The Colonial Herald.

## UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, June 14.

DISORGANIZATION OF THE HOUSE—RULES RECONSIDERED—TRIUMPH OF MR. WISE—NO BUSINESS YET!—The House adjourned, to night, at half past seven o'clock, in a state of unparalleled confusion and agitation. The body is in a condition of total disorganization, and the worst feeling seems to be prevalent among the members.

The success of Mr. Adams, in overthrowing the 21st rule, which prohibits the reception of abolition petitions, received a fierce spirit of opposition on the part of the Southern members—Whigs, Conservatives, Locos and all. The Northern Locos play fast and loose, and throw their votes where they can do the most harm. Last week, they went with Mr. Adams, but to day, with a view to sow a little rank poison among the Whigs, they concluded to follow Mr. Wise.

Mr. Adams carried his proposition by a vote of 112 to 104. But the whole body of the Southern Locos joined, to day, in a spirit of mischief-making, to obtain a re-consideration, and they enabled Mr. Wise to succeed by a vote of 106 to 104. This majority is small, but it will be strengthened by the arrival of three Loco members expected to-morrow from Alabama. Mr. Wise's triumph is complete. The fruits of his victory are, as claimed, the annulment of the rules,—the abolition of the committees appointed by the Speaker—the annulment of the election of officers and of every act done in pursuance of the rules—the withdrawal from the files of the House of the abolition petitions presented on Saturday—the establishment of the rights of the South, in regard to abolition petitions, on a permanent basis—the promotion of dissension between the Northern and Southern Whigs—the formation of a Southern party—the embarrassment or defeat of the measures of the Whigs—and, in short, universal and wide-spread agitation, confusion, and destruction.

Nothing can be so inconsistent as the votes given by the same individuals during the last few days;—but there is a method in this seeming madness—mischief is at the bottom of it.

As soon as the journal was read this morning, Mr. Wise took the floor, and resumed his speech in favor of reconsidering the vote by which the rules, with the exception of the 21st, were adopted. He spoke about six hours, without intermission. Every one expected him to break down again or go off in a fit—but his mental excitement kept up his physical power to the end. He remarked that he would gladly have spared himself the effort—for he was labouring under severe indisposition, but his duty to his constituents and to the southern people would not suffer him to be silent. He went through all the anti-abolition topics, presenting no new views on that thread-bare subject. This speech seemed to be a memoir addressed to the south, on the condition of the abolition question; and intended to draw the attention of the Southern people to the subject; and prevent the Southern members from flying the track, as Mr. Botts and Mr. Stuart have lately done. For their objects, it was an able speech.

He took occasion to attack the Speaker on account of his organization of the standing committees; and insisted that they bore on abolition here. It is the intention of the new combination to attempt to annul the committees—but I doubt whether it can be effected. A number of the Southern Whigs will refuse to go as far as that.

When Mr. Wise concluded, Mr. Botts obtained the floor and demanded the previous question. The main question was put on reconsideration and carried in the affirmative, yeas 106, nays 104. For some time, it was thought to be a tie, and intense anxiety prevailed. The declaration of the vote produced great agitation, and filled with surprise those who were not in the secret of the movement. You will perceive that several members were absent—purposely in some cases.

Mr. Raynor, of North Carolina, obtained the floor, and moved as a substitute for the resolution just reconsidered, that the rules of the last House be adopted for the government of this during the present Congress; that no subjects be considered at this session except those embraced in the message; and that all petitions, receivable under the rules, be laid on the table without action thereon.

Mr. Raynor will be heard to-morrow in support of this proposition, and on the abolition topic generally.

The question was presented to the Chair by Mr. Botts and Mr. Adams, whether the committees are now in existence, and also whether any rule now exists. The Speaker made no decision, inasmuch as the questions were put out of due order. He will be compelled to decide them, and will maintain that every thing done under the rules, while they were in existence, is valid. An appeal will be taken from this decision; but I trust and believe that the Speaker will be sustained.

THE MACLEOD QUESTION.

Mr. Preston spoke for upwards of an hour and a half on this subject, chiefly in reply to Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Calhoun of the preceding day. The leading objections made by Mr. Buchanan against the release of McLeod were, that the government had not met with sufficient firmness the manace of the British government—that too much haste had been evinced in the reply to Mr. Fox's letter—that the interpretation of international law was wrong—and that an error had been committed in sending the Attorney General to Lockport. Mr. P. regarded the attack as a party movement, evincing a disposition to throw all the blame, which rightfully attached to their own conduct, on the succeeding administration. The threat, say gentlemen, should have been met with more definite terms—but was it a threat? The language used in the instructions to Mr. Fox was not uncommon in diplomacy; our own country furnished numerous instances; there was the language to France—there was that used by one of our ministers in Spain, severe, unmitigated, reprehensible—but did France or Spain receive it in the light of a threat? Had Mr. Webster failed to tell them in reply that they, too, must look to consequences? He thought Mr. Webster's language full as high-toned as that of Mr. Fox. Mr. W. had told them that his government was not distrustful of its own powers to redress public wrongs by public means. He (Mr. P.) thought the tone as broad, deep and emphatic as he had ever listened to. After drawing that picture of the affair of the Caroline, which makes the blood run cold to read, the Secretary proceeds to say:—"All will see that if such things be allowed to occur, they must lead to a bloody and exasperated war."—Was not this language unequivocal? Mr. P. said there were three distinct passages in the letter which intimated that if a certain course were persisted in, it would leave the Government no alternative but to proceed to the *ultima ratio regum*. Mr. P. thought it very strange that, when gentlemen were in power, and the affair of the Caroline was fresh in the minds of all, it did not affect them; but since the coming in of a new administration they had become wonderfully sensitive all at once. If the mere picture of the affair, drawn three years after the occurrence, should arouse our blood to phrenzy, what ought it to have done when the shrieks of the dying were heard, and the smoke of the boat was seen as she dashed over the frightful abyss? After gentlemen had slept on this matter for upwards of three years, and given it so little attention that the British Government thought they had abandoned it for ever, they now ask us to do that in cold blood which they did not do when their blood was warm, and there might have been some excuse for it. Mr. P. defended Mr. Webster in the course he took, when he (Mr. W.) admitted that the laws of nations had been correctly stated; it was his duty to act promptly, going forward without circumlocution. Honesty was better than cunning;—the haste displayed was praiseworthy,—it became the duty of the Secretary to arrange the matter at once—to march nobly and boldly up to do what was right. If McLeod was amenable to national law, he could not be to the municipal. It was the duty of the Secretary, then, to strike down all diplomatic etiquette, when a judicial murder was about to be committed—when a fellow-creature's life was in danger, nothing could be too quick. The object was to take him out of the hands of the state court, and place him under the treaty-making-power. Mr. P. contended that the law of nations, as laid down by Mr. Fox and Mr. Webster, was the practice of all civilized nations on the face of the earth; and he would go farther, and say that the nation which went on a different ground ceased to be a nation within the term *civilized*.

Mr. Benton replied at great length. The first part of his observations was not heard distinctly, nor indeed are they ever, unless he becomes animated. He said he was in the West when the news came of the hanging up of the Englishmen in the Seminole war; that news brought joy into the hearts of every man, woman and child in the West. The Indians had some excuse for carrying on the war, according to their nature; but when white men so far forgot themselves as to excite the Indians to war, they ceased to be entitled to the lenity extended to Indians; and General Jackson very properly tucked them up. Politicians met in this city, and General Jackson was condemned; he had violated the laws of nations; and outraged humanity, and such stuff; and all that was made the basis of speeches, and stimulated by reports, we were taught to believe that if Great Britain spared our wives and children we should be but too fortunate. When the news went to England, however, the papers were moved for in Parliament, but the mover could not get a second or a backer, and to this day it has never become the subject of correspondence or remonstrance. In taking the lives of these men, considered as *hostes humani generis*, General Jackson displayed more knowledge of the laws of nations than was to be found in all the stale and musty books of Grotius, Puffendorf or Vattel. He read the book of common sense, of nature, worth all the law quibbling in Christendom. He thought in cases of this kind it would be well for gentlemen to try to bear in mind the maxim of that gallant son of the sea—"Our country in the right, but our country right or wrong." Here, said Mr. B., we have got the case of some volunteers, banding themselves together, without being called upon by the government abroad, or the colonial government at home, and murder, arson, and robbery committed—just as much so as if they had entered into any house in this place. I scout the assumption, said Mr. B., of the Government, colonial or metropolitan, having ever ordered the act, and I will not consent to dignify infamy as an act of war. We meet them then, utterly denying the whole superstructure on which their argument is built. It was no attack on fort or post, done in open day, but an onslaught on unarmed citizens (sleeping and unsuspecting) by a band of mere volunteer assassins. Why did not the British Government avow the act before?—there were no allegations at the time the murders were committed, that they were acting under orders; and now, forsooth, after waiting three years, one of the parties is in our hands, and with such legal assumption of guilt as should forbid any judge to take bail, the act is avowed, and the surrender of the culprit demanded. Mr. B. said he was in this city at the inauguration, when the news came of the demand for the surrender of McLeod, and he then said to a gentleman that the joys of the day were dashed by that intelligence—that means would be taken for the release of McLeod, and then a letter cooked up to justify that release; and how is that prophecy fulfilled? Mr. B. here alluded to the haste with which the reply had been given—the papers are prepared, instructions given to the attorney general, all cut and dried in three days, when forty days and forty nights after we have the letter, not intended for Mr. Fox, but for home consumption—*for Buncomb*—to justify himself before his countrymen, who, his conscience told him, would call him to account. And, now, gentlemen dilate on the beauty of the composition! How did Mr. Fox take it—did all that splendid description stir up the blood of Mr. Fox? No—that gentleman got all he wanted, and sent it to his government, while his (Mr. F's.) communication, without any specific beauty, had the desired effect, and in three days he got his answer to communicate to his country. As to the Law, Mr. B. considered there was no necessity for books—the books which General Jackson read in the marshes and swamps of Florida were the true books—he asked only to have the facts—there required no books to show that this act was murder, arson, robbery,—and if a thousand books were brought to prove the contrary, it should avail nothing; but one book on the laws of nations admits that, if we have the malefactors we can punish them. From beginning to end, Great Britain had ever acted proudly, haughtily, arrogantly, toward this country! Do we look on M'Leod as an isolated case? Look along the whole line of this coast, from Columbia river to St. John's—everywhere she is in possession of strong points. Besides all this, searching our vessels on the coast of Africa, liberating our slaves that sought her ports in distress, countenancing the machinations of those who seek to have renewed in our country the frightful scenes of St. Domingo. Do you think (said Mr. B.) the threat was intended for M'Leod alone? No, sir: it was for the benefit of the threat, as much as to say, "if we will do that for M'Leod, the single man, what will we not do in the case of territory?" Mr. B. insisted that by the cowardly and humiliating crouching to the menace of Fox, we had lost the moral position which we held by the last war, and which will require wars and blood to regain. While we hold M'Leod in our hands we have the means of redressing the grievance: but the moment we surrender him, where are we to get redress for the insolence? They justify it, and say, "now come on with your bloody and exasperating war." Mr. B. read from the history of England, stating that while Walpole was minister, England, by her conciliating, crouching policy, had become the scorn of Europe. Every one that voted against the minister was displaced, and his tools were rewarded; and at last, when the nation did go to war, she was indebted to a cornet of dragoons, by Walpole dismissed, for carrying her through. It was the history of our own times, and of our country. He himself had seen orders to the officers, threatening them with dismissal for voting, and instead of husbanding the land revenue for defence, we are squandering it for party purposes among the states. From this day, said Mr. B. I believe war will come—and that although Britain may attempt to ravage and plunder the coast before we get ready, war once commenced will not end so easy. I know my countrymen too well for that—being in the fight, they will so bear themselves as to make their enemies rue the encounter.

Mr. Buchanan was desirous to say a few words, but the lateness of the hour induced him to move an adjournment.

JUNE 15.

Mr. Buchanan commenced by reviewing the arguments of the four Senators who had spoken in reply to him, viz: Messrs. Rives, Choate, Huntington and Preston. He said that Mr Webster, with all his powers, was not the man that he (Mr. B.) would choose to place at the helm to preserve the ship from sinking. Nature had seldom endowed [prodigal as she sometimes was of her favours] any one man with great powers of oratory and stern principles of action. Demosthenes and Cicero ran away in battle. He did not mean to say that Mr. Webster would run, far from it; but merely to maintain that great powers of ratiocination were not often combined with the great powers of action; and he would venture to predict that Mr. Webster would not be as distinguished where he was, as he would be on this floor. Mr. B. contended that, unless they could show that the affair of the Caroline was an act of war, their whole argument fell to the ground. All admitted that nothing short of supreme power could declare war—it is true, a nation may defend herself; but did any one pretend to say that Mr. M'Nab or Capt. Drew could make war? They acted separately, of their own will, and were separately responsible. It would be a monstrous doctrine if every petty provincial magistrate or officer could, at his own pleasure, enter our territory, burn, plunder and destroy, and then be rescued from the authorities of the state by the avowal of an act which had taken place four years before. Mr. B. dwelt for some time on the menace contained in the language of the British Government, which he read portions of the letter of Mr. Fox to prove.

Mr. Clay said, long before he had seen the letter of Mr. Fox he had expressed the opinion that M'Leod was not amenable to any law of the state. He [Mr. C.] did not stand there in defence of the act; it was illegal, unjust, wicked and diabolical; but nevertheless a public act of war; not declared it was true, but not the less so on that account; and the man was no more responsible, in his individual capacity, than the bayonets or cannon, or any other instruments used. He said that every feeling of pride should induce us to look beyond the mere petty malefactor to the master—to the director of the movement. Mr. Clay denied that there was any threat implied in the correspondence; they used the word "entreat." Was that a threat? "Her Majesty's Government entreat the President of the United States to reflect upon the consequences that must ensue." There was no departure from the laws of diplomacy in this language. He would venture to affirm that in the whole history of diplomacy there could not be found language of more humble, disgraceful propitiation than was used by Mr. Van Buren, in holding out to the British Government that the new Administration would be more friendly than that which had preceded it. Here Mr. C. alluded to the consequences of that diplomatic language which led to the monopoly of the West India trade by England. Whence was this sudden war spirit blown up? Why have gentlemen suddenly and all at once felt this indignation at the proud and haughty mistress of the sea? Why, I ask, should they, at the moment when they have lost power, seek to inflame, to agitate, and to get up a war spirit in the country? Is it because, having lost power in peace, they seek to gain it in war?

Mr. Allen said this subject was of more importance than all the subjects before the Senate. Ohio had a deep interest in the matter. If she were to be liable to the attacks of British bandits, as their ferocity or whim might dictate, there would be a border war more dreadful than ever raged between the highlands and the lowlands. If the municipal law of the states was to be superseded by national law, to screen murderers, he could tell them if any Englishman crossed the lake and put his foot in Ohio, or knit his brows menacingly, he would be slaughtered, as he should be. Mr. A. would not let this subject rest; he would follow it out—from the release of M'Leod, the murderer, to the assumption of the state debts—which he had no doubt would be made another *sine qua non*.

The motion to refer was adopted, and the committee on foreign affairs has the subject under its control.

DISORGANIZATION OF THE HOUSE.

After another very laborious and agitating sitting, the House is left in a worse condition than it was when it met this morning. The resolution adopting the rules and governing the action of the House was yesterday reconsidered; and the result of to-day's proceedings was its final rejection—ayes 106, noes 110.

Mr. Raynor, of N. C. took the floor this morning, to speak on the resolution for the adoption of the rules, but the Speaker apprised him that the previous question applied to the resolution, inasmuch as the reconsideration placed it in the same condition in which it was prior to its adoption. Mr. Wise contended against this decision, and the House reversed it. Mr. Raynor then spoke several hours against the exception of the 21st rule. He tendered his thanks to the Northern opposicratic members for the support they had rendered the south, and told them that the South knew no party on this question, and would embrace those as brothers who manifested a proper respect for Southern rights. He commented on Mr. Adams' declaration that the Northern people would interfere with slavery in case of a servile war, and aid the negroes through the treaty making power, by acknowledging their emancipation. Unless these opinions were contradicted, it would be taken for granted that they were the sentiments of other Northern members.—He considered the declaration as a direct invitation to the slaves to revolt, and as promising them assistance as soon as they had raised the standard of insurrection and commenced the work of murder.—The South would not suffer the abolitionists to come here with petitions for such objects; not that they felt themselves unable to defend their rights, but because they did not choose thus to be insulted.

Mr. Morgan, of New York, moved the previous question, which would have been on the adoption of the resolution which had been reconsidered. Mr. M. said he took strong exceptions to the remarks of the gentleman from North Carolina, and also to those of Mr. Adams. Though his constituents advocated the unrestricted right of petition, not one of them would interfere with Southern slavery, at any time; certainly not for the purpose of aiding the slaves to cut their masters' throats. Mr. Morgan adverted to the objects of this session—the relief expected by the country from Congress, and the loss of nearly three weeks of the session already. He implored the House to forego further debate, and proceed to decide this question.

As the previous question is debateable, so far as the applicability of the same is concerned, under the common law of parliament, by which the House, in the absence of rules, is now governed, a long debate followed on this question.

Mr. Charles Brown (Loco) said gentlemen had previous questioned themselves into this predicament. They had sought to force measures, instead of seeking a fair expression of the opinions of the House. He was opposed to all ultra measures in regard to abolition petitions. His constiquents had no feeling nor wish on the subject. Neither had the, and he was, therefore, in a condition to consider it impartially. He would not support a strict rule excluding all such petitions, nor would he admit them in such a way as to promote constant agitation here. When Gentlemen were done with their losing game of previous questions, he would bring forward a plan, based on principles of compromise, for the settlement of this difficulty.

Mr. Cushing also opposed the application of the previous question. He had come here hoping to act, and determined not to talk. But his colleague had been heard on one side of the question, and two or three gentlemen from the South on the other. He regretted to say that his colleague (Mr. Adams) had uttered sentiments here which were calculated to have the most injurious effect upon the interests of this country; and now we are told that our silence will leave the impression that we coincide with him in his views. In what condition shall we be left, if the debate be now stopped? Much as I deplore the loss of time, said Mr. Cushing, I must vote against the previous question.

Quite an altercation took place detween Mr. Wise and Mr. Adams, but they were promptly arrested by the Chair. Mr. Adams charged Mr. Wise with misrepresenting his course on abolition, accused him of dictating, last year to the slave-holding Speaker, as to what petitions he should receive under tue rule, &c. Mr. Wise denied the charge. Mr. Adams reiterated it, and repeated the circumstances—alleging that Mr. Wise assumed to brow-beat the Speaker. Mr. A. added, in the same words that he used last winter, that he [Mr. Wise] now bore in triumph his tri-colored flag—the black stripe of *slavery*, the *blood-red* of the duellist, and the *dirty white* of nullification. Under that flag he had rallied a majority of this House.

Mr. Wise remarked that the gentleman from Massachusetts appeared to consider him as an enemy. I declare, said Mr. Wise, that I entertain none but friendly feelings toward him.

"Yes," exclaimed Mr. Adams, "such feelings as you had toward Cilley—you cried over him after he was dead." Loud cries of "order."

I never saw Mr. Adams so much excited before—nor so exceedingly violent, bitter and discourteous.

It was the interference of Mr. Wise with some abolition petitions last session, that caused Mr. Adams' hostility toward him, which soon broke out in that splendid but bitter invective that he delivered against Mr. Wise last winter.

After a long squabble—for I can't call it anything else—Mr. Raynor offered to amend the resolution by striking out all after the word resolved, and inserting a provision, that the rules and orders of the last House be adopted; that the committees appointed under the resolution be confirmed; and that the committee on rules be instructed to revise the same.

This was rejected. The next proposition was drawn by Mr. Wise; it was to amend by substituting a resolution that the rules of the last House be adopted until farther provision be made; and that the House proceed to elect a committee on rules, by ballot, whose duty it shall be to revise the same. —This, too, was lost. I cannot help thinking that, if the Northern Whigs had understood that proposition, some of them would have voted for it. It is only a temporary provision, and its worst effect would be to shut out abolition petitions till a committee appointed by the House should report some compromise.

At last, the previous question was ordered on the main proposition—viz. the original resolution of Mr Wise, as amended by excepting the 21st rule.

The vote stood a *tie* at one time, before it was declared, but several members began to change their votes on both sides.

Mr. Stanley, of North Carolina, rose and denounced this practice as shameful. He said the House presented a spectacle that would disgust the country.

Mr. Wise and others called him peremptorily and angrily to order.

Mr. Alford. Turn him out.

Mr. Stanley. Try it.

Great disorder and greater anxiety prevailed. At length, the vote still remaining undecided, Mr. Fillmore asked the cause of the unusual delay.

The Speaker said it was owing to the vote being very close, and the number of changes made. Meanwhile, before the vote was declared, Mr. Roosvelt, Mr. John Hastings, and two other locos came in, and there being no rule to prevent their voting, though they were not within the bar, they voted in the negative. The vote was ultimately declared, yeas 106, nays 110—so *the House has now completed its disorganization!*

NEW YORK, June 17.

*The Triumph of Discord.*—The scenes enacting in the House of Representatives, at Washington, are of the most painful description to every lover of his country. It is not to be denied that for several years past the House of Representatives has been losing its hold upon the confidence of the nation.—With the accession of General Jackson to the chief magistracy, the genius of anarchy began to rear his snaky crest, and from that day to the present, he has been gaining the ascendancy, until chaos has literally come again. A laxity of public morals attended and followed the administration of that bad man, growing more open and obvious from year to year, until it would seem that every barrier of public virtue is to be broken down, and the whole moral machinery of the country unhinged. The land is filled with crime. A profligate press, cheapened to the means of every individual, and in many cases low in its character in proportion to its cheapness, is ministering to the vilest propensities of poor human nature, and corrupting the moral feelings of the masses beyond all former precedent, in any country under heaven.

Nor is the moral contagion confined to the masses. A spirit of impatience under legal restraint, of reckless insubordination, of blind passion, of hatred, revenge, and all uncharitableness, has obtained a wide and alarming prevalence among those once esteemed the higher and better classes, so that at this moment the representatives of the people in Congress, assembled by special call for great and solemn purposes, instead of moving forward under the lofty impulses of patriotism, are, many of them, conducting themselves more like the members of a Pandemonian Council than like rational men.

Notwithstanding the situation of the country—the deep and wide spread distress which prevails—the paralysis brought upon the business of the country by the evil measures of the late Administration, and which can only be relieved by the counteraction of the present Congress—instead of applying themselves to the great objects for which the session was summoned by the illustrious patriot who has been so untimely taken from us, nearly three weeks of the session have been wasted by the House of Representatives, in a manner disgraceful to themselves and to the nation, and which is calculated to bring the representative system into contempt and ridicule the world over.

When we left the seat of Government on Tuesday morning, every thing was unsettled. By the vote of Monday evening, after the long, desultory and factious harangue of Mr. Wise, the rules and orders were at once rescinded—and with their virtual repeal fell all the standing committees, and indeed all the proceedings for a fortnight under them.

Major General Macomb, General-in-Chief of the United States army, died on the 26th ult. at Washington. He distinguished himself in the battle of Plattsburgh, during the last American war. His funeral took place on Tuesday, the 29th, and was attended by the House of Representatives and Senate, then in Congress assembled.

MACKAREL FISHERY.—We are informed that the Mackarel Fishery in St. Peter's Bay and the *neighbourhood* has been pretty good this season. The catch has amounted to nearly 12,000 barrels, many of which were shipping for Quebec, where they sold for 32s. 6d. The fishermen are pretty sanguine of a good fall fishery, provided foreign intruders are kept outside the limits (a matter almost impossible when they are not under particular restrictions), as it is the nature of mackarel to trail the coast along Cheticamp, Margaree and Port Hood, in returning to the westward. It is very desirable, then, that the vessels employed by Government should be there during the months of August, September and October, when whole fleets from the Republic are employed in alluring the fish from the shore; by proper regulations they might amply repay the country the expense of fitting them out, by securing for our fishermen a catch of at least 60,000 barrels of mackarel much needed for payment of our bread stuffs, for which at present specie must be found at a premium of five per cent.—*Acadian Recorder.*

### THE WAGER WON—A GHOST STORY.

Not many years ago, there was a set of jolly boys on night drinking and carousing in Killala; and among the rest was Peter Cumming, the chapel clerk. Now when they were all pretty well I thank you, they all grew valiant entirely, and one said he wouldn't be afeard to do *this*, and another swore he had done, *and would again do that.* "I'll tell ye what I'll do," says Peter, "I'll bet any one a golden guinea, and here it is under my hand on the table, that I'll go this very hour to Moyne Abbey and bring here a scull out of it in my pocket-handkerchief, and lay it down on this table." So all thinking it was an impossible thing—that no man alive would dare to go for to do such a thing—to put an end to Peter's brag, sure and certain it was only boasting he was, they all said done to the wager; and Peter's golden guinea was covered in a moment with twenty-one shillings. So Peter, for his courage sake and the money, and besides having the spirits in him sets off for the Abbey; and troth I don't envy the scapegrace as he went whistling along, putting out of him the wind, as a body may say, to give the more room for his courage. And now my joker gets near the place; and he sees the tower lifting its tall self and cutting on the blue sky, and one star bright entirely sparkling like a cat's green eye, just over yonder pinnacle where the sea-eagle now and then comes and (by-the-by there is a story about that). Still Peter's bravery was not put aback—there was as yet no occasion; all was silent in the air, on the land and out at sea, except now and then the dash of the swelling tide as the easy wave came in, and shattered its foam among the shore-pebbles. And now Peter passes the door which as you see lies continually open; and he has no light to guide him except one or two stars that are down but a cold, green, good-for-nothing twinkle—