

these things, (to not one of which the East India Company had the slightest right,) *the Swearer*, did not hesitate, at the command of his superiors, to point out, with a wilful lie, as being the property of the Company; and they were therefore consigned to the rapacious hands of captain Liver. But that letter from S—— which communicated intelligence where he was, and referred Louisa to the three gentlemen before alluded to, for advising and assisting her, in her unprotected state, and in embarking for Pegu, contained also, it is said, some amatory and prurient passages that naturally caused Louisa to be shocked that they should meet any other eyes than those for whom they were intended. It was the Dutchman who made himself the most busy throughout the whole of these unmanly proceedings, and when the letter was found he insisted on reading it. This Louisa resisted, it was, however taken from her by the brutes about her; but she snatched it back, tore it, and attempted to burn it by the flame of the burner under her teaturn, (for even in this torrid climate Louisa had not broke herself of her English custom of drinking hot tea;) upon which four of the ruffians held her arms and hands whilst the renegado got the letter back, and placing the pieces together, the cold blooded savage, bade the others keep her off, and sat himself down deliberately to pry into a lady's secrets, and satisfy his employers by a shew of zeal for their service which he will some day or other find is requited as all such services are, when little villains allow themselves to be made the cats paws and tools of greater ones, by being cast off when the turn is served for which they were wanted. You may be astonished perhaps, my friend, at the warmth with which I stigmatize the actors in this scene of outrage; but the blood