



Newfoundlander.

No. 11.

WEDNESDAY, October 3, 1827.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

BROWN, HOYLES & CO.

OFFER FOR SALE,

THE CARGOES

Of the Brig *Frederick* and *Pole Tender* from *Hamburgh*, *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, Canvass,
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,
Cambrases,
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 29, 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.

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 *Monday*, *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.

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 Hogsheds 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 Hogsheds 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.

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 Offal, in half Barrels.

Fish taken in payment.

September 12, 1827.

On Sale.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,

The fine, fast-sailing



Brigantine RAMBLER,

Burthen per Register 106 Tons—will carry about 1,900 qtls. 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 HDS. of very fine Sugars, for SALE

by

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

September 19, 1827.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.—The Council of the University of London has put forth a statement relative to the objects and nature of the institution. The system of education is adapted principally for those who are virtually excluded from Oxford and Cambridge by the Statutes of Religious Conformity, and by the scale of expense, as well as by the want of discipline, and the course of studies, not including any instruction in Law or Medicine. The increase of wealth and population requires an addition to the former number of Universities, and that now establishing in London will be adapted to the efficient instruction of thousands of every class and profession, which are now excluded from Oxford and Cambridge. The studies are divided into three classes. First—Those subjects which constitute a liberal education; such as Languages, Antiquities, Classic and English Literature in general, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Political Economy, Chemistry. Second—Ornamental acquirements; such as Italian, French, German and Oriental Literature. And third—Studies peculiar to professional pursuits; such as Jurisprudence, Anatomy, Surgery, Medicine, and the application of Chemistry and other Sciences to the Arts. In an Hospital, attached to the University, Clinical Lectures and Practice will be pursued.—Pupils, who do not reside with their friends, are to be boarded in houses, selected for that purpose, and where Theology may be taught them according to the tenets of their respective sects. No age is excluded from the University, but it is expected that all entering it shall be previously able to read such easy authors as *Caesar*, or the *Eneid*, and *Xenophon's Anabasis*, and shall be acquainted with vulgar and decimal fractions, and able to translate French. The University year will exclude only the months of September, August, and October; and the daily hours of study will be from eight in the morning to four in the afternoon, but the law lectures will be delivered between six and eight in the evening. Some few lectures on other subjects will be delivered in the evening. The University will be governed by a Council of twenty-four members, of which, six will be annually elected. *Leonard Horner, Esq., F. R. S.* has been elected Warden. The Professors are to be appointed by the Council, and may appeal to the general body of Proprietors against dismissal. They will receive superannuation allowances, and be paid fixed salaries, until the fees received from students constitute a sufficient support. These fees will be from four to six pounds per annum for each student. Only the centre of the University is at present building, and it will contain four theatres, each containing 440 students, and two lecture rooms, each containing 270 pupils, and five other lecture rooms, each containing 170 students. The expenses of a pupil nominated by a Proprietor will be 25l. per annum. The funds of the University are to be not less than 150,000l. nor more than 300,000l. More than 150,000l. has already been subscribed, exclusive of donations. Proprietors have the right of presentation for one pupil, and are to receive four per cent. upon the amount subscribed, viz. 100l. for each share.—*London Observer.*

DUBLIN, AUGUST 19.

CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The Association met on Saturday at the usual hour.

On the motion of Mr. LAWLESS, seconded by Mr. SUGRUE, Mr. NICHOLAS MAHON was called to the Chair.

The Chairman, in explaining to the Meeting the particular object of their being convened, said, that the loss which they had sustained in the death of the lamented Mr. Canning, was of a very serious nature. In him they had a strenuous advocate of their rights and claims; and it was for them now to consider how they might best express their feelings on the present occasion, and their deep sense of the loss they sustained.

Mr. LAWLESS, in moving that the Association should adjourn for a fortnight, in order to give time for performing the obsequies of their lamented advocate, said, that he fully concurred in the sentiments which had fallen from the Chairman; they should make known to the whole empire their feelings of sorrow and affliction. When they contemplated the powerful talents which Mr. Canning brought with him in support of their claims, and his unceasing exertions to forward their cause, they were called upon imperatively to come forward, and give immediate expression to those poignant feelings of regret which he was sure pervaded the entire meeting.—They lamented his premature decease, because the common enemy—these miserable reptiles, who were trampling over the grave of this country, were beginning already to chaunt the orgies of their inhuman victory. They (the Catholics) mourned his loss, because he was the consistent and powerful supporter of Catholic Emancipation. He, it was, who, by his fascinating and enchanting eloquence, put down the wretched conspirators who thought to fetter his Majesty in the exercise of his just prerogative; and who (in his love for freedom) used all his abilities, and the aristocracy which his talents gave him, (these talents, the brilliancy of whose lustre totally eclipsed those who thought to debar him from power), to give a constitution to Portugal. He (said Mr. L.) at one time called us agitators, but let it be remembered that he was himself the greatest agitator in the cause of civil and religious freedom. Mr. Lawless then said, that although Mr. Canning was a great, yet, he hoped, he was not an irremediable loss. They should not despair; the entire of Mr. Canning's, and the liberal portion of Lord Liverpool's administration, which comprised all the worth and talent of both Houses of Parliament, was with them, which, united with their own indefatigable and constitutional exertions, would ultimately succeed in procuring for them the concession of their claims. Mr. Lawless concluded by reading his motion.

Mr. O'DWYER.—I rise in support of the resolution proposed by Mr. Lawless. The event to which it refers is indeed pregnant with calamity, and is one eminently calculated to excite our sympathy and our sorrow—

—forth from the abyss a voice proceeds,
A long, low distant murmur of dread sound,
Such as arises when a nation bleeds
With some deep and unmedicable wound!

I know not how it is, but scarcely ever have we enjoyed the luxury even of hope for a lengthened duration; our joy has been like those lights described by the poet—they have been flashes amid the darkness, too brilliant to stay. (Loud cheers.) The loss we have now sustained is, I think, irreparable as it is afflicting, and the calamity itself is deplorably aggravated in the consequences which it involves. Genius such as his whom we lament, as it is universal, and belongs to no land alone, so is its possessor the property of no peculiar people; and thus, while England mourns over the ashes of her Minister, those in every region of the earth, who bow to the supremacy of intellect and of cultivated mind, and whose hearts are sensible of the aspirations of freedom, will lament that one of the mightier race of man is extinct.—(cheers)—yet to this country the present event is one of peculiar anguish and misfortune. We had much to hope from the good intentions of him who is now no more. He who poured the blood of legitimacy into the veins of many a new Republic in the Southern world—he who, from his place as a British Minister, prayed that God might prosper the efforts of the men of Portugal in their struggle for a Constitution—he, whose almost first act was an exertion to restore Greece to her honour amongst the nations—he was not one who could have looked unmoved upon the sufferings of Ireland, nor leave this land of beauty and of desolation, as it is, a nestling territory for the reptiles of the human race. (Cheers.) Yes, we should lament this calamity, for our enemies rejoice in it. They have never smiled but in our moments of sorrow, nor has grief entered their souls but in the approach or likelihood of our amelioration. With indocency commensurate with their baseness, they cannot confine their rampant exultation, and in a thirst of blood that betrays the villainess of their nature, they proclaimed his death ferociously, while life still tenanted his body. From the offices of the Castle—from those offices where, within the influence of the Viceroy's presence, libels are composed against the King's Government—from those offices, in a sanguinary anticipation, tidings of Mr. Canning's death were diligently spread abroad, while there was yet a chance of his recovery! Hope, it is said, cheers the dwelling of the beggar, and never did that deity dispense more light than now, amongst those who are poor indeed in worldly attainments, and rich in bigotry—those who, like the fishermen of Cornwall, draw treasures from the storm, which carries death and mourning in its progress—those who possess little of the religion, but much of the poverty of the apostles, and who traffic in the thirty-nine articles, as others deal in merchandise—these are revelling in the pros-

pect that again their Saturnian times shall come, that the return of the Tory confederates to power will restore to them their ancient domination; but they may be deceived. (Cheers.) The English people have a mighty influence, and although we are despised, it is not altogether prudent to disregard the voice of our neighbour. The English people will resist the imposition again upon them of that band who have so disastrously spent the public treasure, and misdirected the public energies; and I trust and believe that place which has been sanctified by the genius of Mr. Canning, shall never be profaned even by him who is the most respectable of the confederates. (Cheers.) It is impossible to indulge in grief over the death of Mr. Canning, without mingling indignation with our sorrow—it is impossible that we shall not express our hatred of that vile and venal faction who goaded him to his grave. Eternal shame and infamy be upon them. (Loud cheers.) Mean, grovelling, and dastard as they are, there was no competition between them and the mighty man whom they assailed. They could not reach the eminence of his mind, and he would not descend to the level of their insignificance. As rivals, they could not meet in equal combat, but the strife was not the less deadly, for assassins as they are, they drove their poison into his too sensitive soul. The reptiles crawled into the mane of the lion, and they stung the noble animal to death!—(Loud cheers.) What a splendid instance of the irresistibility of genius does the career of Mr. Canning present, and how his base and stupid enemies were shadowed by his elevation. He was not a Lord, it is true—he had not that nickname put upon him, which the breath of a vicious Monarch might confer, as it has conferred, but—his was a more splendid endowment—his was the patent of aristocracy, that God alone can bestow—the nobility of soul—the pre-eminence of mind—the brilliancy of accomplishments—the rectitude of heart, without which no honour can exist, without which, in its moral qualities, the coronet is like the poison wreath—the corona ferulis which struck death into the temples of the weaver. (Cheers.) With these impressions I support the resolution proposed. Let us sympathise with the children and the wife of that great man who was departed—they will gather consolation from every expression of the public sympathy. Their sorrow should not be unremembered by us. Those who have seen that tongue grow stiff, and cease to do its office, which of late gave utterance to accents of affection and endearment—those who have beheld the features hardening into death, of him, who, in the midst of his family, as has been said of another great statesman, cast off the radiance of his power, that his children might approach and play with him, have need of our condolence—and they who can enter into the feelings of a wife and of a child, when a husband and a parent lies cold before them, must sympathise in the event, and implore that God, who suits the burden to the back, to dispense comfort and consolation throughout the house of mourning.—Mr. O'Dwyer concluded, amidst cheers, by seconding the motion for an adjournment.

It was then moved by Mr. LAWLESS, and seconded by Mr. O'DWYER, that the resolution be inserted in the usual Dublin and London papers.

Thanks having been given to the Chairman, the meeting adjourned at 4 o'clock.

LONDON, AUGUST 20.

It is stated positively, that Mr. Huskisson has signified his readiness to take the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the King is expected to give way to the wish of the Cabinet, that he should be appointed. He is to have his interview with the King to-day, and from the influence which he is known to possess in that quarter, great hopes may be entertained that all will be comfortably settled.

The objection to the appointment of Mr. Herries by the Whigs arose in a great measure out of a pledge which was given by Mr. Canning to the Marquis of Lansdown, that the first vacancy should be filled up by one of their party. The Noble Marquis, however, rather than embarrass the Government at this momentous period, agreed to waive his right, on condition that Mr. Huskisson, or some other Member of the Cabinet, should be appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer. This I have from authority. The Noble Marquis and his friends naturally object to an attempt to strengthen the anti-Catholic party in the Cabinet. Should the King persist, it is expected that the Whigs will yield, rather than have his Majesty's pledge violated, however given.

Rev. Mr. O'Brien.—This unfortunate gentleman has been found guilty, at the Cork Assizes, of an attempt on the life of the Right Rev. Doctor Collins. Many respectable witnesses came forward and proved that he was insane. The Court, however, announced that a recommendation would be forwarded to the Lord-Lieutenant to have him transported for life.

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) October 3, 1827.

We have hitherto refrained from noticing the pamphlet of Mr. MORRIS, which has recently arrived in this Country, not because we thought it undeserving of very particular attention, but, owing to the scantiness of our information concerning the causes that provoked it, we rather doubted the propriety of fixing public observation on the subject, before we were sufficiently prepared with authentic intelligence upon the matter.—We waited, in fact, for the Report of the Proceedings of the Newfoundland School Society, held in London, in May last, that we might examine,

for ourselves, and act upon our own judgment, either in applauding, or condemning it.

That Report, we understand, has been for some time in Town; and as it has been deemed prudent to withhold it from the Public, for reasons, the propriety of which must be known to those who possess it, we are bound to conclude, that "the strange and unnatural stories—the disgusting charges," which Mr. MORRIS barely alludes to in his letter, were actually made by the Reverend and other orators of the Newfoundland School Society, against the character of the Inhabitants of Newfoundland,—and found willing bearers in that portion of the British public, who love to have their sympathies excited by tales of barbarism and superstition; and who appear to be gratified by every story, true or false, that may serve as a pretext for abusing and insulting the People.

The proceedings to which we have alluded—so far as we may judge from the letter of Mr. MORRIS—are well calculated to excite the surprise and indignation of the people of Newfoundland.—In the Capital of the Empire—the very seat and centre of civilization and refinement—a few heated enthusiasts, with a desperate contempt of truth and decency, have dared to represent the People of Newfoundland as sunk in gross superstition and ignorance—and, in a moral capacity, hardly above the level of the Red Indians who exist in the interior of the country.—Our limits will not permit us to enumerate all the charges which have been made against us, and all the sins in which we are in the habit of indulging. With a brilliancy of dislike for all veracity, the Secretary of the Society (the Rev. Mr. BUDD) had the kindness to adopt the fabrication of one of the Masters in this Country, we suppose, for the humane purpose of exciting the feelings of his audience.—We shall give the words of the Rev. Gentleman himself:—"He must express the pleasure he felt in stating to the Society, the great improvement which had taken place in the morals, &c. of the people of Newfoundland, since the formation of the Society, particularly among the females. One example, would suffice, from amongst the many he had received, in his Reports from the Colony:—One of the Masters, sent out by the Society, had succeeded, after a vast deal of trouble, in procuring a servant-maid, a NATIVE of Newfoundland, discreet and cleanly, and fit to be entrusted with the charge of a house. This remarkable circumstance was worthy of note, and afforded a happy proof of the great moral change which was rapidly taking place."

The Rev. Mr. BUDD must have an exquisite taste for the absurd and the monstrous;—of which, we have no doubt, the Master availed himself, when he made the communication, in which this proof of the degradation of our Countrywomen was contained.—But seriously and positively this is too bad! The Rev. Mr. BUDD would have the British public conclude, that it is since the Newfoundland School was established,—a period of four or five years—that one native female has been found "discreet and cleanly, and fit to be entrusted with the charge of a house."

Hear this, ye Mothers of Newfoundland!—whose virtues form the just theme of paenegyric, with all who have ever visited your country—and ye DAUGHTERS OF TERRA NOVA!—But here we must pause, lest we incur a similar censure to that which we on a former occasion experienced. Come forward, we repeat, Mothers and Daughters of Newfoundland, and acknowledge your obligations to the Society, which has so wonderfully improved your morals! You should learn to appreciate justly the mighty things which those who utter such absurd and malevolent tirades against your characters, intend to accomplish for your descendants. Learn, at least, what sort of Charity it is that burns within the breasts of some of the Leaders of the Newfoundland School Society.

There is an indefinable baseness in slander poured forth in a place where the speakers can indulge themselves in defamation, without the risk of detection and exposure—where the victims of the pious and solemn falsehoods cannot be expected to have a representative to stand up and repel the imputations cast upon them. This was happily not the case with the people of Newfoundland in the present instance—for Mr. MORRIS, to whom we tender our thanks, in the name of the Public, happened to be at the Meeting, and in conjunction with a distinguished Gentleman, (Hon. Judge BREXTON) whom we are happy to see again amongst us, readily, and fearlessly, raised the voice of refutation, at the moment the slanders were uttered, and succeeded, for the time, in stopping the tide of calumny, which threatened to reduce us to the lowest point of degradation and worthlessness. No one knew better the utter falsehood of the tales that were told—their entire destitution of any, even the remotest appearance or semblance of truth.—Nor have Mr. MORRIS's efforts ceased here. His

pamphlet, which, perhaps, we shall take another opportunity of introducing to our readers, written in reply to the calumnies of which we have complained affords another proof of his talent and industry, and what we value as much, his sincere desire to benefit Newfoundland, whether he happen to be with us, or away from us.

Arrived on Monday, in the Brig *Scdulous*; from the-Labrador, his Honour Judge PATERSON and suite.

DEPARTURE.

On Friday last, in H. M. S. *Briton*, for Quebec, Hon. Captain and Mrs. MAUDE.

The Schooner *Newton*, MURPHY, master, hence to Chedabucto Bay, N. S., laden with salt, dry goods, &c. sprung a leak off Fermuse, on Saturday last, and was with much difficulty brought into that port, where she now lays, a complete wreck.—[Communicated.]

Shipping Intelligence. CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's.

ENTERED.

September 26.—Schooner *Frances & Elizabeth*, Sennant, Trinidad; ballast.
27.—Brig *Harriet*, Preston, Dantzic; 1000 bbls. flour, 1,231 bags and 28 bbls. bread, 70 bbls. peas, 26 bbls. oatmeal, 111 firkins and 18 pots butter, 13 bbls. beet, 8600 brick, 20 puns cats.
Brigantine *Pegasus*, Stowe, Bermuda; ballast.
Brig *Henry*, Rodd, London & Halifax; 10 pipes geneva, 5 pipes brandy, 10 pipes and 6 hhd. white wine, 4 hhd. rum, 520 bbls. flour, 3 chests tea, and sundry merchandise.
28.—Schooner *Maria*, Bessin, Jersey; 200 bbls. potatoes, 207 bbls. flour, 32 qrs. barley, 20 cases wine, and sundry merchandise.
Brig *Invulnerable*, Phelan, Dantzic; 900 bbls. flour, 40 kegs butter, 3 casks oats, 4000 brick.
October 1.—Brig *Traveller*, Burrows, Sydney; 104 chalds. coal, 50 spars, 30 tubs butter, 36 sheep, 12 M. shingles.
Sloop *Clia*, Bascomb, Bermuda; ballast.
Brig *Grand Turk*, Sampson, West Indies; 60 puns molasses, 20 puns rum.
Schooner *Charlotte*, Nowland, Halifax; 300 bbls. flour, 60 bbls. apples.
Brig *Welcome*, Haulyn, Plymouth; ballast.
Brig *Balclutha*, Salmon, Demerara; 171 puns molasses, 81 puns rum, 29 bbls. sugar.
Schooner *Loril Nelson*, Arichat; 30 head oxen and cows, 20 sheep, 250 bushels cats.

CLEARED.

September 26.—Schooner *Courier*, Girmaux, Arichat; ballast.
28.—Schooner *Fanny*, Kemp, Lisbon; 1,400 qtls. fish.
Brig *Helou*, Ker, Oporto; 2,200 qtls. fish, 34 tons oil.
Brig *Maria*, Tessier, Naples; 3,652 qtls. fish.
Brig *Thomas Hanford*, Sawyer, Brazil; 2,343 qtls. fish.
Brig *Mevagissey*, Frampton, Leghorn; 3000 qtls. fish.
October 1.—Schooner *Providence*, Sire, Quebec; 502 qtls. fish, 36 tons oil.
Brig *Fame*, Tyne, Barbados; 1,229 qtls. fish, 6 hhd. and 1 qr. eusk wine, 26 boxes raisins, 10 bbls. mackerel.
Schooner *Angolique*, Graham, Halifax; 534 qtls. fish.
Brig *Trusty*, Suddon, Rio Janeiro; 2000 qtls. fish.

Sailed on Friday last, H. M. S. *Orestes*, Capt. JONES, for Halifax.
Arrived yesterday, H. M. Brig *Contest*, Lieut. BLACKBURN, from the Labrador.

Sales at Auction.

GOVERNMENT SALE.

THIS DAY,

(Wednesday) At 11 o'clock,

IN THE SQUARE AT

FORT TOWNSEND,

A quantity of

BARRACK BEDDING AND FURNITURE,

CONSISTING OF

BLANKETS, Sheets, Rugs, Bed Cases, Tables, Chairs, Iron Utensils, &c. &c.

Immediately after which,

At the ORDNANCE YARD,

A quantity of

OLD WOOD, as damage.

JAMES CLIFT,

Auctioneer.

October 3, 1827.

(For the benefit of whom it may Concern.)

TO-MORROW,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

PATRICK MORRIS,

129 BAGS BREAD—landed in a damaged state from on board the Brig *Reward*, and ordered to be Sold under Survey.

October 3, 1827.

Sale at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

WILLIAM AND HENRY THOMAS,

25 Fat Oxen,

4 Cows,

2 Horses.

October 3, 1827.

Notices.

St. John's, 1st October, 1827.

SIR,

WE the undersigned having been chosen a Committee, to submit to the Inhabitants the Proposals and Plan for Building a Market-House, have to request you will Convene a Meeting of the Housekeepers and others, for that purpose, as early as possible.

We have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servants,
NEWMAN W. HOYLES,
Chairman.

JOHN DUNSCOMB,
WILLIAM THOMAS,
W. B. ROW.

To

DAVID BUCHAN, Esq.

High-Sheriff, &c. &c. &c.

High-Sheriff's Office,
St. John's, 2d October, 1827.

IN compliance with the foregoing Requisition, I hereby Notify to the Inhabitants, that a MEETING will be held at the Court-House,

On SATURDAY next,

The 6th instant, at ONE o'clock,

For the purpose therein set forth.

(Signed)

DAVID BUCHAN,
High-Sheriff.

A CARD.

THE Subscribers beg respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of this Town, that they will be extremely happy to attend, as MUSICIANS, at Concerts, Balls, or other convivial Parties, during the ensuing Winter;—and also will give LESSONS on the Flute, Violin, and Clarionet, on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, on moderate terms, at their Lodgings, Mr. Wm. WALSH'S, Duckworth-street.

MICHAEL O'DWYER,
THOMAS O'DWYER,
ANTHONY O'DWYER.

October 3, 1827.

A BLACKSMITH,

WHO can produce satisfactory testimonials as to Character and Ability, and may be willing to serve two or more years at Bermuda, will receive very liberal encouragement on application at the Counting-house of

BENJAMIN J. WILLIAMS.

October 3, 1827.—4†

On Sale.

BY

PATRICK MORRIS,

3000 BAGS excellent Hamburg Bread,

500 Ditto Middling, } Flour,

100 Ditto Irish Pork,

40 Ditto American Ditto,

30 Ditto Pork Offal,

50 Firkins Butter,

10 Hhds. Loaf Sugar,

30 Pipes } Spanish Red Wine,

24 Hhds. }

10 Barrels Coal Tar,

50 M. St. Andrew's Lumber,

Spars of various sizes,

20 M. Brick,

A few cases Hats,

100 Dozen Cotton Shirts,

And a variety of other Shop Goods.

For which Cash, Fish, or Oil will be taken in payment.

October 3, 1827.

BY

BENJAMIN J. WILLIAMS,

80 PUNCHEONS Strong-proof Demerary

Rum,

69 Puncheons Molasses,

14 Tierces, and } Jamaica Coffee,

10 Barrels }

Sugar in Hogsheads and Barrels,

Superfine and Fine Flour,

Pork, Bread,

Beef, Butter,

6 Pieces Mahogany, &c.

October 3, 1827.—4†

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—

	St.	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 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 12 o'clock precisely, 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.



Poets' Corner.

ON SYMPATHY.

Bright as the beam that shone on the young earth,
Fresh and exulting from her recent birth,
Purer than purest wave of ocean, flows
From pity's eye the tear for others' woes.

Soothe of grief, thy seraph voice we own,
In every clime, on every shore made known:
Though dangers hover round, though sorrow blight,
And angry fate induce a darker night,
There, sweetly shining forth, thy radiant form,
Shall chase the darkness and forbid the storm!

When he, the foe of Jove, by Jester's plains,
Was bound on high in adamantine chains,
Fix'd in firm fetters to his lonely rock,
He bore the fury of the tempests' shock;
Chill fell the showers of heaven upon his head,
And on his bloom the scorching sun-beam fed;
Oft, from his brow, the star-bespangled night
Weild the fierce splendour of the blaze of light;
But never came the balmy gift of sleep,
His wearied eyes eternal vigils keep;
Beneath the noon-tide ray and wintry storm,
Fades his bright aspect and his Godlike form;
Yet even he was cheer'd by pity's sigh,
And e'en his woes were sooth'd by sympathy!
The sea-born Nereides, from their coral caves,
Came from afar, along the ocean waves,
They dar' not commiserate the foe of Heaven,
And share the griefs of him, the unforgiven.

◊ Prometheus.

MR. CANNING.

All of Mr. Canning, that can perish, is no more! That which cannot, is transferred, we fondly hope, to the realm of its peaceful and blessed immortality. Could prayers compromise the ordinances of another world, the spirit whose departure we deplore, would have been spared somewhat longer to illustrate this. Omnipotence has decreed otherwise—and all that now remains to us, is to breathe the Christian aspiration, that ere the corruptible vestments of the being that is fled shall be deposited beneath the clod of the valley, the soul by which they were tenanted will exult, young, renovated, and eternal, in the bosom of its God.

Reluctantly, indeed, do we descend from the sublime and dominant theme, in which the death of a great and good man wraps up our thoughts, to the consideration of the fame, the glory, and the regret, whose endurance in the hearts of mankind, his valuable life has secured. There is a link, however, between celestial and sublunary things, which may render the transition not only safe, but decorous.—Philosophy has its limits—sects have their narrow and arbitrary perspective of futurity, but true Religion teaches us, that men who have benefited their kind, who have earned the admiration of the world by their virtues and their genius, will go with strong recommendations before the tribunal of their immortal and omnipotent Judge.

Britain has flattered her living warriors with monuments of their prowess. Let not the ashes of her statesmen lie unhonoured. But, if she raise "the storied urn and animated bust" over the bones of that Minister whose death she now laments, let her not claim the monopoly of being a solitary mourner;—let her artists and sculptors represent the Genius of the American Republics, weeping over the relics of him "who redressed the New World by the balance of the Old;—let Greece be permitted to sympathise with England in the fate of a Statesman, who exploded the atrocious theories of the Holy Alliance, and laid the foundation of her liberty.—Nor let Portugal be forgotten.

Grievous and afflicting as the loss of Mr. Canning must be to the country, we doubt if he could have added to his fame by living long enough to perfect the exalted policy which he had commenced, not only towards the great Empire whose destinies were committed to him, but towards that "Great Globe itself," with the widely extended politics of which those of Britain are interwoven. In the estimation of a kindred genius, which was too independent to flatter, and too discriminating to judge rashly, Mr. Canning was "a statesman, a poet, and a wit." The hopes of the great Tory, whom his boyhood fascinated, were more than fulfilled on the floor of St. Stephen's. His classic language, his rich and original humour, his spontaneous and resistless reasoning, his graceful and rotund utterance, his good humoured and gentlemanly demeanour—these demonstrated his aptitude for the Senate, and his capability to contend successfully for the liberal and sound principles which he was called upon by his great political progenitor to maintain. One of his predecessors died, like the Tyrian Queen, by lifting the sword against himself. Though such a mode of death would be abhorrent to the virtue of Mr. Canning, it would not be incompatible with his humility to use the magnanimous words with which Phœnissa prefaced her desperate deed—

"Vixi et quem dederat cursum fortuna peregi;"

She lived to build a city. Mr. Canning lived to rescue a Monarch from the dangers and perplexities by

which he was embarrassed by the treachery of servants, who abused his confidence, although they fettered upon his bounty. He vanquished, by the great mind which Heaven had given him, a faction, who could not rule a village, although they could ruin an Empire. He achieved the rare and remarkable triumph of making himself the pillar of the throne and the idol of the people. He was hated by a few titled, selfish, and talentless bigots, because they argued, from the ascendancy of plebeian intellect, the demolition of that system of arrogance and spoliation, which planed in the soil of Britain the seeds of a ripening, but now, thank Heaven! an averted revolution. The aristocracy could not behold, without envy and terror, a man, reaching the highest place under the crown, whose paternal inheritance did not exceed one hundred pounds per annum, derived from a farm in the County Kilkenny. This was wormwood to them, and bitterly did the gartered and constellated humdrums vent their spleen against the illustrious personage who raised himself above them by the dignity of his genius and the splendour of his virtue. No—Mr. Canning, had his existence been prolonged, could not enlarge the measure of his popularity. The orb was involved in clouds, when it reached the meridian, and though it can never emerge, mankind are satisfied, that if it had not been thus prematurely obscured, it would shine on with a disk the more resplendent and enlarged the nearer it verged towards the ordinary close of life.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

COMPARISON BETWEEN MR. FOX AND MR. CANNING.—Some curious coincidences mark the latter days of Mr. Fox and Mr. Canning.—About the middle of June 1806—a few months after having formed an administration, of which he was the head—Mr. Fox made his last appearance in parliament. In August he was with difficulty removed to the villa of the Duke of Devonshire, at Chiswick, where, after undergoing sundry operations, he soon afterwards breathed his last, aged 57 years some months. He was buried in a vault in Westminster Abbey, near the remains of his great rival Pitt.

At the latter end of June 1827—also a few months after having been appointed the head of the administration—Mr. Canning made his last appearance in parliament. Illness assuming a still more serious aspect—he had not been well since the Duke of York's funeral, and his agitations were increased on becoming premier)—Mr. Canning was invited by the Duke of Devonshire to reside at the fine villa Chiswick, in the hope that change of air might renovate health. He was about Mr. Fox's age, dying, it is mentioned, in the same room in which Mr. Fox expired. Mr. Canning is buried near Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox—namely, in the aisle of Westminster Abbey, formed by the great western door.

DEATH OF THEOBALD WOLFE TONE.

After the action was over, Tone was basely pointed out to the police officers, by a person who had been his fellow-student at Trinity College, who stepped up to him, and said, "Mr. Tone, I am very happy to see you." From Letterkenny the unfortunate man was hurried to Dublin, where he made two attempts on his own existence, after he had been sentenced to die by a court-martial.

The last of these attempts was successful. On the evening of the 11th Nov., 1798, it was discovered by the sentry that Tone had inflicted a deep wound across his neck. A surgeon was called in, who stopped the blood and closed it, reporting that the prisoner had missed the carotid artery. Tone murmured in reply, "I'm sorry, I've been so bad an anatomist." The concluding sketch is given by Mr. William Tone with truth and feeling.

"Stretched on his bloody pallet in a dungeon, the first apostle of Irish union, and most illustrious martyr of Irish independence, counted each lingering hour during the last seven days and nights of his slow and silent agony. No one was allowed to approach him. Far from his adored family, and from all those friends whom he loved so dearly, the only forms which flitted before his eyes were those of the grim gaoler and rough attendants of the prison; the only sound which fell on his dying ear, the heavy tread of the sentry. He retained, however, the calmness of his soul, and the possession of his faculties, to the last;—and the consciousness of duty for his country, and the cause of justice and liberty, illumined, like a bright halo, his latest moments, and kept up his fortitude to the end.

"On the morning of the 10th of November, he was seized with the spasms of approaching death. It is said that the surgeon who attended, whispered that if he attempted to move or speak, he must expire instantly; that he overheard him, and, making a slight movement, replied, 'I can yet find words to thank you, Sir; it is the most welcome news you could give me—What should I wish to live for? Falling back with these expressions on his lips, he expired without farther effort."

Thus perished a brilliant genius—a mind pregnant with enterprise, and a faithful and warm heart. The political principles of Tone will be judged of according to the feelings and opinions of the reader; but there is no one, we think, who, having read the volumes before us, must not be constrained to admit, that however much their author may have been destitute of prudence, however mistaken in his views, and extravagant in his opinions, he was at least full of sincerity, and free from all taint of selfishness, the besetting sin of pseudo patriots. Of his rashness he was the victim, and of his principles the martyr; and for the rest we have no hesitation in saying, that the piece of Biography of which he was himself the author, sheds more light on the history of his own times, than any other work we have ever met with, while it displays a union of brilliancy and solidity, of depth of thought and variety of acquirement, which it seldom falls to the lot of the most gifted to possess, and the direction of which we must deplore.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND THE BRITISH ARMY.

(From the History of the War in the Peninsula a posthumous work of General Foy.)

"The glory of the British army (says Gen. Foy) has arisen principally from its excellent discipline, and from the cool and steady bravery of the people. The military commands may be distributed with impunity, according to combinations or Parliamentary influence; it is the army which, of all others, can most easily dispense with extraordinary talent. The officers who have returned from the wars of Portugal and Spain, while they are loud and unanimous in doing justice to the prudence and intrepidity of their leader, allow him the possession of no quality which eminently distinguishes him from the other conspicuous Generals of their nation. While they extol his characteristic firmness, which from an early period liberated him from the trammels of responsibility, they have nothing to say in praise of the resources of his understanding, or the productions of his genius. We have heard it asserted by men whose opinion is not without weight, that there were twenty officers (and to mention only some of those who served in this war, Picton, Crawford, and Sir G. Murray) any one of whom would have commanded with as much and perhaps with more ability and success than Wellington, if they had the same soldiers under them, the same passions to work upon, the same immense resources at command, and, above all, the same certainty of support from the favourable dispositions of the administration. . . . An English army left entirely to itself might conquer, but it would never know how to turn a victory to advantage; if, however, it happened to be itself defeated at a distance from its point of departure, it would experience not merely a check, but the most dreadful of all calamities. In writing the History of the War in the Peninsula—that war in which the English hatred to Buonaparte showed itself so strongly—we shall have occasion to show how nearly the army of Great Britain had, more than once, met with such a catastrophe as would not have allowed a man to escape to carry the news of it to London. As we have already said, such a system circumscribes the talent of the General. His first duty is to be careful of the machine committed to his charge, completely wound up so as not to wear it out by useless or extraneous movements. In his eyes the plans of operation will never have several aspects. A sound, but limited, judgement will be sufficient to direct him in the means of execution; he will prefer the defensive, which avails itself of all that has been foreseen, to the offensive, which, by its uncertain chances, requires more frequently the resources of genius. The war will be reduced to a series of bold strokes. In the eyes of an English General, the perfection of the art consists in bringing into the field fresh and well-conditioned troops, in posting them advantageously, and then coolly waiting for the enemy's attack. On the day of our disaster we saw those sons of Albion formed in square battalions in the plain between the Wood of Hougoumont and the village of Mount St. Jean. To effect this compact formation, they had doubled and re-doubled their rank several times.—The cavalry which supported them was cut to pieces, and the fire of the artillery completely silenced. The General and Staff Officers were galloping from one square to another, not knowing where to find shelter. Carriages, wounded men, parks of reserve and auxiliary troops, were all flying in disorder towards Brussels. Death was before them, and in their ranks; disgrace in their rear. In this terrible situation, neither the bullets of the Imperial Guard, discharged almost point blank, nor the victorious cavalry of France, could make the least impression on the immovable British Infantry. One might have been almost tempted to fancy that it had rooted itself in the ground, but for the majestic movement which its battalions commenced some minutes after sun-set, at the moment when the approach of the Prussian army apprised Wellington that—thanks to the numbers, thanks to the force of inert resistance, and as a reward for having contrived to draw up brave fellows in battle—he had just achieved the most decisive victory of our age."

LAW OF HONOUR.—As much talk has been expended with regard to the right of the challenging party to choose his weapon, perhaps the following story may settle the question:—Some years ago, an American captain was challenged by a French gentleman at Paris. The captain had been a whaler, and chose the harpoon for his weapon. The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders—"Eh, diable, je ne sais pas vat is de harpoon; I will meet you as un gentilhomme, vid my small sword"—but the old whaler was inexorable. The dispute was submitted to a court of honour, which decided that the Frenchman must fight with the harpoon or apologize. He shrugged his shoulders a second time—"Begar, Monsieur captain, I beg pardon, I have no skill in de harpoon; I am not one whale, I beg pardon, begar." Thus matters ended peaceably, and the harpoon of the Nantucket whaler did not make a pincushion of the body of the Gaul.

FAT AND LEAN.—An Irishman kept a pig—his neighbours were every other day most delightfully amused, with the constant sonorous music of his swinish charge—on being asked to account for the alternate complaints and stillness of the pig, he said—"One day I give the brute as much as he can eat, and the next he fasts, to be sure, because I am very fond indeed of pork that has a strake o' fat and a strake o' lean."