

yond it, was bad enough; but the reflection that the object which I had struggled through a thousand difficulties with such intense labour to attain was lost to me was almost as bitter.

Lowe then set sail for Australia. Sydney was reached in October, 1842, and he soon obtained a fair amount of business. He was nominated by Sir George Gipps, the governor, to the Legislative Council, and as a debater he achieved an immediate success. This fact added to Lowe's fame at the Bar, and his biographer traces with great detail the subsequent period of his career in Australia.—*Law Journal*.

A LADY IN COURT.

The following piquant sketch of a first experience of the Old Bailey is from a letter to Miss Berry by Lady Dufferin, granddaughter of Sheridan and mother of Lord Dufferin, ex-Governor General of Canada. It is found in the life of Miss Berry and her sister by Lady Theresa Lewis, vol. iii, p. 497; and its humor is not unworthy of the wit of the "Critic," or the fun of the "Yacht Voyage to Iceland."

HAMPTON HALL, Dorchester,

Saturday (Oct. 14), 1846.

Your kind little note followed me hither, dear Miss Berry. As you guessed, I was obliged to follow my *things* (as the maids always call their raiment) into the very jaws of the law! I think the Old Bailey is a very charming place. We were introduced to a live Lord Mayor, and I sat between two sheriffs. The Common Sergeant talked to me familiarly, and I am not sure that the Governor of Newgate did not call me "Nelly." As for the Rev. Mr. Carver (the ordinary), if the inherent vanity of my sex does not mislead me, I *think* I have made a deep impression there. Altogether my Old Bailey recollections are of the most pleasing and gratifying nature. It is true I have only got three pairs and a half of stockings, one gown, and two shawls; but that is but a trifling consideration in studying the glorious institutions of our country. We were treated with the greatest respect and ham sandwiches, and two magistrates handed us down to our carriage.