

veils of profession, and appearance, or willingly blinked at by the idolaters of wealth, power, and effrontery, and the most ready to condemn are those who have the art to hide their frailties from the world's observance ;

—“ and in the morning,
When they are up and drest, and their masks on,
Who can perceive this, save that eternal eye,
That looks thro' flesh and all.”

But the would-be little great world of Pulo Penang knew nothing of Louisa ; for tho', waiving the question of personal beauty ; the vivacity of her wit, her winning smiles, and unbounded gaiety when her buoyant spirits “ fling radiance from their dewy wings,” are enough to turn the heads of the soberest individuals, she possesses a delicacy of modesty to baffle passion, an eye to controul presumption, and a brow to silence even impudence.

I am interrupted, and must close my dispatch. The packet sails in an hour. Farewell.

(To be Continued.)

To Inspector General MACCULLOH, &c. &c. &c.

Fort Stark, 10th January, 1822.

After the Pic Nic troops had retired, we enjoyed at this out-post, a considerable degree of tranquility, being only occasionally disturbed by a few light-bobs from head-quarters, until the day before yesterday, when a body of forces under the command of General Littledale, assisted by Major Kisse, and an Amazonian heroine, Mrs. Brittle, attacked, stormed, and carried our entrenchment. The attacking party consisted chiefly of irregular militia drawn from all ranks and parts of the country, but their discipline and valour were remarkable, considering the short

* Cyril Tournour's *Revenger's Tragedy*. Act I.