



Newfoundlander.

No. 10.

WEDNESDAY, September 26, 1827.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

BROWN, HOYLES & CO.

OFFER FOR SALE,

THE CARGOES

Of the Brig *Frederick* and *Pole Tender* from Hamburg, *Alert* from Figueira, *Canning* from Lisbon, *Adelaide* from Bermuda, and former Importations,

CONSISTING OF

BREAD, Flour Pork,
Oatmeal, Salt,
Wines, Brandy, Geneva, Rum,
Sugar, Raisins, Figs,
New Westphalia Hams,
Seed Oats,
Ditto Barley,
Sole Leather, Calf Skins,
Cordage, Canvas,
Lines, Twines, and Oakum,
Best London White Lead, and a variety of other
Paints,
Spirits of Turpentine,
Nails,
Flushings, Serges,
And a General Assortment of Slops and Shop Goods,
Cambouses,
Parlour Stoves, Kitchen Ranges,
Patent Windlass Palls, Hawse Pipes, Cogs, and
Shives,
Cork Wood,
Trinity Bay Hoops, &c.

Also,

200 Bags Superfine BISCUIT,

Fit for Family use.

August 20, 1827.

JUST IMPORTED,

By the Brigs *Mary Cumming*, *Mevagissey*, and
Maria, from Hamburg,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

ROBINSON and BROOKING,

ON MODERATE TERMS,

For Cash, Fish, or Oil payments,

3000 BAGS Bread,
100 Barrels Prime Pork, Beef,
and Butter.

Also,

50 Puncheons Rum,

Received ex *Polygon*, from St. Vincent.

August 22 1827.

William and Henry Thomas

OFFER FOR SALE,

The CARGO of the Brig *Esther*, from Quebec,

CONSISTING OF

859 BARRELS Fine and Middling Flour,
175 Barrels American Pork,
65 Ditto Prime Beef,
200 Ditto Indian Meal,
30 Boxes Soap,
85 Puncheon Shooks,
18,000 Feet Seasoned Pine Board.

September 5, 1827.

Robinson and Brooking

OFFER FOR SALE,

The CARGO of the Brigantine *Diamond*, W. D.
STANLEY, Master, from St. Vincent.

CONSISTING OF

27 PUNCHEONS Rum, for Exportation,
75 Puncheons Molasses,
6 Hogsheads }
1 Tierce } Muscovado Sugar,
32 Barrels }

September 5, 1827.

For Freight or Charter.



The fine, first-class, British-built

Brig HOPE,

THOMAS FORD, Master;

About 2,700 qtls., is coppered and copper-fastened.

Apply to the Master on board, or to

ROBINSON & BROOKING,

August 29, 1827.



The fine, fast-sailing, British-built

Schr. Lovely Cruizer,

RICHARD LANGDON, Master;

Burthen per Register 87 tons—will carry about 1,800
quintals Fish.

Apply to

ROBINSON & BROOKING.

Who have for Sale,

ON BOARD THE SAID SCHOONER,

About 400 Hogsheads of best

Liverpool Coals,

Which will be Sold reasonable if taken from the
Vessel.

August 29, 1827.

For Charter.



The fine, British-built

Snow PILLHEAD,

JOHN S. CLAPP, Master;

Burthen per Register 148 Tons, will carry about
3000 qtls. Fish, in bulk.—Apply to the Master on
Board, or to

RENDELL & MORTIMER.

Who offer for Sale,

600 Hogsheads Salt,

Imported in the said Vessel from *Liverpool*.

August 1, 1827.

On Sale.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Schooner *John Dunscomb*, from Waterford,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

RENDELL AND MORTIMER,

A FEW Firkins of Prime New First-quality
BUTTER.

September 5, 1827.

LAWRENCE O'BRIEN

OFFERS FOR SALE,

The fast-sailing

Schooner FANNY,

With all her Materials as she came from sea.

Burthen per Register about 63 tons.

The above Vessel being peremptorily ordered
to be Sold, a great bargain may be expected.

Also,

600 Bags Bread,
200 Barrels Flour,
A few Barrels Oatmeal,
Prime Board, Plank, and Shingles.

September 5, 1827.

Notice.

Desirable conveyance to and from Harbour Grace.



THE Public are respectfully informed, that the
Express Packet has undergone some alteration
for the comfort of Passengers, and will continue
to ply between HARBOUR GRACE and PORTUGAL
COVE, daily—leaving the former place every *Mon-*
day, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 o'clock; and
PORTUGAL COVE each succeeding day, at noon:
Sundays, and cases of bad weather, only excepted.

Cabin Passengers..... 10s.
Steerage Ditto..... 5s.
Single Letters..... 6d.
Double Ditto and Parcels in proportion.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers will be
particularly attended to.

The Proprietors of the said Packet will not be
accountable for any Specie or other Monies which
may be put on board.

JAMES CLIFT, Agent, St. John's,

P. ROGERSON, Agent, Harbour Grace.

July 25, 1827.

PARTING WITH THE IMPERIAL GUARD.

"Oh, my old Guard! exclaimed that God of clay!"—Byron.

"Napoleon having now resigned himself entirely to
his fate, whether for good or evil, prepared, on the
20th of April, to depart for his place of retreat. But
first, he had the painful task of bidding farewell to
the body in the universe most attached to him, and
to which he was probably most attached—his cele-
brated Imperial Guard. Such of them as could be
collected were brought out before him in review.—
Some natural tears dropped from his eyes, and his
features had the marks of strong emotion while re-
viewing, for the last time, as he must have then
thought likely, the companions of so many victories.
He advanced to them on horseback, dismounted, and
took his solemn leave. 'All Europe,' he said, 'had
armed against him; France herself had deserted him,
and chosen another dynasty. He might,' he said,
'have maintained with his soldiers a civil war of
years, but it would have rendered France unhappy.
Be faithful,' he continued, (and the words were re-
markable), 'to the new Sovereign whom France has
chosen. Do not lament my fate; I will always be
happy while I know you are so. I could have died
—nothing was easier—but I will always follow the
road of honour. I will record with my pen the deeds
we have done together. I cannot embrace you all,
but I embrace your General,'—(he pressed the Ge-
neral to his bosom).—'Bring hither the eagle,'—(he
embraced the standard, and concluded)—'Beloved
eagle, may the kisses I bestow on you long resound
in the hearts of the brave! Adieu, my children—
adieu my brave companions—surround me once more
—Adieu.' Drowned in grief, the veteran soldiers
heard the farewell of their dethroned leader; sighs
and murmurs broke from their ranks, but the emotion
burst out in no threats or remonstrances.—They ap-
peared resigned to the loss of their General, and to
yield, like him, to necessity."—*Scott's Life of Na-*
poleon.

Chief Justice Carleton was a very lugubrious per-
sonage. He never ceased complaining of his bad
state of health (or rather of his hypochondriasm), and
frequently introduced Lady Carleton into his "Book
of Lamentations:" thence it was remarked by Cur-
ran to be very extraordinary, that the Chief Justice
should appear as plaintiff (plaintive) in every cause
that happened to come before him! One *nisi prius*
day, Lord Carleton came into court looking unusu-
ally gloomy. He apologized to the bar for being ne-
cessitated to adjourn the court and dismiss the jury
for that day, "though," proceeded his lordship, "I
am aware that an important issue stands for trial: but,
the fact is, I have met with a domestic misfortune,
which has altogether deranged my nerves! Poor
Lady Carleton (in a low tone to the bar) has most un-
fortunately miscarried, and ——" "Oh, then, my
lord!" exclaimed Curran, "there was no necessity
for your lordship to make any apology, since it now
appears that your lordship has no issue to try."

LONDON, AUGUST 25.

The Will of the late Right Hon. George Canning, as also the Codicil attached thereto, were on Tuesday proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, before John Adams, Esq., L. L. D., by the Duke of Portland: the property is sworn to be under 20,000*l.* By the Will, which is extremely short, he gives to his dear wife Joan the whole of his property after his just debts and funeral expenses are paid, and appoints her and the Marquis of Titchfield, now the Duke of Portland, to be the guardians of his children, until the term of their minority shall have expired. A legacy of 2000*l.* (of course lapsed) is left to his mother; but it is added, "I should prefer 300*l.* being paid annually."

Mr. Canning it seems has died poor, though he was, we believe, economical in his habits. It is not fair to consider pecuniary rewards the only ones for public services, or the reward which Mr. Canning has received would be a poor one indeed, for the finest talents employed during the whole of a life, which was not long only because it was destroyed in official labour. Some mark of public gratitude will, however, we presume, be bestowed on his children, if they be in a condition to need it.—*Globe.*

In publishing Mr. Canning's Will, yesterday, we stated upon its authority, that the effects were under twenty thousand pounds. We have since learnt, with inexpressible pain, in which the nation must deeply participate, that when all matters are arranged, the residue of Mrs. Canning's estate will fall short—very far short of the above amount. Indeed we may say that 4000*l.* will be rather above than below the estimate!—Read this, ye aspirants to public office, and behold the humble legacy of him who had attained its highest honours! The sweets of power may be, and are no doubt pleasing when enjoyed for the public good; but we believe that there is no class of society so ill requited as those holding high responsible office in the public service. Unless they possessed private fortunes, the salaries of public men would hardly defray the common expenses incident to office, without making any allowance for the heavy *extras* inseparable from situations of high trust.—*Sun.*

MEETING AT LIVERPOOL.—A Meeting of 20 or 30 gentlemen was on Monday held in the Council Room of the Town Hall, in this town, to consider on the propriety of showing some public token of respect to the memory of the late Right Hon. George Canning. John Bolton, Esq. was called to the chair, and briefly stated the object of the meeting. A conversation then arose, in which two modes of showing the respect of the town to the deceased Minister were mentioned; the first an address of condolence to His Majesty; and the second, the erection by public subscription of a statue or pillar to Mr. Canning's memory. The latter seemed to be unanimously considered the preferable mode, and a strong feeling was expressed in favour of erecting a monument, which would permanently record the estimation in which the town of Liverpool held its late representative. It was mentioned that a statue of bronze would cost 10,000*l.*, and that a column, like those erected to Lord Melville in Edinburgh, to Lord Hill at Shrewsbury, and to Lord Nelson in Dublin, might be raised for about 4000*l.* A situation for the monument was mentioned, viz. on the open space which would be left between the west side of the Custom-house and the river—a situation particularly appropriate, as the last act of Mr. Canning's public life was to make the government grant of that piece of ground for the Custom-house. Some further conversation took place as to the manner of originating the subscription, whether at that meeting or at a public meeting of the town. The great majority of the gentlemen present, including individuals of all parties, were decidedly in favour of a public meeting, which they considered much more honourable to the deceased. The Chairman was of the same opinion, and a requisition to the Mayor, desiring him to call a meeting for that purpose on an early day, was drawn up, approved, and signed by every gentleman present. In the course of the afternoon many other signatures were affixed, and the requisition, we believe, was presented on Monday evening, by Mr. Bolton, to the Mayor. The day of holding the Meeting has not yet been fixed, but it will probably be at the latter end of this week.

In order to manifest their respect for Mr. Canning, and their regret for his death, the day of his funeral was observed by the inhabitants of this town as a day of general mourning; the shop windows were, with very few exceptions, partially closed, the flags hung half-mast high, and several individuals appeared in mourning habiliments.

It is now finally determined that the Marquis of Anglesea shall succeed the Marquis of Wellesley as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The Noble Marquis's successor at the Board of Ordnance has not yet been named.—*Morning Chronicle.*—The appointment of the Marquis of Anglesea to the Irish Lieutenantcy was settled two months ago, as all our readers well know.—*Editor of St. James's Chronicle.*

The Cork Southern Reporter says, "We are enabled to state, upon what we believe to be competent authority, that the following are the contemplated Army Reductions:—The Cavalry Regiments to be reduced six men per troop. The second Majors also to be reduced. The Infantry Regiments to be reduced ten men per company. All the Militia Staffs. All the Colonial Corps (West India and Ceylon) except the African. The Recruiting Establishments to be abolished, and the recruiting business to be done in future by the Depots of Regiments.—Two Districts to be abolished in Ireland. Limerick is one; the other we have not ascertained."

We are enabled to state, for the information of our military readers, that no reduction of the army is to

take place at present. Whether or not the re-appointment of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, as Commander-in-Chief, has produced this arrangement, is a question we are unable to decide.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

It is reported that overtures have been made to Lord Melville to join the present Administration.—The object has been to appoint his Lordship to a place possessing very large patronage, of a description over which public opinion has no controul, in order that he may, what is called, manage Scotland; that is to say, secure the support of the Scottish interests and boroughs to the Treasury, as the Baresford party secure those of Ireland. We trust that there is no truth in the report; for it was Mr. Canning's intention to obliterate the old routine of corruption in that part of the empire, and to subdue the absurd and mischievous feelings of national distinction, by making the communication between Scotland and the government direct, rather than through the medium of a Scottish nobleman.—*Observer.*

The late Mr. Canning's case, like that of some other eminent persons, does not appear to reflect any high degree of credit upon the much-boasted state of medical skill and science in this country.—*Morning Herald.*

It is rumoured that his Majesty has determined upon appointing Lord Goderich to the head of the Treasury. His Lordship is said to have discussed the propriety of nominating Mr. C. Grant Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Huskisson Secretary for the Colonies. The health of this latter gentleman is greatly meliorated. The disease of the larynx is removed, and there are no longer any apprehensions of water on the chest. The only difficulty of arrangement is to obtain a leader or manager for the House of Commons. The probity and conciliatory manners of Lord Althorp, the sound philosophy and fine science of Mr. Huskisson, or the oratory of Mr. Brougham, might fit either of them for this duty. But with the solitary exception of Mr. Peel, the talents of the Opposition are not likely to impose any extraordinary difficulties upon the Ministerial leader of the House. There has been a rumour of Mr. Brougham's being appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer. The anxiety of the country upon these points is extreme.

It is singular, that within the last 22 years, not less than six Prime Ministers, and five eminent Statesmen of the first rank, have terminated their public existence in this country: six have died in their beds; three have committed suicide; one has fallen by the hand of a man made desperate by oppression; and a third has been struck with fatuity. Mr. Pitt, Fox, Wyndham, Sheridan, Lord Erskine, and Mr. Canning, have died natural deaths; Lord Londonderry, Mr. Whitbread, and Sir Samuel Romilly, committed suicide; Mr. Percival fell by the hand of Bellingham; and Lord Liverpool has been reduced to imbecility.

NEW PROVISION CONTRACT.—The Commissioners for victualling the Navy have advertised in the London Papers of Wednesday, to receive proposals for the supply of a quantity of Irish Salt Meat, equal to 11,000 Navy Tierces of Pork, all to be cured in the ensuing Season, and to be delivered, four-fifth parts in Barrels, into his Majesty's Victualling Stores at Deptford, Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Cork, in such proportions as shall hereafter be required, one half thereof on or before the 28th day of February, and the other half on or before the 28th day of May, 1828; to be paid for as usual, by Bills, without interest, payable at sixty days after date. The tenders will be received on the 27th Sept.

We have no wish to undervalue that moderation which marked the accession to office, and which has distinguished the continuance in it, of the individuals who, at an embarrassing crisis, consented to support his Majesty's Government; nor do we anticipate that we shall be called upon to institute a comparison between the future and the past.—We are satisfied, indeed, from what we know, and from what is "known to the whole world," (as the Times phrases it) that in the most influential quarter no feeling has, for a single moment, been permitted to interfere with the arrangements which were considered necessary to fill the chasm occasioned by the death of Mr. Canning. The delicacy and propriety of the conduct to which we allude have not been without due appreciation; and we ourselves, on the occasion of announcing the new Ministerial arrangements, expressed our gratification at seeing both the Marquis of Lansdown and his friends avoiding every thing which might have tended, in the most remote degree, to embarrass the proceedings of Viscount Goderich in repairing the loss which had been sustained. We wish to say no more at present, except to repeat, that, until the return of Mr. Huskisson no further step will be taken towards the definitive settlement of what remains yet incomplete.—*Courier.*

We understand that Mr. Huskisson will, in all probability, arrive in London on Monday.—The rapidity of the Right Hon. Gentleman's journey to Paris had slightly indisposed him, and he was, in consequence, induced to proceed by slower journeys to London. In the meantime we shall not follow the example of some of our contemporaries, in speculating on arrangements which cannot be made until Mr. Huskisson's arrival.—*Sax.*

It is said, Sir J. Mackintosh has sold his History of England, now finished, to Messrs. Longman and Co. for 6,000 guineas.

It is said that the Wicklow Grand Jury toasted the "Glorious Memory" at their dinner at the last Assizes, and that Mr. James Gratian, Member for the County, indicated his indignation by turning down his glass, and quitting the room.—*Dublin W. Register.*

(From the Greenock Advertiser, August 28.)

The daily journals, in the dearth of news, are bandying about their grave speculations upon some vague floating rumours, which assume that the Whigs have withdrawn, or are about to withdraw, their support from the Ministry. They have also found that Mr. Herries is unfit to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, because he is somehow connected with Rothschild, the banker; though suspicion was never in the remotest way directed towards him, in consequence of his connection with the great money lender, when he held the important office of Principal Secretary of the Treasury. But whatever doubts exist, or are pretended to be entertained, regarding the completion of the ministerial arrangements, these would be speedily dissipated, even on the showing of the propagators of the rumours, by the return of Mr. Huskisson, who had reached Paris on his way home, and would arrive in London on Monday at the latest.

The malicious insinuations made against Mr. Herries, have been deemed of sufficient importance, to receive a direct contradiction from Viscount Goderich, who has stepped forward, and addressed the following letter to the Right Hon. Gentleman:—

COPY OF A LETTER FROM LORD GODERICH TO MR. HERRIES.

"Downing-street, Aug. 24, 1827.

"MY DEAR HERRIES—In consequence of what appears in the Morning Chronicle of this day, I owe it to you to state, explicitly, that the grounds assumed in that paragraph for the delay in the appointment of Chancellor of the Exchequer, are totally destitute of foundation, and that they involve an imputation upon you which I shall be prepared at all times to deny in the most peremptory manner, be they asserted by whom they may.—Ever, my dear Herries, most sincerely yours,
GODERICH."

The Gazette of Friday night contains the re-appointment of the Duke of Wellington as Commander-in-Chief. There is not a man in the country who will not rejoice to find that his Grace is re-placed in his proper post; and the nation will duly appreciate his Majesty's judgment in recalling the Duke of Wellington to the station in which his services can be most beneficial to his country.

The condition, both of Spain and Portugal, seems deplorable. Neither the interference of France in favour of Spanish despotism, nor ours on behalf of constitutional liberty in Portugal, appears to have been attended with good effects. The Emperor of Brazil is said, in private letters, to have sailed from Rio de Janeiro for Europe; and from the date assigned as that of his departure, the next advices are expected to bring intelligence of his arrival at Lisbon. Much is hoped for, from his presence in Portugal, and already, it is asserted, the rumour of his coming had produced some effect in allaying popular commotion.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

Extracts from Mr. Justice Bailey's "Summary of the Laws of Bills of Exchange," respecting the time of giving notice when a bill is unpaid.

"A notice the day the bill or note becomes due is not too soon; for though payment may still be made within the day, non-payment, on presentment, is a dishonour.

"To such of the parties as reside in the place where the presentment was made, the notice must be given, at the farthest, by the expiration of the day following the failure; to those who reside elsewhere, by the post of that or next post day.

"Each party has a day for giving notice, and he will be entitled to the whole day, though the post by which he is to send it goes out within the day.

"Therefore, where the notice is to be sent by the post, it will be sufficient if it is sent by the post of the next day.

"Where a party receives notice on a Sunday, he is in the same situation as if it did not reach him till the Monday; he is not bound to pay it any attention till Monday.

"And has the whole of Monday for the purpose.

"So if the day on which notice ought thus to be given be a day of public rest, as Christmas-day, or Good Friday, or a day of similar sanctity, according to the religion of the party bound to give notice, the notice need not be given until the following day.

"If the holder of a bill or note place it in the hands of a Banker, the Banker is only bound to give notice of its dishonour to his customer, in like manner as if he were himself the holder, and his customer were the party next entitled to notice.

"And the customer has the like time to communicate such notice as if he had received it from a holder.

"And, therefore, by thus placing a bill or note in a Banker's hands, the number of persons from whom notice must pass is increased by one.

"This notice sent by a London Banker to a London customer, the day after the dishonour, is in time; and, if the customer communicate that notice the day following, that will be in time also.

"Sending a verbal notice to a merchant's counting-house is sufficient; and, if no person be there in the ordinary hours of business, it is not necessary to leave or send a written one.

"Sending notice by post is sufficient, though it is not received; and where there is no post, it is sufficient to send it by the ordinary mode of conveying.

"Notice to one of several partners is notice to all.

"Upon a note payable at a Banker's, notice of non-payment need not be given to the maker."

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) Sept. 26, 1827.

We have received, since last week, London papers to the 25th, and Greenock to the 28th ultimo, from which we have made some extracts which will be found not wholly devoid of interest.

The absence of Mr. HUSKISSON on the Continent, prevented the new Ministerial arrangements from being completed. He was, however, at our latest date, daily expected, and it was supposed, would succeed Lord GODERICH, as Secretary for the Colonies.

The following appointments have actually taken place.—The Duke of WELLINGTON re-appointed to the Command of the Forces. The Duke of PORTLAND to be President of the Council; and Mr. HERRIES (late Secretary to the Treasury), Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Marquis of ANGLESEA is again spoken of as likely to succeed Marquis WELLESLEY, as Vice Roy of Ireland.

We can scarcely bring ourselves to believe that the present Ministry will assent to the latter change. The determined and openly-avowed hostility of the Marquis to that question, upon which the peace, prosperity, and happiness of Ireland mainly depend, will, we hope, be an insuperable bar to such an appointment, in the minds of men who profess to have the interest of that already-distracted country so much at heart. Should it, however, really happen so, we have every reason to fear that a necessity will exist for resorting to the desperate measures alluded to in the concluding paragraph of the letter to the Marquis LANSDOWN, in our last column.

Arrived on Sunday last, H. M. S. Briton, 44, Hon. Captain GORDON, in 19 days from Portsmouth, with 78 men for the Royal Veteran Companies in Garrison here, and a detachment of 40 men, under the command of Commodore BARRY, for service on the Lakes in Canada—whither she proceeds to-day.

ARRIVALS.

In the Iris, from Jersey, Lieut.-Colonel VIGOREAUX (Commanding Royal Engineer), and Lady and the Misses VIGOREAUX.

In the London, from London, Hon. F. B. BRENTON (Assistant Judge in the Supreme Court), and Mrs. and Miss BRENTON.

Shipping Intelligence.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's.

ENTERED.

September 22.—Brig Scotia, Gilchrist, Hamburg; 1050 M. flour, 1,370 bags bread, 40 bls. beef, 368 casks butter, &c.
Brig Rapid, Warren, Cadiz; 600 hhd. salt.
Brig Mary, Gunton, London and Lisbon; 600 hhd. salt, 3 jars grapes, 27 packages furniture, 5 bales corks, 4 hhd. brandy.
Brig Henry, Jones, Teignmouth; ballast.
Brig Norval, Puntin, Greenock; 4 hhd. loaf sugar, 80 chaldrons coal, 6 casks cheese, 1 pun. brandy, and sundry manufactures.
Schooner Courier, Girronx, Antigonish; 1 horse, 20 oxen and cows, 6 sheep, 46 kegs butter.
24.—Brig Rapid, Courtenay, Cardiff; 30 crates bottles, 100 chalds. coal.
Schooner Dart, Silly, Dartmouth; 500 bricks, 24 tons limestone.
25.—Brig London, Jolly, London; 10 hhd. sugar, 12 barrels pork, 16 pipes brandy, 3 hhd. Sicilian wine, 500 hams, and sundry merchandise.

CLEARED.

September 19.—Brig Polygon, Millgrove, St. Vincent; 1,802 qts. fish, 273 gallons oil, 10 bls. mackerel and salmon.
Schooner Industry, Burke, Halifax; 116 ox hides, 4,832 seal skins, 9 hhd. and 11 tierces vinegar, 50 boxes raisins.
20.—Brig Rover, Cook, Pernambuco; 1,850 qts. fish.
Brig Caledonia, Kelso, Vienna; 2,400 qts. fish.
24.—Schooner Newton, Murphy, Miramichi; 100 hhd. salt, and sundry merchandise.
Brig Douglas, Day, Quebec; 20 puns. rum, 6 pipes, 2 hhd. 4 qr. casks, 40 cases wine.
Schooner Catherine, Flint, Sydney; sundry merchandise.
Schooner Union, Keney, Miramichi; 6 puns. rum, 1 qr. cask wine, 1 hhd. sugar, 200 seal skins, 8 boxes tea, 7 cwt. iron.
Brig Caroline, Ashwood, Quebec; 2000 qts. fish, 12 kegs tongues and sounds.

Died on Friday last, after a protracted illness, ROBERT, eldest son of the late Mr. JAMES LILLY, of this town, aged 27 years.—His funeral took place on Sunday, most respectfully attended.

Sale at Auction.

THIS DAY,

(Wednesday) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.

52 BAGS damaged BREAD, (ex Schooner Liberty, from Gibraltar,) which has been Surveyed, and ordered to be Sold, for the benefit of whom it may Concern.

September 26, 1827.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

ROBINSON & BROOKING,

200 Bags Bread,

45 Barrels } Prime Irish Pork,
20 Half-barrels }
2 Pipes Geneva,
2 Hhds. Prime Leaf Tobacco,
6 Barrels Coffee,
6 Cases Sago,
5 Bags East India Rice,
25 Boxes Soap,
6 Bags Pepper,
50 Bags (6, 7, 8, and 9 inch) Spike Nails, in 1/2-cwt. Bags,
10 Barrels Pitch,
10 Ditto Coal Tar,
12 Bottles Olives,
17 Half-chests Olive Oil,
5 Bales Corks.

September 26, 1827.

THIS DAY,

(Wednesday) At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

HENDERSON, BLAND AND Co.

The following Articles, now landing from the Schooner Liberty, from Gibraltar—

15 PIPES } White Wine,
20 Qr.-casks, and }
30 Barrels }
10 Pipes Red ditto ditto,
40 Barrels Prime Mess Pork,
100 Bags Fine Genoa Bread,
5 Ditto ditto Seville ditto,
43 Pigs Lead,
500 Pairs Men's Strong Shoes,
25 Boxes Vermicelli,
70 Bushels Kidney-Beans, and
160 Ditto Seed Barley.

September 26, 1827.

For Freight or Charter.

To any Port in Spain, Portugal, or the Mediterranean,

The fine new, first-class, fast-sailing, British-built



Brig TIPHYS,

JOHN PRONINGS, Master;

On her first voyage, copper-fastened, and coppered to the Bonds; Burthen per Register 114 tons—will carry about 2,200 qts. Fish, in bulk.

Apply to the Master on board, or to

PETER LE MESSURIER.

September 26, 1827.

Notice.

WANTED,

TWO HOUSE SERVANTS.—Apply at the Newfoundland Office.

September 26, 1827.

On Sale.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,

The fine, fast-sailing



Brigantine RAMBLER,

Burthen per Register 106 Tons—will carry about 1,900 qts. dry Fish, and is in every respect well calculated for this Trade.

Particulars may be known by applying to

W. & H. THOMAS.

September 19, 1827.

SUPERIOR

SUGARS.

Ex Favourite, from Barbados,

10 H HDS. of very fine Sugars, for SALE

by J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

September 19, 1827.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brig Daphne, from Waterford,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

At the Stores of Mr. PATRICK LINEHAN,

NEW Butter (first quality),

Fresh Porter, in Tierces,

Feather Beds (60lbs. each),

Prime Mess Pork, in Barrels and half Ditto,

Pork Oil, in half Barrels.

Fish taken in payment.

September 12, 1827.

Notice.

ST. JOHN'S RACES.

To take place on THURSDAY the 11th, and FRIDAY the 12th October,

AT CASEY'S FARM.

THE following arrangements for the Plates, and Rules and Regulations, having been made by the Stewards, with due regard to all circumstances, the same will be expected to be strictly complied with.

FIRST DAY.

PLATES, &c.—The St. John's Plate of 100 dollars, free for all Horses. The best of three two-mile heats. Weight for age—

Weight for age—	Sts.	Lbs.
Three years old	9	3
Four years old	9	7
Five years old	9	11
Six years old	10	3
Seven years old, and aged	10	7

FIRST DAY—SECOND RACE.

A Pony Race for 40 dollars, for all Horses not exceeding 13 hands high. Feather weights. Best of three one-mile heats.

FIRST DAY.

A Race for a Set of Cart Harness, best of one mile heat; and a Subscription-Race for a New Cart or Carts, as the Stewards may hereafter arrange, will also take place on this or the following day.

SECOND DAY.

The Ladies' Plate for 60 dollars, free for all Horses (except the winner of the St. John's Plate). Best of three two-mile heats. Feather weight.

SECOND DAY—SECOND RACE.

A Sweepstake for the beaten Horses of the two days, and free for all other Horses, 12 dollars, to which the Stewards will add 20 dollars. Feather weight. Best of three two-mile heats.

SECOND DAY.

Three New Hats will be contested for, in Wrestling, Running, and Leaping, to be arranged by the Stewards.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

- 1st.—All differences to be settled by the Stewards, or a majority of them, whose decision is to be final.
- 2d.—The Horses to be on the Ground at 11 before 12 o'clock, and to be ready to start at 12 o'clock precisely.
- 3d.—No Horses to be allowed to walk over the Course; and if only two Horses start, being bona fide the property of separate owners, for a Plate, (and the Stewards will judge if the competition be equal), only two-thirds of the Plate will be given to the winner.—This Rule is to apply to the St. John's, Ladies', and Ponies' Plates.
- 4th.—The Clerk of the Course is to arrange all matters relative to the weights, &c.; and the Horses for the different plates, &c. are to be entered with him before 12 o'clock in the day—two clear days before the day of running, except for the beaten Horses, which are to be entered immediately after each Race, and to pay as follows: for the two principal Plates 10s. each, and for the Pony Race, Sweepstake, Carts, and Cart Harness, 5s. each, or double if subsequently entered.
- 5th.—No Booth or Tent to be erected on the Ground, without a written consent from one or more of the Stewards, to the Proprietor of the Course.
- 6th.—All dogs found on the Course will be destroyed.

C. F. BENNETT,

G. W. BUSTEED,

H. P. THOMAS,

JOHN MOORE,

(Clerk of the Course)

W. VALLANCE,

Stewards.

September 26, 1827.

On Sale.

ROBINSON AND BROOKING

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh consignment of CHAIN CABLES,

OF THE FOLLOWING DIMENSIONS,

With apparatus complete.

11-16 INCH—60 fathoms long,

11-16 Ditto—55 ditto,

5-8 Ditto—55 ditto ditto,

5-8 Ditto—50 ditto ditto,

9-16 Ditto—45 ditto ditto,

9-16 Ditto—40 ditto ditto,

1-2 Ditto—30 ditto ditto,

1-2 Ditto—25 ditto ditto.

Calculated for Schooners of from 25 to 60 Tons,

with Iron Stocked Anchors suitable for ditto.

Also,

100 Boxes Window Glass (assorted sizes),

15 Crates Ditto,

Per British Merchant, from London.

September 12, 1827.



Doct's Corner.

AN EXILE'S SONG.

Still to thee, oh! still to thee,
My spirit turns where'er I roam;
Still in my midnight dreams I see
Thy mounts, thy vales, my cottage home—
And feel my brow thy breezes bland,
Once more, beloved Erin's land!

Once more thy mountain-waters sound
Like sweetest music on mine ear;
And old familiar scenes around
Speak to my heart of hours most dear;
Hours pass'd with her, when hand in hand,
We trod thy paths, dear Erin's land!

It is a joy, though but in dreams,
To be as in time past with thee;
For, oh! on distant shores all seems
Dreary, and cold, and sad, to me—
My heart breaks 'neath the harsh command
Which parts us lovely Erin's land!

THE BLEEDING HEART.

Oh, take again the flower you gave,
There seems a spell of witchery in it,
For all my thoughts are like the grave
While gazing on its leaves this minute:
To know from whom the flow'ret came,
And keep the busy thoughts apart,
Can ne'er be while it has the name,
The thrilling name—"the Bleeding Heart."

The sun hath look'd upon its leaves,
The blasting winds have breath'd upon it,
And now it droops like one that grieves,
Silent, when thoughtless eyes are on it;—
Oh, take it! and let not the dew
The emblem of its tears impart,
To be thus torn from where it grew,
The wither'd and the Bleeding Heart!*

* The Bleeding Heart is a flower of the Arum kind, and is common in the West India gardens: it derives its name from the form and colour of its leaf.

LETTER TO THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWN.

(From the Dublin Evening Post.)

We write, my Lord, God knows, under a depression of spirits, which we could not have anticipated as likely to arise from almost any event that could happen, and we feel very little disposed to make periods, either on the distress which must prevail in the circle of Mr. Canning's personal or political friends; or on the calamities to the country which may ensue upon his death. But it is right, that you, my Lord, in whom the hopes of this country have been so long fixed, and to whom, in the present crisis, Ireland looks with an anxiety, it would be in vain to attempt describing—it is right that you should be made acquainted with the state of public feeling, and of opinion in Dublin, at this moment: a feeling which, we know, will be diffused through the entire mass of Irish society—an opinion which, we know, will be echoed and re-iterated from every corner of the country.

Quite aware of the agitation which you, my Lord, must experience, and knowing, as every one must know full well that you are deeply and anxiously engaged in public affairs, yet we would, with the deference which becomes us, but at the same time most earnestly, solicit your Lordship's attention to the subject matter of this letter.

Although we had been previously made acquainted with the delicate state of Mr. Canning's health, yet neither friends nor enemies were prepared for the accounts which reached this City yesterday morning. It is impossible to describe the anxiety—and, we may add, the consternation which the report of his imminent and immediate danger produced. Regret for the man, whose many splendid and generous qualities, had attached to him not only troops of personal friends, but had conciliated most of the highest and proudest of those who had been his political opponents—this, perhaps, was the first feeling. A bold, and ardent, and magnanimous spirit lying in the agonies of dissolution, must strike upon the chords of any human heart—and, the accounts which reached us yesterday did produce that sentiment, so creditable to the feelings of this country—did produce a sorrow general and deep, amongst all but that fell faction, which, like the vulture, hangs over the bed of death, and glories in its foul repast, before the clay of its victim is cold. This city, yesterday, my Lord, was filled with exulting placards by the Orange faction, announcing in positive terms the demise of the Prime Minister, and in their accredited organs, on the same evening the account is repeated, and the malignant virus of Orangeism is poured upon the death-bed of a great man. The faction do not respect the grave—and yet they are men. But let us do them, or some amongst them, justice. We do happen to know that the disgust and horror with which their exhibitions were viewed in Dublin, were shared by many even of the High Ascendancy; and, we may add, with truth, that some Orangemen, even of the deepest purple hue, regretted a catastrophe, even on account of the man himself, independent of the consequences likely to flow from its occurrence.

It is to these consequences that we would most anxiously direct your Lordship's attention. Already do the faction which has been so long the bane of Ireland, anticipate the return of those Saturnian times, in which they ruled and rioted without controul. As to the foreign politics of Mr. Canning and your Lordship, they care nothing. Whether Portugal is to pass virtually under the sway of the Bourbon, or Greece be delivered over to the bow-string and the Turkish scimitar—or whether the British policy of Mr. Canning, with regard to the East and West of Europe, shall be followed, is to them matter of no import whatever. Neither does the Corn Question enter into their heads or their calculations—for the Irish landholders, though Ireland is strictly an agricultural country—much to their credit, have not added to the embarrassments of the Ministry. As to the principles on which the commercial policy of England is at present regulated, they are equally indifferent—in fact, they are quite ready to support the negative or the affirmative of any proposition emanating from a Government hostile to this country. The death of Mr. Canning, if, as it is but too probable that unhappy event shall take place, they think will open a prospect to them once more—will deliver up to them, hand and foot, the people of Ireland—will give them an opportunity of wreaking their vengeance on those whom they have so deeply injured—and, in short, insure the certainty of that event on which they have gloated in anticipation, and which so many amongst them have called for, in the broadest and most unequivocal terms—namely, a Civil War.

We are not sure, my Lord Lansdown, that in the event of their accession to power, in return of the old policy, by which it has been thought judicious to govern Ireland, their anticipations are altogether idle. Wicked as the hope may be on their parts, horrible as it may be to see this country plunged into sanguinary commotion, that these men, with power in their hands, would accomplish their atrocious object.

If, my Lord, you could witness the state of public feeling in Ireland, on the rejection of the Catholic petition during the last Session of Parliament—if you were entirely cognizant of the extent to which exasperation and defiance, and recklessness of consequences had preceded—if you had known that the jealousy subsisting between the parties was acquiring on both sides a more stern and daring character—you would have shuddered at the prospect before the country. Desiring most fervently that such a crisis may not again arise, we shall forbear, for the present, giving expression to those feelings of detestation with which we viewed the conduct of the Clerical incendiaries who would kindle this country into a flame. But, my Lord, you knew it all—you saw it with the eye of a Statesman, and, as we verily believe, with the feelings of an Irishman.

But mark! A respite has been given to the country. A salutary change had taken place in the Councils of his Majesty. Mr. Canning succeeded in breaking the strength of the Tory faction, and your Lordship's accession to power was felt, by the faction here, as a stunning blow which caused them to reel and stagger. By the country in general the new Administration was welcomed with enthusiasm. The most ultra of our Catholic politicians became the most vehement of its partizans. Influenced by your Lordship's wise and moderate bearing, their tone, and, may we add? our tone too, became moderate, and as far as we could, without a sacrifice of principle, conciliatory. We were tired—God knows how tired, how sick we were—of this interminable contention. It had lasted half our lives, and most anxious were we to avail ourselves of any opening, of any avenue, which would only appear to lead us to the temple of concord. The country had hope—it was settling down, in despite of the incessant efforts of the faction, into comparative tranquillity; and we were promising ourselves that we were nearly upon the eve of reaping the first fruits of all our labours.

This public calamity has overtaken us in the midst of these hopes. If it should lead to the dissolution of your Lordship's Government—if your connection with Ireland should be dissolved and broken off—then we do say, that it will be wise to recall the troops in Portugal—to stop your negotiations in the Levant, to lower your proud tone to France and the nations of the Continent—to wrap yourself up in your insularity—to put your house in order, and to send to Ireland one of your most famous Generals and the elite of your admirable army.

ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE CATHOLIC COADJUTOR BISHOP OF CLOYNE.

(From the Cork Morning Chronicle.)

We have learned, from undoubted authority, that Mr. O'Brien, whose attempt on the life of the Right Rev. Dr. Collins we noticed in our paper of Monday, has, for some years, been a stranger to this part of the country, to which he returned but very lately. He distinguished himself about five years since in Dublin, as one of the earliest fruits of the "Second Reformation." He read his recantation in St. Patrick's Church, and was taken to London, triumphantly, by the Rev. Sir M. Bloxam, and another Clergyman, by whom he was introduced, and exhibited as a man of distinguished talents, and extraordinary acquirements.

A Gentleman has just called into our Office, who has given us a more particular account of the conduct of O'Brien than that which appeared in our last. He tells us that O'Brien attended at the last Mass at Skibbereen on Sunday. He stood in the Chapel Yard whilst Dr. Collins was addressing the congregation, and frequently said to those near him, "This is the Doctor that is preaching."

In the afternoon of Sunday, O'Brien was observed lurking for two hours at the rear of Doctor Collins's house. The Doctor used to walk in this direction,

and it would seem that O'Brien had been apprized of it. When O'Brien did not meet Dr. C. here as he expected, he made enquiries as to where he had gone, upon which he was told that he had gone to his country Chapel. He next asked about the road leading from the Chapel, and which of them Dr. Collins was likely to return by. He was told that there were three roads leading from the Chapel, but that the Doctor did not keep particularly to any. It is more than probable that O'Brien went towards the Chapel; however, he had been misinformed, the Doctor having been at the time on a visit to Mr. Wrixon Becher.

When O'Brien rapped at the hall door in the evening, he described himself as Mr. Falvey, of Cork, and on the servant going up stairs to announce him, O'Brien followed, and both entered Dr. Collins's room together. Mr. O'Brien then gave his real name.

Dr. Collins having brought his visitor down to a small parlour, which was close by that in which some friends were sitting, Mr. O'Brien spoke very coolly about the subject of his visit. The Doctor regretted much that Mr. O'Brien had not used his house since his arrival in Skibbereen; but, as it may be supposed, declined giving him any specific promise about a mission. O'Brien seeing that he had failed in his object, told the Doctor that he carried with him certain testimonials, which would entitle him to his Lordship's consideration. He then put his hands behind him, as the Doctor thought, to produce letters; but, in all probability, to cock his pistols. He made no use of his weapons at that moment, and the Doctor felt surprised, on his bringing forward his hands, to see them empty. But the enigma was soon solved. In a second, one of the hands snapped a pistol at the Doctor's breast—it missed fire.

There were but two paces between the Doctor and the door. The Doctor cried "murder," and seized the handle of the lock. The handle of the lock broke. O'Brien snapped a second pistol, and never was there a more fortunate escape.—Doctor Collins presented a full front to his assailant, and had his left hand to his breast. On the fore finger of the left hand he had a bunch of keys which he had taken from his pocket, to open his desk in order to relieve the maniac that attacked him. The bullet struck the keys, fractured the finger, and lacerated the breast bone. It then fell to the ground. The Doctor thought he had been mortally wounded. His brother ran in, but from the smoke of the powder, and of the clothes of the Doctor which were on fire, could not see the assassin. He then made for the rear of the house. On his return O'Brien was in the hands of the Rev. Mr. O'Flynn and the Bishop's servant.

When Dr. Collins had recovered from the immediate effect of the attack, his first request was, that the unfortunate O'Brien should be secured from violence. His wishes were met by his Rev. Brother. The latter, on bended knees, besought the multitude to demean themselves calmly, and, if outrage could be checked, he would have checked it. It is but just to say, that the shots which were fired at the people did not come from the Police. The latter behaved themselves with the most praiseworthy coolness. They were fired at by two of the Military from a garret window. The man who was wounded in the breast, is not likely to recover.

O'Brien was committed to the county gaol this day. Since Sunday evening he has not been observed to express any regret for what has taken place. On the contrary, he exults in it.—He says that Doctor Collins was going to poison him, and that his act was a measure of prevention.

We feel no ordinary satisfaction in being enabled to state, that we had a conversation this day with a person who left Skibbereen this morning at an early hour, and made the most minute enquiries last night respecting Doctor Collins, when he was informed that Dr. C. was as well as could be expected, and it was hoped that this day he would be able to take an airing.

Anecdote of Mr. Burke.—Sir Philip Francis once waited upon Mr. Burke, by appointment to read over to him some papers respecting Mr. Hastings's delinquencies. He called on Mr. Burke, in his way to the house of a friend, with whom he was engaged to dine. He found him in his garden, holding a grasshopper.—"What a beautiful animal is this!" said Mr. Burke; observe its structure—its legs, its wings, its eyes." "How can you," said Sir Philip, "lose your time in admiring such an animal, when you have so many objects of moment to attend to?"—"Yet Socrates," said Mr. B., "according to the exhibition of him in Aristophanes, attended to a much less animal; he actually measured the proportion which its size bore to the space it passed over in its skip. I think the skip of a grasshopper does not exceed its length; let us see." "My dear friend," said Sir Philip, "I am in a great hurry; let us walk in, and let me read my papers to you." Into the house they walked, Sir Philip began to read, and Mr. Burke appeared to listen. At length, Sir Philip having misplaced a paper, a pause ensued.—"I think," said Mr. Burke, "that naturalists are now agreed, that *locusta*, not *cicada*, is the Latin word for grasshopper. What is your opinion, Sir Philip?"—"My opinion," answered Sir Philip, packing up his papers, and preparing to move off, "is that till the grasshopper is out of your head, it will be idle to talk to you of the concerns of India."—*Mr. Butler's Reminiscences.*