



# Newfoundlander.

No. 13.

WEDNESDAY, October 17, 1827.

Sixpence.

**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  
2000 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 *Neve* 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.*  
**N**EW 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.**

**BROWN, HOYLES & CO.**  
**OFFER FOR SALE,**  
**THE CARGOES**  
Of the Brig *Frederick* and *Pole Tender* from Ham-  
burgh, *Alert* from Figueira, *Canning* from Lis-  
bon, *Adelaide* from Bermuda, and former *Impor-*  
*tations,*  
CONSISTING OF

**B**READ, 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,  
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 29, 1827.

**Notice.**

*Desirable conveyance to and from Harbour Grace.*



**T**HE Public are respectfully informed, that the  
*Express Packet* has undergone some altera-  
tion 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.

(From the *Dublin Weekly Register.*)

**SHOCKING BRUTALITY.**—The grave has not  
yet closed upon the remains of Mr. Canning—yet the  
truculent Scribes of the Tory Press treat them as if  
they had long since commingled with their primeval  
clay. The beastly Cobbett glories in the Premier's  
death, and is quoted by all the Orange Journals.  
But Cobbett, who was hitherto unrivalled in debas-  
ing human nature, has a competitor in an infamous  
newspaper, lately inflicted upon the world by the  
Tory faction, and called *The Standard.* The fol-  
lowing is the passage in that infamous print to which  
we allude:—  
"If Mr. Canning died a Christian, it is due to his memory  
—due to those who surround his death-bed—due to the ever-

lasting welfare of thousands—we fear we might say millions,  
of the vulgar, in all ranks, whose religious feelings are too  
much influenced by the fashion set by great and popular per-  
sons, to state that he died in a saving faith.

"If on the other hand (and we tremble to put the hypothe-  
sis upon paper) the unfortunate gentleman died *without reli-*  
*gion,* it is important that it should be known. If an *Atheist*  
he died, an *Atheist* he must have lived, for no man apostatise  
in the hour of death; and here, as in the cases of Mr.  
Fox, Mr. Whitbread, Sir Samuel Romilly, and hundreds of  
others, we should have a key to that latitudinarian liberality  
which would postpone the spiritual interests of mankind to  
political convenience, and brand with the imputation of hi-  
gotry all who conscientiously maintain the religion of their  
conviction."

If this be Christianity, may we soon be apostates  
from the creed of the inhuman writer. We cannot  
dwell upon the topic. The following extract from  
that talented and respectable Journal, *The Sun,* will  
sufficiently repel the slander, which would agonize  
the living, and outrage the dead:—

"In the extremity of the excruciating sufferings with which  
it pleased the Most High to try the dying bed of Mr. Canning,  
and which the sufferer bore with such heroic fortitude, pain  
wrung from him an impassioned prayer for relief.—One of his  
medical attendants, hearing the ejaculation, promptly and  
feelingly said, "I hope, indeed, Sir, that you do call on God  
through Jesus Christ?" to which the illustrious patient dis-  
tinctly and earnestly answered, "I do."

"Let this anecdote, which stands on undoubted authority,  
be accepted as a refutation of the unutterably dark calumny  
of an Evening Paper, which, not content with heaping its  
envenomed slanders on the last mortal hours of worth and  
genius, has attempted with impious and shocking malignity,  
to pass the impassable barrier, and to pursue the disembodied  
spirit into that "dread abode," where the best of us can hope  
nothing but from Infinite Mercy."

**MR. CANNING.**

The following tribute to the memory of the de-  
parted Minister, is copied from the *Literary Gazette,*  
and, in addition to its internal evidence of accuracy  
and truth, we have reason to consider it as coming  
sincerely from the pen of one whose opportunities for  
observing what he has stated were both numerous  
and confidential. We do not, therefore, quote these  
lines as the mere effusion of affectionate personal at-  
tachment, but as the well-balanced and well-expressed  
opinions of a competent judge of the character so  
briefly but justly delineated.—(*Courier*)—

"Deeply to deplore the loss of this truly illustrious  
man, is but to breathe the British air, and participate  
in the common feeling of human nature. Honoured  
in our humble sphere with a share of that condescen-  
sion and regard which endeared Mr. Canning, beyond  
expression, to the circle of private life, we add a pe-  
culiar and individual grief, of the most poignant kind,  
to the vast sum of national, of universal mourning,  
which his untimely death has caused. Never, in-  
deed, did we witness so intense a sorrow produced by  
what might be esteemed a public calamity. It seems  
as if every one did not merely admire, but love him  
who has been so suddenly and so unhappily removed  
for ever from our admiration and love. Those who  
have not even seen him—the remote, the hitherto  
almost uninterested; those who have at no time lis-  
tened to his splendid eloquence, or watched with kind-  
ling enthusiasm the high bearing of his soul in the  
intellectual flash of his dazzling eye; those who have  
not met him where, the Minister and the Statesman,  
forgotten, truth in all her simplicity streamed from  
his candid lips—where ingenuousness, only to be  
compared with that of virgin innocence, marked eve-  
ry word he uttered, and every look he gave—where  
all that could distinguish the accomplished gentleman  
and scholar—where wit and wisdom—where playful  
ease and profoundness of thought—where amenity  
towards all, and friendship for some, imparted in-  
describable charms to that favoured society—those,  
even those, weep for him with fond and unavailing  
regret; what must they do, and how bitter must  
their tears be, who were conversant with all the steps  
of his pure and patriotic career, and admitted to the  
inestimable enjoyment of his esteem and confidence?  
There is no language to speak the weight of affliction  
which oppresses their hearts. As there is no eulogy  
which can do justice to the character of him whom  
they lament, so do we believe and know that there  
was no sacrifice which they would not cheerfully  
have made to save him, had it been possible, for the  
sake of his family, the good of his country, and the  
welfare of millions of mankind. But the law of our  
existence is unalterable—the greatest and the best  
must pass away—leaving only the memory of their  
genius and virtues to

"Sweet sweet, and blossom in the dust."

TURKISH MANIFESTO.

We have received a curious document, the substance of which has been before mentioned in some of the foreign journals, the Manifesto of the Ottoman Porte, in reply to the proposals of the great Chiefstain Powers, to mediate between the Sultan and the Greeks.

No one will wonder, after reading this manifesto, that Austria has not signed the treaty of intervention; for, if this document has not been written by a pupil of the Austrian school of diplomacy, it has been framed with particular attention to the favourite doctrines of the Court of Vienna. "Conformably to the decree of Divine Providence, the flourishing condition of the world is owing to the union of the human species in the social state;" and "Almighty wisdom has assigned to each nation a Sovereign, into whose hands the reins of absolute authority over the nations subject to its dominion are placed." These are the foundations of the Turkish manifesto—and Divine Providence having done so, it is of course an offence against Divine Providence for subjects to rebel under any circumstances; or, under any circumstances, for foreign powers to interfere to prevent their being punished for rebellion.

Admitting the premises, the conclusion cannot be contested. If it be a crime for a nation—no matter how or when conquered, or how oppressed—to rebel, the Greeks are criminals; and the great powers who interfere to prevent their extermination, involve themselves in a crime which the desire of preventing the injury to maritime commerce certainly does not palliate.

But many dominions, and the independence of many nations, are derived from conquest or rebellion;—rebellion, like conquest, is more or less justified by circumstances; and the rights acquired by one or the other of these means derive more or less sanctity from the original provocation, lapse of time, and other circumstances.

Though the original irruption of the Mahometans into Europe was unjust, and though the oppression of the Christian subjects, because they were Christians, was necessarily revolting to Christian princes and states—yet time had given to their dominion such a degree of sanctity, that it was desirable for the general welfare of the world that it should not be disturbed. But when the Christian subjects, inhabiting a separated country, and forming in all respects a separate nation, had spontaneously thrown off the yoke of their Mahometan rulers, and had asserted for several years their independence with success; when they had shown the strongest determination never again to submit to their former masters; and when circumstances threatened their extermination—the extermination of a people on account of their religion—it then surely became competent to other powers of the same religion to interfere in their behalf.

The interference in behalf of the Greeks is not justifiable merely because they are Christians—not singly because they are threatened with extermination, nor because the ancient dominion of the Turks over them was acquired and maintained in a manner offensive to the Christian world, nor because they had asserted their independence for seven years—but on account of all these circumstances, combined with the evil influence to humanity from a protracted and exterminating war.

In all questions as to the independence of states, time and circumstances must be allowed to have their influence. If, instead of seven, the Greeks had maintained their independence for seventy years, no one would then have blamed any European power for entering into an alliance with them, even if they had been Mahometans revolted against Christians.—No time is fixed in which, by mere prescription, a people asserting its independence may claim to be treated as a separate state; but circumstances, and the affinities of race and religion, entitle powers to give a favourable admission to this claim, especially when it is received not for the purposes of aggression, but for those of conciliation and peace.

One singular fact is mentioned in the Manifesto, viz., that at the commencement of the Greek insurrection, some Ministers of friendly powers—Christian powers we must take them to be—"offered effective assistance in punishing the rebels,"—assistance which was refused by the Turks. England, we hope, did not join in this offer.

Another assertion in the manifesto is, that the rebellion of the Greeks is said to have arisen from the benefits "with which the Greeks were loaded, far exceeding those which their ancestors enjoyed;—that it is precisely this great degree of favour—this height of comfort and tranquillity, that has been the cause of the revolt." We hear the something frequently said of the discontents of the Catholics of Ireland; and, under certain limitations, both assertions are true. The Greeks were degraded and insulted—but they were not prevented from acquiring wealth, numbers, and substantial power. If they had been placed on the footing of Mahometan subjects, they would not have revolted; if they had been still more oppressed, they would probably have never had the courage or the power to revolt.—Globe.

SIR WALTER SCOTT AND NAPOLEON.

(From the Constitutionnel.)

The appearance of the history of Napoleon by Sir Walter Scott is an event which has created some sensation at Paris, and of which we must say something to our readers. We have cast our eyes over the first volumes, and we have observed the greatest incorrectness in many parts, and a want of talent in the execution, which has excited some surprise in us on the part of a writer like Sir Walter Scott. He has also consulted English journals which were written during the late war, and he has faithfully collected all the diatribes and calumnies against France with

which they were filled. This work may perhaps be read with pleasure in the taverns of London, but among us it will excite only disgust.

Sir Walter Scott is not sufficiently penetrated with the duties of an historian, the principal of which is to consult official documents—to compare testimonies—to throw light on obscure facts by impartial criticism, and to mistrust popular reports. The Scottish author has spared himself this trouble. Events the best known are disfigured; he writes under the inspiration of those national dislikes, which, happily, are growing weaker every day, and are retreating among the least enlightened classes of society. We did expect better of Sir Walter Scott, in spite of *Paul's Letters*, and we have been, as our neighbours express it, completely disappointed.

We do not see even with what object he has connected himself with the popular prejudices of his country. The two nations are at peace; there is no longer any motive for exciting national antipathy, and the example of some French authors might have taught him urbanity, respect for the usages of society, and respect for truth.

Napoleon is now a great historical figure, of which it does not belong to all historians to measure the dimensions. His passage over the earth has left deep traces; and his history, written with impartiality and talent, would be a monument of long duration. It is not Sir Walter Scott who will raise it; let him return to his Highland chiefs; there he is in his element.

That Napoleon has done great things; that he gave to French industry a salutary impulse; and that he carried to the highest point the glory of our arms, is not contested by his enemies. If all this is only introduced imperfectly into a history, and to it palpable errors are united, this history will not obtain any rank among the literary productions of the period, and will be speedily forgotten. This is the fate with which the new work of Sir Walter Scott is threatened: even those who admire him as a novel writer will neglect him as a historian.

This is only a preliminary judgment, the fruit of a first impression; we will hereafter justify both the one and the other by elaborate articles.

Any traits of such eminent men as the Duke of Wellington or the late Marquis of Londonderry, in their early days, must be perused with interest; and we quote the following without pinning our faith or giving our assent to the opinions expressed. The author was giving a dinner to some parliamentary friends, and he says:—"The House had sat late that day, and etiquette never permitted us to go to dinner, where the speaker was a guest, until his arrival, unless he had especially desired us to do so. The speaker did not join us till nine o'clock, when Sir John Parnell brought with him, and introduced to me, Captain Wellesley and Mr. Stewart, two young members, who having remained in the House, he had insisted on their coming with him to my dinner, where he told them good cheer and a hearty welcome would be found—and in this he was not mistaken. Capt. Arthur Wellesley had, in 1790, been returned to Parliament for Trim, county Meath, a borough under the patronage of his brother, the Earl of Mornington. He was then ruddy-faced and juvenile in appearance, and popular enough among the young men of his age and station. His address was unpolished; he occasionally spoke in Parliament, but not successfully, and never on important subjects, and evinced no promise of that unparalleled celebrity and splendour which he has since reached, and whereto intrepidity and decision, good luck and great military science, have justly combined to elevate him. Lord Castlereagh was the son of Mr. Stewart, a country gentleman, generally accounted to be a very clever man, in the north of Ireland. He was a professed and not very moderate patriot, and at one time carried his ideas of opposition exceedingly far,—becoming a leading member of the reform and liberal societies. Lord Castlereagh began his career in the Irish parliament by a motion for a committee to inquire into the representation of the people, with the ulterior object of a reform in parliament. He made a good speech, and had a majority in the House, which he certainly did not expect, and I am sure did not wish for. He was unequal and unwilling to push that point to further trial; the matter cooled in a few days; and, after the next division, was deserted entirely. Mr. Stewart, however, after that speech, was considered as a very clever young man, and in all points well taught and tutored by his father, whose marriage with the Marquess of Camden's sister was the remote cause of all his future successes—how sadly terminated! At the period to which I allude, I feel confident nobody could have predicted that one of those young gentlemen would become the most celebrated English general of his era, and the other, one of the most mischievous statesmen and unfortunate ministers that has ever appeared in modern Europe. However, it is observable, that to the personal intimacy and reciprocal friendship of those two individuals, they mutually owed the extent of their respective elevation and celebrity:—Sir Arthur Wellesley never would have had the chief command in Spain but for ministerial manoeuvring and aid of Lord Castlereagh; and Castlereagh never could have stood his ground as a minister, but for Lord Wellington's successes. At my house, the evening passed amidst that glow of well-bred, witty, and cordial vinous conviviality, which was, I believe, peculiar to high society in Ireland. From that night I became rather intimate with Captain Wellesley and Stewart, and perceived certain amiable qualities in both, which a change of times, or the intoxication of prosperity, certainly in some degree tended to diminish. Indeed, if Lord Wellington had continued until now the same frank open-hearted man, he certainly must have been better proof against those causes which usually excite a metamorphosis of human character than any one who had ever preceded him.

Still, if possible, he would have been a greater man, at least, he would have better drawn the distinction between the warrior and the hero—terms not altogether synonymous. Many years subsequently to the dinner-party I have mentioned, I one day met Lord Castlereagh in the Strand, and a gentleman with him. His lordship stopped me, whereat I was rather surprised, as we had not met for some time; he spoke very kindly, smiled, and asked if I had forgotten my old friend, Sir Arthur Wellesley?—whom I discovered in his companion; but looking so sorrow and wan, and with every mark of what is called a worn-out man, that I was truly concerned at his appearance. But he soon recovered his health and looks, and went as the Duke of Richmond's secretary to Ireland, where he was, in all amiable traits, still Sir Arthur Wellesley—but it was Sir Arthur Wellesley judiciously improved. He had not forgotten his friends, nor did he forget himself. He said that he had accepted the office of secretary only on the terms that it should not impede or interfere with his military pursuits; and what he said proved true, for he was soon sent, as second in command, with Lord Cathcart to Copenhagen, to break through the law of nations, and to execute the most distinguished piece of treachery that history records. On Sir Arthur's return he recommenced his duty of secretary; and during his residence in Ireland, in that capacity, I did not hear one complaint against any part of his conduct either as a public or private man. He was afterwards appointed to command in Spain, an appointment solicited, and I believe expected, by Sir John Doyle. It might be entertaining to speculate on the probable state of Europe at present, if Sir John had been then appointed generalissimo. I do not mean to infer any disparagement to the talents of Sir John, but he might have pursued a different course, not calculated, as in Sir Arthur's instance, to have decided (for the time being) the fate of Europe."

"In 1815, having been shut up in Paris during the siege, I went out to Nivelly, to pay a visit to the duke before our troops got into the city. I had not seen him since the last day he dined at my own house; but he had intermediately much changed. I knew his Grace when Captain Wellesley—Sir Arthur Wellesley—Secretary Wellesley—Ambassador Wellesley—and Duke of Wellington. In the first state of this career, I was his equal; in the last, nobody is. However, it is a fine reflection for the contemporaries of great people, that it will be 'all the same a hundred years hence' and heroes, diplomatists, &c. must either become very good-tempered fellows when they meet in the Elysian fields, or—there must be a very strong police to keep them in order."—Sir John Barrington's Sketches.

Extract from the Speech of Mr. Steele upon the motion of and address to Sir Patrick Bellew, from the Catholic Association:—

"Mr. Steele said, the subject of the resolution has been already discussed with so much power and eloquence, that I should consider myself guilty of great indiscretion, were I, upon so important an occasion, to take up the time of the Meeting for more than a few moments. I present myself as a member of the Catholic Association—an honour of which I am proud, as a Protestant—(cheers)—and as a Magistrate. (Loud cheers.)

[Here Mr. O'Gorman Mahon observed, "of your own county?"]

Mr. Steele continued—"Yes, of Clare, and I now come forward only for the purpose of giving proof, by a practical suggestion, of the spirit in which I wish to identify myself with the Catholics, and of the indignation which I feel at the insult with which we have been treated. (Loud cheers.) My view of the present situation of our affairs, Sir, is so perfectly in accordance with that of Mr. O'Connell, that I could not, even for myself, select words, which, so well as his, express my own feelings; I shall therefore use them, and say with him—"That man is not the friend of the Catholics—nor the friend of Ireland—nor the friend of the empire, who is not the friend of the present Administration."—Upon another point, too, my sentiments are entirely in unison with his; and I say that at the present momentous crisis, our proceedings should be characterised by the very excess and extremity of "temperance and moderation." Having made those distinct and unequivocal declarations, I feel confident that in doing what I now propose, I cannot be accused of a factious attempt to disturb the measures of the present Administration, and by an impolitic introduction of irritating subjects, to create obstructions to their efforts for the attainment of those objects which they are not less eager to obtain for us than we are ourselves. I now, therefore, beg to move, as an amendment to the present resolution—

"That our Secretary be requested to write to all those Magistrates who are Members of the Catholic Association, inviting them to join with us in the expression of our sympathy with Sir Patrick Bellew, upon the manner in which he has been treated by the Lord Chancellor—and the expression of their indignation at the insult offered to themselves."

"Sir—I think the answer of that lady was admirable, who, when asked 'What is the first quality of man?' replied, 'Spirit!' 'And the second quality?' 'Spirit!' 'And the third quality?' 'Spirit!'—And I say that 'Spirit,' 'Spirit,' 'Spirit,' ought to be the first, the second, and the third—the first and the last, and the last and the first quality of this association of men, struggling for the attainment of Constitutional rights, by means which are sanctioned by Constitutional Institution. By 'Spirit,' Sir, I mean that fervid but steady energy, as far removed from violence upon one side, as from base passive submission upon the other."—This speech was received with loud and unanimous applause.

PLYMOUTH, SEPTEMBER 6.

The negotiations which at the time of our last publication were pending, have been at length brought to a conclusion, and the Cabinet is now completed. Mr. Huskisson has accepted the situation of Colonial Secretary; Mr. Herries has been appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer; and Mr. Charles Grant President of the Board of Trade, and Treasurer of the Navy, in lieu of Mr. Huskisson. Thus are filled up all the vacancies in the Cabinet, caused by the death of Mr. Canning; and, for the present, the fermentation which party spirit had engendered, has been allayed.

The *Constitutionnel*, speaking of Lord Goderich, who is described as Sir John Frederick Robinson, says—

The New Prime Minister possesses the general esteem; he is a modest man, honest and enlightened, and who shares all the political sentiments of Mr. Canning. It is plain that the enemies of that great Minister fear his successor, for they flatter him; they seem to hope that he will recall them to the management of public affairs, but when they shall have ascertained that he will pass them by, they will load him with calumnies and outrages as they did his illustrious predecessor.

This is the Mr. Robinson, who, with his intelligent friend, Mr. Huskisson, has caused Great Britain to depart from the old path of monopoly, and the system of prohibition; he is the man who has wished to base prosperity on freedom of commerce. There cannot, therefore, be any thing in common between him and the incorrigible partisans of the Castlereagh system.

Lord Holland, whom the *Quotidienne* speaks this day of as a fierce Republican and a violent Reformist, whom it represents as an enemy of every principle of order and of wisdom, is the nephew of the celebrated Fox. The blind injustice of the spirit of faction alone, could forget itself so far in its attack against a noble personage, who, in his own country, is held in the highest estimation, and in whom, during his frequent residences at Paris, every one appreciated, at the same time, his elevated character, accomplished politeness, and all the social virtues.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) October 17, 1827.

His Excellency the Governor embarked in the Yacht *Forte*, for England, on Friday evening last. His Excellency was attended from Government-house to the wharf by the Members of his Majesty's Council, all the Civil and Military authorities, and a great number of the Merchants and principal Inhabitants of the town. His Excellency was received at the wharf by a Guard of Honour from the Royal Veteran Companies—and, upon stepping into his barge, was saluted with 19 guns, from Fort Townshend and H. M. B. *Munly*.—The Yacht god under weigh about 5 o'clock, and sailed with a fair wind, which has since continued.

On Saturday last, his Honour RICHARD ALEXANDER TUCKER, Esq. (on whom, as President of his Majesty's Council, the administration of this Government, during the absence of his Excellency, has devolved,) was sworn into office in the Council Chamber at Government-house, under a salute of 15 guns, in presence of the Members of his Majesty's Council, and a great many of the most respectable Inhabitants.

His Majesty having been graciously pleased to appoint EDWARD BRABAZON BRENTON, Esq., one of the Assistant Judges of the Supreme Court of this Island, he was this day (12th instant) sworn into office before his Excellency the Governor, and afterwards took his seat as one of the Members of his Majesty's Council.—*Gazette*.

His Honour the President, administering the Government, has been pleased to nominate and appoint the Hon. EDWARD BRABAZON BRENTON, Esq. one of the Assistant Judges of the Supreme Court, to act as Chief Judge of the said Court.—*Ib*.

ST. JOHN'S RACES.—The Races commenced on Thursday last, at the usual place, (Casey's farm) and the day being exceedingly fine, attracted a very elegant and crowded assemblage. As 12 o'clock approached, the different roads leading to the farm were thronged by the young and the old—the grave and the gay—and "beauty tripped with conscious grace, and wrinkles pacing on were melted into mirth." The course presented an animated and gay scene, lined as it was, on both sides, with tents, and decked with flags innumerable.—At half-past 12 o'clock the horses started for the St. John's plate of 100 dollars—the best of two-mile heats.

Mr. DOUGLAS's bay horse *Rufus* ..... 1  
Mr. DUNSCOMB's bay horse *Consul* ..... 2  
The well-known horse *Acadia* ..... distanced.

*Rufus* and *Consul* have been old competitors. The present race, however, was much better contested than that last year. *Rufus* won by about twelve f-ls.

The second race, by Ponies, for a purse of 40 dollars. Feather weight. Best of three one-mile heats.

Mr. VALLANCE's bay horse *Nero* ..... 1  
Mr. STENTAFORD's brown mare *Fanny* ..... 2  
Mr. THOMAS's cream-coloured horse *Top* .. 3  
Won cleverly by *Nero*.

The third race was for a set of cart harness. Four horses started, and came in as follows:—

Mr. CASEY's brown horse ..... 1  
Mr. CARTER's brown horse *Sportsman* .... 2  
Mr. SUMMERS's brown mare ..... 3  
Mr. BRANSCOMB's brown horse ..... 4

Second day.

About 1 o'clock, two horses started for the Ladies' plate of 60 dollars. Best of three two-mile heats.

Mr. DUNSCOMB's *Consul* ..... 1  
Mr. BRAZIL's bay horse ..... 2  
This race was won with great ease by *Consul*.

The second race for the sweepstakes for the beaten horses, and free for all others. Best of three two-mile heats.

Mr. VALLANCE's bay horse *Nero* ..... 1  
Mr. SUMMER's chesnut mare *Fanny* ..... 2  
Mr. CARTER's brown horse *Sportsman* .... 3

After the Races, matches at wrestling, running, and leaping took place, affording considerable amusement. No accident whatever occurred; but the greatest sociability, fun, good humour, and good order prevailed throughout both days.

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

ENTERED.

OCTOBER 13.—Schooner *Eagle*, Tonkin, Madeira; 4 hds. and 4 qr. casks madeira wine.  
Schooner *Wellington*, White, Halifax; 100 bls. apples, 30 cheese, 1,200 bushels onions, 10 casks porter.  
Brig *Brothers*, Tinkam, St. Andrews; 78 M. board and plank, 10 M. shingles, and 4 spars.  
Schooner *Marie*, Mure, Arichat; 26 head oxen and cows, 11 sheep, 8 casks butter, 10 bushels oats.  
Brig *David*, Richard, Newport; 121 chalds. coal.  
Brig *Swallow*, Carder, Plymouth; ballast.  
15.—Brig *Atlantic*, Bell, Demerara; 63 puns. rum, 79 casks molasses, 20 cwt. onions.  
Schooner *Robust*, Cleary, Halifax; 40 puns. molasses, 4 bls. coffee, 45 bls. apples, 9 chests tea, 18 firkins butter.  
Schooner *Mary*, Mermaid, Arichat; 24 oxen and cows.  
16.—Ship *Malta*, Brewer, Newcastle; 165 chalds. coal.  
Brig *Leander*, M'Ausland, Greenock; 100 firkins butter, 1,400 bushels salt, 300 bushels potatoes, and sundries.  
Brig *Paget*, Bascomb, St. Vincent; 22 puns. molasses, 10 puns. rum.

CLEARED.

OCTOBER 12.—Brig *Daphne*, Cheeseworth, Greenock; 5,494 gallons oil, 870 qtls. fish.  
Schooner *Melody*, Forest, Halifax; 5 hds., 10 qr. casks, and 40 cases port wine, 56 tierces and 59 bls. salmon.  
15.—Schooner *Rover*, Guswell, Teignmouth; 473 qtls. fish, 618 qtls. core fish, sounds and tongues.  
16.—Schooner *Liberty*, Gibbs, Seville; 1,900 qtls. fish.  
Schooner *Mary*, Mermaid, Arichat; ballast.  
Schooner *Youngest*, Fougere, Arichat; wine and brandy.  
Brig *William*, Nicolson, Naples; 3000 qtls. fish.

Sailed on Thursday last, H. M. B. *Contest*, Lieut. BLACKBURNIST, for Halifax; and on Friday, H. M. B. *Munly*, Lieut. FIELD, for the same place.

Sales at Auction.

(Without Reserve.)

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,  
AT THE STORE OF  
THE SUBSCRIBER,  
To close Sales,

- 100 WESTPHALIA Hams (superior quality),  
5 Hhds. Brandy,  
1 Hhd. Gin,  
2 Hhds. Cordial,  
50 Boxes Mould and Dipt Candles,  
50 Ditto Soap,  
10,000 Bricks,  
100 Pieces Paper Hangings and Bordering,  
10 Dozen Men's Shoes,  
5 Bales Sole Leather,  
5 Dozen Fur Caps,  
2000 Yards Sacking,  
4 Mahogany Chest Drawers,  
4 Ditto Pembroke Tables,  
1 Pair ditto Card ditto,  
1 Ditto ditto Wardrobe,  
2 Ditto ditto Post Bedsteads.

R. R. WAKEHAM.

October 17, 1827.

On FRIDAY next,

The 19th inst. At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF  
WILLIAM AND HENRY THOMAS,

- 20 CWT. American Onions,  
26 Cheeses,  
80 Rum Puncheon Shooks,  
30 Barrels American Pork,  
30 Ditto Quebec Beef,  
20 Firkins Butter,  
30 Pieces Flat Canvas,  
20 Ditto Printed Cotton,  
10 Boxes Chocolate,  
20 Barrels Indian Meal,  
2 Kegs Tripe.

Wednesday, 17th October, 1827.

Notice.

I WILL NOT be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the Crew of the Schooner *Maria*, under my command.

JOHN BESSIN.

10th October, 1827.

On Sale.

Robinson and Brooking

OFFER FOR SALE,

63 PUNCHEONS Rum—25 of which are entered for Exportation,  
79 Ditto Molasses;  
Being the Cargo of the Brig *ATLANTIC*, from Demerary.

October 17, 1827.

For Halifax.

The fine, new

Brig MARY,

DAVID BURKE, Master;

To Sail in a few days.—For FREIGHT or PAS-SAGE, apply to.

W. & H. THOMAS.

October 10, 1827.

Notice.

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 Clarinet, 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 Hamburgh Bread,  
1000 Barrels Superfine Flour,  
500 Ditto Middling,  
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+

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.

The following lines, addressed to Lady Byron, are considered by Sir Walter Scott as the finest production of Byron:—

There is a mystic thread of life  
So dearly wreath'd with mine alone,  
That destiny's relentless knife  
At once must sever both or none.

There is a form on which these eyes  
Have often gazed with fond delight;  
By day that form their joy supplies,  
And dreams restore it through the night.

There is a voice whose tones inspire  
Such thrills of rapture through my breast;  
I would not hear a seraph choir,  
Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a face whose blushes tell  
Affection's tale upon the cheek;  
But pallid, at one fond farewell,  
Proclaims more love than words can speak.

There is a lip, which mine hath pressed,  
And none hath ever pressed before,  
It vowed to make me sweetly bless'd,  
And mine—mine only press'd it more.

There is a bosom—all my own—  
Hath pillow'd oft this aching head:  
A mouth, which smiles on me alone,  
An eye, whose tears with mine are shed.

There are two hearts, whose movements thrill  
In poison so closely sweet!  
That pulse to pulse responsive still  
They both must leave—or cease to beat.

There are two souls, whose equal flow  
In gentle streams so calmly run,  
That when they part—they part!—ah, no!  
They cannot part—these souls are one.

THE CORONATION OATH.

(From the Dublin Weekly Register.)

We did imagine that the absurd scruples of the late King on this matter would have met with few defenders, the more particularly as Lord Keynon, whose Orange and high Tory principles were never doubted, totally discontenanced his Majesty's extraordinary delusion. It seems, however, that there is nothing too gross—nothing too monstrous, to suit the purposes of those who supply food to the base passions of a vile faction. When we find a writer in an Orange Journal gravely asserting, "that the conduct of the Catholics themselves is without the palliation of ignorance, or even the lack of personal feeling on the subject,"—when we find the same witness scribe pompously declaring that the Catholics and their advocates in the Cabinet wish to cram their claims down the throat of their Monarch, in direct violation of his conscientious reverence for an oath—it is surely high time to interfere and to expose such wanton misrepresentation. Without entering at large upon a subject which has been so often and ably discussed, it appears to us that the question may be settled in a very few words.

The King swears to govern "according to the statutes in Parliament agreed on, and to the laws and customs of the realm," and "to maintain the Protestant reformed religion as established by law." Now the laws here mentioned must either mean the laws to be successively enacted by the Legislature, or the laws actually in force at the time the Coronation Oath was framed. Adopting the former proposition, there is obviously an end to the question. The relief which the Catholics seek is a legislative relief, and the laws by which they shall be liberated from their existing disabilities would then be the laws according to which his Majesty has sworn to govern his subjects. On the other hand, if it be alleged that the laws referred to in the oath were the laws then actually in existence when the oath was framed, and that the intention of the obligation was to restrain the Sovereign from consenting to any measure by which the rights and privileges of his people, referable to religion, might even indirectly be violated, then it follows, that in order to render effectual that provision, the Catholic petition should at once be granted, and the whole privileges to which the Catholics lay claim confirmed to them by the Legislature. For it is a fact, that at the time when the present Coronation Oath was framed, and taken by King William, Catholics sat in both Houses of Parliament in Ireland, and were eligible to all offices, civil and military. The Oath was framed in the first year of William and Mary, and the Catholics were only deprived of the rights which they are now seeking to regain, by the acts of the third and fourth of these sovereigns, and by the

first and second of Queen Anne. These are matters of historical record, and the conclusion to be drawn from them is natural and obvious. Yet in the direct teeth of such well ascertained facts, a writer in the Mail informs us that "it is notorious, that the Act of the 1st of William and Mary, c. 6, entitled an Act for establishing the Coronation Oath, was passed, in order to secure the perpetual exclusion of Papists!" From what "exclusive" sources this learned Theban has gleaned his information, we cannot pretend to divine; but we, assuredly, do not go too far in saying, that he has manifested the most profound ignorance of the subject under discussion.

The construction which the late King absurdly put upon the Coronation Oath, if it were the true one, would place not only his predecessors but himself, in rather an awkward dilemma; for, according to that interpretation, every Act of relief passed subsequent to the Revolution, either in favour of the Catholics or the Dissenters, would have amounted to a violation of the Coronation Oath. The "glorious" William, if we adopt such an interpretation of the oath, was guilty of perjury—for he gave his assent to an Act for altering the Oaths of Supremacy and Allegiance in favour of the Dissenters, (1st William and Mary, sec. i., c. 18.) and also to an Act for alleviating the grievances of the Quakers. Besides the English Coronation Oath, he afterwards took a specific and distinct oath, to maintain the Kirk of Scotland, then Episcopalian. Yet, in some time, he consented to the new modelling of the Kirk to the Presbyterian form and doctrine. Was that a violation of his solemn oath? George I. must have been also perjured, for he gave his sanction for the repeal of two statutes passed in a former reign—the one entitled an "Act to prevent the growth of schism," and the other, an "Act for the better security of the Church of England." His plea for this measure may be judged of from what appears on the title of the Act, which professes to be an Act for strengthening the Protestant interest. Surely the same plea might, with tenfold truth and justice, be put forth in the preamble to the Bill for the removal of all Catholic disabilities.—That would really be an act strengthening the Protestant interest—it would consolidate the energies of the entire empire—it would combine the Protestant, the Presbyterian, and the Catholic, in the lasting bonds of mutual harmony; and by admitting the people of Ireland to the enjoyment of equal rights, it would not fail to raise up in their affections a bulwark sufficiently strong to preserve the Constitution from the attacks of foreign enemies, or the treason of domestic foes. George II. must have been also perjured, for he extended the spirit of toleration to Dissenters, Quakers, Moravians, and even to the Jews.

But the greatest sinner of all in that way was the "good old King" himself—for he gave his sanction to the Quebec Act, and the acts successively passed in 1778, '82, and '93, in favour of the Catholics. The absurdities to which such a construction of the Coronation oath would inevitably lead, require no further exemplification.

"The present Coronation oath (says Dr. Milner) owes its authority and its very existence to Parliament; of course, then, Parliament is evidently competent to interpret it, to alter it, or to abrogate it.—The same must be said of the Church itself, in whose favour this oath was devised. This is expressly taught by Blackstone, where, speaking of the sovereign and uncontrollable power of Parliament in making, restraining, abrogating, and repealing, &c. laws, concerning matters of all possible denominations, Ecclesiastical or Temporal, he says in so many words that it can alter the Established Religion of the Land. (Blackstone's Com., b. I., c. 2.) Now if the King, by his Coronation oath, were restrained from giving his assent to the votes of both Houses of Parliament in this matter, the language of Blackstone would be mere nonsense, and Parliament would have no such power as he ascribes to it."

We cannot for a moment bring ourselves to believe that our present gracious Sovereign coincides in the opinions which were entertained by his Royal Father on this subject. The rumours in this respect, which are so confidently put forth, and so industriously circulated, both in this country and in England, we can only regard as the seditious inventions of men disaffected towards his Majesty's Throne, and the safety and tranquility of the Empire at large. These rumours must be false. The converse of the proposition would indeed afford a frightful subject for reflection.

A statement has appeared in several of the Daily Papers, mentioning that the property of the late Mr. Canning had been sworn to, as "under 20,000/." This statement is calculated to convey a most erroneous impression, as if the fortune which that great Statesman had left behind him amounted to nearly that sum. The fact, we have every reason to believe, is far otherwise. The regulations of the Stamp Office require, that, at the time of proving a will, a round

sum shall be stated, which shall exceed the gross amount of assets left by the deceased. That sum is no measure of the actual amount which may remain available as the residue of the estate, after the debts and other claims upon it have been liquidated. In the present case, for example, we apprehend we shall not be far from the truth, when we assert, that probably there will not be left to Mr. Canning's heirs, a tenth part of the amount in question. The fact, however, cannot be precisely ascertained till the executors make their final settlement with the Stamp-office. It may be remarked also, that even the fortune of Mrs. Canning, when she married, which is known to have been originally a large one, has been very greatly impaired by the unavoidable expenses of Mr. Canning's public life. Well and truly, therefore, might the departed Minister, as he did in his place in the House of Commons, dwell with complacent pride upon the sacrifice he made, when, a few years since, having the Government of India in his possession, he relinquished all those prospects of merely pecuniary advantage connected with it, and sacrificed, to a nobler sense of public duty, his private interests. But such is the result of official service! And this, too, in the case of a man who, though indifferent to money—generous and liberal—was yet never either ostentatious or wasteful in his expenditure.—*Courier.*

BOLIVAR.

A Morning Paper publishes the following letter, and vouches for its authenticity:—

Extract of a letter from the Liberator, dated Caracas, June 10.

"It appears to me that rational freedom is assisted in Europe by destiny, and that the hour was never so near, when England will be hailed, by Europe's grateful nations, as protectress of the first interests of mankind. The affairs of Colombia are not in satisfactory progress; but in revolution, as in war, there are unavoidable checks, which must be endured. I do not afflict myself at them, for I know it is not reasonable to expect complete unalloyed satisfaction in human transactions; but I have renounced the Presidency, and I will continue to renounce it, in self-defence, against that calumny which I hope will then die on the lips of my enemies. I will make them know that I have not been actuated by that ambition of which they accuse me; and I will also make them repent, if they truly love liberty, of their unjust conspiracy against my course of policy. I will revenge myself, by following the tactics of the Parthians—I will fly from them, that they may perish in pursuit of me. Then they will discover if I were useful to my country, and if I preferred liberty to every thing beside. Fourteen years I have been willing to resign my command, but have been compelled to keep it against all my own desires—sometimes from necessity, sometimes from commiseration. Till now I have been docile to prayers; but I can no longer be, since it is intolerable for me to bear so much opprobrium—to bear myself called Tyrant and Usurper! I know how to bear every thing but this. The horrors which I profess against oppression, will not permit me, by such a sacrifice, to make myself its victim. This is my master passion—I cannot release myself from it, and my greatest weakness is my love of freedom. That love overpowers even the love of glory. I would rather encounter every calamity—see all my hopes annihilated—than be reputed a tyrant, or even incur the suspicion. My greatest aspiration is to be enrolled amongst the lovers of true liberty. The character of Brutus is my model, whilst that of Sylla, although the saviour also of the Roman Constitution, is my execration. The Bolivian Code is my youngest daughter; I love her with affection, and in agony, for the very grief she has caused me. She may be faulty, but her punishment has become, by its excess, an act of cruelty. Not even her good faith has been her protection; her innocence and purity have conducted her to her immolation. I call on you to shield her, as a victim, from the fury of her assassins."

JAMAICA.—A petition has been presented to the King from the Jamaica House of Assembly, in which they narrate what they call the "afflictions of the calumniated, oppressed, and impoverished people they represent." They complain that this miserable condition has been occasioned by the unrequited, heavy duties of the last war; by the consequences of the resolutions of Parliament, adopted three years ago, by which the slave was excited to rebellion; and by the ruinous and unjust measures recommended to the Jamaica Assembly, as preparatory to the eventual abolition of slavery. They state that the Legislature of Jamaica, consistently with its duty to its constituents, can go no farther towards benefiting the slaves, without a pledge from Parliament of ample compensation for any injury which may result from the measures recommended to them. They conclude with imploring his Majesty to mark his disapprobation of the "unconstitutional interference of ministers, with their revenue and right of internal legislation."

THE SLAVE TRADE.—It is established, by authentic documents, that the slave captains throw into the sea every year about 8,000 blacks, men, women, and children, of whom more than half are thus sacrificed while yet alive, either to escape from cruisers, or to be worn down by their sufferings, they could not be sold to advantage.—*New Harmony Gazette.*

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