

distance, but that distance was embittered by several mean and unmanly sarcasms quite in character, and consistent with the talents, education and manners of the honourable agents of the honourable Company. In the confusion of her mind; and amidst the distraction of her thoughts as to what was to be her fate, and the fate of S—, she does not recollect the particular persons who so politely did the honours of her entrée into prison, but she well remembers on turning round when the entrance grate was closed behind her that she saw the satyr-like face of Lieutenant General Tonguetye, viewing his victim through the bars with satanic triumph. There he

“grinn’d horribly a ghastly smile;”

that made her very soul shudder. A sneering smile of fiend-like rancour that she declares she never can forget, and which often visits her in dreams and in the dead of night. She was now, however left under the care of the notorious Captain Liver, who delivered her to the gaoler, with such whispered instructions as no doubt he had received from his honourable employers. We may judge what these instructions were from the treatment which followed. She naturally concluded that, although in an East India Island and not a great distance from shores inhabited by the most savage Malays, yet as she was still in the hands of Englishmen (although were I an Hibernian, I should perhaps say that most of the English here are Scotch) she should receive such treatment as her sex, and her appearance, if not her situation in life, demanded. She expected to have had something like an apartment assigned her, a bed to lie on, and to be able to procure some refreshment after the exhausting scene of the last six hours, especially as the hypocritical