

standing on deck, and shouted. "Here she is, mamma! I've caught her!"

"His mother came forward, in bonnet and shawl, ready for landing at the wharf of the city we were nearing. A bright glow broke over her face as she laid her tiny hand on my arm, and said—

"My husband must see you, madam, if you will permit me to introduce you. He will soon be on board. What name shall I give him?"

"I gave her my name.

"I shall always remember it," she said, with energy.

"Franky, dear, don't go quite so near the side of the boat. You have made me tremulous all day. There! papa is coming soon—Stand by me, and look out for papa!"

"Our boat struck the wharf soon, and the bustle and confusion of landing and unloading began. Suddenly, a tall gentleman pushed his way through the army of Irishmen on the pier, and sprang upon deck with one bound.

"Frank clasped his hands and screamed with delight; the baby crowded an echo of his glee, though he knew not why. The young wife was already in the arms of her husband.

"Lizzy!" he exclaimed, but she did not speak a word. She had forgotten me, I saw, and feeling myself quite an intruder, I was turning away when she caught my sleeve.

"Oh! Miss Willis! stay. Walter, you must thank this lady for I cannot! She has saved our boy from drowning!"

"Miss Willis! exclaiming, the gentleman, quickly, seizing my hand, and scrutinizing my face with a pair of keen dark eyes. "The same, the very same! My dear lady, what chance sent you in this quarter of the globe? Why, do you not recognise your plume of school-day, your thorn in the spirit, your culprit?"

"Can it be Walter R——? I asked, staring at him in a kind of incredulous surprise.

"Nobody but himself, dear Miss Willis, and as great a rogue as ever, as Lizzy there can testify. But this is no place for us! Come! you are not going to-night? You shall not! Here, fellow, take off these trunks!" he called to a porter. "I shall settle the question of your destiny for to night, leave or no leave, Miss Willis," he exclaimed archly, as he turned to search for my trunk. "You see Walter R—— has not forgotten his disregard of all powers that be!"

"I never passed an evening of more unalloyed pleasure than the first evening in the home of my former scholar, now Professor R—— of University, and his girlish wife. Walter had redeemed the rich promise of genius that his youth had given, in the face of temptations that had beset his path in no common degree. I saw at a glance the lawless vehemence of his boyhood had been turned into the broad current of useful energy, and was working mightily for himself and for the world.

"I asked him one day—for I was detained a 'close prisoner' by his hearth not a few days—when it was that he had changed from the idler to the ever-busy—from the wayward to the enthusiastic being that he was."

"He paused a moment, and then with a look into which his soul poured a world of meaning, said—

"It was, Miss Willis, when I laid a paper upon your desk, pledging my support to law and order. God bless you my teacher, my friend. He grasped my hand warmly, dropped it and went hastily out.

"I will not weary you with a much longer story, my patient Mary. It is enough to say that the happiest days—yes, months of my later life, have been passed in the family of Professor R——, since then removed to a corresponding post of usefulness at the East, or in the society of his precious children, who come, like angels, to gladden my hearth and heart."

Mary looked up with an inquiry on her surprise-parted lips. Aunt Hannah laid her finger on them with a smile of much meaning and much love, while with the other hand she gently drew a locket from its nestling place over the blushing girl's heart.

"In short, let me finish my story in proper style, Mary. In short, you have met them here, have loved them here—and—she struck the spring of the locket, and held up a bright manly face before Mary's sparkling eyes.

"And My Mary, to-day, is the chosen bride of the roguish Franky, whose steps I have watched on more than the one day's brief voyage of his childish memory. God guide him through Earth's wilderness to Heaven—child of my adoption—son of my heart! Mary, the teacher's trial was light; has not her reward been great?"

Mary dropped her tear-sprinkled cheek on her friend's shoulder, put her arm around her's and whispered—"Dear aunt, mother of my heart! your lesson shall not be lost!"

"In due season ye shall reap, if ye faint not!" said the old lady, as she laid her hand on the forehead of the young teacher, where the last ray of summer sunlight had just gone out in glory.

News by the last English Mail.

(From the London News of the World, May 27.)

THE ARMY BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

The recent receipt of despatches from the East enables us to place before our readers a better and more authentic statement of the actual state and prospect of affairs in the allied camp before Sebastopol than it has been possible to collect from the broken, imperfect, and most unsatisfactory messages of the electric telegraph. Our direct intelligence from the camp comes down to the 12th instant, at which date the discontent and disgust of the army at the sudden and inexplicable recall of the expedition to Kertch remained almost without abatement. The men who are described as "literally burning to engage the Russians again," feel that they were fooled upon that occasion; and it seems to have required all the influence of the officers to prevent some of the regiments from breaking out into open mutiny. Several sharp engagements in the trenches, in which the enemy was very severely handled, have, however, served to restore the good humour of a portion of the army, and the prospect of an early movement in the field inspires the remainder with hope, if not with absolute content.

The strength of the allied army in front of Sebastopol is now so great as to render a continued inactivity dangerous to its discipline, as well as infinitely injurious to its morale. The men burn for action, and when they look around them and view their daily increasing numbers, they become every hour more disgusted with the idleness to which they are doomed.

Great preparations continue to be in progress for a third bombardment. "Fresh guns," says our correspondent, "are still coming up daily, with immense supplies of powder, shot, and shell. Our advanced works are also being slowly completed; but," our correspondent adds, "there is not a single officer or a private out here who is deceived by these preparations. Every man in the whole allied army knows full well that no mere bombardment will ever drive the Russians from the south side, or advance the capture of Sebastopol by a single day." Nevertheless, the commanders persevere in their preparations with apparently unshaken faith. Sixty new guns have been planted in the advanced works of the British line of assault, and an immense number of 13 and 10-inch mortars have also been mounted. The French, at the same time, have nearly completed a most powerful battery of heavy guns and mortars within 50 feet of the Flagstaff battery; whilst, from the lodgment which they still maintain in front of that work, they are enabled to annoy the enemy with incessant musketry. "Every one," says our correspondent, "looks upon the Flagstaff as entirely hors de

combat. It will not stand four hours after the French reopening fire. The Russians are in the meantime endeavouring to ward off the effect of this misfortune by constructing another work, still stronger, close in the rear of the Flagstaff, but more towards the sea. It is not, however, expected that this will be able to offer any long resistance, with the Flagstaff in possession of the French."

All this is well as far as it goes. It is right that the scientific labours of the siege should proceed, and be urged, however slowly, to completion; but we concur in that strong instinct of the army, which tells it that Sebastopol will never fall by any force of mere bombardment. Our readers will do us the justice to bear in mind that we have, from the first, maintained that the capture of Sebastopol could never be effected until the covering army of the Russians at Bakshi-Serai and Simpheropol had been encountered and defeated in the open field. That opinion now universally prevails throughout the army, and has at last extended to the commanders. Little doubt exists that a movement upon a grand scale will shortly be made in the field.

Omar Pasha came down from Eupatoria to the British headquarters at Bala Clava, on the 11th inst., and remained in council with Lord Raglan and the French commander-in-chief for several days. There can be no question that the object of his visit was to concert means for the commencement of a campaign in the interior of the Crimea. Of the nature of those measures we are, of course, ignorant; but as Omar Pasha commands an army of 50,000 picked Turkish troops at Eupatoria, and as the allied commanders, in consequence of the large reinforcements which have latterly reached them, are in a condition to detach at least an equal number of French and English troops for other service than that of the mere bombardment of Sebastopol, it may be reasonably conjectured that a combined movement in the field between these two considerable forces has been determined upon, and that the country to the north-eastward of Sebastopol will most probably become the scene of operations.

Supposing a step of this kind to have been resolved upon, it may be surmised that the first movement of the allied army would be straight upon the Tchernaya, with the view of forcing the Russian position at the bridge of Tchoungourm. That point carried, the army would most probably advance into the plain beyond Tchoungourm, and leaving the mountain road by Mackenzie's farm on their left, would force the passage of the road through Baidar. From thence it would be necessary to storm the heights between Mackenzie's farm and Bakshi-Serai, when they would at once be in possession of the main road, which, running from Simpheropol through Bakshi-Serai, enters Sebastopol between the heights of Inkermann. By this road the formidable position now held by the Russians, above the caves of Inkermann, would be turned from the rear, and the complete investiture of Sebastopol from the north side would follow as a matter of course. An allied force would, of course, hold Tchoungourm to secure the communication, and to cover the rear of the advancing army; whilst our own and the French troops on the southern heights of Inkermann would prevent any attempt of the enemy to place an army between the position of the allies and the force advancing by the north road. If, whilst this were done on the part of the French and English, an onward movement were at the same time made by Omar Pasha from Eupatoria, it is very possible that his advance might be unopposed, or if opposed, not with a force sufficient to check his march. It is certain, however, that before all this could be accomplished, a bloody battle must take place somewhere. The passage of the Tchernaya, and occupation of Tchoungourm, would undoubtedly be fiercely contested, and so also with respect to Baidar; but the great and final struggle would most probably be for the heights between Mackenzie's farm and Bakshi-Serai. Every one of the innumerable steep hills, and the mountain paths they command, would have to be carried at the point of the bayonet; while on the heights themselves—among the thick, dense brushwood—skirmishes, surprises, and cutting off detached parties, would be incessant. All this undoubtedly looks formidable; but unless the fine and impetuous army of the Allies is to remain forever in a state of comparative inactivity in front of Sebastopol, some movement of the nature we have indicated must speedily be made. The necessity for fighting at every step need be no hindrance to it, since all that the army now desires is—to fight.

A TIGER-LIKE RUSSIAN SORTIE IN A STORM.

MAY 10.—We have had our dulness enlivened by a brisk sortie which was made against the left attack last night. As usual, the enemy met with a severe repulse. The trench-guard was mounted at the usual hour yesterday evening. Near the left attack a working party accompanied, part for the purpose of repairing the zig-zags, and part for the new advanced work, which is now nearly completed. Beyond an occasional shot or shell, Sebastopol was remarkably quiet, and the officers in command congratulated themselves on the prospect of advancing the work without molestation. After dark, however, appearances altered much. The weather, which had been fine during the day, became quite tempestuous, the wind blew half a gale; it was pitchy dark, with blinding showers of rain; in fact, a sortie-night beyond all doubt. To guard against surprise, our sentries were advanced beyond their customary posts, the supporting parties cautioned to be on the alert, and every necessary disposition made to meet and repulse an attack. Eleven and twelve o'clock came and passed in perfect quiet—in fact the quietness about Sebastopol was the most suspicious symptom, and but for that, the witching hour, when the enemy generally make their attacks, would have been thought past. At one o'clock the weather seemed doing its worst. Nothing could be seen for the rain and darkness, and nothing could be heard for the howling of the wind. Suddenly, both wind and rain ceased; but the darkness was still intense. One of the out-centries thought he heard something unusual in the direction of the Redan, and, instead of rushing in, with or without firing his musket, as our sentries too frequently do, he, with the utmost coolness and judgment, tried to discover the cause before giving an alarm. He communicated his suspicions to two other sentries, and after a short deliberation they all advanced in the direction of the noise, creeping cautiously along the ground. As they approached the Russian works the noise, as of many men moving about, though not advancing, was distinctly heard. The steps appeared to be about 100 yards off, but it was impossible to distinguish anything. Suddenly the sound ceased. The three sentries were in doubt what to do, but eventually one of them returned to the advanced work to report what they had heard, and alarm the covering party. [It is a pity this man's name is not given. He deserves praise.] The instant the sentry had made his statement the trench guard was aroused—the men formed up in strict silence—the weapons looked to, and each detachment, under the command of its officers, proceeded to its appointed post. Orders were issued that none were to fire until the general command was given. Col. L. Yea, of the 7th, was field officer in command of the whole party. A brigade general was in command in chief of the troops in the trenches, but he was stationed with the reserve. In the meantime the two sentries, who had remained in advance, waited quietly for some other indication of the enemy's presence. After about a quarter of an hour's anxious expectation, the head of a body of men, advancing quickly and cautiously, was distinctly heard. One of the sentries instantly returned to report it, the other remained at his post until the enemy were within 40 yards of where he lay. He then began retreating, keeping close to the ground, neither going on too fast or suffering the enemy to overtake him. When within a stone's throw of our trenches the Russians stopped; our sentry

quietly entered our works and pointed out their precise position. All our troops preserved a strict silence, and so quiet were the enemy that it was almost impossible to say that they had not altered their plan, and proceeded in another direction. A few minutes passed in this manner, and then in an instant 50 shots were fired into our lines at a distance of six feet. It seems that when the Russians halted they lay down on their bellies, and crawled forward unobserved until within a musket's length of our trenches, when a number of them fired and sprang upon their feet. Our men were in no way taken by surprise. Their positions were already assigned, and they lay so close under cover that only two men were struck by the enemy's volley—one man killed on the spot, another dangerously wounded. The Russians, who had first risen, made an attempt to rush into the work under cover of their fire, which they believed had taken us entirely by surprise; but nearly all who tried were shot or bayoneted. The rest of the party, which now seemed about 1,000 strong, commenced a heavy fire, but it was totally inefficient against our troops, who were sheltered by the breastwork. Our fire, on the contrary, was cool and well sustained, and at a short distance told with murderous effect on the crowds of Russians. They fell on all sides, while we scarcely lost a man. After a few minutes the enemy became confused, and fell back in disorder. It appears, however, to have been only a momentary panic, as, after retreating a short distance, during the whole time of which they were skirmishing, they returned at the charge, and, with the utmost coolness and daring, moving more to the left, tried to storm the breastwork at another point. In this they were as unsuccessful as in their first attempt. The troops reserved their fire until the Russians closed, and giving one tremendous volley prepared to receive those who might strive to cross the breastwork with the bayonet. So severe was the effect of their volley that the enemy seemed paralysed. Their officers tried to lead them up, but the men, though they fired fast, seemed disinclined to follow. They were wavering fast, when a second force of Russians, about 500 strong, came upon the field. The reinforcements made no fresh effort to force our trenches, contenting themselves with skirmishing to cover the retreat of the attacking party. The English never quitted their breastwork, but fired into the enemy, who were trying to remove their killed and wounded. While effecting this they suffered a severe loss from our fire, which, from our very sheltered position, they were quite unable to return, at least with any effect. After about a quarter of an hour's skirmishing in this manner, the enemy fell back and got under cover of the Redan. As usual, the instant the attack was repulsed and the Russians clear of their batteries opened fire upon the portion of our lines on which the sortie had been made. They poured in regular volleys of round shot, grape and shell. The heavy dark sky which lowered over everything seemed a perfect Aurora Borealis with the incessant flashes of the guns. This retaliation was fully expected, and all our troops lay down until the iron hail had passed. Only one man was killed by a round shot. None others were even wounded. In about half an hour the cannonade ceased, and except an occasional gun from the enemy, or a large mortar from ourselves and the French, all Sebastopol and the allied trenches were wrapt in perfect silence. Our whole loss from the sortie was three men killed and 13 men wounded, two of the latter very dangerously. Capt. Lawrence, of the 34th Regiment, was also wounded, but not severely. The 7th and 34th Regiments bore the brunt of the contest, and both behaved with distinguished gallantry. The prudence and courage of the out-centries are highly lauded. But for their precautions the Russians would never have met with such a severe defeat, and our loss would, most probably, have been much heavier. The enemy appears to have suffered severely. In spite of their determined efforts to carry off their killed and wounded, one non-commissioned officer and 16 dead men were left behind, with two wounded skirmishers. The latter most probably fell while covering the retreat, and their loss was not noticed. One was very severely wounded, the other in all probability mortally.

INCREASING DISCONTENT OF THE ARMY IN THE CAMP.

English Camp, Heights of Sebastopol, May 9.—The feeling of general disgust at our inactivity seems rather to increase than otherwise. I am informed that some of the regiments, on being disembarked from the Kertch expedition, actually hissed and groaned, and that one, a French regiment, was almost in a state of mutiny. Admiral Lyons and Sir George Brown did their utmost to induce the French Admiral Bruat to disregard the order, and proceed, but he declined, though quite as much chagrined and disappointed as the rest, the responsibility of such a step. We are in a state of the most perfect idleness at present. Except during the night, when the working parties go down to the trenches, there is not even the semblance of active hostilities going forward!!! From sunrise to sunset our attacks never fire a shot, and the French are as quiet as ourselves. Only our large mortars fire one every hour, in reply to about a dozen guns from the enemy. We are in short doing absolutely nothing, and, as far as we are able to judge, we are not likely to do much more for some time to come. I do not suppose another expedition to Kertch will be attempted, yet no other place is open to us. At Theodosia a blow might be struck, but to be effectual it should be done at once, for as soon as Kertch is secured, the Russians are sure to throw up strong works round Theodosia. The general opinion seems to be that 35,000 or 40,000 of the French will take the field, accompanied by the Turkish and English cavalry; but no one can for a moment conjecture in what direction they would or could move. It is impossible to go two miles in any direction from our lines without coming upon the entrenched camps of the enemy. In the meantime, however, the cavalry are being drilled and inspected as if something was really on the tapis.

INSPECTION OF CAVALRY BY RAGLAN AND CANROBERT.

The whole of the French cavalry were inspected by Canrobert and Raglan near the English head quarters. They turned out between 4000 and 5000 effective horsemen, all both men and animals, in good hard-working condition. The Turkish cavalry were also reviewed, and in point of discipline and efficiency made the best appearance of any. There were only about 800 of them, but the men were stout active fellows, clean, and well equipped: the horses small, but high spirited and in fine condition. There was one regiment of Turkish Dragoons, and one of Lancers. Both went through their evolutions slowly, but with a precision and good order which I have seldom seen surpassed; and the well-ordered, compact, and rapid charge they made at the close of the day's manoeuvres was most brilliant. The English cavalry was inspected on the heights above Kadikoi. The light and heavy brigade, united with the 10th Hussars, who have just arrived, and muster 650 sabres, made a total force of about 1,400 men. To this force the 11th Hussars could only contribute one sergeant and two privates; but, as the weather is now apparently settled fine, the sick horses are fast recovering, and each day will add to our cavalry strength. The 12th Lancers, part of whom have already landed from the Himalaya, muster 850 sabres. So that we shall be able to show at least 2000 effective horsemen; and these united with the French and Turks would make a very respectable figure in a pitched battle.

A NIGHT SKIRMISH WITH SHARPSHOOTERS.

MAY 11.—Again last night we had another sortie upon our working parties in the left attack. It was but a slight affair—in fact, more a skirmish with sharpshooters than a sortie. About 60 of the enemy's riflemen issued from the

Redan, and tried to annoy the troops engaged in completing our advanced trench. After about half-an-hour's contest—a contest which never rose higher than a dropping fire of musketry—the Russians retreated. After their retreat the Redan opened with shell and round shot, and maintained such a heavy fire that our working parties were compelled to desist from their labour, and retire under the cover of our works. For the rest of the night they were unable to continue the trench. We lost 12 men killed and wounded—four killed and eight wounded. Five of the latter were wounded severely, either by round shot or splinters of shell. No officer was hurt. The Russians are strengthening their batteries; we are getting up guns and ammunition to destroy.

MORE GUNS WANTED.

It is said that we require no less than 60 new guns in the advanced works for the next bombardment. An immense number of 13 and 10-inch mortars have also to be mounted. The French have almost completed a most powerful battery of heavy guns and mortars, within 50 feet of the Flagstaff Battery. From the lodgment which they still maintain in front of it they are enabled to annoy the enemy with incessant musketry. Every one looks upon the Flagstaff as entirely hors de combat. It will not stand four hours after the French reopening fire. The Russians are in the meantime endeavouring to ward off the effect of this misfortune by constructing another work still stronger, close in the rear of the Flagstaff, but more to the sea.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

The French divisions from the camp at Maslak, under the command of Generals d'Aureilles and Herbillon, embarked from Constantinople for the Crimea on the 12th and 13th. The division of cavalry under General d'Altonville was to embark on the 15th; and the Imperial Guard and General Regnault St. Jean d'Angely on the 16th. The destination of this force remained a secret. The orders were to be opened at sea. Fresh troops, just disembarked, occupied the camp as the reserve divisions left it. The Sultan passed the troops in review before their departure, and expressed his admiration of their magnificent appearance, requesting General Regnault to repeat his commendations in a general order. The Sultan was escorted by the Eunciers appointed to serve as a guard of honor to the Emperor Napoleon, at the Balialiman palace.

The baggage of the Emperor had arrived at that place, the preparation of which was actively superintended by the Minister Faud Effendi.

General Mouravioff, commanding-in-chief the Russian army in Asia, had concentrated his troops at Katsia. Two thousand vehicles had been put in requisition. The General had at his disposal about forty-five battalions, but not of full strength.

It is stated from the Crimea that General Polissier, on taking the command-in-chief of the French army, announced a speedy assault. The declaration was received by the army with the liveliest enthusiasm.

SOMETHING IS GOING TO BE DONE.—Telegraphic intelligence has reached Paris from the Crimea. The Allied Generals have decided on important operations which will be put in execution immediately. The greater part of the camp of reserve were leaving Constantinople for the Crimea. The plan adopted by General Polissier is said to be the driving the Russians from the heights of Bala Clava.

HIGHLAND REVENGE.—A quiet country lad in Argyleshire, who held three silver medals from the Highland Society for ploughing, having heard that his brother was killed at Inkermann, threw up his situation at Mid Term, joined the Argyleshire Militia, got trained for six weeks, and then volunteered into the line, and is now on his way to the Crimea, to be revenged on the Russians for the death of his brother.

The St. Petersburg journals publish letters from the interior of Sebastopol, stating that the public edifices of the town are uninjured. No houses are destroyed, except those nearest the bastions. The town has been so changed by the engineers that the streets have been turned into so many citadels, which the allies must take in succession.

Advices from Russia are very gloomy as regards money matters. The government is forcing large sums out of all classes of people.

The English cruisers are said to have already visited the Aland isles several times, and have sold to the inhabitants salt at a much reduced price.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., JUNE 11, 1855.

OPENING OF THE REFORM LEGISLATURE OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

We alluded last week to the speech delivered by the new Governor of Newfoundland, at the opening of the Legislature of that Colony on the 22d May. We consider the speech to possess sufficient interest to warrant its re-publication here:—

Mr. President and Honorable Gentlemen of the Council: Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

It greatly enhances the satisfaction with which I meet you in General Assembly convened, thus early after my assumption of the Government of this ancient and loyal Colony, that I am in a position to announce to you my intention to take immediate measures for establishing its civil Administration upon that system which now for some time past is in successful operation in Her Majesty's other North American Possessions, is well known and understood under the designation of Responsible or Parliamentary Government.

The conditions which were considered by Her Majesty's Government as an indispensable preliminary to the introduction of that system, having been satisfactorily fulfilled on the part of the Colony by the enactment of Laws providing for the enlarged representation of the people, and granting retiring allowances to the present holders of Executive offices, who have seats in the Council, it remains only that the necessary measures should be taken under Her Majesty's authority for enlarging the Council in its Legislative capacity, and for constituting an Executive Council distinct and separate from it.

Delay in the completion of the instrument whereby the Royal Authority for this purpose would be properly conveyed to me, has been occasioned by the necessity which has been felt in England for referring to this Colony for information upon certain points of legal technicality arising out of the original constitution of the Council.

I have reason to expect that I may be put in possession of the requisite documents with my public communications by the next mail; and I have in the meantime addressed to the Secretary of State such a representation upon the subject as will, I am satisfied, have the effect of securing its immediate transmission, should my expectation that it has been already forwarded to me be disappointed.

After full consideration, however, of the circumstances, I have come advisedly to the conclusion that my present inability to increase the Council beyond the existing maximum of ten, or formally to constitute a separate Council of Advice, presents no practical impediment to the immediate inauguration of the new system.