

July, he gave his first thoughts—and they were sorrowful—to the dead, the second were given to Alice Herbert, and he asked himself, "Is it possible that she can ever be mine? She was certainly much agitated when I left her."

"Here's a bit of business!" cried the man who was reading the other newspaper. "The Herberts are all gone to swish, and I had six hundred pounds there! You are in for it, too, Ashton! Look there! They talk of three shillings in the pound!"

Henry Ashton took this paper, and read the account of all that had occurred in London, and he then took his hat and walked to hotel quarters. What he said or did there is nobody's business but his own; but certain it is that by the beginning of the next week he was in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Fair winds waited him so long at England; but in St. George's Channel all went contrary, and the ship was knocked about for three days without making much way. A fit of impatience had come upon Henry Ashton, and when he thought of Alice Herbert, and all the miseries he had suffered, his heart beat strangely.

One of those little incidents occurred about this time that make or mar men's destinies. A coasting boat from Swansea to Weston came within sight, and Ashton, tired of the other vessel put a pilot-horn, a servant, and himself into the little sloop of the sea, and was in a few hours safely at the pleasant watering place of Weston super Mare. It wanted yet an hour or two of night, and therefore a great drive was soon rolling the young officer, fatigued and portmanteau-tired, towards Bristol, on their way to London. He arrived at a respectable hotel, but yet some of the many things that fill mind had happened in Bristol that day, and Henry drove to several before he could get a place of rest. At length he found some comfortable rooms in a small hotel near the post, and sat down to his supper by a warm fire.

Ten, eleven, twelve o'clock struck, and Henry Ashton pulled off his boots and went to bed. At two o'clock he awoke, and began to think of Alice Herbert. Soon a soothing feeling came over him, and he thought, he smells a strong smell of burning wood. He put on his dressing gown, therefore and issued back into the sitting-room, and there the smell was stronger; there was a considerable crackling and roasting too, which had something alarming in it, and he accordingly opened the outer door.

All he could now see was a thick smoke filling the corridor, through which came a red glare from the direction of the stair case; but he heard those sounds of burning wood which are not to be mistaken; and in a minute after, loud knocking at doors, ringing of bells, and shouts of "Fire! fire!" showed that the calamity had become apparent to the people in the street. He saw all the rusting forth half naked men and women which generally follows such a catastrophe, and the opening of the house, as if for the express purpose of blowing the fire into a flame.

Henry Ashton thought of his portmanteau, and wondered where his servant was; but seeing a number of people driven back from the great stare by flames, and that there was no time to be lost, he made his way down by a smaller one, and in a minute or two reached the street. The engines had by this time arrived; an immense crowd was gathering together, the terrified tenants of the inn were rushing forth, and in the midst Henry Ashton remarked one young woman wringing her hands and exclaiming, "Oh, my poor young mistress! my poor young lady!"

"Where is she, my good girl?" demanded the young soldier.

"In number eleven!" cried the girl. "In number eleven, her bed room is within the sitting room."

"There she is," cried one of the bystanders, who overheard, "there she is, I dare say."

Ashton looked up towards the house, through the lower windows of which the flames were pouring forth; and across the casement which seemed next to the very room he himself had occupied, he saw the figure of a woman, in her night dress, pass rapidly.

"A ladder," he cried; "a ladder! There is some one there, whoever it be."

No ladder could be got, and Henry Ashton looked round in vain.

"The back stairs are of stone," he cried, "she may be saved that way."

"Well, but the corridor is on fire," said one of the waiters, "you had better not try it; it cannot be done."

Henry Ashton darted away into the inn, up the stairs; but the corridor was on fire, as the man had said, and the flames rushing up to the very door of the room he had just tenanted. He darted on, however, recollecting that he had seen a side door out of his own sitting room. He dashed in, caught the handle of the lock of the side door, and shook it violently, for it was fastened.

"I will open it," cried a voice from within, which sounded strangely familiar to his ear.

The key turned in the lock, the door opened, and Henry Ashton and Alice Herbert stood face to face.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, catching her in his arms. But he gave no time for explanation, and hurried back with her towards the door of his room. The corridor, however, was impassable.

"You will be lost! you will be lost!" he exclaimed.

"And you have thrown away your own life to save mine!" said Alice.

"I will die with you at least," replied Henry; "that is some consolation. But no, thank God! they have got a ladder, and are raising it up—dear girl, you are saved!"

He left Alice lie heavily on his bosom, and when he looked down, he found that she had fainted.

"It is well," he said, and as soon as the ladder was raised, he bore her out holding her firmly. There was a death-like stillness below. The ladder shook under his feet; the flame came forth and licked the rounds on which he stepped; but steadily, firmly, the young soldier pursued his way. He bore all that he valued on earth in his arms, and it was no moment to give one thought to fear.

When his foot touched the ground, a universal shout burst from the crowd, and even reached the ear of Alice herself; but ere she could recover completely, she was in the comfortable drawing room of a good merchant's house, some way farther down the street.

The St. Lawrence sailed in a few days for Quebec, and as you well know, went down in a terrible hurricane which swept the Atlantic in the summer of that year, bearing with her to the depths of the ocean every living thing that she had carried out of England. But on the day that she weighed anchor, Alice sat in the draw room of the merchant's house, with her hand clasped in that of Henry Ashton; and two many months were over, she gave herself to the man she loved with all the depth of first affection, but whom she would never have seen again had it not been for the strange incident which preceded and attended the occurrence of that fearful night.

*From the London Times, March 30.*  
The appeal to the people has been answered with a force and distinctness beyond the anticipations—we may even say our wishes. A mild rebuke and moderate disengagement were the utmost that we hoped for; a policy which was rather factious and mischievous than wholly unprincipled, and we certainly did not expect the signal retribution which has fallen on the heads of its authors. The League has disappeared from Parliament. Colenso has been beaten from 21 votes at Huddersfield; Bright and Milner Gibson by from 2 to 3000 votes at Manchester; Armitage is beaten at Saltford by a Ministerial stranger only two or three days in the field; Walmsley is thrown out at Leicester, and, nearer home, at the Tawer Hamlets. We lose the familiar name of Sir W. Clay. Layard loses his seat at Aylesbury, and Sir F. Parry has scarcely saved his at Portsmouth, which he has represented for twenty five years. Mr. Gladstone loses the noisy support of Mr. R. Philpott, who has been paired out with his brother, and, for the present, the quiet voice of Sir E. Northcote. On the other side are two remarkable casualties. Mr. F. Peel has been beaten at Bury, and Admiral Beaufort, First Naval Lord, has been turned out of his seat at Gloucester by Sir R. W. Carden. Among the new members, the return of Cunningham from Brighton counts at least one against the loss of some strong Liberals elsewhere, and Kincklebridge watered compensation for the loss of Layard. The result of two severe stringencies may be set off one against the other. Lord John Russell has come in third on the poll in the City, throwing off his antagonist, Mr. Rakes Corrie; and Mr. Portal Osborne brought in his colleague with himself against a powerful opposition at Dover. Lord John Russell owes his return partly to the Tories and partly to the grateful exertions of the community whose political rights he has advanced with so much perseverance and so little success, but whose claims cannot be again postponed after the reiterated decision of the constituency in their favor. Such are some of the incidents of only half the General Election. The total amount gained already is over 26, and more may confidently be expected from the counties and other constituencies yet to declare themselves.

Sir D. Lacy Evans is the first born of the new Parliament. His election was first declared, and he is consequently entitled to act as Speaker until the regular functionary be appointed. A better representative for Westminster than the gallant General could scarcely be found, and his former colleague, Sir John Shelley, is returned with him.

A curious instance, says the London Times, of how some things are managed in Turkey has just occurred. To relieve the sufferings of the inhabitants of the island of Rhodes, victims of an earthquake and of the terrible explosion of a large quantity of gunpowder, the Sultan sent them a present of 400,000 piastres. In passing from hand to hand this sum was so reduced that only 18,000 piastres reached the island, and this sum was handed over to the priests to buy their silence, so that the sufferers for whom the money was intended got nothing at all. The story seems incredible, but is nevertheless quite true.

*The Express of the French.*—The Paris Correspondent of the New York Times, by the last mail, contains the following gossip about the Empress of the French:

"The Empress, it is said, by an unexpected weakness of mind, has gradually given up the hold she had on the Emperor's affections. Weakness of mind, perhaps, is not strong a word; (and if it is, I beg the fair reader's pardon!) but she has at least exhibited lately a degree of frivolity and of lightness, totally unbecoming her elevated position. Thus her time is spent in discussing and getting up fine robes; she wants to revive the system of court pages and other exasperated fooleries of other centuries; she wants her court to dazzle, and her inventions are those of the milliner. The friends of the Government were out of their calculations when they expected a fair British election, when public opinion only would be brought into regulation. But we regret to say that the part of the Radicals, the most unfair and demoralising canvas was resorted to. The opposition from the moment it was known that a dissolution would take place, set all their engines to work for the purpose of debasing the constituency. Bribery and corruption in its most glaring and open manner was with them the order of the day, money was scattered broadcast throughout the country, and even when men were found to be inscrutable, threats of the most unmanly kind were held out. One of their agents in presenting their case to the electors was that he had indeed a good deal of money, but that he had not enough to buy up the Constituency. The Radicals, however, boasted that he had any amount of money, and could buy up the Constituency. In the County as much as £4 and £6 were given for individual votes, while in the City where the contest was neck and neck a £10 a vote rule throughout the after part of the day, while on the part of the Radicals, nay were dragged from ward to ward, to vote and thus swell the slate of the poll in their favor. False statements were made out, and shown by the agents of the Radical faction, in order to induce people to vote for those whom they supposed were leading. Indeed *Conscience, Honor, Honesty*, and every social virtue was thrown to the winds, that they might obtain place and power. We are at a loss to discover what could induce those men to act so violently, and also indemnification for those who suffered directly or indirectly by the acts of Mexico or her citizens. The government was undoubtedly strengthened by a letter of Count Walewski to Marquis de Turgo, in which he approved of the manner Spain acted in this matter.

*Patriot.*—On the 6th of February, a force under Gurian obtained a signal victory at Khoras over the Persian, who were commanded by Sojaghi and Moushi. On the 9th of February an expeditionary force of 110 cavalry, 4200 infantry, and 18 guns left Bushire. In 41 hours they reached the Persian entrenched at Nowvazan, a distance of 48 miles, whence the enemy retreated to the mountains, abandoning their stores and ammunition, all of which were destroyed. Two days after the troops commenced their return march. An effective night attack was made by the enemy. At daybreak on the 8th, the Persian army, about 6000 strong, with 16 guns was attacked by the British cavalry and artillery, and totally routed. The enemy lost 700 killed, 100 prisoners, and 2 guns. Our total loss of 10 killed and 68 wounded. Lieutenant Frankland was killed; Capt. Purvis, Capt. Mochtar and Lieut. Greenway were wounded. The expedition returned to Bushire on the 10th of February.

*Post.*—Disturbances have taken place in Post. They are unimportant, but they led to a skirmish with the troops.

*Immigrants and Liberated Africans.*—The following are the numbers of immigrants and liberated Africans introduced into the West India colonies and the Isle of France from 1847 to the end of 1856, viz., into Jamaica, 5,195; Trinidad, 9,699; Antigua, 1,119; St. Kitt's 232; British Guiana, 27,425; St. Lucia, 1,119; Tobago, 292; St. Vincent, 895; and Grenada, 1,090; making a total, as regards the West Indies, of 47,866. The total number introduced into the Mauritius was 97,542 between 1845 and 1856.

*TURKEY AND RUSSIA.*  
As it was to be foreseen, the Polish expedition to the Caucasian coast, which left Constantinople on the 16th ult., under Col. Gangy, has been taken notice of by the Russian Ambassador to his Highness the Sultan. M. Bouteville has signified to the Ottoman Government his surprise that it should, so soon after the conclusion of peace, permit any person to make Turkey the base of movements hostile to Russia.

*BUREAU.*—The elections are now almost over.

*ARRIVAL OF THE "AMERICA."*

*Seven Days later from Liverpool.*—The America from Liverpool at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning the 11th instant, arrived at 6 o'clock, p.m., on Thursday the 23rd. The America passed on the 11th, the American ship Phoenix towing up the Mersey, and other vessels.

*THE LONDON POST.*—The result is as follows: Liberal 338; Liberal Conservatives 74; Conservative 296; Ministerial losses, 12; gains, 78.

*Sydney Herbert* is spoken of to replace Lord Palmerston as Minister of War.

*The ministerial candidate for Speaker is the Hon. Evelyn Denison.*

*The Green Western of Canada declares 9 per cent. divided.*

*The English Government has agreed to furnish three steamships, one to make soundings and two to assist in laying the cable of the Atlantic Telegraph Company. The Agamemnon, 90 gun ship of 5,000 tons is to be employed to lay down the cable in connection with the U. S. steamship Niagara. The entire cable will be completed in June and laid in July next.*

*BUREAU.*—Various rumors which had been circulated for the last few days, about an attempt on the Emperor's person, are unfounded. The only thing certain is the fact of several arrests having been made in Paris, and the departments connected with a secret Society.

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*THE SPEAKER.*—The speaker having thus decided in his favor, Mr. Lawrence rose and commenced speaking at the same time till the Governor came down to occupy the chair.

*Mr. Lawrence.*—I shall defend the principles of the Constitution.

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