

Buddenham, I was sure, was not waiting on the steps this morning, for I was certain the poor fellow had received a certain lecture the previous night; he looked so contrite and so very grieved to his wife during breakfast. Scarcely had the door closed behind Mary, when I heard Mr. Dalton leave his parlour and go out. My curiosity was roused. I knew that before Mary came, he always went up the street in his business, whatever it might be. Now Mary always went down the street; yet this morning he went down the street at some distance from her, to his shop, and with an air entirely unconscious that she was before him put did I know well enough that Miss Grant was the sole cause of his going down the street instead of up.

Mr. Dalton was a very mysterious man. His keen blue eyes saw everything, but they never told any secret. He looked at you, and you for ever that he was reading your secret thoughts. But it was vain to think of obfuscating even thinking of the workings of his mind in his dark impenetrable face. I liked the man, too. There was something fascinating in his manner, something that pleased in the tone of his voice, and I felt inclined to trust him, and *was glad* that he took no interest in Miss Grant. *I had done* that would do her no harm.

So unanswerably to herself, Miss Grant was the observer of all my boudoirs. All passing in and out quietly, spoken to no one, thinking herself all unobserved, day after day, week after week passed on.

I visited her occasionally in her room, for I wished to see that she was comfortable; and my heart yearned towards her, she seemed so lonely, so friendless, and yet lost her face, whatever was, and I knew it, was one of *her* pleasures.

Most nobly did she receive me, however, when I visited her occasionally in her room, for I wished to see that she was comfortable; and my heart yearned towards her, she seemed so lonely,

so friendless, and yet lost her face, whatever was, and I knew it, was one of *her* pleasures.

The India Company gave notice of a further rise of 4 per cent. in their rate for Bills of India.

On Thursday, the 23d, the funds exhibited great steadiness, closing at a light advance.

The Times says, the money market is exceedingly quiet, and owing to the absence of any important failures, and the signs of general stability among the leading manufacturing and shipping firms throughout the country, a very satisfactory feeling is observable. Uncertainty still prevails as to the probable necessity of any further upward movement on the part of the Bank, but the question will perhaps be solved before the lapse of another week.

The demand was comparatively moderate at both the Bank and out of doors; numerous suspensions continue to be announced on the continent, especially among manufacturing firms in Germany.

The Bank of England had thrown out some American Bills known or supposed to be connected with intended shipments to the United States.

On Friday funds continued buoyant; the rate of Hamburg had declined to 3 1/2 per cent. No gold withdrawals from the Bank.

The Times says, the Canada takes out demands for £400,000. Eight per cent. Bonds of the Michigan Central Railroad, for the extinction of a portion of their floating debt, value of money of Stock Exchange terms as low as 5 per cent. The Daily News says, the demand for money at the Bank was heavy.

A boy gave it to me with this note, as I came in, and said she was up, and so was I. We were in the same time having tea, and she would kindly press my hand.

So I was contented to wait till in its own good time, the mystery, whatever it was, should be cleared up. Meanwhile, matters went on in their common, every day course.

One afternoon, on going up into Mary's room, she brought me a piece of very rich silk, asking me what I thought of it.

"It is very handsome," I replied, surprised at the same time, for I thought it beyond her means to purchase anything so expensive.

"A boy gave it to me with this note, as I came in, and said she was up, and so was I. We were in the same time having tea, and she would kindly press my hand.

Will Miss Grant accept this token of respect and affection of one much interested in her, and who evidently desires a more intimate acquaintance?

Was not it by Miss Stephens if I only knew so that I could return it?

"You wish not keep it then?" said I.

"Certainly not; I have no use, no desire for anything so rich; and it is impossible for me to accept a gift from an unknown person."

"I will take it," said I; "if you wish it returned, it shall be done, and you need give yourself no further uneasiness."

So I took the silk folded it in paper, and sent it to the store of Mr. Frederick Augustus Brown with a message which said—

"That Miss Grant concluded there must have been some mistake, and had taken the liberty to return the package."

(Conclusion in our next.)

SEPOYS VOLUNTEERING FOR CHINA.—A long-ocurred and long-ago at Burmese ports, which places in new light the conduct of the Sepoys. Acting under secret instructions from Government, it is supposed Sir G. Umfrey assembled the disbanded regiments on Monday last, and in an able and appropriate address pointed out to them a sure way of regaining their faded character, by volunteering for China. He did not require any reply on the spot, but recommended the men to think over it, and then be prepared with an answer.

From the 2nd grenadiers and the 43d light infantry no response has been received; but, in the following Thursday about 200 of the 70th volunteers (unconditionally), and the whole regiment on the sole condition that their officers and colours might accompany them. That this reasonable condition will be complied with there is little reason to doubt, and we may shortly witness the anomaly of our soldiers fighting alongside of Hindostanies at Canton, whilst they are pursuing destruction their brethren in Delli and in Oude. It will be recalled that the 70th is the same regiment which in a former occasion volunteered to march against Delli. The conduct of the 70th, who made the same offer, and took the first favourable opportunity to hinder their officers, alone prevent the despatch of the 70th to the north-west long ago.

DISPUTE BETWEEN HINDOOS AND MAHOMEDANS.—An officer writing from Nyaie Tal, says—since I wrote yesterday, news has come that the Hindoos have risen against the Mahomedans, and seized Mahrashad and the guns there, and that they have also split, and are ready to go at one another's throats at Bircly. The Mahomedans have been oppressing the Hindoos terribly, and the war has turned—The Hindoos are numerous enough to win the day. They are stanchly. They are also well affected to us (at least in this neighbourhood) and have been sending us constant messengers to come back again, which we should have done if we had had any force at all—I mean over 2,000,000 of them, and 200 or 300 cavalry, to go with the Cheekas and us. The Hindoos really seem to mean fighting now. This is the best news we have heard for a long time. The religious split will probably, and when we get to us, to Delli, Oude, &c., &c. Hindoo and Mahomedan, we ought to win. It makes me sick. Nyaie Tal quite scared from attack, for some time to come at any rate. I have sent a copy of this letter to my mother.

THE CHRONICLE.—Port Head, (N. S.) Oct. 30.—Chronicler comes, driven on shore at Chetwamp-

The Chronicle.

St. John, N. B. Nov. 6, 1857.

One Week later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

INDIA.

GENERAL NEWS.

GENERAL NEWS.