cally by the loving tones and caresses of his little darling. He hugged her to his bosom, which began to heave with deep convulsive sobs, and for a moment the tears of the old man and the child mingled in touching silence. As he clasped her close, his handkerchief that was already fastened to his left wrist, pressed painfully on her body, at the same time struck from it, he seemed first to perceive the ignominious letter. His brow was wan; with a sudden convulsion, out its contents flew mechanically, and turning to his weeping daughter, he said quietly, "Amy, my dear child! take the poor boy; little thought, dear lamb, she would ever find hurt or harm in her old grandfather's arms." It was a touching scene; even the rough sailors seemed affected by it, and they were more gently executing their task of fitting on the other manacle, when again steps and voices approached; again the door opened, and a second band appeared at it, a group of sailors, likewise, bearing amongst them a ghastly burthen, the lifeless body of the unfortunate young man who had been shot in the execution of his duty, by the rash hand of the wretched culprit before us, whose aim was not the less fatal for having been almost unconsciously taken in the hustle of a general conflict.

"We've missed our mark, and we could not let him lie bleeding on the deck," said one of the new comers, in reply to an exclamation of surprise from those who before occupied the cottage. "Campbell's sight-shot was dreadful; he turned sad pale from the sight of his victim. The women stood petrified with horror. I alone, retaining some self-possession, advanced to examine if human and sugar yet avail to save the poor youth, who was laid, apparently a corpse, on three chairs, near the door. Comprehending my purpose, the humane tenderness of poor Margaret's nature surmounted her agonized feelings, and she came trembling to assist in the painful examination. The young man's face was turned from us towards the wall, and almost covered by the luxuriant hair (a sailor's curse) which escaping from the confining ribbon, had fallen in dark wet masses over his cheek and brow. His right hand hung down from his side, and on taking it into mine, I found that it was already as cold as marble, and that no pulse was perceptible in the artery. Margaret had, as expeditiously as her agitation would permit, unclosed his sailor's jacket, and cracked shirt; and though she started and shuddered at the sight of blood thickly congealed over his bosom, she persisted heroically in her trying task. His neck-handkerchief had been previously untied and stuffed down as a temporary pledge into the wounded breast. In removing it Margaret's finger became entangled in a black string passed round the youth's neck, to which a small locket was suspended. She was hastily moving it aside, when the light held by one of the sailors fell upon the medallion, (a perforated gold pocket piece), and her eye glancing towards it at the same moment, a half-choaked exclamation burst from her lips, and looking up, I saw her standing motionless, breathless, her hands clasped together with convulsive energy, and her eyes starting almost out of their sockets, in the stare of indescribable horror with which they were riveted on the suspended token. At last a shriek (such a one as my ears never before heard, the recollection of which still curdles the blood in my veins) burst from her lips, and brought her daughter and husband, even the unfortunate man himself, to the spot where she stood absorbed in that fatal contemplation. She looked up towards her husband, (on whose brow, cold drops of agony were quickly gathering, whose white lips quivered with the workings of a wounded spirit)—she gazed up in his face with such a look as I shall never forget. It was one of horrid calmness, more fearful to behold than the wildest expressions of passionate agony, and grasping his fettered hand firmly in one of hers, and with the other pointing to the perforated gold piece, as it lay on the mangled bosom of the dead youth, she said in a low steady voice, "Look there! *Who* is that, Richard?" His eyes rivetted themselves with a ghastly stare on the object to which she pointed, then wandered wildly over the lifeless form before him; but the tumultuous agitation of his frame ceased, the convulsive workings of the muscles of his face changed into a rigid fixedness, and he stood like one petrified, in the very burst of despair. Once more she repeated, in the same calm deliberate tone, "*Who* is *that*, Richard?" and suddenly leaning forward, dashed aside from the face of the corpse the dark locks that had hitherto concealed it. "There, there! she shrieked—"I knew it was my son!" and bursting into a frenzied laugh, she called out, "Amy! Amy! your brother is come home—come home on his birth-day. Will nobody bid him welcome? Richard won't you speak to your son, to our dear Maurice? won't you bless him on his birth-day?" And snatching her husband's hand, she endeavoured to drag him towards the pale face of the dead. He to whom this heart-rending appeal was addressed, replied only by one deep groan, which seemed to burst up the very fountain of feeling and of life. He staggered back a few paces—his eyes closed—the convulsion of a moment passed over his features, and he fell back as inanimate as the pale corpse that was still clasped with frantic rapture to the heart of the brain-struck mother.

UNITED KINGDOM.

AWFUL SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—By the ship Troy, arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday, from Charlestown, we have the following particulars of the melancholy loss of a vessel, name unknown, which was run foul of by the Troy, on the night of Saturday, the 23d ult.; they are taken from the log-book of the Troy;—"Strong breezes from south, and rain, quite dark.—Soon after eleven p. m. ran foul of a small brig, not previously seen, although we had two men on the top gallant forecastle, placed there to keep a look out; the brig swung immediately round upon her starboard or weather bow. Some one on board the brig called out to put our helm hard up, which was immediately done, and the brig was clear of us at once; she sunk rapidly, and before we had passed each other her hull had sunk with all on board, and before she was full our length astern, her topsails were out of sight, and nothing but some very small articles floating from her, nothing large enough to support a man. Two men were observed struggling in the water, but were lost sight of before we could afford any relief. It was almost instantaneous, and could not have been three minutes from the time we came in contact before she sank entirely out of sight; we put the ship round as soon as possible, but could see nothing. It blew quite fresh at the time, with rain, the ship all under sail, except top-gallant sails; the brig had top sails only. We struck stem on, but it all happened so quickly that we cannot positively say which way the brig was standing. We struck her either forward or abaft her masts, for she winded round on our starboard bow without getting foul of our jib-boom. We judge from circumstances that she was standing the same way with ourselves, and that we struck her stern, or near it, because our rigging to secure the bowsprit and jib-boom down, were carried away without injuring either of them, and the brig swung clear of them. We lost cutwater-head and hand rails, bob-stays, gammoning of bowsprit, &c. &c. Tried the pump, and to and the ship did not leak; had not seen a sail before for six days, Lat. 39 40, long. 50 55.

Lady Warrender, after a minute and lengthey investigation, has been exonerated of all the charges alleged against her. It is said that Sir George Warrender's costs in the suit for divorce, which has of course been abandoned, are nearly 10,000*l.*: what a pity the parties had not a single mutual friend long ago to have arranged the matter!

THE PICKWICK PAPERS.—It is stated that the publishers of the Pickwick Papers, after paying all expenses, have cleared £12,500. The author received £3,000 for the copyright.

CHIMNEY SWEEPING.—A lady has left a legacy of £200 to be presented to the inventor of such a machine as shall, to the satisfaction of parliament, effectually supersede the work of climbing boys in cleaning chimneys.

The bills of mortality for London the last year report 26,000 death, and only one by murder.

The castle at Abbeyside Waterford, was blown down during the storm, which was the severest ever witnessed in that part of the country.

The cost of advertising of some of the large mercantile houses in London amounts to over $22,000 annually.

UNITED STATES.

The pay of all the members of Congress amounts to $3000 per day.

Miss Afong Moy, the Chinese lady, is in the alms-house at Morristown, N. J.

A great fire occurred at Natchitoches, La. on the 18th ult. Large portion of the town destroyed. Loss estimated at $90,000.

The newspapers published in the United States, are computed at 1200—from which 100,000,000 sheets are anually issued.

A Printing Press said to strike of 6000 per hour, is expected from London for the New York Courier and Enquirer.

Nearly three million bushels of grain were imported at New York during the year 1837.

Nearly one third of the Jamaica House of Assembly are mulattoes and musters.

TEMPERANCE POLITICS.—The elections going on for county commissioners in Massachusetts, turn almost exclusively on Temperance. The candidates in favour of which, it is said, succeeded in the counties of Bristol and Norfolk.

Two murders lately took place at Mills' Point, on the Mississippi river, in one day. A lawyer, named Rives, was shot by Mr. Ferguson, a physician. A brother of Mr. Rives immediately procured fire arms, and killed Ferguson.

UPPER CANADA.

EXECUTION OF LOUNT AND MATTHEWS.

Yesterday being the appointed time for the execution of Lount and Matthews, who were found guilty of High Treason, the prisoners were taken from the jail to a drop erected in the centre of the square between the jail and court-house, accompanied by the High Sheriff, the executioner, the Rev. Mr. Richardson, of the American Episcopal Methodists, and the Rev. Mr. Beaty, of the Congregationalists. The prisoners mounted the steps with a firm tread, and immediately knelt down to prayer; when, after a quarter of an hour's disenthralling the soul to God, they were launched into eternity, where, from the mercy of a benign Creator and Judge, we trust they will find that forgiveness which a proper regard for the peace and safety of the human family rendered impossible on earth. The prisoners prayed with great fervour and devoutness, and acknowledged the justice of their sentence.

Lount had acquired considerable property, and also as much of public confidence as induced a numerous constituency to return him to Parliament as their representative; in which capacity the poor man may be regarded in the light of an unguarded wayfarer who had fallen among thieves; for there he speedily became stripped of all sense of moral obligations, and every feeling of conscientiousness wisely and benevolently implanted in man, to deter him from wrong, and to point to him unerringly the paths which lead to peace. Suddenly transplanted into a hot bed of corruption, and surrounded by an atmosphere of perfidy and sedition, his unfortified mind inhaled the deadly poison, and at the bidding of Rolph, Bidwell, Mackenzie, Duncombe and O'Grady, he became the restless agitator, the raging democrat, and the fierce and uncompromising Rebel, and for the outrages committed against society in this progress of moral degeneracy he has suffered the highest penalty of the offended laws, while his more wicked tempters and betrayers have, for some wise purpose inscrutable to us, for the present escaped from the uplifted sword of justice. Of Mathews we had no knowledge till he figured as the Captain of a band despatched from the rebel rendezvous, to enter the city by the Don bridge, which he fired with his own hand. All we even now know of him we have gathered from the solemn Address of the Chief Justice to the unhappy prisoners, on the occasion of pronouncing sentence.

A vast crowd had assembled to view this awful spectacle, which seemed to be generally regarded as necessary to maintain the majesty of the laws; and during the whole ceremony a solemn silence reigned.

O! how must the iron enter into the souls of the guilty concoctors of the diabolical plot, who have fled from justice. By their base intrigues and misrepresentations, multitudes are now involved in disgrace and infamy, and their innocent families overwhelmed with poignant distress, who might have been living in domestic plenty and quiet, and in the peaceful enjoyment of all the blessings guaranteed to every faithful subject by our unequalled constitution and laws.

ACCIDENT.—A little girl 10 years old, daughter of Mrs. Baldwin, Mill Creek, near Bath, was unfortunately burnt to death last Tuesday. She and her brother, 5 years old, took fire from She and her brother, 5 years old, took fire from the house, and kindled it on some rocks to play by. The girl's clothes took fire, and the boy ran to call his mother. She hastened to the spot, but the child had run two or three rods away, and fallen so badly burnt, that when found by the mother, she was dead.—*Kingston Herald.*

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 21st April.—The commissions of Volunteer Officers in this city were delivered yesterday. We understand that the Queen's Light Dragoons are to be on the peace establishment after the 30th of this month, and Cavalry after the 30th of May. The Volunteer Militia under Colonel Dyer, and the Township Militia, are to remain under pay for three months after the 1st of May.—*Herald.*

A private letter received yesterday from Toronto mentions that Theller was certainly to be hanged on the 24th instant, and that Parker and all the others found guilty, (with the exception of Sutherland, whose fate was not decided on,) were to be transported for life. This intelligence has caused some sensation among the rebels in prison here, who do not play on the violin or at bagatelle so often as they were wont to do lately. Wolfred Nelson is said to have made up his mind to meet the ignominious death which he believes is destined for him, while others are showing much less moral courage. One of Lount's daughters was so much affected at learning of her father's condemnation, that she has since died in consequence of mental anguish.—*Ib.*

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 23d APRIL, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London,	Mar. 18.	New-York,	April 16.
Liverpool,	Mar. 18.	Halifax,	April 11.
Havre,	Mar. 17.	Toronto,	April 15.

Since our last, we have intelligence of the arrival at New-York of three packet ships from Liverpool—viz. the *Hibernia*, the *Columbus*, and the *Sheridan*. The former of these sailed on the 11th, and the two latter on the 18th March. No letters or papers by these vessels were received in Quebec this morning. There is little news of interest. We subjoin a few extracts:—

The Sheridan brings 180,000 in specie.

Public attention was quite turned from the affairs of Canada, and bestowed upon the subject of West-India slavery and apprenticeship, Lord Glenelg having brought forward his bill in relation thereto.

In the House of Lords, on the 2nd March, the Archbishop of Canterbury gave notice that on the 8th he would introduce a motion on the Church in Canada.

The Grands were to march for Winchester the 20th of March, previous to their embarkation for Canada.

There arrived at Liverpool during the week ending March 10th, over 129,000 bales of Cotton,—the greatest quantity ever known.

London, March 10th—The discussion on Mr. Villers' motion last night, for a total repeal of the Corn Laws was disposed of as everybody anticipated it would.

The division showed 95, and 300, giving a majority of 205 against the motion.

London, March, 16th. (Evening.)—The Consol market this morning is buoyant, and for the account the price is 92¼ buyers. Exchequer bills 67 prem.

A great anti-slavery meeting was held at Exeter Hall on the 14th, at which Lord Brougham spoke, and Mr. O'Connell—the latter bestowing his usual modicum of abuse upon the United States. It was believed that more than 5000 persons were present.

Demerara, March 5th.—Ere the eye of a single reader has rested on these lines, the mortal remains of our Governor and Ruler Sir JAMES CARMICHAEL SMYTH, Bart. will have been gathered, amid the regret of sorrowing hundreds, to their kindred dust. Sir JAMES departed this life at Camp-House yesterday afternoon, at ten minutes past six o'clock, after a brief illness of but three days.

The Special Council met at Montreal on Wednesday, when sixteen members appeared and were sworn in. The absent members were C. E. C. De Lery, M. P. De Sales Laterriere, Amable Dionne, C. E. Casgrain, and Ichabod Smith. His Excellency the Administrator of the Government nominated the Hon. James Cuthbert President of the Council, and after laying before it the drafts of several Bills, retired. The Council continued in session till five o'clock, and met again on the following day at one; but as they sit with closed doors, no account of their proceedings can be given.

A Three-Rivers Correspondent of the Quebec Gazette states that the ice on Lake St.