

yet that his positive assertions would at length so far weigh with the alcalde, and the Bishop of Ronda, who then consented to be making his yearly visitation to Tarifa, as to induce them to judge with their own eyes, of the truth of what had been told to them. I was prepared for this; and when in less than three hours, the iron screen was heard to fall back, Isabel was again stretched upon the ground, while I stood motionless by her side. Who were the persons that peered through the grate, I am unable to tell, but when they might be seen, they were quickly satisfied with their scrutiny, for when I gazed towards the grate, at the same time allowing the hood to fall partially back, the screen was suddenly closed, and quick retiring footsteps announced the further success of the stratagem.

However extraordinary the thing might seem, and however hard of belief, no doubt could any longer rest upon the minds of those whom first duty, and then incredulity, had led to the tower, that something supernatural inhabited the chamber where lay the dead Isabel. Her, they had seen extended on the floor; and they had seen another being, which could not be a mortal, because well they were convinced no mortal could gain entrance there. That it was the ghost of him who had been murdered by the inmate cell, no one could doubt; and the sooner therefore the body of the wretched prisoner could be carried out, the sooner would this spirit cease to haunt the tower of Tarifa. It was in this manner therefore, that the affair was argued by the confessor, the bishop, and the alcalde, among whom the following colloquy took place:—

"I suppose, gentlemen," said the confessor, "you are now sufficiently convinced that I have told you no tale."

"Sufficiently convinced," said the alcalde, yet breathless with fear.

"There is no doubt of it," said the bishop, panting from the rapidity of his descent from the tower.

"Why," rejoined the confessor, "I was as near to it as I am to you!" shuffling up close to the alcalde's nose.

"Ah Dios!" said the alcalde, drawing involuntarily back.

"Tis certainly," said the bishop, "a stain upon the sanctity of this catholic town, that a thing of this kind should have taken place; the quieter the affair is kept, the better: no doubt señor alcalde, a coffin can be prepared to-night, to carry away the body; those who carry it, must know nothing of what we have seen; and you as chief magistrate, will superintend the removal."

"Truly," said the alcalde, "tis a duty I would rather avoid: I am a poor sinful man ill fitted to grapple with the powers of darkness; whereas holy men, like my lord bishop and the good friar, can have nothing to fear."

"I fear nothing," said the confessor.

"Oh, we fear nothing," said the bishop; and it does seem to me, that the reverend father cannot well be excused taking a part in this duty, as he in some sort under an engagement to the evil spirit (crossing himself) to see it executed."

"But," rejoined the friar, "would it not be felt by us all to be a great security, were we in this emergency to make use of the relics which are deposited in the church of San Salvador, and which no one, save the bishop is worthy to handle?"

"Tis an excellent suggestion," said the alcalde.

Now the bishop, desirous no doubt of paying a compliment to the alcalde and the friar, by intrusting these sacred relics to their care, in place of taking upon himself the honourable office of being the bearer, said:—"The relics are indeed efficacious in cases of this nature; and while handling them, the greatest sinner upon earth, has nothing to fear from an interview with any spirit. I possess the power of delegating to whom I will, the high honour of bearing these relics,—and into your hands, gentlemen, I will jointly commit them; and while you are engaged in the performance of your duty, I will invoke for you the protection of our tutelary saint."

Such, I say, was the colloquy that took place between the bishop, the alcalde, and the friar,—and when this proposal was made by the bishop, there can be no question that the fears of the alcalde were greatly allayed; and that the qualms even of the friar were in some degree quieted—so great was the confidence placed in the virtue of the relics.

Meanwhile the hours passed away, and night came. I entertained little doubt that this very night the coffin would be sent for Isabel; trusting to the efficacy of the threat held out to the confessor, and I prepared accordingly:—"You will have nothing to do Isabel," said I, "but to follow close at my heels." In thus providing for the escape of Isabel I confess it was chiefly a regard for my own safety that prompted me to this. A sojourn of between one and two weeks in the tower, upon half the miserable pittance of a prisoner, had greatly cooled the fever of my love; and I for-saw that a companion would, in no small degree, interfere with my projects of independence, and might even perhaps, lessen the chances of any ultimate escape,—but then if Isabel were

left behind, or could be prevailed upon to allow herself to be put into her coffin, it was too much to expect of her, that she would permit it to be consigned to the earth without giving some audible demonstration of being alive; and if one part of the trick were discovered, threats and punishment would soon discover all the other parts of it; and my recapture would no doubt, be the consequence. Besides—for why should I conceal the virtuous movements of my mind—I felt a repugnance in leaving Isabel to perpetual imprisonment, or to the chance of being buried alive; but feeling at the same time, that if successful in delivering her from confinement, I should in that case have sufficiently acquitted myself of obligations, and satisfied my scruples, I resolved that upon the first favourable opportunity I would dispose of Isabel and recover my independence.

And now, the crisis was at hand. Slow, heavy steps, as of persons carrying a burden were heard approaching; other, and more hesitating steps mingled with these. At length they reached the massive iron door, and the burden was put down. The thickness of the door was too great, to permit the words spoken without to be heard within; but for some time the monotonous sound of a voice continued—doubtless a prayer of length and efficacy by the Franciscan. The voice ceased; the chains and bolts were one by one withdrawn; the door slowly swung back, and a glare of flambeaux flashed into the cell. Isabel lay on the pallet, while I stood motionless in the middle of the floor my face turned towards the door, and my hood partly thrown back. No sooner did the light reveal my figure, than the coffin bearers uttering an affrighted scream, made but one step from the top to the bottom of the staircase: for a moment the alcalde and the friar, who partly expected what they saw, and who partly trusted to the protection of the relics which they held in their hands, stood their ground; crossing themselves with great rapidity, and muttering prayers the while; but upon the first movement I made towards them, they followed the coffin bearers with so much precipitancy, that in their eagerness which should be the first, both rolled down the stairs, and the flambeaux falling from their trembling hands, were extinguished.

"Now is the time," said I in a whisper; and I quickly descended the staircase, followed by Isabel. By the light of a smothered flambeau, I could perceive that the friar and the alcalde lay senseless, whether from fear or from wounds, I could not tell. The friar's habit had somehow slipped off his shoulders, and thinking it might be useful as a disguise, I picked it up, and attaching also upon one of the boxes of relics, I hid it in my bosom: there was no obstacle to our escape—the doors all stood open; and in a few moments we found ourselves outside of the tower, while the retreating steps of the coffin bearers were heard dying away in the distance. We lost not a moment's time, but immediately proceeded quickly along the mole, which we had all to ourselves; the terrified coffin bearers had no doubt spread the alarm, for as we approached every post was in its turn abandoned; the alarmed sentinels throwing down their weapons, and flying before us; and I took care not to neglect the opportunity of arming myself against need, with a good sabre.

THE CRUSADES.

Of the effect of the holy cross on the minds of the Christian warriors, and their mode of commencing a battle Mr Wilken gives the following description:—

"How could the crusaders march to battle otherwise than joyful! for the conflict with the infidels was a holy and meritorious work; the war which the people of God waged against Turks and Saracens, a holy war. Devout prayer, and contrite confession of sins preceded the battle; after the victory humble thanksgivings were rendered to God as the author of all victory. Usually, before the faithful marched out of Jerusalem to battle, when a hostile army threatened danger to the kingdom, the patriarch assembled the whole Christian population, Syrian and Greek as well as Latin Christians, to a solemn procession, with naked feet, through all the holy places, to implore the aid of God for the battle. Amidst tears and pious hymns the supplication of the Christians rose to heaven; and they rendered themselves worthy of the divine grace by so rigid a fast that the breast of the mother was withiehl from the sucking child. Alms also were distributed among the poor and the sick, that God might show mercy to the warring crusaders, even as they showed mercy to the suffering brethren. Or when the knights and footmen were engaged in conflict with the heathen, the brethren who remained at home prayed, amidst pious works, processions, self-mortifications and alms-giving, for the victory of those who were fighting.—The crusaders gladly selected Sunday for battle against the infidels, as being the day on which the Redeemer, by his resurrection from the grave, sealed his victory over death and hell. When battle against the heathen

was resolved on, the Christian warriors came to their priests, confessed their sins, and received the holy sacrament. They were then blessed by the priests; the patriarch, bishop or abbot, who bore the holy cross, went round the whole army, showed the sacred wood to all the warriors, who fell on their knees; he extended it to them to kiss and devoutly salute, promising them victory and forgiveness of their sins with God, if they would fight with cheerful minds, and faith in Christ, against the heathens. What knight or footman could help going joyfully to meet death for the Saviour who had, on the wood of that cross which his lips had just touched, submitted to death for him? Then the knights mounted their war horses, the squadrons were arranged, and the Holy Cross adorned frequently the first, sometimes the centre corps. The horns and trumpets resounded, and the Christian heroes rushed inspired to the fight. While the war cry of the Musselmans Akbar Allah! (God is great) rose in deep hollow tones, and the intolerable braving of their trumpets, and the thunder of their drums deafened the hearers, the Christian warriors, in their animated attack or courageous defence, were more gratefully reminded of the aid of God and Christ by a pious and encouraging war-cry appointed by the chiefs, of God wills it, or Christ Jesus, or Christ conquers, Christ rules, Christ reigns.—Wilken's History of the Crusades—translated in the Foreign Quar. Review.

PARLIAMENTARIANA.—Mr Martin, late M. P. for Galway, often excited considerable merriment in the House, by the following story:—"A certain man," said he, "having been condemned to death in Turkey, he had it communicated to the Grand Seigneur, that if indulged with a respite for a given time, he would undertake to teach his Sublime Highness's favourite lapdog to speak Greek. "The Grand Seigneur," added Mr Martin, "being anxious to see this *lusus nature*, that is a dog taught to speak Greek, granted the respite, and the criminal was thus enabled to prolong his life."

In 1815, during the riots produced by the Corn Bill, several members, on their way to the House of Commons, were surrounded by the populace, who obstructed the avenues and insulted those who were known to be friendly to the measure. One member on entering the house, exhibited his torn coat to the Speaker, complaining of the want of protection. Another lamented the loss of his hat; another had been hustled in the crowd, and if not really hurt, seriously frightened. Sir Frederick Flood, who was a supporter of the bill, and equally entitled to the displeasure of the populace, boasted his superior address in the following terms:—"Mr Speaker, they surrounded me too, and inquired my name; now Mr Speaker, I hate prevarication, but, my name being Flood, I felt myself at liberty to answer 'Waters,' and so they let me pass without molestation."

RIO JANEIRO.

The last advices from Rio Janeiro state that a proposed treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, with the United States had been introduced into the Chamber of Representatives, and that it was expected it would be discussed early in the ensuing session. The following is a copy.

"Proposed Decree of the Legislative Assembly;—

"Article 1.—The empire of Brazil and the United States of America shall form a union for their defence against foreign aggression, and for their common advantage on matters of domestic interest.

"2.—The two nations shall assist each other with all their forces against any hostile attack, and shall contribute annually for this purpose such sums as shall be agreed upon.

"3.—Each of the two nations shall have Representatives in the National Assembly of the other.

"4.—The products of each nation shall be received in the ports of the other on the same footing with its own, and be held exempt from any foreign duty.

"5.—The two nations shall aid each other in effecting a communication from one to the other, of the useful institutions, arts and products that may now belong respectively to each.

"6.—The citizens of each of the two nations shall enjoy in the territory of the other all the privileges of natives.

"7.—Questions of right occurring between citizens of the two nations, shall be decided by mutual consent, by arbitration or by Jury, composed of equal members of both.

"8.—The two nations bind themselves to aid each other in a national form of Government, and against any dangers that may threaten their moral or physical improvement.

"9.—The Government of Brazil will endeavour to negotiate a treaty of alliance to this effect which shall be permanent.

"10.—The treaty when concluded, shall be laid before the General Assembly for its consideration and approval.

"11.—All preceding laws in contravention of this are revoked."

The number of christenings in the metropolis, during the year ending 9th of December, 1834, was,—males 13,901, females 13,615, total 27,219; of burials,—males 10,811, females 10,868, total 21,679.

Thomas Rigby, the private of the 15th regiment, who unfortunately shot a young gentleman whilst stationed as a sentinel on the wreck of the *John Fairfield* lately lost on the Isle of Man, was tried last week on a charge of murder, and acquitted.

It appears from the criminal statistics of the Danish states, just published at Copenhagen, that in the last four years there has been condemned to death in Denmark only one in seventy-six thousand individuals, and in the Duchies of Sleswick and Holstein only one in one hundred and fifty-six thousand; in the Duchy of Lauenburg there has not been a single capital condemnation since 1829. Of six hundred and thirty individuals condemned to death in Denmark during the last year, but eleven were actually condemned, in the two other Duchies, only one suffered the extreme punishment of the law.

Russia is playing a deep and wily game for a magnificent stake. She secretly encourages the Egyptian Viceroy to declare himself independent, whilst she offers her armed assistance to the Sultan, to protect his hereditary rights against the ambitious designs of the Usurper, who has already stripped him of some of the noblest portions of his empire. In the mean time Russia has thrown dust in the eyes of those who have had the management of the foreign policy of both England and France, and pretends to be a pacificator, while the only sense in which she is a pacificator, is that of openly pretending to support peace, while she stimulates under-hand the mutual apprehensions and jealousies that are sure to terminate in war. This state of things make the Porte necessarily dependent upon Russia.—*Morning Herald*.

INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS OF NEWLY-BORN INFANTS. At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, *M. Julia Fontanelle* stands a curious fact in confirmation of the usefulness of the practice of inflating the lungs of newly-born children apparently lifeless. An infant, born in a state of asphyxia, was brought, said the speaker, for dissection, to *M. Portal*—it had already lain some time in the room, and the surgeon was about to commence the anatomy, but before proceeding to operate the thought occurred to him to blow into its mouth. This he accordingly did, and at the end of two or three minutes warmth returned, the circulation was excited, the heart beat, and the body was sent back to the parents—a living child.

KILLING INSECTS FOR PRESERVATION IN CABINETS.—Inclose the insect in a paper, or thin wooden box (a pill box, for instance,) and expose it one or two seconds to heat near the fire. The heat immediately kills insects the most tenacious of life. This process does not alter the most delicate colors, but if the heat be continued too long, the wings and other parts of the body begin to wrinkle.

PATENTS.—The number of patents obtained in England, France, and Austria, in the last six years, is as follows:—England 914; France, 1091; Austria, 1099.—The average in England from 1818 to 1826, is 138.

THE GREAT PROTESTANT MEETING IN IRELAND.

(FROM BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.)

The vast number of persons assembled at this meeting, and the rank, property, and consequence of the personages by whom it was called and attended, gave it a fair claim to be regarded as one of the most important public meetings which have occurred since the more so inasmuch as whilst the Edinburgh, Durham, and Dundee gatherings, have had no other purpose than that of complimenting some individual at the head of a party, the Down Assembly was in every respect a national meeting,—a meeting for a national object, and having for its purpose the defence of the institutions and property of the country.

In many, indeed in all of our former papers, we have rendered ample credit to the Whig party, and their well known leaders, for many excellent measures by which they have reformed great and acknowledged abuses, and have made laws conducive to the public good. They have excited a strong spirit of inquiry and a resolute purpose to sift and examine all departments of the state which have already led to the correction of many inveterate evils; they have broken up many boards, they have reduced the salaries