

perate commixture of imagination and fiction in their delineation. I hope none will suppose that from this I approve of novels in general. Oh no, by no means. I will on the contrary give it as my opinion that nothing in the modern world has tended so much to undermine the simple but sublime fabric of the Christian religion as the poisonous diffusion of novel works. They give a false coloring to earthliness—throw a dark scarf over Heaven and bear the holiness of the true Christian with the false ideas and unreal decoration of this vain unthinking world.—The honor and veneration paid to Sir Walter Scott for his countless folios of novels are as surprising as they are undeserved. I kick against the mind of many here no doubt.—But the present age is greatly vitiated in mind by his works. As a philanthropist, I lament that Sir Walter Scott ever penned a novel. His works may do some good, but they will do a vast more of evil. I wrote the above tale to show my readers that the Providence of God rules when we think in our folly it does not. He will not let the righteous fall.

C. M. D.

TRELAWNEY.

A report that this gentleman was in this country has been noticed, but with a doubt of its authenticity. Since that time, testimony from various quarters assures us of the confidence of many intelligent persons that the report was well founded. It is at least established that some one who passes for Mr. T. has been travelling in different parts of the United States, and in Canada. The Cincinnati Chronicle specially informs us that he has been in that city, and we hear of him as fallen in with, if we mistake not, by the Editor of the Portland Advertiser, in his recent tour, and by others.

Mr. T. is favorably known to the literary world by his "Adventures of a Younger Son," and is recollected as a companion of Lord Byron in his days of political as well as poetic celebrity.

One of the most prominent events in the life of Mr. T. and which was nearly its closing scene, is thus related in Dr. Howe's "Historical Sketch of the Greek Revolution."

"The next object was to get possession of the grotto or mountain retreat of Ulysses; and it was a most difficult one to accomplish; for force could not effect it; starvation could not, for it was well supplied with provisions; and as for fraud, it was not expected, for the cavern was

held by an Englishman. Trelawney, who had so far ingratiated himself with Ulysses as to obtain the hand of his sister, and he now bid all Greece defiance. The capture of it was effected only after much lost time, and the occurrence of deeds within it, the relation of which would appear more like romance than history. Trelawney, after having been desperately wounded,* and perhaps getting fatigued with his solitary situation, retired with his young bride and passed to the Ionian islands.

*This affair has been variously represented, and as the character of some Englishmen, and an American, as well as that of Mavrocordato, must depend something upon the explanation given of it; and as my acquaintance with the parties gave me an opportunity to know all the particulars, I am induced to give them. Ulysses had, in the opinion of many, been false to his country; he had, it was confidently asserted, tried to procure the assassination of Mavrocordato; at any rate, he was virtually setting the government at defiance, though keeping up the appearance of submission. His favorite resort and strong hold, and which he preferred to the Acropolis of Athens, was a remarkable cavern on Mount Parnassus, the entrance to which cannot be attained, except by climbing up a precipice by the help of ladders; it is very spacious, and contains in one of the apartments a living spring, and the rocks so hang down over the mouth of it, that no shot or bomb can be thrown into it; it is divided by nature into different apartments, and art has formed store rooms, magazines, and every necessary for the reception of a supply of provisions for years. Trelawney was left by Ulysses in possession of this cavern.

Fenton was a Scot, a young man endowed with great personal advantages, but a cold blooded deliberate ruffian; he was admitted to the cavern by Trelawney, and became his pretended friend; he soon offered to go to Napoli and act as a spy upon the government; but he was at the same time, in correspondence with government, through the agency of Mr. Jarvis, and had offered to procure the capture or death of Ulysses, and the delivery of the cavern into the hands of government, on the payment of a certain sum. Being informed by Jarvis that his plan would be listened