MR. EDITOR,

There is a young man generally attends the Roman Catholic chapel, with the troops of that persuasion, green coats, who is remarkable for the little notice he takes of the young females about him, and his devout attention to the priest and the service. He never winks, nor nods, nor makes motions to the girls, nor pays his chief devotions to them, as has been calumniously reported of him. Nor does he watchatthe chapel door, till the whole congregation is departed in order to leer at the pretty ancles of the maidens. This is certainly a great disappointment to many Young ladies, for they do, from the bottom of their pretty little hearts, like to be stared at and followed by milicary beaux. I am informed too, Mr. Gossip, that this gentleman never stares in at a window when he sees a female, nor passes and repasses above a dozen times, in order to Catch a glance, or attract notice. He never, like <sup>others</sup> of the regiment, follows ladies in the street, nor turns round upon passing them to view them from top to toe; nor when he thinks he perceives a look of encouragement, does he address them. In short, sir, he is a very pattern for all the young officers to copy from, and in order that his example may be more generally followed, and his behaviour more admired, I give you the following description of him. In spinning street-yarn, he looks so much at the roofs of the houses that he might be taken for a slater, longing for a job; but

point of view, considering the awful questions at stake, though I confess the inexcusable inattention on the part of government in this instance. denot been for the manly humanity of the Sheriff (whom I gladly take this opportunity to praise, having otherwise so little occasion to speak in his favour) the poor fellows must have been launched into eternity with their pardons bethaps in the breeches-pocket of some daady-officer. There is no doubt ut that they can not *legelly* now be either executed, or any how other twise pusished. L. L. M.