ness here. You want two hundred pounds, and my father will not advance as many pence, were it to save your neck, and not your commission."

"Then I must send in my papers, and leave the—th."

"Unless some fool is found who will lend money to a gentleman, who, on six shillings a day, keeps a pair of hunters!" observed the lady.

Pemberton looked sulky and displeased.

"Nay, George, on my consience, thou art ill-favored enough without knitting those beetle-brows together. I have the money. Would you earn it?

"I would go to the devil,' was the reply, "rather than quit the—th from sheer poverty. What shall I do?"

She turned her dark and lighting eyes on his, and, after a pause of half a minute, pointed with her finger to the paragraph which announced the hated marriage. Then, dropping her voice to an emphatic whisper, she laid her lips close to her kinsman's ear—

"Read—Spoil me that honeymoon—the money's thine!"

And without waiting a reply, she hurried to her own apartment.

Never did the arch-enemy of man select a better agent than George Pemberton. To a currish temper, he united a sufficiency of animal courage to make him dangerous; and secret influences, with which his revengeful kinswoman was totally unacquainted, fitted him for the task. He knew that his retirement from a regiment, officered by men of property, and to whom he had made himself obnoxious by the idle attempt of veiling poverty under insolence, would be felt a triumph. But deadlier feelings towards the husband of Lucy Meadows, urged him on to vengeance. He had secretly, but passionately, loved her; and she had neither tact nor prudence to conceal a personal dislike, amounting to aversion. Keeping in the back ground the real causes which induced him to attempt the life of one against whom he could plead no injury, an alleged slight to his fair cousin would form a very meet quarrel," and with a congenial spirit as demoniac as his own, he set off, without delay, to the retired watering place, where the land some and manliest pair that Cupid ever could produce, were, in their own belief, entering on an elysian existence.

The barbarous punctilio of the times—provided a man could boast gentle lineage—almost prohibited an appeal to his sword for satisfaction, no matter how flimsy the pretext might be, under which he demanded a hostile meeting, and Pemberton availed himself of it.

It was evening. R—— had been engaged in answering congratulatory letters, and had proceeded with his *billet* to the post. Lucy watched him from the inn window, and thought her husband never looked so handsome as when, in turning the corner, he smiled and kissed his hand. She gazed at the sun, sinking gloriously in the far west, and in a flood of gold hiding his broad disc in the boundless waters of the Atlantic. Alas! she little dreamed, poor girl, that

"The moon that rose
And promised rapture in the close"

was fated to usher in a night on whose deep, deep darkness, a ray of hope should never break again.

Pemberton and his companion waylaid their intended victim; but R—— felt himself too blessed with Lucy to risk aught that could interrupt his happiness. Against the imputed offense, he temperately remonstrated, and repudiated all intention of wounding the feelings of the lady, whose imaginary wrongs were made the basis to rest a quarrel on. A meeting he declined; at least until he could send for and consult a friend. From insolence, Pemberton proceeded to verbal and at last to personal insult. R——'s was a brave and manly spirit. Good Heaven! to feel the ruffian's whip upon his shoulders, and not resent the outrage! His temper yielded; he longed to wipe disgrace away in blood. He urged delay no longer; demanded instant satisfaction; hurried into the inn garden, and, within ten minutes from the time he waved a passing—little did he fancy it a last—adieu, R——was stretched, in death, upon the bowling green!

What Lucy suffered may be readily conceived. Human misery could not go farther: in one sheer plunge, to reach, from the very pinnacle of mortal happiness, the darkest abyss of despair. The imagination must fill out what fancy cannot pencil.

And how did she feel—she, that guilty woman, when

"The ruin that her rashness wrought"

was told her?

Before her emissary had accomplished half his journey, Harriette's better feelings had regained ascendency, and, when too late, she would have given thousands to have recalled her hireling kinsman. In charity, we will hope that her wounded pride sought vengeance short of destruction. Indeed, the effect of the sad intelligence, when it arrived, would go far to prove that such was the case. She was convulsed, fevered, delirious for two months after, and recovered strength only by the loss of reason; and in a few years after closed her wretched existence in an asylum.

I often called to memory the truth of Father Malachi's dwelling deductions—for the *finale* to the careers of Messrs Andrews and Pemberton, proved them correct to the letter. Both died violent but inglorious deaths

Frank Andrews, some half-dozen years after he had placed the house of Sneivë-nagarrew in mourning, repaired to the metropolis on business. The evening he arrived in Dublin he contrived to fasten a quarrel on a linendraper, whose sister he had insulted at the theater, and hurried the devoted tradesman by the first dawn of day to "the twelve acres." The hour of retribution had come—for a man whose hand never clasped before a deadlier implement than a cloth-yard, contrived to pop, *par accidens*, a quarter of an ounce of lead into the pericardium of Mr Francis Andrews.

Well, though he fell in the lap of honor, still, the *artiste* who sped him was a linendraper; that was certainly a sad drawback; but, if Mr Andrew's *exit* was not the thing, Mr Pemberton's was even less *destingue*

Never had homicide, by permission of Irish gentlemen, promised more satisfactory results to its perpetrator. The transmission of Harriette and her father—the former to a madhouse and the latter to a grave—occurred within the month & as heir-at-law Mr George Pemberton succeeded to the management of the estates and custody of the lunatic. Mr Pemberton determined that during his life his fair cousin should continue in seclusion, and for reasons of a kind cause it.

It was a gray Autumnal evening, when Pemberton, who had taken formal possession of his uncle's house, was carrying two strangers home to supper, whose acquaintance he had made that morning at the fair of——. I may here perhaps necessary to remark, that R——, the natural brother, to whom he had been generous & kind, and who had been oft overheard vowing eternal vengeance on the destroyer of his kinsman. He took his mother's surname—was called "William Halligin, but, by the country people, was better known by the *sobriquet* of *Liamme Vaddagh* (Long William) Eight months had elapsed since ——was killed by Pemberton, and people began to say that George was safely seated in his saddle." To this opinion, those dissented, "Liamme Vaddagh," before his kinsman's death, had been held in light estimation. He drank freely, headed faction-fights, & more than once, had been hinted at in chapels as a gay deceiver. But a marvelous change since his brother's death had come over his wild youth—whiskey never passed his lips—no inducement, at fair or market, could rank him in a faction-fight—his youthful compeers declared he was bewitched—but older men shook their heads and hinted that the young *Liamme Vaddagh*, under a quiet exterior, was of clay of finer texture than a loaded blunderbuss." The old folks were right for "Long William" only bided his time like the red Kirkpatrick, to strike sicker.

Pemberton, although several monitory visits were given him; remained in fancied security; and yet there were times that the shadowy haunts of this wild young man, who counted with his omnipresence in fair or market, or wherever else the place he frequented might be, cost some length in creating suspicion in the mind of Pemberton. On the fair on this day, he encountered "long William" more than once, and said others were surprised to each other a change so remarkable in his habits and appearance. *Liamme Vaddagh* and "the devil" were the dearest companions, and avoided spirits as he would poison. On this day his sables were discarded, and he was gay dressed, dance with his cousin, gamble, & in general habits appeared to have departed. He drank deep to his brother's memory, mentioning that this was the birthday of the deceased.

One other circumstance requires a passing notice. Lucy had frequently requested that "Long William" would come to see her, aware how strong the attachment was, which had existed between her murdered husband and his wild half brother. To every invitation the same answer was gratefully returned—"He would dutifully wait upon her, when his vow should be accomplished"—what the vow was none knew.

When evening came, and Mr Pemberton had ordered his horses to the inn door, *Liamme Vaddagh* was seen, wrapped in his *cutamore*, riding briskly from the market-town. The distance to

(To be Continued)

"Penelope," Sierra Leone
April 5th, 1852

Sir,

I have the honor to acquaint you that I have raised the Blockade of all the Ports in the Bight of Benin, except Whydah.

I have the honor to be
Sir,
With the highest respect
Your Excellency's most obedient
humble Servant,
H. W. BRUCE,
Commodore and Commander in Chief
of Her Britannic Majesty's Naval
Forces on the West Coast of Africa.

His Excellency
President Roberts,
&c., &c. &c.,
Monrovia.

The following is the Proclamation.

PROCLAMATION.

Her Britannic Majesty's
Steam Ship "Penelope"
Whydah, February 11th, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Kings and Chiefs of the places noted in the margin, Blockaded; Elmina Chico; Aghffie; Elphow; Porto Seewin; Gomuluta; Little Ponno; Ahgwey; Great Ponno; Porto Novo; Lagos; having entered into Engagements with Her Britannic Majesty's Government for the complete Abolition of the Traffic in Slaves their Sea-Coast and Ports are to be exempt from the operations of the Blockade established by me on the 6th, December last, and to be considered free as heretofore for the purposes of legitimate trade.

(Signed) H. W. BRUCE,
Commodore and Commander,
in Chief of Her Britannic
Majesty's Naval Forces on
the West Coast of Africa.

To, all whom it may concern

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA APRIL 22nd, 1852.

The brig "Julia Ford," George Drinkwater, master, arrived in our port from New Orleans, via Sinoe, on the 1st instant. She brought out 47 immigrants—thirty eight of them, were landed at Sinoe, and nine at this place. The "Julia Ford" had a passage to Sinoe of 45 days.

This notice should have appeared in our last number, but through some inadvertency, it was left out.

At our latest dates, affairs in the leeward Counties were progressing in their usual quiet way. Nothing had transpired to disturb the peace and tranquility of the people. It is to be regretted however that the immigrants by the "Mayan Dix," continue to suffer severely in passing through their acclimation. They were landed in January last—not a very desirable period, for foreigners to land on our shores, with the intention of remaining.

The Brick making business is being carried on by quite a number of enterprising individuals. We hope that the price, in consequence of the great competition, will be considerably reduced.

We are anxiously waiting to learn if the proprietors of the Sawmills in Grand Bassa and Sinoe, have commenced operations. They will find a profitable market in Monrovia for large quanties of lumber. There are nearly a score of buildings in this town, which cannot be completed, until a supply of lumber comes from some quarter.

The French Republic and the Republic of Liberia.

We are happy to have the pleasure of informing our readers, that a Treaty of Amity and Commerce, has just been concluded between the Government of the French Republic and that of the Government of the Republic of Liberia. We are justified in stating, that the provisions of the Treaty are on the most liberal principles of a just reciprocity. Nothing was asked for on the part of the French Republic, that was not scrupulously just and correct—nor did the Republic of Liberia, express a wish that was not readily acceded to.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was represented on this occasion by Monsieur Auguste Baudin, Knight Commander of the National order of the Legion of Honor—Post Captain and Commander-in-Chief of the Naval Station, on the West Coast of Africa; and the President of the Republic of Liberia; commissioned on the part of this Government, the Honorable Hilary Teage, Secretary of State of this Republic.

Death of Commander Mc Donnall, Esqr.—J. J. Mc Donnal, Esqr. late Commander of Her Britannic Majesty's Sloop "Crane," expired on board his ship in this port, on the evening of the 16th, inst.—The deceased left England, we understand, in feeble health, and contrary to the advice of his medical advisers and friends. He had been on the coast but a very few months. His remains were landed the following day for interment, the funeral was well attended. Officers from the French flag ship "Thunder," and the U. S. ship "Dale"—the Brazillian Charge de Affairs—the President of Liberia and his suite,—and other civil and military officers joined the funeral procession, which was formed on the beach.

NAVAL.

April 3rd: Arrived H. B. M. Sloop Crane, J. J. Mc Donnall, Esqr. Commander, from Sierra Leone. On the morning of the 13th she came got under weigh and stood to sea—she returned to port the next day. She sailed on the 21st, for Sierra Leone.

On the 13th, The French steam ship of war Thunder, captain from France, bearing the broad pendant of Monsieur Auguste Baudin, Commodore & Commander-in-Chief of the French squadron on the West Coast of Africa. She sailed on the 21st, for the leeward.

On the 14th, The United States Ship Dale, Captain J. L. Lardner, from a cruise to the leeward: all well.

On the 17th, H. B. M. Ship Penelope, Captain St. Lyster, 2 days from Sierra Leone, bearing the broad pendant of commodore H. W. Bruce, Commander-in-Chief of H. B. M. squadron on the West Coast of Africa. She sailed on the 20th for the leeward.

On the arrival of the Penelope, she was saluted by the Dale, which was promptly returned. The Penelope saluted the Flag of the Republic; which was promptly rescounded to. The French Ship Thunder exchanged salutes with the Republic and H. B. M. Ship Penelope.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

April 1st. Arrived American brig Julia Ford, George Drinkwater, master, 45 days from New Orleans, to Sinoe, with 47 immigrants, 9 for Monrovia; 1st, English cutter Echo, William C. Townley from Grand Bassa—6th cutter Expeditious, McGill, from Marshall, with canwood and lime to D. B. Warner;—7th, cutter Experiment, Page, from the leeward, with palm oil to D. B. Warner;—9th, English cutter The William, Thomas Grasham, from London, via. Sierra Leone;—9th, schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—12th, English barque Ariel, Alexander Henderson, master, 39 days from Liverpool;—15th, American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, master, from Gaboon, passengers, Rev. J. L. Wason and lady;—16th, American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin, master, 33 days from New York, via Sierra Leone, passenger, Miss C. L. Strobel;—17th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with palm oil, canwood and lime to D. A. Mc Gill & Bro.—18th, English schooner Heroine, Daniel Cormack master 50 days London.

DEPARTURES.

March 22nd, cutter Expeditious M. Gill for the windward;—23rd, sloop Temperance, Hazzard, for the windward;—24th, America barque Liberia Packet, George Chase, for G. Bass, Sinoe and Cape Palmas, with immigrant passengers;—24th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the leeward;—25th, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the windward;—25th schooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—25th cutter Echo, Wm. C. Towaley, for Grand Bassa;—25th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—25th, English brig Firefly, J. K. Straw, for the leeward;—25th, English brig Arab, John Joce, for Gaboon;—25th, cutter Expeditious Mc Gill, for Marshall,—25th, cutter Perseverance, W. Williams, for the windward,—26th schooner G. R. Mc Gill, Helms, for the leeward;—27th, sloop Nathan Bangs, Madison, for the leeward;—27th, English brig Steadfast, G. Brooks, for the leeward.

April 1st, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—2nd, cutter Echo, Wm. C. Townley, for Sierra Leone;—5th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windward;—6th, American brig Julia Ford, G. Drinkwater, for St. Thomas;—8th, cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, for Grand Bassa;—10th, cutter Experiment, Page, for the leeward;—8th, cutter William, T. Grasham, for Sierra Leone, with a number of passengers;—15th, schooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—17th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward—21st, English schooner Heroine, D. Cormack, for the leeward;—21st, English barque Ariel, A. Henderson, for the leeward;—21st., American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, for New York, via Sierra Leone, passengers, Rev. J. L. Wilson and lady, and Rev. J. W. Roberts and lady.

Maryland Historical Society

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