



Newfoundlander.

No. 14.

WEDNESDAY, October 24, 1827.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

BROWN, HOYLES & CO.

OFFER FOR SALE,

THE CARGOES

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

CONSISTING OF

BBREAD, 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.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brig *Daphne*, from Waterford,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

At the Stores of Mr. PATRICK LINEHAN,

NEW Butter (first quality), Fresh Porter, in Tierces, Feather Beds (60lbs. each), Prime Mess Pork, in Barrels and half Ditto, Pork Oil, in half Barrels.

Fish taken in payment.

September 12-1827.

Notice.

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.

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.

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.

Literature.

THE MORNING AFTER THE REVEL.

From Sir Jonah Barrington's *Personal Sketches*.

Among the early adventures of the author, there is one of considerable drollery, which we are tempted to extract, as a corollary to the "Revels of an Irish Squire," given in a former paper. An entertainment was given by his brother by way of house-warming to a new hunting-lodge, and the company, consisting of "hard-going sportsmen," counted among them Captain Joseph Kelly (Mick's well-known brother). On his arrival at the scene of action about ten o'clock in the morning, after the first day's debauch, Sir J. thus describes appearances:—

"The room was strewed with empty bottles—some broken—some interspersed with glasses, plates, dishes, knives, spoons, &c., all in glorious confusion. Here and there were heaps of bones, relics of the former day's entertainment, which the dogs, seizing their opportunity, had cleanly picked.—Three or four of the Bacchanals lay fast asleep upon chairs—one or two others on the floor, among whom a piper lay on his back, apparently dead, with a table-cloth spread over him, and surrounded by four or five candles, burnt to the sockets; his chanter and bags were laid scientifically across his body, his mouth was quite open, and his nose made ample amends for the silence of his drone. Joe Kelly and a Mr. Peter Alley were fast asleep in their chairs, close to the wall. Had I never viewed such a scene before, it would have almost terrified me; but it was nothing more than the ordinary custom which we called *making the piper*, when he had got too drunk to make any more music. No servant was to be seen, man or woman. I went to the stables, wherein I found three or four more of the goodly company, who had just been able to reach their horses, but were seized by Morpheus before they could mount them, and so lay in the mangers awaiting a more favourable opportunity. Returning hence to the cottage, I found my brother, also asleep, on the only bed which it then afforded: he had no occasion to put on his clothes, since he had never taken them off. I next waked Dan Tyron, a wood-ranger of Lord Ashbrook, who had acted as *maitre d'hôtel* in making the arrangements, and providing a horse-load of game to fill up the banquet. I then inspected the parlour, and insisted on breakfast. Dan Tyron set to work: an old woman was called in from an adjoining cabin, the windows were opened, the

room cleared, the floor swept, the relics removed, and the fire lighted in the kitchen. The piper was taken away senseless, but my brother would not suffer either Joe or Alley to be disturbed till breakfast was ready. No time was lost; and, after a very brief interval, we had before us abundance of fine eggs, and milk fresh from the cow, with brandy, sugar and nutmeg, in plenty; a large loaf, fresh butter, a cold round of beef, which had not been produced on the previous day, red herrings, and a bowl dish of potatoes roasted on the turf ashes;—in addition to which, ale, whiskey, and port, made up the refreshments. All being duly in order, we at length awakened Joe Kelly, and Peter Alley, his neighbour: they had slept soundly, though with no other pillow than the wall; and my brother announced breakfast with a view halloo! The twain immediately started and roared in unison with their host most tremendously! it was, however, in a very different tone from the view halloo,—and perpetuated much longer. 'Come, boys,' says French, giving Joe a pull—'come!' 'Oh, murder!' says Joe, 'I can't!'—'Murder! murder!' echoed Peter.—French pulled them again, upon which they roared the more, still retaining their places. I have in my lifetime laughed till I nearly became spasmodic; but never were my risible muscles put to greater tension than upon this occasion. The wall had only that day received a coat of mortar, and of course was quite soft and yielding when Joe and Peter thought proper to make it their pillow; it was nevertheless setting fast from the heat and lights of an eighteen hours' carousal; and, in the morning, when my brother awakened his guests, the mortar had completely set, and their hair being the thing most calculated to amalgamate therewith, the entire of Joe's stock, together with his queue, and half his head, was thoroughly and irrecoverably bedded in the greedy and now marble cement; so that, if determined to move, he must have taken the wall along with him, for separate it would not. One side of Peter's head was in the same state of imprisonment. Nobody was able to assist them, and there they both stuck fast. A consultation was now held on this pitiful case, which I maliciously endeavoured to prolong as much as I could; and which was, in fact, every now and then interrupted by a roar from Peter or Joe, as they made fresh efforts to rise. At length, it was proposed by Dan Tyron to send for the stone-cutter, and get him to cut them out of the wall with a chisel. I was literally unable to speak two sentences for laughing. The old woman meanwhile tried to soften the obdurate wall with melted butter and new milk—but in vain.—I related the school story, how Hannibal had worked through the Alps with hot vinegar and hot irons:—this experiment likewise was made, but Hannibal's solvent had no better success than the old crone's. Peter, being of a more passionate nature, grew ultimately quite outrageous: he roared, gnashed his teeth, and swore vengeance against the mason;—but as he was only held by one side, a thought struck him: he asked for two knives, which being brought, he whetted one against the other, and introducing the blades close to his skull, sawed away at cross corners till he was liberated, with the loss only of half his hair and a piece of his scalp, which he had sliced off in zeal and haste for his liberty. I never saw a fellow so extravagantly happy! Fur was scraped from the crown of a hat, to stop the bleeding; his head was duly tied up with the old woman's *priskleen*; and he was soon in a state of bodily convalescence. Our solicitude was now required solely for Joe, whose head was too deeply buried to be exhumated with so much facility. At this moment, Bob Casey, of Ballynakill, a very celebrated wig-maker, just dropped in, to see what he could pick up honestly in the way of his profession, or steal in the way of any thing else; and he immediately undertook to get Mr. Kelly out of the mortar by a very expert but tedious process, namely—clipping with his scissors, and then rooting out with an oyster knife. He thus finally succeeded, in less than an hour, in setting Joe once more at liberty, at the price of his queue, which was totally lost, and of the exposure of his raw and bleeding occiput. The operation was, indeed, of a mongrel description—somewhat between a complete tonsure and an imperfect scalping, to both of which denominations it certainly presented claims. However, it is an ill wind that blows nobody good! Bob Casey got the making of a skull-piece for Joe, and my brother French had the pleasure of paying for it, as gentlemen in those days honoured any order given by a guest to the family shop-keeper or artisan."

* A coarse dirty apron, worn by working women in a kitchen, in the country parts of Ireland.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 18.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) October 24, 1827.

The nomination of Mr. Stanley, the Member for Preston, to succeed Mr. Wilmot Horton as Under Secretary of State in the Colonial Department, reflects much credit upon Mr. Huskisson and whoever else may have been instrumental in the appointment. Mr. Stanley is one of the few young men of the present age who, besides possessing distinguished talents, has shown a disposition to apply them usefully to the public service.

THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEA.—It is stated by the *Leinster Journal*, as a fact derived from high and unquestionable authority, that when his Majesty intimated to the Marquis of Anglesea his appointment to the Government of Ireland, the Noble Marquis, with the frankness of a gallant soldier, expressed a hope that he had not been selected for that high office, from an idea that he was hostile to the claims of the Roman Catholics for a redress of their grievances, as the reverse was the case. The King replied very graciously.

MARQUIS OF ANGLESEA.—The Noble Marquis is expected to arrive in Dublin in November. Lord Forbes, who has been appointed Comptroller of the Household by Lord Anglesea, is busy making the necessary preparations in the department over which he is to preside.

The Lords Commissioners of the Treasury held a Board on Tuesday, at the Treasury Chambers, at which Lord Goderich, as First Lord, presided. Mr. Herries took his seat at the Board, as Chancellor of the Exchequer; and Mr. Frankland Lewis was introduced to the Board, and appointed one of the Joint-Secretaries, in the room of Mr. Herries.

It is not yet decided who will succeed Mr. C. Grant, as Vice President of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Huskisson, as Secretary of State for War and the Colonies, transacted business on Tuesday morning, for the first time since his appointment to the office, at the Colonial Department.

IRISH CHANCELLORSHIP.

(From the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*.)

This subject cannot be passed over; it is of too great importance to the country. Ireland is called on to speak out, for it now appears that Sir William Alexander is positively to be Lord Chancellor of Ireland, a measure most unjust by Ireland, and least deserved by Lord Plunkett. Of the merits of this English Baron we know but little; he is upwards of seventy years of age, much too old for a Judge; he has been Chief of the Court of Exchequer only since 1824; he has been twenty years Master in Chancery; at no period high in his profession, and never even a Puisne Baron of that Court; but he is an *elce* of Lord Eldon—there is the secret! His anti-Irish politics, though perhaps not so violent as those of Lord Manners, are yet fixed and immovable. The long service in the Master's Office, is no great qualification for such an important situation as that of Lord Chancellor, although he probably was as good as could be got from among the English Bar, for they are so low in point of talent that men are heard of now who would have been nameless in other and in better times.—Every man, however, knows Lord Plunkett—none have even heard of Baron Alexander. Every honest man in Ireland—except those who yet linger here, the tail of that violent faction that divided and distracted the country, and then sold her constitution—all except these and their venal writers, admire Lord Plunkett, and regret, in common with us, that he is not placed in that station to which his abilities entitle him, and which the urging exigencies of the country and the precarious state of Ireland so loudly demanded.

One of the ablest historians attributes the mismanagement of Ireland to the introduction of men into her Government who knew nothing of her affairs, and, of course, were incompetent, though perhaps not unwilling, to remedy the evils under which she laboured. Such is the case at present. Sir William Alexander knows nothing of Ireland—Lord Plunkett every thing. Ireland will not rest satisfied as long as he sits in that subordinate, servile, and tarnished chair, which has been vacated at a cost of so many thousands per annum of the public money. The people of Ireland, we venture to predict, will regret this measure now, and these of England will repeat of it hereafter. It is mischievous and absurd any longer thus to deceive and delude the people. We trust the country will proclaim aloud its resentment at the indignity, and deliver to England her opinion on so futile and unpropitious an appointment—so disgraceful to the profession—so unpalatable to the people, and so unprofitable to the empire.

IRISH CHANCELLOR.—Sir William Alexander's appointment takes place after the next Quarter Day, the 10th of October—he may be expected in Dublin in a few days afterwards. Lord Manners' salary, as Chancellor of Ireland, will be paid up to the quarter ending the 10th of October.—*Dublin Evening Post*.

THE LATE MR. CANNING.—*Meeting in Kilkenny.*—We are gratified to learn, that the friends of civil and religious freedom in the County and City of Kilkenny are about to meet, for the purpose of condoling with his Majesty on the death of the late Premier, and asserting the principle upon which that lamented Statesman pledged himself to conduct the Government. The requisition, which originated with the Hon. Colonel Butler, and Captain Bryan, of Jenkinstown, is in progress of signature. It is to be hoped that the example proposed by those distinguished patriots will have its due effect upon the other counties of Ireland.

We feel peculiar satisfaction in giving publicity to the following Address, which was presented by the Roman Catholic Inhabitants of this town, to the Rev. JAMES SINNOTT, in the Chapel, on Sunday last, previous to his departure for Ireland. We also subjoin the Reverend Gentleman's reply.

St. John's, Newfoundland, }
20th October, 1827. }

REVEREND JAMES SINNOTT,

SIR,

On the eve of your regretted departure from amongst us, to your native home, we cannot, with justice to you, or to ourselves, refrain from thus publicly expressing to you, the high esteem and respect we have always entertained for you, as a Clergyman and a fellow-citizen, and of proffering our grateful thanks and acknowledgments for the many and important services rendered by you to Society, and to Religion, in this country.

As Roman Catholics, devotedly attached to our Religion and its Ministers, we ever willingly indulge in feelings of pride, when zeal, talents, and unimpeachable character are the distinguishing marks of our Clergy;—and, in taking a retrospective view of your public and private life, during a residence of twenty-one years amongst us, we cannot but feel that we have a more than ordinary cause for gratulation.

We offer you, Sir, our sincerest wishes for your health and happiness—and, in the full expectation of your speedy return, we beg to assure you, that when the expanse of ocean shall separate us—when the green fields of your country shall once more smile before you—and the friends of your youth welcome you back to the home that you have loved—we shall still fondly cherish and cling to the recollection of him, whose virtuous and manly conduct has so long entitled him to our respect, esteem, and admiration.

We are, Reverend Sir,
Your grateful and obliged humble servants.

[Signed by 198 of the most respectable Catholic Inhabitants.]

REPLY.

To the Roman Catholic Inhabitants of St. John's.
GENTLEMEN,

No language of mine, can adequately express my feelings of gratitude for the distinguished testimony of respect and esteem with which you have done me the honour to address me.

If my humble endeavours have in any degree tended to promote the interests of Society and Religion, I did but my duty. To have obtained such flattering testimony of public approbation, will always be a source of pride and pleasure;—it is as gratifying to my feelings as a man, as honourable to my profession as a Catholic Priest. But sensible, as I am, that my slender abilities have been much overrated, I must attribute the high commendations you are pleased to bestow on me, to the overflowings of friendly, generous feelings on your part, and not to any desert of mine.

How fondly soever I may desire the embrace of friends, from whom I have been so long separated—however dear may be the wish of re-visiting my native land—still I can never forget the country I am leaving for a season, nor a people from whom I have received such strong demonstrations of friendship and regard.

There are many considerations that attach me to this country. I was ordained for it; in it the best years of my life have been spent—my earliest friendships formed;—but, above all, the proofs of public approbation, favour, and esteem conferred on the present occasion, bind me in affection and gratitude to it for ever.

Most sincerely do I thank you for your kind wishes respecting my health. Pray Heaven bless you; and I beg to assure you, that the first and fondest wishes of my heart are your every happiness.

I remain, Gentlemen,
Your much obliged,
And very humble servant,
JAMES SINNOTT.



Shipping Intelligence.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's.



ENTERED.

OCTOBER 17.—Brig Vittoria, Elder, Greenock; 88 boxes soap, 63 firkins butter, 200 bls. pork, 40 chalds. coal, 65 cwt. cordage, 3 hhd. refined sugar, and sundry merchandise.
18.—Brig Heroine, Tapler, Liverpool; 75 firkins butter, 571 bls. pork, 200 bls. flour, 30 chalds. coal, 40 cwt. shot, &c.
Brig Cambrian, Airey, Liverpool; 578 bls. flour, 1 hhd. refined sugar, 35 firkins butter, 40 cwt. powder and shot, &c.
Brig Admiral Lake, Cunard, Halifax; 52 puns molasses, 88 chests tea, 75 firkins butter, &c.
19.—Brig Azores, Belcher, Demerara; 1 pun. molasses, &c.
Sloop Intermediate, George, Bermuda; 1100 sawed stone, 7 bls. lemons and limes.
Brig Alexander T. Russell, Greenock; 60 chalds. coal, 3 cwt. cheese, and sundry merchandise.
22.—Brig Cornucopia, Suttar, Harrington; 55 chalds. coal.
Schooner Ceres, Holdson, Grenada; 24 puns rum, 52 bls. sugar, 20 kegs tamarinds, 2000 oranges.
Schooner Lively, M'Gregor, Halifax; 20,000 board, 425

bushels potatoes, 55 bls. apples, 4 bls. beef, 20 dozen cabbages, 20 bushels turnips.
Schooner Warwick, Lughnam, Bermuda; ballast.
27.—Brig Speculator, Marshall, Guysborough; 40 head oxen, 2 horses, 110 sheep, 58 tubs butter, 11 M. board and shingles, 89 bls. mackerel, 100 bushels oats, 220 bushels potatoes, 7 bls. apples.
Brig Mary, Bickford, London; 50 kegs powder, 21 chests tea, 2 casks champagne, 126 hams, and sundries.

CLEARED.

OCTOBER 17.—Schooner Maria, Marie, Arichat; 40 hhd. salt.
18.—Brig Meriam, Mortimer, Teignmouth; 336 qtls. core-fish, 185 qtls. dry cod fish, sounds and tongues.
Brig Tiphys, Prowings, Gibraltar; 2,225 qtls. fish.
Brig Scotia, Gilchrist, Pernambuco; 5690 qtls. fish.
19.—Brig Traveller, Burrows, Jamaica; 244 qtls. fish, 9 tierces and 6 bls. salmon, 30 barrels mackerel.
Schooner Ferovia, Henly, Teignmouth; 1241 qtls. fish, 2 ton, 252 gallons oil.
Brig Grand Turk, Simpson, —; 2200 qt's. fish, 5 tierces salmon.
Brig Aurora, Langlois, Gibraltar; 1,860 qt's. fish.
Schooner Nymph, Champion, Corunna; 1,800 qt's. fish.
Schooner Blessing, Field, Bristol; 16 tons, 218 gallons oil and blubber, 500 qtls. core-fish, sounds and tongues.
23.—Brig Reward, Warren, Oporto; 2054 qtls. fish.
Brig Cordelia, Miller, Oporto; 3,600 qtls. fish.
Brig Iris, Bulcher, Madeira; 1,100 qtls. fish.

The Transport Ship *Maria*, arrived at Portsmouth (September 18) hence in 20 days.

Married on Thursday last, by the Rev F. H. CARRINGTON, Mr JOHN CUMMING, master of the Schooner *Pretty Lass*, to SUSAN, daughter of the late Mr. EDWARD ANGEL, of this town.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

(Wednesday) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

WILLIAM AND HENRY THOMAS,

THE CARGO

Of the Brigantine *Speculator*, from Guysborough,

Consisting of

30 HEAD Prime Fat Oxen,
6 Cows,
2 Horses,
100 Fat Sheep,
30 Tub Butter,
80 Bushels Oats,
30 Barrels new Mackerel,
50 Barrels Potatoes,
3 M. Shingles.

Also,

FOR SALE,

By Private Contract,

The fine

Brigantine Speculator,

Burthen per Register 90 tons—only two years old—sails well—is remarkably well found—carries about 1800 qtls. Fish in bulk—and is in every respect well calculated for the trade of this Island.—Inventories may be seen, and terms known, by applying to

W. & H. THOMAS.

N.B.—A Credit of one-half the purchase-money of the *SPECULATOR* will be given until the last day of May next, on approved security.

October 24, 1827.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Robinson and Brooking,

200 BAGS Bread,
20 Boxes and Chests Tea,
50 Barrels Pork,
50 Half ditto ditto,
20 Bags Rice,
5 Bales Leather,
20 Barrels Pitch,
20 Ditto Coal Tar.

October 24, 1827.

THIS DAY,

(Wednesday) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

HENDERSON, BLAND AND Co.,

About 300 Hogsheds best Harrington

COAL,

Which will be Sold cheap, and in small lots to suit Purchasers.

October 24, 1827.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

At the Store of the Subscriber,

A Very fine PONY, warranted sound, and well worth the attention of those wanting one.

JAMES CLIFT,

Auctioneer.

October 24, 1827.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,
Wednesday) At 12 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
THE SUBSCRIBER,

- 100 BOXES** Soap,
50 Ditto Candles,
25 Barrels Superfine Flour,
12 Coils Cordage,
10 Cwt. Loaf Sugar,
8 Bags Pepper,
8 Crates well-assorted Earthenware,
60 Pieces Flat Canvass,
50 Reams assorted Writing Paper,
10 Dozen Pocket Books,
20 Folio Ruled Account Books,
20 Pieces Irish Linen,
3 Dozen Fine Hats,
2 Cwt. Stone Blue,
5 Boxes Starch—about 1 cwt, each,
10 Barrels Coal Tar,
10 Cwt. Oakum,
60 Stone Liquor Jars,
40 Ditto Milk Pans,
800 Scouring Bricks,
12 Pair Fishing Boots.
- BENJAMIN BOWRING.
October 24, 1827.

TO-MORROW,
(Thursday) At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
William and Henry Thomas,

- 50 PUNCHEONS** Molasses,
200 Barrels Superfine Flour,
200 Barrels Middlings ditto,
50 Ditto American Pork,
30 Ditto Quebec Beef,
10 Puncheons Demerary Rum,
5 Hogsheads Muscovado Sugar,
30 Boxes Soap,
20 Ditto Dipped Candles,
10 Ditto Mould ditto.
- October 24, 1827.

On FRIDAY next,
At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF
PATRICK MORRIS,

- 1000 BAGS** Bread,
500 Barrels Superfine Flour,
500 Ditto Second Quality Flour,
50 Ditto Pork,
50 Kegs First Quality Butter,
10 Barrels Pork Oil,
5 Hhds. Loaf Sugar,
10 Pipes and 6 Hhds. Spanish Red Wine.
- October 24, 1827.

On SATURDAY next,
At 12 o'clock,
On the Premises,

TWO HOUSES adjoining BROWN, HOYLES & Co.'s Store, late in the occupancy of JOHN SHEEHAN.

Conditions of Sale.—To be paid for in Cash, when knocked down, and the Materials removed within six days.

NEWMAN W. HOYLES,
October 24, 1827.

Notice.

JAMES JOHNSTON,
Cabinet-Maker,

BEGS to inform the Inhabitants of St. John's and the Out-ports, that he intends disposing of the undermentioned Articles by **LOTTERY**, to be drawn on the last day of November next, or as soon as the Tickets are disposed of, at the *Newfoundland Tavern*, in the town of St. John's, viz.—

Prizes.	£	s.	d.
No. 1—1 Handsome Mahogany Side-board	14	0	0
2—1 Gentleman's Secrétaire	12	0	0
3—1 Ditto ditto	11	0	0
4—1 Mahogany Bedstead	8	0	0
5—1 Ditto ditto	8	0	0
6—1 Chest Drawers	6	0	0
7—1 Ditto ditto	6	0	0
8—1 Ditto ditto	6	0	0
9—1 Mahogany Card Table	5	0	0
10—1 Sofa	5	0	0
11—1 Card Table	2	4	0
12—1 Four-post Bedstead	5	0	0
13—1 Press ditto	3	0	0
14—1 Camp ditto	2	0	0
15—1 Ditto ditto	2	0	0
16—6 Chairs	2	8	0
17—6 Ditto	2	8	0

100 Tickets, at 20s. each, 1000. 0 0
October 24, 1827.

For Charter.

To any port in the Brazils, West Indies, or Europe,
The fine, new, coppered
Brig CARNATION,
Of 136 tons.—Apply to
HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.
October 24, 1827.

For Waterford.

Will Sail about the 10th November,
The
Brig MARIA,
SAMUEL GRANDY, master;
For FREIGHT or PASSAGE, apply to
PATRICK MORRIS.
October 24, 1827.

For Teignmouth.

The very fine, British-built
Brig PILLHEAD,
JOHN S. CLAPP, Master;
Will Sail about the 5th instant; has room for Goods on Freight, and very Superior accommodations for Cabin and Steerage Passengers.—For particulars apply to the Master on Board, or to
RENDELL & MORTIMER.
October 24, 1827.

Notices.

GOVERNMENT BILLS.

SEALED Tenders, in Triplicate, addressed to the Subscriber, and marked thereon, "Tenders for Bills," will be received at this Office, for **BILLS OF EXCHANGE** on the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, to the amount of 1000*l.*, until **MONDAY** the 29th instant, at noon.

N. B.—The Tenders are to express, besides the amount in Sterling Money required, the number of Shillings or Pence, British, which they propose to take for each Dollar.

GEORGE MANVELL,
A. C. G.

Commissariat Office,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
22d October, 1827.

THE Subscribers beg leave to intimate to their Friends and the Public, that a **CONCERT** will take place on **MONDAY** evening next, at 7 o'clock, in Mr. PERKINS'S Long Room.—Tickets for front seats 2*s.*, back seats 1*s.* 6*d.*, to be had by application at Mr. PERKINS'S, or to

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

October 24, 1827.

THE Passengers by the Brigs *Maria* and *Innule* from Waterford, and *Hannah* from Ross, will take Notice, that unless their Passages be paid to the Subscriber before the last of November next, their Bail Bonds will be sent home to recover from their Sureties.

PATRICK MORRIS.

October 24, 1827.

THE Passengers who came in the Schooner *Endavour*, Capt. JOHNS, from Waterford, last Spring, are informed, that unless their Bail Notes be taken up before the last day of November next, they will be sent home to enforce payment.

JOHN CUSACK.

October 24, 1827.

Mercantile and Writing School.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he will open the above School in this town, on **MONDAY** the 5th day of November next, opposite the **PLAY-HOUSE**, where a select number of Youth, and those of riper years, will be carefully instructed in the following, viz.—*Reading, Writing, Mercantile Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Book-Keeping.*

E. J. GLEESON.

October 24, 1827.

To be Let,

And immediate possession given,

THE DWELLING-HOUSE now in the occupancy of the Subscriber, (opposite the Premises of Mr. JOHN BOYD) with a Garden and Out-house adjoining, and a good Pump in the Kitchen.—An excellent Billiard Table will be Let with the house if agreeable.—For particulars apply to

JOHN LONG.

October 24, 1827.

Notices.

Sale Postponed.

THE Sale which was to have taken place **THIS DAY** on Mr. MORRIS'S wharf, is unavoidably Postponed until **FRIDAY** next.—[See advertisement.]

October 24, 1827.

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.

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

JOHN BESSIN.

10th October, 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+

For Halifax.

The fine, new
Brig MARY,

DAVID BURKE, Master;

To Sail in a few days.—For FREIGHT or PASSAGE, apply to

W. & H. THOMAS.

October 10, 1827.

On Sale.

Robinson and Brooking

OFFER FOR SALE,

63 PUNCHEONS Rum—25 of which are entered for *Exportation*,

70 Ditto Molasses;

Being the Cargo of the Brig *ATLANTIC*, from *Demerary*.

October 17, 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+

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 Oil,

50 Fickins Butter,

10 Hhds. Loaf Sugar,

30 Pipes } Spanish Red Wine,

24 Hhds. } Spanish Red Wine,

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.



Doct's Corner.

TO . . .

I think of thee, when morning springs
From sleep, with tresses bathed in dew;
And, like a young bird, lifts her wings
Of gladness on the welkin blue.

And when, at noon, the breath of love
O'er flower and stream is wandering free,
And seat in music from the grove,
I think of thee—I think of thee.

I think of thee, when soft and wide
The evening spreads her robes of light,
And, like a young and timid bride,
Sits blushing in the arms of night.

And when the moon's sweet crescent springs
In light o'er Heaven's deep waveless sea,
And stars are forth, like blessed things,
I think of thee—I think of thee.

I think of thee, when sleep has sealed
Mine eyes:—thy visioned beauties gleam
Through slumber's veil like Heaven revealed,
In softness through a sleeping stream.

I think of thee—that eye of flame,
Those dear locks floating dark and free,
That brow where beauty writes her name,
On fancy rush—I think of thee.

A NIGHT THOUGHT.—BY MOORE.

How oft a cloud with envious veil
Obscures yon bashful light,
Which seems so modestly to steal
Along the waste of night.

'Tis thus the world's obtrusive wrongs
Obscure, with malice keen,
Some timid heart that only longs
To live and die unseen.

BONAPARTE'S ANCESTRY.

(From "Scott's Life of Buonaparte.")

"The island of Corsica was, in ancient times, remarkable as the scene of Seneca's exile, and in the last century was distinguished by the memorable stand which the natives made in defence of their liberties against the Genoese and French, during a war which tended to show the high and indomitable spirit of the islanders, united as it is with the fiery and vindictive feelings proper to their country and climate.

"In this island, which was destined to derive its future importance chiefly from the circumstance, Napoleon Buonaparte, or Bonaparte, had his origin. His family was noble, though not of much distinction, and rather reduced in fortune. Flattery afterwards endeavoured to trace the name which he had made famous, into remote ages, and researches were made, though ancient records, to discover that there was one Buonaparte who had written a book, another who had signed a treaty—a female of the name who had given birth to a Pope, with other minute claims of distinction, which Napoleon justly considered as trivial, and unworthy of notice. He answered the Emperor of Austria, who had a fancy of tracing his son-in-law's descent from one of the petty sovereigns of Treviso, that he was the Rodolph of Hapsbourg of his family; and to a genealogist, who made a merit of deducing his descent from some ancient line of Gothic Princes, he caused reply to be made, that he dated his patent of nobility from the battle of Monte Notte, that is from his first victory.

"All that is known with certainty of Napoleon's family may be told in few words. The Bonapartes were a family of some distinction in the middle ages; their names are inscribed in the Golden Book at Treviso, and their armorial bearings are to be seen on several houses in Florence. But attached, during the civil war, to the party of the Ghibellines, they of course were persecuted by the Guelphs; and being exiled from Tuscany, one of the family took refuge in Corsica, and there established himself and his successors, who were regularly enrolled among the noble natives of the island, and enjoyed all the privileges of gentle blood."—*Vol. iii., pp. 1-5.*

JOSEPHINE.

"Meantime circumstances which we will relate according to his own statement, introduced Buonaparte to an acquaintance, which was destined to have much influence on his future fate. A fine boy, of ten or twelve years old, presented himself at the levee of the General of the Interior, with a request of a nature unusually interesting. He stated his name to be Eugene Beauharnois, son of the *ci-devant* Vicomte de Beauharnois, who, adhering to the revolutionary party, had been a General in the Republican service upon the Rhine, and falling under the causeless suspicion of the Committee of Public Safety, was delivered to the Revolutionary Tribunal, and fell by its sentence just four days before the overthrow of Robespierre. Eugene was come to request of Buonaparte, as General of the Interior, that his father's sword might be restored to him. The prayer of the young supplicant was as interesting as his manners were engaging, and Napoleon felt so much interest in him, that he was induced to cultivate the acquaintance of Eugene's mother, afterwards the Empress Josephine.

"This lady was a Creolian, the daughter of a planter in St. Domingo. Her name at full length was Maria Joseph Rose Tascher de la Pagerie. She had suffered her share of revolutionary miseries. After her husband, General Beauharnois, had been depre-

ved of his command, she was arrested as a suspected person, and detained in prison till the general liberation, which succeeded the revolution of 9th Thermidor.—While in confinement, Madame Beauharnois had formed an intimacy with a companion in distress, Madame Fontenai, now Madame Tallien, from which she derived great advantages after her friend's marriage. With a remarkably graceful person, amiable manners, and an inexhaustible fund of good humour, Madame Beauharnois was formed to be an ornament to society. Barras, the Thermidorien hero, himself an ex-noble, was fond of society, desirous of enjoying it on an agreeable scale, and of washing away the dregs which jacobinism had mingled with all the dearest interests of life. He loved show, too, and pleasure, and might indulge both without the risk of falling under the suspicion of incivism, which, in the reign of terror, would have been incurred by any attempt to intermingle elegance with the enjoyments of social intercourse. At the apartments which he occupied, as one of the Directory, in the Luxemburg Palace, he gave its free course to his natural taste, and assembled an agreeable society of both sexes. Madame Tallien and her friend formed the soul of these assemblies, and it was supposed that Barras was not insensible to the charms of Madame Beauharnois—a rumour which was likely to arise, whether with or without foundation.

"When Madame Beauharnois and General Buonaparte became intimate, the latter assures us, and we see no reason to doubt him, that although the lady was two or three years older than himself, yet being still in the full bloom of youth, and extremely agreeable in her manners, he was induced, solely by her personal charms, to make her an offer of his hand, heart, and fortunes—little supposing, of course, to what a pitch the latter were to arise.

"Although he himself is said to have been a fatalist, believing in destiny and in the influence of his star, he knew nothing, probably, of the prediction of a negro sorceress, who, while Marie Joseph was but a child, prophesied she should rise to a dignity greater than that of a Queen, yet fall from it before her death.† This was one of those vague auguries, delivered at random by fools or impostors, which the caprice of fortune sometimes matches with a corresponding and conforming event. But without trusting to the African sibyl's prediction, Buonaparte may have formed his match under the auspices of ambition as well as love. The marrying Madame Beauharnois was a mean of uniting his fortune with those of Barras and Tallien, the first of whom governed France as one of the Directors; and the last, from talents and political connexions, had scarcely inferior influence. He had already deserved well of them for his conduct on the Day of the Sections, but he required their countenance to rise still higher; and without derogating from the bride's merits, we may suppose her influence in their society corresponded with the views of her lover. It is, however, certain, that he always regarded her with peculiar affection; that he relied on her fate, which he considered as linked with and strengthening his own; and reposed, besides, considerable confidence in Josephine's tact and address in political business. She had at all times the art of mitigating his temper, and turning aside the hasty determination of his angry moments, not by directly opposing, but by gradually parrying and disarming them. It must be added, to her great praise, that she was always a willing, and often a successful advocate in the cause of humanity.

"They were married 9th March, 1796; and the dowry of the bride was the chief command of the Italian armies, a scene which opened a full career to the ambition of the youthful General. Buonaparte remained with his wife only three days after his marriage, hastened to see his family, who were still at Marseilles, and having enjoyed the pleasure of exhibiting himself as a favourite of fortune in the city which he had lately left in the capacity of an indigent adventurer, proceeded rapidly to commence the career to which Fate called him, by placing himself at the head of the Italian army."—*pp. 80-84.*

"When peace returns, it brings back the domestic affections, and affords the means of indulging them. Buonaparte was yet a bridegroom, though he had now been two years married, and upwards. A part of his correspondence with his bride has been preserved, and gives a curious picture of a temperament as fiery in love as in war. The language of the conqueror, who was disposing of states at his pleasure, and defeating the most celebrated commanders of the time, is as enthusiastic as that of an Arcadian. We cannot suppress the truth, that (in passages which we certainly shall not quote) it carries a tone of indelicacy, which, notwithstanding the intimacy of the married state, an English husband would not use, nor an English wife consider as the becoming expression of conjugal affection. There seems no doubt, however, that the attachment which these letters indicate was perfectly sincere, and on one occasion, at least, it was chivalrously expressed—'Wurmser shall buy dearly the tears which he makes you shed!'"

* Buonaparte was then in his 26th year, Josephine gave herself in the marriage contract for 28.

† A lady of high rank, who happened to live for some time in the same convent at Paris, where Josephine was also a pensioner, or boarder, heard her mention the prophecy, and told it herself to the author, just about the time of the Italian expedition, when Buonaparte was beginning to attract notice. Another clause is usually added to the prediction—that the party whom it concerned should die in an hospital, which was afterwards explained as referring to Malmesbury. This the author did not hear from the same authority. The lady mentioned used to speak in the highest terms of the simple manners and great kindness of Madame Beauharnois.

EAST INDIA COMMERCE.—It is worthy of remark, says a correspondent in the *Sphinx*, though I doubt not but that it has already received your deserved reprobation, that so soon had the Governor-General left Calcutta for his profitable tour through

the interior of India, than, on the very day after his departure, a proclamation was issued by his council, whom he had left at the seat of government, prohibiting all Englishmen, and other Europeans not in the actual service of the Government, whether they had the East India Company's license to settle in India or not, from going ten miles from the Presidency into the interior, on pain of seizure and forcible transportation to Calcutta. The proclamation is one of the most curious that we have had, even in India, for some years, and will be preserved, no doubt, in the *Oriental Herald*, among the "damning" records of those innumerable sins against their country, which the East India Company will have to answer for when the day of their trial comes. It is quite lamentable to see the desire which is manifest throughout every part of India to possess English manufactures of all kinds, from the coarsest calico to the finest muslin, and every other article of use or ornament, without the possibility of procuring them, except at the Presidencies, or through such expensive channels as render them inaccessible at any great distance from the capital. I have no hesitation in giving it as my opinion, founded on a careful attention to the subject, that if India were at once thrown open to the free settlement of English houses of business in the interior (and they would add to the security of our power as a nation in this country, instead of diminishing it) the consumption of British manufactures would be doubled in less than three years, and quadrupled before the time arrives for the termination of the East India Company's charter. Why then should not the whole English nation petition to have the Company pensioned off by the purchase of the remainder of their lease at once? This would do more for English commercial prosperity than any one at home seems to be aware of. Surely Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Glasgow, and other great towns, cannot remain silent much longer. The whole nation could not fail to benefit by the instant annihilation of so odious a monopoly, and the whole nation should demand, with one voice, as speedy an accomplishment as possible of this great blessing, which it will be, come when it may. Our intelligence from England (here in the hills) reaches to the 40th of August, 1826; and it has been my perusal of English papers, sent me through a private channel, in which I regret to see continued accounts of great commercial and manufacturing distress, which makes me feel so strongly on these topics.

HABITS OF AUTHORS.—In a late new Monthly Magazine we find an article entitled conversations of Maturin, the distinguished author of *Bertram*, from which we extract the following as illustrative of the habits of some of our best writers. The author is supposed to have met Maturin in the vale of Avoca, where Moore is said to have written his celebrated song.

"Moore is said to have written his song in this place."

"I don't believe a word of it," replied Maturin. "No man ever wrote poetry under a burning sun, or in the moonlight. I have often attempted a retired walk in the country at moonlight, when I had a madrigal in my head, and every gust of wind rang in my ears like the footsteps of a robber. One robber would put to flight a hundred troopers. You feel uneasy in a perfectly secluded place, and cannot collect your mind."

"But Moore, who is a poet by inspiration, could write in any circumstances."

"There is no man of the age labours harder than Moore. He is often a month working out the fig end of an epigram. 'Pon my honour, I would not be such a victim to literature for the reputation of Pope, the greatest man of them all.'"

"Don't you think that every man has his own peculiarity in writing, and can only write under peculiar excitements, and in a particular way?"

"Certainly. Pope, who ridiculed such a caprice, practised it himself; for he never wrote well but at midnight. Gibbon dictated to his amanuensis while he walked up and down the room in a terrible passion; Stephens wrote on horseback in a full gallop; Montaigne and Chateaubriand in the fields; Sheridan over a bottle of wine; Moliere with his knees in the fire; and Lord Bacon in a small room, which he said helped him to condense his thoughts. But Moore, whose peculiarity is retirement, would never come here to write a song he could write better elsewhere, merely because it related to the place."

"Why omit yourself in the list? you have your own peculiarity."

"I compose on a long walk; but then the day must neither be too hot nor cold; it must be reduced to that medium from which you feel no inconvenience one way or the other; and then when I am perfectly free from the city, and experience no annoyance from the weather, my mind becomes lighted by sunshine, and I arrange my plan perfectly to my own satisfaction."

"From the quantity of works our living poets have given to the public, I would be disposed to say, that they write with great facility, and without any nervous whim."

"But Lord Byron—he must write with great ease and rapidity."

"That I don't know; I never could finish the perusal of any of his long poems. There is something in them excessively at variance with my notions of poetry. He is too fond of the obsolete; but that I do not quarrel with so much as his system of converting it into a kind of modern antique, by superadding tinsel to gold. It is a sort of mixed mode, neither old nor new, but incessantly hovering between both."