished, as well as that of motion. One feeling alone had taken entire possession of him, that of intense wonder. That he had been recently agitated by emotions of a harsher kind, was certain from the attitude in which he stood, and from the prostrate figure beneath him; but not a trace of those emotions now remained. His soul and frame had evidently risen and set for only the one feeling; and that feeling spoke out of his eyes, the direction of which the Senator following, saw stood beside the image of wonder to be, for the side of the bed lay its occupant in a swoon; the night-dress half torn from the shoulders, as by violence; but instead of the neck of a boy, presenting the rich bosom of a ripe and lovely girl.

The Senator was the first that recovered his self-possession. He turned to the youth, and endeavored by shaking him to recall him to himself, but in vain. At this moment some of the attendants, who had retired to rest, but like their master, had been alarmed, presented themselves at the door of the apartment. The Senator, previously drawing the curtains of the bed, to conceal the unconscious form that reclined upon it, ordered them to enter and remove the Italian; who seemed to be stunned by the fall which he had doubtless received from the youth. He was obeyed. He now turned again to the youth. An entire change seemed to have taken place in him. The passion which had possessed him a moment before—which had stained his every faculty to the utmost capability of tension—was gone; and another, and a no less powerful one, appeared to have arisen in its place. The very spirit of tenderness shone meltingly in his eyes, which looked as if every moment they would gush; languid and deep was his respiration; and a universal tremour was perceptible to the Senator, when he took him by the hand, and led him, unresisting, from the apartment.

"Attend to the young person in that room," said the Senator to a female domestic who was passing. Then calling to the attendants below—those who had removed the young Italian—he inquired if the latter had recovered and been answered in the affirmative, gave orders for his immediate dismissal from the house.

The Senator and the youth were now in the apartment of the latter; they sat opposite to each other—the Senator meditating, his companion abstracted.

"You have made a discovery, I think," said the Senator. "I perceive your astonishment is as great as mine. Tell tonight you were unacquainted with the sex of your young friend."

"Till to-night!" was the brief but emphatic reply of the youth.

"You took her for a brother?"

"No, Senator, for a cousin."

"Have you been much together?"

"Constantly; particularly in our studies."

"Your studies?" repeated the Senator with surprise.

"Yes, Senator; my father had received a liberal education in his youth; he studied at Salamanca. My mother had been bred in a convent—they jointly instruct us."

"And you never suspected the sex of your companion?"

"Never."

"What language do you know besides your own?"

"Latin and French."

"What do you know of the use of arms?"

"My father says I am a tolerable master of the rapier."

"Was your companion taught it?"

"No, Senator! I was always instructed to believe that he was of a constitution too delicate to encounter robust exercises. In our walks and pastimes, I was obliged to lead him into any thing which might require great exertion. Hence I never suffered him to leap a brook; but waded it, carrying him in my arms."

"What do you know of the life of a Guerrilla?"

"Little, Senator. My father lives in their mountains, he adopts their domestic habits, partakes in their sports, and has a sort of command amongst them; but in their lawless proceedings he has never taken part."

"Then he is not a Guerrilla?"

"No further than I have told you, Senator."

"One question more," said the Senator, thoughtfully. "Your companion has always been very fond of you; did your parents encourage his affection?"

"No, Senator, they rather checked it; not harshly though. It was sometimes painful to me; but as I saw that repelling it gave greater pain, I suffered it; though I have often said it would be us to look more like girls than boys."

"Would you repulse it now?" asked the Senator, bending an earnest glance upon the youth. The youth sighed, and his head dropped upon his breast; the Senator rose and quitted the apartment. He met the female domestic coming out of the adjoining one. She told him that its occupant had come to herself, and treated her to leave her. The Senator dismissed her for the night. For a considerable time he remained standing at the door, which at length he softly opened, and, assured by the breathing of his inmate that she had fallen into a sleep, entered on tiptoe, approached the bed, and gently drew the curtains. One arm was bent under the head of the sleeper, the other, of exquisite mould, lay exposed upon the rich satin quilt. The Senator stooped down to examine it. There was a small scar a little above the wrist. The Senator sank upon his knees, his eyes raised to Heaven; he wept, but the tears fell from eyes that were bright with thanksgiving and joy.

[To be concluded in our next.]

LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the London packet ship *Willington*, dates from Portsmouth, to the 11th Decr. and from London to the 10th, had been received.

The Earl of Gosford is coming home from Canada. We believe that His Lordship's successor is not yet appointed, but most probably he will be a military man.—*Courier*, Dec. 7.

Sir Francis Head also comes home.—*Id.*

London, Dec. 8.—Despatches for the Earl of Gosford, Governor of the Canadas, were sent off yesterday from the Colonial Office.

On the 4th ult. Despatches were received from Lord Gosford and Sir Francis Bond Head. Messrs. Hart Logan and Gillespie had an interview with Lord Glenelg at the Colonial Office on the 5th.

Major General James Ramsay, brother to the Earl of Dalhousie, and Lord Plannure, died early in December. He was Governor of Carlisle.

Her Majesty will leave Buckingham Palace for Windsor on the 23rd Decr.

Major General Napier has been appointed Governor of the Cape of Good Hope.

Mr. G. F. Young presented a petition in the House of Commons on the 5th Decr. from Mr. Montagu Martin, author of a work on the Colonies, for an improvement in the management of the affairs in the Colonies, by appointing a board to act with the Colonial Minister, to consist of twelve, one-half to be during good behavior, and to be composed of retired Governors, Judges, &c. possessed of local knowledge.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

Montreal dates of the 12th, had been received in London on the 7th,—the papers of the 6th, contain the account of the riot at Montreal on the 6th Nov. taken from the papers of both parties.

It was given as a report that Parliament would adjourn over the holidays till the 1st February.

The venerable Earl of Eldon has arrived in Hamilton-place for the winter. His Lordship continues to enjoy pretty good health considering his advanced life, having entered his eighty-seventh year.

A report having been laid before the Queen of the sad extent of suffering occasioned by the late calamitous fire at Southampton, in which, besides the loss of life to 22 persons and the injuries received by 24 others, the dependent wives, widows, and children, make up a total of about 90 persons, her Majesty desired her private Secretary to forward £100 to be added to the subscription in aid of the sufferers.

The Duke of Sussex and Cambridge, the nearest of kin to the King of Hanover, have

protested against the abrogation of the Constitution of 1833 by King Ernest.

In the House of Commons, on the 8th Decr. the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Spring Rice) moved for a Select Committee to consider how far the existing pensions on the Civil List should be continued, consistently with economy, justice, and the national faith. Sir R. Peel, in opposition to the motion, moved a series of resolutions, to the effect that pensions once granted, should be considered to be perpetual during the lives of the beneficiaries. After a long and animated debate, a division took place, when the votes were announced as, for the Ministerial Committee, 292; for Sir R. Peel's Resolutions, 233; giving ministers a majority of 64.

The payment of all pensions is suspended until the report of the Committee.

The Liverpool Times states that new earnings are about to be prepared for the conveyance of the mail along the Grand Junction Railway, so contrived that a Post-office clerk sent with the bags will be able to sort the letters on the journey.

The House of Commons, after it adjourns for the Christmas holidays, will not re-assemble till the 1st February.

The *Mail of Bute* steamer was completely destroyed by fire, while lying at the quay of Rothsay.

Among the recent deaths, mentioned in the London papers, we notice those of the Marquis of Queensbury, and of Capt. Maitland, eldest son and military secretary to Sir Peregrine Maitland—the latter at Madrid. The Marquis of Queensbury was one of the 16 Scotch Peers, elected to the House of Lords.

London was visited by one of its peculiar fogs on the 2nd December, which continued from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. The street lamps were lighted, notwithstanding which the obscurity was so great, that vehicles ran against each other, and pedestrians were sorely puzzled to grope their way. Among other accidents, a stage coach went bang into the shop window of Mr. Hooby, the famous bootmaker, demolishing forty squares of glass. The coaches leaving town were compelled to have persons at the horses' heads leading them. The omnibuses were forced to stop running. Seven accidents of a serious nature occurred. One man was killed by a phaeton running against him, the horse having been frightened. The thieves and pickpockets took large advantage of the fog.

The fog has been heavily overspread at intervals during those days, over, it is ascertained, an extent of country radiated from London, of from 100 to 150 miles.

At Bedford the horses of a post-chaise went over a bridge, and one horse was killed on the spot, the other greatly injured; the postboy and passengers escaped all injury beyond fright and an unpleasant detention. The same night the Holyhead mail was overturned 2 miles on the London side of Coventry; an outside passenger named Jones is seriously injured, as likewise the guard. On Sunday night a serious collision took place on the Birmingham rail way between Birmingham and Wolverhampton, and distant about a mile from latter town. The train from Birmingham not arriving till long after the expected time, an extra engine was sent from Wolverhampton to ascertain the cause of delay. Both going on the same line, and not perceiving their mutual approach, owing to the intense fog, a dreadful crash took place. About 10 persons together were injured, and 6 of them so severely that they were obliged to be conveyed into Wolverhampton for surgical assistance.

UNITED STATES.

The *Albany Daily Advertiser*, of Tuesday, has the following:—

FROM THE WEST.—The only news by yesterday's mail is the announcement of the arrival at Buffalo of Governor Marcy, General Scott, Adjutant General McDonald, and Attorney General Bardsley, at 12 o'clock on Thursday night.

The Grand Jury of Niagara County have indicted M'Nab and six others, who were concerned in the murder of Durfee and other persons on board the steamboat *Caroline* at Schlosser.

OCCUPATION OF FORT NIAGARA.—Captain G. Wright, of the U. S. ARMY, commanding the recruiting station in this city, has received orders from Washington, to occupy Fort Niagara with all his disposable force from here, and an additional number from Rochester to make up 50 men.