

lowance. To behold the half naked wretches take their bread to the bucket, and sometimes eating it dry, and sometimes soaking it in water, make their miserable meal with the keenness of hunger, mingled with oaths and execrations, was a horrid scene, which will never be effaced from her memory. Soon after this Louisa's servant brought her some tea from home, which, as no doubt, the honourable gentlemen had forgotten to prohibit being sent to her, she received; and about eleven o'clock the gaoler's daughter came down to the grating of her prison, and, seeing her deplorable situation, said, she should not remain there; and with that humanity and commiseration which are the characteristics of her sex, persuaded her father to appropriate a ward in the body of the prison to Louisa, whither she was then removed. 'Tis now time, however, to conclude, and refer you to my next for the continuation of her history.

*(To be continued.)*

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FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

*A Lady's soliloquy while crossing the Atlantic Ocean from England to Canada.*

Love, O love! thou sovereign passion,  
 Tyrant of the human breast,  
 Who that does not own thy mandates?  
 Who obeys not thy behest?

I have own'd thy pleasing empire;  
 To Alexander now I fly;  
 He hath not deceived Elvira;  
 We're each other's faithfully.

But how hard was the condition,  
 Sacrificing all my friends,  
 I left them all, perhaps for ever  
 Gone to earth's remotest ends.

To the partners of my childhood  
 I have bid a last adieu  
 All the scenes of youthful pleasure,  
 Where my infant breath I drew.