



# Newfoundlander.

No. 34.

WEDNESDAY, March 12, 1828.

Sixpence.

**On Sale.**

At the Store of the Subscriber,

**30 BARRELS** superfine States' Flour,  
30 Boxes prime English Soap,  
1 Elegant Mahogany Bedstead,  
10 Pieces No. 2, 4, and 5 Canvas,  
60 Pair Women's and Boys' Shoes.

HENRY SHEA.

March 5.

BY

**JOHN RYAN**

& Co.

**140 Dozen Brown Stout,**

(Superior quality.)

In packages of from 5 to 10 dozen.

January 9, 1828.

By the Subscriber,

AT THE STORE OF

**Mr. TIMOTHY FLANNERY,**

**30 Tierces superior ALE,**

(At a reduced price.)

JOHN DILLON.

February 20.

**EDWARD MORRIS**

**R**ESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced Business in a Shop opposite the Premises of Messrs. HUNTERS & Co., and solicits their attention to the following Catalogue of **MEDICINES, DRUGS, &c.**, which are of the very best quality, lately received from England, and offered for Sale at reduced prices:—

**S**ODA, Seidlitz, and Ginger-beer Powders,  
Epsom and Glauber Salts,  
Senna, Alum, Pearl Ashes, Tartaric Acid,  
Carbonate of Soda, Salt of Tartar,  
Flour of Sulphur, Stone ditto, Roman Vitriol,  
Borax, Sugar of Lead, Liquorice, Magnesia,  
Calomel, Jalap, Sulphate of Potash, Lunar Caustic,  
Calcined Magnesia, Aloes, Balsam Tolu,  
Balsam Peru, Camphor, Cream Tartar,  
Peruvian Bark, Saffron, Essence of Bergamot,  
Gum Arabic, Gum Benjamin, Assafoetida,  
Gamboge, Guaiacum, Myrrh, Scammony, Manna,  
Cochineal, Cantharides, Colocynth, Opium,  
Columba and Oris Root, Ipecacuanha, Rhubarb,  
Spermaceti, Gum Mastic, Shell Lac,  
Sulphate of Quinine, Jodine, Conserve of Roses,  
Chamomile Flowers, Gum Ammoniac, Hellebore,  
Catechu, Sulphate of Iron, Rotten Stone,  
Sal Prunel, Sulphate of Zinc and Antimony,  
Saltpetre, Galls, Burgandy Pitch, Castile Soap,  
Alkanet Root, Lytharge, Opodeldoc, Castor Oil,  
Spirits of Wine, Anderson's Pills,  
Blister and Adhesive Plaster, Ointments,  
Tinctures of every description,  
Dutch Drops, Turlington's Balsam,  
Jesuit's Drops, Volatile Salts, Cardamon,  
Caraway and Coriander Seeds,  
Pimento, Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace, Cinnamon,  
Ginger, Pepper, Mustard, Bitter Almonds,  
Arrow Root, Sago, Honey, Glue, Starch,  
Thumb Blue, Copperas, Logwood,  
Lamp Black, Ivory ditto, Black Lead,  
Rose Pink, Turkey Umber, Terra de Sienna,  
Prussian Blue, Indigo, Vermillion,  
Yellow Ochre, Orchill, French Chalk,  
Oils of Lavender, Cinnamon, Cloves, Peppermint,  
Caraway, Juniper, and Almonds,  
Fenel Seed, British Oil,  
Pomatum and Lavender Water,  
Olive Oil,  
Black and Red Sealing Wax, Wafers,  
Black Lead Pencils,  
And a great variety of other Articles.

Orders, prescriptions, &c. thankfully received, and made up at the shortest notice.

E. M. hopes, by the strictest attention, care, and assiduity, to merit a share of public patronage.

**Premises to be Let.**

**T**HOSE Water-side Premises now in the occupancy of the Subscriber; they are eligibly situated, and may be improved considerably.

Also,

Several lots of Building Ground, situate in Water and Duckworth streets.

WILLIAM HOGAN.

January 9, 1828.

And immediate possession given,

**T**HOSE PREMISES situate in Water-street, at present in the occupancy of Mr. JOHN DILLON, comprising a DWELLING-HOUSE, SHOP, and STORE—the occupant having the privilege of landing and shipping goods on the Wharf attached to the Premises. To those desirous of carrying on an extensive retail trade, they present many advantages, arising from situation and capaciousness.—Apply to

PATRICK MORRIS.

January 2, 1828.

**Notices.**

**A**LL Persons having legal demands against the Estate of THOMAS WALSH, of Carrickbeg, in the County of Waterford, (Ireland,) but late of Carbonar, (Newfoundland,) Cooper, deceased, are requested to present their Accounts duly attested to the Subscriber; and those indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

MICHAEL A. FLEMING,

Administrator to the Estate of the late Thomas Walsh.

January 30.

**A CARD.**

**D**R. ROCHFORD in announcing his intention of practising at St. John's, in the different departments of the Medical Profession, begs to observe, that at present he resides at Mr. BISSET'S (late Dr. DOBIE'S) London Medical Establishment, where all communications for him shall meet with immediate attention.

February 20.

**A** Young Man who can produce respectable reference as to Character, wants a SITUATION in an Office, Shop, or Store.—Apply at the Newfoundlander Office.



**T**HE Express Packet Boat is now laid up for the Winter Season, and a suitable Boat provided, with an experienced Crew, to run between HARBOUR-GRAVE and PORTUGAL COVE, as often as favourable opportunities offer.

Fares until 1st April, 1828:—

Housekeepers and Planters .....	10s.
Servants and Children .....	5s.
Single Letters .....	1s.

And Parcels in proportion.

Should the communication by water be interrupted at any time during the Winter, a Letter-carrier will proceed weekly (weather permitting) from Harbour-Grace to St. John's, by land;—and in consequence of there being outstanding Debts to a large amount at this late season, the Public are hereby informed that no Credit in future will be given for Passages or Postages.

T. RIDLEY, Agent, Harbour-Grace.  
JAMES CLIFT, Agent, St. John's.

**BUONAPARTE'S SECOND MARRIAGE.**

“With good taste, Napoleon dispensed with the ceremonies used in the reception of Marie Antoinette, whose marriage with Louis XVI., though never named or alluded to, was in other respects the model of the present solemnity. Near Soissons, a single horseman, no way distinguished by dress, rode past the carriage in which the young Empress was seated, and had the boldness to return, as if to reconnoitre more closely. The carriage stopped, the door was opened, and Napoleon, breaking through all the tediousness of ceremony, introduced himself to his bride, and came with her to Soissons. The marriage ceremony was performed at Paris by Buonaparte's uncle, Cardinal Fesch. The most splendid rejoicings, illuminations, concerts, and festivals, took place upon this important occasion. But a great calamity occurred, which threw a shade over these demonstrations of joy. Prince Schwarzenberg had given a distinguished ball on the occasion, when unhappily the dancing-room, which was temporary, and erected in the garden, caught fire. No efforts could stop the progress of the flames, in which several persons perished, and particularly the sister of Prince Schwarzenberg himself. This tragic circumstance struck a damp on the public mind, and was considered as a bad omen, especially when it was remembered that the marriage of Louis XVI. with a former Princess of Austria had been signalled by a similar disaster.

“As a domestic occurrence, nothing could more contribute to Buonaparte's happiness than his union with Maria Louisa. He was wont to compare her with Josephine, by giving the latter all advantages of art and grace; the former the charms of simple modesty and innocence. His former Empress used every art to support or enhance her personal charms, but with so much prudence and mystery, that the secret cares of her toilette could never be traced—her successor trusted for the power of pleasing to youth and nature. Josephine mismanaged her revenue, and incurred debt without scruple. Maria Louisa lived within her income, or if she desired any indulgence beyond it, which was rarely the case, she asked it as a favour of Napoleon. Josephine, accustomed to political intrigue, hoped to manage, to influence, and to guide her husband; Maria Louisa desired only to please and to obey him. Both were excellent women, of great sweetness of temper, and fondly attached to Napoleon. In the difference between these distinguished persons, we can easily discriminate the leading features of the Parisian, and of the simple German beauty; but it is certainly singular that the artificial character should have belonged to the daughter of the West Indian planter; that marked by nature and simplicity, to a princess of the proudest court in Europe.

“He observed, however, the strictest etiquette, and required it from the Empress. If it happened, for example, as was often the case, that he was prevented from attending at the hour when dinner was placed on the table, he was displeased if, in the interim of his absence, which was often prolonged, she either took a book, or had recourse to any female occupation—if, in short, he did not find her in the attitude of waiting for the signal to take her place at table. Perhaps a sense of his inferior birth made Napoleon more tenacious of this species of form, as what he could not afford to relinquish. On the other hand Maria Louisa is said to have expressed her surprise at her husband's dispensing with the use of arms and attendance of guards, and at his moving about with the freedom of an individual; although this could be of no great novelty to a member of the Imperial Family of Austria, most of whom, and especially the Emperor Francis, are in the habit of mixing familiarly with the people of Vienna, at public places, and in the public walks.”

**HIS DEATH.**

“During the 3d of May, it was seen that the life of Napoleon was drawing evidently to a close; and his followers, and particularly his physician, became desirous to call in more medical assistance;—that of Dr. Shortt, physician to the forces, and of Dr. Mitchell, surgeon to the flag-ship, was referred to. Dr. Shortt, however, thought it proper to assert the dignity belonging to his profession, and refused to give an opinion on a case of so much importance in itself, and attended with so much obscurity, unless he were permitted to see and examine the patient. The officers of Napoleon's household excused themselves by professing that the Emperor's strict commands had been laid on them, that no English physician, Dr. Arnott excepted, should approach his dying bed.

They said that even when he was speechless, they would be unable to brook his eye should he turn it upon them in reproof for their disobedience.

“About two o'clock of the same day, the priest Vignal administered the sacrament of extreme unction. Some days before, Napoleon had explained to him the manner in which he desired his body should be laid out in state, in an apartment lighted by torches, or what Catholics call *une chambre ardente*. ‘I am neither,’ he said, in the same phrase which we have formerly quoted, ‘a philosopher nor a physician. I believe in God, and am of the religion of my father. It is not every body who can be an atheist. I was born a Catholic, and will fulfil all the duties of the Catholic church, and receive the assistance which it administers.’ He then turned to Dr. Antommarchi, whom he seems to have suspected of heretodoxy, which the Doctor, however, disowned. ‘How can you carry it so far?’ he said. ‘Can you not believe in God, whose existence every thing proclaims, and in whom the greatest minds have believed?’

“As if to mark a closing point of resemblance betwixt Cromwell and Napoleon, a dreadful tempest arose on the 4th of May, which preceded the day that was to close the mortal existence of this extraordinary man. A willow, which had been the exile's favourite, and under which he had often enjoyed the fresh breeze, was torn up by the hurricane; and almost all the trees about Longwood shared the same fate.

“The 5th of May came amid wind and rain. Napoleon's passing spirit was deliciously engaged in a strife more terrible than that of the elements around. The words, ‘*à la mort*,’ the last which escaped his lips, intimated that his thoughts were watching the current of a heady fight. About eleven minutes before six in the evening, Napoleon, after a struggle which indicated the original strength of his constitution, breathed his last.

“Arrived at the conclusion of this momentous narrative, the reader may be disposed to pause a moment to reflect on the character of that wonderful person, on whom fortune showered so many favours in the beginning and through the middle of his career, to overwhelm its close with such deep and unnumbered afflictions.”

IRELAND'S CLAIMS TO RESPECT.

Upon the whole, it cannot be denied, or contested, but that the Scots of Ireland held their liberties longer than any other people in Europe; that in most, if not in all ages, they were a martial, knowing, hospitable, polite nation, and communicative beyond all other people, that we can learn any thing of; to this great and singular spirit were owing the many colleges founded by them here at home, for the reception of strangers from all parts; and their several and famous universities abroad, for the cultivation of religion and polite literature; that Ireland (as Dean Prideaux judiciously asserts) was once the prime seat of learning to all Christendom; that they gave letters to, and civilized many nations; particularly the Picts, Saxons and Danes; and that in other periods of time, they were hardly more useful and beneficent to the Western World at home, than they were formidable to it abroad, when they daringly and justly made head against the Roman legions in Britain, and soon after followed them on to the Continent. Although all this, I say, be matter of little speculation at present, and although no historical lessons can hardly be more edifying, yet their memorable and frequent invasions of the neighbouring isle; their erecting a new monarchy of Scots in that country; their conquering from the Orkades to Northumberland; their possessing and governing so late as the twelfth century, the far greater part of these three kingdoms; and their giving kings, in short, to all the British dominions, for an hundred and fifty years past, (of whom his present Majesty is the seventh in succession, not to mention two great queens,) ought to entitle their history to some notice. All these extraordinary circumstances (I repeat it again) seem to lay us under engagements, of recovering as much as we can of the history of this nation; of restoring so great a number of noble families, (still existing in both isles,) to their true ancestors, and their ancestors to them. This, surely, would be a laudable and useful piece of labour.—O'Connor.

Foreign Intelligence.

TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE TURKISH AND EGYPTIAN FLEETS.

(From the London Gazette Extraordinary, Nov. 10.)

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 10.

Despatches, of which the following are copies or extracts, have been this day received at this office, addressed to John Wilson Croker, Esq., by Vice Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, K. C. B., Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's ships in the Mediterranean:—

His Majesty's ship *Asia*, in the port of Navarino, October 21.

SIR,—I have the honour of informing his Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral, that my colleagues, Count Heyden and the Chevalier de Rigny, having agreed with me that we should come into this port, in order to induce Ibrahim Pacha to discontinue the brutal war of extermination which he has been carrying on since his return here from his failure in the Gulf of Patras, the combined squadrons passed the batteries, in order to take up their anchorage, at about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The Turkish ships were moored in the form of a crescent, with springs on their cables, the larger ones presenting their broadsides towards the centre, the

smaller ones in succession within them filling up the intervals.

The combined fleet was formed in the order of sailing in two columns, the British and French forming the weather or starboard line, and the Russian the lee line.

The *Asia* led in, followed by the *Genoa* and *Albion*, and anchored close alongside a ship of the line bearing the flag of the Capitana Bey, another ship of the line, and a large double-banked frigate, each thus having their proper opponent in the front line of the Turkish fleet. The four ships to windward, part of the Egyptian squadron, were allotted to the squadron of Rear-Admiral de Rigny; and those to leeward, in the bight of the crescent, were to mark the stations of the whole Russian squadron; the ships of their line closing those of the English line, and being followed up by their own frigates. The French frigate *Armide* was directed to place herself alongside the outermost frigate, on the left hand entering the harbour; and the *Cambrian*, *Glasgow*, and *Talbot* next to her, and abreast of the *Asia*, *Genoa*, and *Albion*; the *Dartmouth* and the *Masquito*, the *Rose*, the *Brisk*, and the *Philomel* were to look after six fire-vessels at the entrance of the harbour. I gave orders that no guns should be fired, unless guns were first fired by the Turks, and those orders were strictly observed. The three English ships were accordingly permitted to pass the batteries and to moor, as they did with great rapidity, without any act of open hostility, although there was evident preparation for it in all the Turkish ships; but upon the *Dartmouth* sending a boat to one of the fire-vessels, Lieut. G. W. H. Fitzroy, and several of her crew, were shot with musketry. This produced a defensive fire of musketry from the *Dartmouth*, and *La Syrene* bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral de Rigny; that was succeeded by a cannon-shot at the Rear-Admiral from one of the Egyptian ships, which of course brought on a return, and thus very shortly afterwards the battle became general. The *Asia*, although placed alongside the ship of the Capitana Bey, was even nearer to that of the Moharam Bey, the commander of the Egyptian ships; and since his ships did not fire at the *Asia*, although the action was begun to windward, neither did the *Asia* fire at her. The latter, indeed, sent a message “that he would not fire at all;” and therefore no hostility took place betwixt our two ships for some time after the *Asia* had returned the fire of the Capitana Bay.

In the mean time, however, our excellent pilot, Mr. Peter Mitchell, who went to interpret to Moharam my desire to avoid bloodshed, was killed by his people in our boat alongside. Whether with or without his orders, I know not; but his ship *Sion* afterwards fired into the *Asia*, and was consequently effectually destroyed by the *Asia*'s fire, sharing the same fate as his brother admiral on the starboard side, and falling to leeward a mere wreck. These ships being out of the way, the *Asia* became exposed to a raking fire from vessels in the second and third line, which carried away her mizen-mast by the board, disabled some of her guns, and killed and wounded several of her crew. This narration of the proceedings of the *Asia* would probably be equally applicable to most of the other ships of the fleet. The manner in which the *Genoa* and *Albion* took their stations was beautiful; and the conduct of my brother admirals, Count Heyden and the Chevalier de Rigny, throughout, was admirable and highly exemplary.

Captain Fellowes executed the part allotted to him perfectly, and with the able assistance of his little but brave detachment, saved the *Syrene* from being burned by the fire vessels. And the *Cambrian*, *Glasgow*, and *Talbot*, following the fine example of Capitaine Hugon, of the *Armide*, who was opposed to the leading frigate of that line, effectually destroyed their opponents, and also silenced the batteries. This bloody and destructive battle was continued with unabated fury for four hours, and the scene of wreck and devastation which presented itself at its termination, was such as has been seldom before witnessed. As each ship of our opponents became effectually disabled, such of her crew as could escape from her endeavoured to set her on fire; and it is wonderful how we avoided the effects of their successive and awful explosions.

It is impossible for me to say too much for the able and zealous assistance which I derived from Captain Curzon throughout the long and arduous contest; nor can I say more than it deserves for the conduct of Commander Baynes and the officers and crew of the *Asia*, for the perfection with which the fire of their guns was directed; each vessel in turn, to which her broadside was presented, became a complete wreck. His Royal Highness will be aware that so complete a victory by a few, however perfect, against an excessive number, however individually inferior, cannot be acquired but at a considerable sacrifice of life; accordingly, I have to lament the loss of Captain Bathurst, of the *Genoa*, whose example on this occasion is well worthy the imitation of his survivors. Capt. Bell, commanding the Royal Marines of the *Asia*, an excellent officer, was killed early in the action, in the steady performance of his duty; and I have to mourn the death of Mr. Wm. Smith, the master, admired for the zeal and ability with which he executed his duty, and beloved by all for his private qualities as a man. Mr. Henry S. Dyer, my secretary, having received a severe contusion from a splinter, I am deprived temporarily of his valuable assistance in collecting and keeping up the general returns and communications of the squadrons; I shall therefore retain in my office Mr. E. J. T. White, his first clerk, whom I have nominated to succeed the purser of the *Brisk*. I feel much personal obligation to the Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Craddock, for his readiness, during the heat of the battle, in carrying my orders and messages to the different quarters after my aides-de-camp were disabled; but I beg permission to refer his Royal Highness for further particulars of this sort to the details of the killed and wounded, a sub-

ject which it is painful for me to dwell upon. When I contemplate, as I do with extreme sorrow, the extent of our loss, I console myself with the reflection that the measure which produced the battle was absolutely necessary for obtaining the results contemplated by the treaty; and that it was brought on entirely by our opponents.

When I found that the boasted Ottoman's word of honour was made a sacrifice to wanton savage devastation, and that a base advantage was taken of our reliance upon Ibrahim's good faith, I own I felt a desire to punish the offenders. But it was my duty to refrain, and refrain I did; and I can assure his Royal Highness, that I would still have avoided this disastrous extremity if other means had been open to me. The *Asia*, *Genoa*, and *Albion*, have each suffered so much, that it is my intention to send them to England so soon as they shall have received at Malta the necessary repairs for their voyage. The *Talbot*, being closely engaged with a double-banked frigate, has also suffered considerably, as well as others of the smaller vessels; but I hope their defects are not more than can be made good at Malta. The loss of men in the Turko-Egyptian ships must have been immense, as his Royal Highness will see by the accompanying list, obtained from the secretary of the Capitana Bey, which includes that of two out of the three ships to which the English division was opposed. Captain Curzon having preferred continuing to assist me in the *Asia*, I have given the charge of my despatches to Commander Lord Viscount Ingleton, who, besides having had a brilliant share in the action, is well competent to give his Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral any further particulars he may require.

I enclose, for his Royal Highness's further information, a letter from Captain Hamilton, descriptive of the proceedings of Ibrahim Pacha, and the misery of the country which he has devastated, a protocol of a conference which I had with my colleagues, and the plan and order for entering the port which I gave out in consequence.

I have, &c.  
(Signed) EDWARD CODRINGTON,  
Vice Admiral.

A Return of Officers and men killed and wounded on board His Majesty's ships and vessels under the command of Vice Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, K. C. B., &c. &c. &c., in an action with the Turkish fleet, in Navarino harbour, 20th October, 1827.

*Asia*—Killed—Capt. G. A. Bell, R. M.; Mr. W. Smith (2), master; Mr. Philip Dumaresq, supernumerary mate; Mr. John Lewis (2), boatswain; Mr. Peter Mitchell, pilot; 8 seamen; 6 royal marines. Total killed, 19. Wounded severely—Mr. H. J. Codrington, midshipman; Mr. W. V. Lee, midshipman; Mr. R. H. Bumbury, volunteer of 1st class; Mr. C. Wakeham, supernumerary clerk; 26 seamen; 2 royal marines. Wounded slightly—Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Craddock, passenger; Mr. Henry S. Dyer, admiral's secretary; 16 seamen; 7 royal marines. Total wounded, 57.

*Albion*—Killed—Captain C. J. Stevens, R. N.; Mr. Edward R. Foster, volunteer of 2d class; 7 seamen; 1 royal marine. Total killed, 10. Wounded severely—Mr. Wm. Lloyd, mate; Mr. Frederick Gray, midshipman; Mr. T. Addington, boatswain; 16 seamen; 4 royal marines. Wounded slightly—Commander J. N. Campbell; Lieut. J. G. D'Urban; Rev. E. Winder, chaplain; Mr. W. F. O'Kane, assistant-surgeon; Mr. Jas. Stewart, clerk; 20 seamen; 2 royal marines. Total wounded, 50.

*Genoa*—Killed—Captain Walter Bathurst; Mr. P. Brown, midshipman; Mr. C. Russell, midshipman; Mr. A. J. T. Rowe, master's assistant; 13 seamen; 9 royal marines. Total killed, 26. Wounded severely—Capt. T. Moore, R. M.; Mr. Herbert B. Gray, midshipman; 7 seamen; 5 royal marines. Wounded slightly—Lieut. H. R. Sturt; Mr. J. Chambers, volunteer 2d class; 13 seamen; 4 royal marines. Total wounded, 33.

*Dartmouth*—Killed—Lieut. G. W. H. Fitzroy; Mr. Brown Smyth, midshipman; 3 seamen; 1 royal marine. Total killed, 6. Wounded severely—Mr. Lancelot Harrison, mate; 3 seamen; 1 royal marine. Wounded slightly—Lieut. S. Smyth; 1 seaman; 1 royal marine. Total wounded, 8.

*Glasgow*—Killed, none. Wounded slightly—2 seamen.

*Talbot*—Killed—Mr. W. J. Gyldfinch, volunteer of 1st class; 5 seamen. Total killed, 6. Wounded severely—Mr. J. Dellamory, acting schoolmaster; Mr. J. Gay, admiral's clerk; 3 seamen. Wounded slightly—Lieut. R. S. Hay; Mr. A. Cotton, College midshipman; 7 seamen; 3 royal marines. Total wounded, 17.

*Cambrian*—Killed—Lieut. P. Sturgeon, R. M. Wounded severely—1 royal marine.

*Philomel*—Killed—1 royal marine. Wounded severely—3 seamen. Wounded slightly—3 seamen; 1 royal marine. Total wounded, 7.

*Rose*—Killed—3 seamen. Wounded severely—Lieut. M. Lyons; Mr. Douglas Curry, midshipman; 6 seamen. Wounded slightly—Mr. Williams, midshipman; 6 seamen. Total wounded, 15.

*Brisk*—Killed—Mr. Henry Campling, purser. Wounded severely—1 seaman. Wounded slightly—Mr. John Isatt, surgeon; 1 seaman. Total, 3.

*Masquito*—Killed—2 seamen. Wounded severely—4 seamen.

Total killed, 75; total wounded, 197.

In the French fleet—43 killed; 79 severely wounded; 65 wounded.

LONDON, November 15.

His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral has promoted to the rank of post-captain all the commanders who were serving in the ships engaged with the Turkish fleet, the senior lieutenant of each ship to the rank of commander, and the senior mate serving on board to the rank of lieutenant. It is said also that such of the mates and midshipmen wounded in the action, as had served their time, have been likewise promoted.

We are happy in being able to state on authority, that the French admiral not only behaved most gallantly in the engagement with the Turkish fleet, but also with the greatest deference and respect to the authority of Sir Edward Codrington. A misunderstanding had previously existed between the French and English admirals; but on this occasion all was forgotten, and the most cordial co-operation took place.—Atlas.

**Trieste, Nov. 4.**—By destroying the Turkish and Egyptian fleet, the allied squadrons of the three powers have made a great step towards the pacification of Greece, and this event will excite a lively sensation in Europe. The Divan must now perceive that it can no longer reckon on the divisions of the allies, and that the only means it has to preserve the hope of continuing to vegetate in Europe, if it will not have recourse to heroic measures, is to ratify the convention of the 6th July.—The motives which may have induced France and England to act with so much precipitation require to be cleared up.—Explanations respecting this event are impatiently expected. All eyes are now turned towards Constantinople, to learn the effects of a dreadful combat which deprives the Ottoman empire, the Mussulmans, and their Sultan, of the most powerful means of defence. It is to be presumed that a division of the combined squadron will appear before the Dardanelles. It is unfortunate that the Pacha of Egypt did not profit by the advice given him by the English agents, not to risk his fleet.—After spending, within these five years, some hundred millions of piastres, on distant expeditions, his eyes must now be opened, especially when he finds that he does not enjoy the independence which had been promised him, but which superior political considerations hinder from being given to him.

Further reinforcements continue to be sent to the Mediterranean. In addition to his Majesty's ship Rattlesnake, which we noticed yesterday as having sailed on Saturday from the Downs, his Majesty's ship Briton sailed yesterday for the same destination.

It will be seen from our extracts from the Gazette that his Majesty has made Admiral Codrington a Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath; and appointed Captain John Acworth Osmanney, Captain the Hon. J. A. Maude, Captain the Hon. Frederick Spencer, Captain Edward Curzon, Captain John Norman Campbell, Commander Richard Dickinson, Commander George Bohun Martin, Commander Lewis Davies, Commander the Hon. William Anson, Commander the Lord Viscount Lugensira, and Commander Robert Lambert Baynes, to be Companions of the said order.

LONDON, December 4.

As soon as the intelligence of the victory in Greece reached the Admiralty on Saturday, the despatches were sent to the Lord High Admiral, who was out at Bushy-park, retiring from the effects of the accident at Guildhall on the previous evening. His Royal Highness had copies immediately taken and forwarded to his Majesty at Windsor, who is understood to have expressed himself quite satisfied with the prompt and decisive mode in which Sir Edward Codrington executed his orders.

Admiral Codrington, it is said, among other rumours, is to have a peerage; and that his title will be Baron Navarin. This in general is rather a foreign than an English practice; but we have had the precedent of St. Vincent, and one or two others.

The Lord High Admiral, on the receipt of the despatches from Sir E. Codrington, addressed to the widow of the lamented Captain Bathurst, of the Genoa, a letter of condolence on the loss that lady had suffered, written in his own hand, in terms the most respectful to the memory of the deceased.

It may not be in the recollection of many of our readers, that Vice-Admiral Sir E. Codrington was Captain of the Orion at the memorable battle of Trafalgar. Had he waited another day before he destroyed the Turkish fleet, it would have been the anniversary of the glorious victory in which he had a share on the 21st of October, 1805, when the country was deprived of its lamented naval hero, Lord Nelson; and the maritime force of France and Spain annihilated by the British fleet under his command. The loss in killed and wounded on our part at Navarino, is nearly as great as that sustained in the action off Cape St. Vincent, on the 14th of February, 1797; the number then killed was 73, and 223 wounded; and at Navarino, 75 killed, and 197 wounded.

Captain Bathurst, who has nobly fallen in his country's service on board the Genoa, was a most respectable, zealous, and gallant officer. He was promoted to the rank of post-captain on the 24th of October, 1799. He was actively employed during the whole of the war, and commanded the Fame of 74-guns till the termination of it. For the last three years he has commanded the Genoa of 74-guns, the ship in which he has been slain, having, though in bad health, declined to leave her on her being ordered to the Mediterranean.

**Constantinople, Nov. 6.**—Since the 1st of this month, when the burning of the Turkish-Egyptian fleet at Navarino was known, an indignation, which is not to be described, prevails among the Turks, and

they expect, with eager impatience, an energetical resolution of the Sultan, who participates in the anger of his Mussulmen. The Reis Effendi, who, under the appearance of composure, uttered the bitterest reproaches on that event to the dragomans of the Russian, English, and French legations; caused the Ambassadors of Russia and Holland, who offered to express their condolence, to be assured, that the Porte would take a step suitable to its dignity. He has no longer any direct intercourse with the ambassadors of the three courts; but all the negotiations are carried on through Baron Otenfels, and all eyes are fixed on him as the last support of the hopes of peace.

The ambassadors, however, remain here, and seem to await for the final determination of the Sultan, or perhaps to remain as private persons, till they receive instructions from their courts. It is generally believed, that the Sultan's decision will be of a warlike nature, and that among other measures a general arming in the whole empire will be ordered.

In the capital there is a kind of suppressed fermentation, and trade is perfectly stagnant. Another general meeting of the Divan is called for the day after to-morrow.

**Odessa, Nov. 14.**—We have news from Constantinople to the 8th. The capital was tranquil, and the ambassadors were still there. Since the news of the catastrophe at Navarino, we have received that of a landing made by Fabvier, on Scio, on the 28th of October. The Sultan was said to be in consternation, and private letters announced, since that the Reis Effendi had been beheaded; others, that he was exiled. The result of the frequent meetings of the Divan was expected every moment.

The combined fleets of England, France, and Russia, consisted of 10 ships of the line, 10 frigates, and 6 sloops—in all 26 ships. The Turkish and Egyptian fleets, of 3 ships of the line, 47 frigates, and 20 sloops—total, 70 ships.

Four of these forty-seven frigates were, in fact, sixty-four gun ships, and there were forty transports moored behind the line-of-battle.

The following is a statement of the fate of the enemy's fleet:—One Turkish line-of-battle ship burned; two driven on shore, wrecks; one double frigate sunk; one on shore, a wreck; two burned; fifteen frigates burnt and sunk; three on shore, wrecks; one on shore, masts standing; fifteen corvettes burned and sunk; four on shore, wrecked; nine brigs burned and sunk; one on shore, masts standing; six fire ships destroyed, and three transports. Of the seventy vessels of war, only eight are left afloat.

**DEPARTURE OF LORD WELLESLEY.**—We stop the press to announce that this event is likely to take place on Tuesday next. The oaths which the lords justices are to subscribe are actually engrossed, and were lodged this afternoon with the clerks of the council. At the rising of the Court of Chancery this day, his lordship stated to the bar that he had just received a communication from the Lord Lieutenant, requesting his attendance on an early day next week; and he wished to know on what day it would be most convenient to them. It was finally fixed for Tuesday, on which day we suppose the lords justices will be sworn in. Their lordships are to be, his Grace the Primate, the Chancellor, and the Chief Justice.—Dublin Mail, Dec. 1.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) March 12, 1828.

The Brig *Caledonia*, Captain KELSO, belonging to Messrs. Rennie, Stuart & Co., arrived in Bay Bulls on Thursday last, in 45 days from Vian.—A Mercantile friend has politely favoured us with some London dates, brought by her, to the 4th Dec. from which we have extracted the Official account of a most sanguinary engagement in the harbour of Navarino, between the combined fleets of England, France, and Russia, consisting of twenty-six ships, and the Turkish force of seventy sail, of various sizes, in which the latter were almost totally destroyed.

It is impossible for us, from the scanty information we have yet received, to conjecture what effect this victory may have upon European politics generally. We rejoice at it, however, for the sake of Greece, because it must materially assist in emancipating her from the galling yoke of the Porte, under which she has been writhing for so many years.

Though the English papers before us are not at all sparing of invective, for what they term an unjustifiable attack upon the Turks, yet we must infer, from the honours conferred upon Sir Edward Codrington, and the officers of the fleet, that this bold and decisive act has met the unqualified approbation of His Majesty and the Ministry.

We have selected as much intelligence of this brilliant affair as our limited space would allow, for which we beg to refer our readers to the preceding columns.

The *Carnation* (passenger, JOHN BLAND, Esq.) hence for Lisbon on the 23d December, made a stormy passage in 14 days.—All the crew, with the exception of one man, were frostbitten shortly after leaving St. John's.

The Brig *William*, which sailed from Bristol for this port early in the last fall, having Mr. W. NEWMAN and Mr. WILSON on board, passengers, put back, dismasted. Considerable apprehensions have been entertained for the safety of this vessel.

The *Maria Eliza*, from Liverpool to this port, put back to Cux Haven, having been out 82 days.

The *Violet*, from Liverpool to Merasheen, was totally lost on the 26th October, in long 39.—Crew saved.—Ledger.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock, On the KING'S BEACH,

THAT powerful and beautiful HORSE, lately the property of the Rev. Mr. FLEMING.—From the assurance of the late Reverend owner, the Horse can be recommended as sound in Wind and Limb. He is now rising 7 years, and being gentle, and without any vice whatever, is highly calculated for the Saddle or Draught. March 12.

On FRIDAY next,

At 11 o'clock, AT THE STORE OF Mr. TIMOTHY FLANNERY, 20 Tierces excellent Ale, A few Tierces Porter, 60 Canisters Snuff. HENRY SHEA, Auctioneer. March 12.

On FRIDAY next,

At 12 o'clock, At the SHOP of the Subscriber, (TO CLOSE SALES.) 10 BOXES Oranges, 10 Ditto Lemons, 8 Jars Grapes, 30 Boxes Soap, 1 Cwt. English Cheese, And sundry other Articles. JAMES CLIFT, Auctioneer. March 12.

A Card.

THE Vice President of the Benevolent Irish Society, begs to acknowledge the receipt of two communications from Major HUNT, commanding the Royal Artillery in this Garrison:—the first, expressive of his high appreciation of the principles upon which the Society has been founded, from a perusal of its Rules and Regulations, with a donation of One Pound, in aid of its funds;—the second, accompanied by a list of voluntary subscriptions, entered into by himself, his Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Gunners, amounting to 8l. 3s. 6d., for a similar laudable purpose.

In justice to Major HUNT, and his Royal corps, who have so recently arrived in St. John's, the Vice President, on behalf of the Benevolent Irish Society, begs to take this public mode of returning them his most sincere and grateful thanks, for this new proof of that uniformly good and charitable feeling which has ever existed between the Military and the Inhabitants of this town. St. John's, 12th March, 1828.

Notice.

ALL Persons having legal demands against the Estate of PATRICK WALSH, of Ireland, but late of St. John's, Newfoundland, dealer, deceased, are requested to present their Accounts, duly attested, to the Subscriber; and all those indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to WALTER WALSH, Administrator to the Estate of the late Patrick Walsh. March 12.

Amateur Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS HONOUR THE PRESIDENT.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

TO-MORROW,

EVENING, The 13th instant, WILL BE PERFORMED, THE MUCH-ADMIR'D FARCE OF TOM THUMB. After which, will be Repeated, THE COMEDY OF THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

Tickets to be had, and places taken, at the Office of Mr. CLIFT.—(Boxes 3s.—Pit 2s.) Doors to be opened at 1/2 past 6 o'clock—performance to commence at 7.

March 12.



Boots' Corner.

THE GRASS THAT GREW WILD ON MY MOTHER'S GREEN GRAVE.

"Thou art gone to the dust, and thy ashes are laid,  
Like the wan leaves of autumn, to sleep in the shade:  
Unknown and forgot to the world they may be,  
But the earth that enshrines them is holy to me."

When my kind-hearted mother was laid in the tomb,  
In the garden of graves, by the broad-branching pine;  
And the flowers of two summers had shed their perfume  
On the breast of that idolized mother of mine!

A brother, in sympathy, pluck'd from the spot,  
In its original greenness, a handful of grass,  
As a relic for me, to remind me, in thought,  
How belov'd and how revered that fond mother was!

How crowded with grief! how regretful, alas!  
Was my woe-stricken soul, when directing my view  
To the fragrant—the verdant—the sanctified grass,  
Which so late on the breast of my kind mother grew!

I have treasured it since with true filial devotion,  
As a fragrant pertaining to virtues divine:  
And oh! how it wakes up our slumbering emotion,  
When I look on the grass that grew under the pine!

I often sigh o'er it—bedew it with tears—  
And I think, as I look on this green grassy token,  
Of the parent I lov'd, and whom memory reveres,  
With a deathless regret since her fond heart was broken!

Oh! Mother beloved!—My Mother! no more!  
Dear slumberer of dust! in thy dwelling of clay,  
If my anguish could wake thee, my sorrow restore,  
Thy life, to delight me, I'd weep night and day!

But long-suffering Patience must hopefully wait,  
For our happy re-union—till life's at an end,  
When Death shall unfold Immortality's gate,  
To restore me to thee, like a merciful friend!

'Till comes, like the evening, that rest-bringing hour,  
When the stars look from heaven on the tremulous wave,  
I shall water, with sympathy's sorrowful shower,  
The grass that grew wild on my Mother's green grave!

And this relic is verdant, and fresh as the day,  
When the sensitive hand of a sorrowful Brother,  
Cropped it young, in the spring time, and bore it away,  
As Fraternity's gift, from the grave of a Mother!

Dear silent memento! of her that is gone!  
Thou growth of the spot, where vine-branched waves,  
I shall often hold converse with thee when alone,  
Loved grass that grows wild on my Mother's green grave!

The Youth and Manhood of Cyril Thornton.

This is a most delightful book. The author is obviously a person intimately acquainted with the world, deeply observant of all that has passed around him, and possessing an extraordinary facility and felicity of description. He is, moreover, a keen inspector of the workings of the human heart, and a sagacious tracer of actions to their sources. In a word, he is a man of genius. His powers are not only great, but they are greatly diversified. His delineations of passion and pathos are not more powerful than his portraits of all the varieties of manners exhibited, in fashionable, middling, and humble life, are striking, individual, and true. Many of these, indeed, or most of them, possess that nameless peculiarity which leads you, in looking at a painting, to pronounce of it at once, that it cannot be a fancy sketch, but must represent a living being. It is thus with almost all the characters of *Cyril Thornton*; which, though richly and highly coloured, are yet so nicely drawn, so faithfully discriminated, and so perseveringly supported, as to compel the reader to believe, that, *mutatis nominibus*, the objects presented for his sympathy and entertainment are, or have been, actual personages, among whom the author has really passed his life, and shared the good and the evil of the chequered scenes which he has woven into his fiction.

With these few observations, we proceed to make some extracts, which will fully verify, we think, all we have said of the work.

"Cyril Thornton is the son of an English country gentleman, of respectable but not distinguished lineage; none of his ancestors had ever figured in the management of any public affairs of great consequence than those occurring at Quarter Sessions, except his grandfather, who was a courtier, had married an Earl's daughter, and had been unsuccessful in several attempts to get himself elected member for the county. The expenses incident upon this fashionable alliance, and these election failures, had considerably lessened the patrimony of Cyril's father, diminished his consequence among his neighbours, and somewhat embittered his temper. A circumstance of a painful nature occurs, which tends still further to destroy his domestic enjoyments. Cyril and his elder brother had been bred at school together, and cherished mutually a perfect brotherly affection; so that when it is determined that Charles shall go the University, and Cyril to the Military Academy, the approaching day of separation is looked forward to with something deeper than a boyish regret. On the day previous to that fixed for Charles's departure,

"After discussing several plans of amusement for the day, it was at length agreed by Charles and my-

self that we should take our guns and ramble out into the fields, less for the sake of killing game, than to enjoy each other's society once more, on the eve of so long a separation as that which impended over us. It was not without difficulty that I obtained Charles's consent to this project. My father had always been peculiarly apprehensive of accidents from loaded fire arms, and was peremptory in his injunctions that we should never join the same shooting party, though he had no objection to our singly accompanying the keeper. But on this occasion we could not bear to be divided, and I prevailed on Charles to consent on that morning to the first deliberate breach of our father's commands. Bitter indeed were the fruits of our disobedience, and deeply has it been atoned for by both.

"Our intentions were, of course, kept secret, and we did not summon the keeper to attend us, but sallied forth alone, conversing, as we went, of the thoughts by which our hearts were stirred, and the hopes that shed a radiance on the future.

"Thus had an hour or two passed on. We had fired several shots, but this occasioned little interruption to our colloquy. The dogs again pointed. With boyish eagerness I cocked my gun, and advanced towards the spot. It was necessary to pass a hedge. Charles leaped it, and I held his gun while he did so. I then returned it to him through the hedge, and was in the act of passing my own, which he waited to receive. It was cocked. His head was close to the muzzle—a twig caught the trigger—and the contents were lodged—in his brain!

"He fell, but uttered no sound. For a moment I stood silent and motionless; then I called on Charles, and entreated him to answer me. All was silent. A dreadful presentiment of evil arose within me; and, unable longer to bear the torture of suspense, by a convulsive spring I leaped the hedge, and stood trembling beside him. He lay with his face on the ground, and there was blood on the grass. I called—I shouted loud for assistance, and uttered wild shrieks in the helplessness of my agony. A ray of hope that the wound might not be mortal, dawned for a moment on my heart. I knelt down beside him, and raised tenderly and softly his drooping head. Then hope gave way to despair, for, through the bloody clusters in his golden hair, I saw a frightful opening in his forehead, and I knew that death would not be cheated of his victim. There was still a gurgling in his throat, and a slight quivering in his limbs, that showed life was not yet extinct. His eyes were fixed and lustreless. O God! how did the iron enter into my soul as I gazed on them! I threw myself on the ground beside him, bound his head with my handkerchief, and supported him in my arms, his head rested on my bosom. I kissed his livid lips and bloody cheeks, and talked to him wildly and fondly, and adjured him, by the blood of our Redeemer, to grant me some sign of his forgiveness. He died, and gave no sign. The pulsation of his heart became every moment feebler and less frequent, the convulsive action of the muscles gradually ceased, and my arms no longer embraced a living brother, but a cold and livid corpse.

"How long I remained in this situation I know not, for despair, like joy, takes no note of time; but I imagine it must have been for some hours. The concentration of agony and horror contained in that brief space, might be diluted into centuries of ordinary misery."

At length some labourers approached, and removed the body. Cyril following mechanically, till on coming near his father's house, the full horror of being regarded as his brother's murderer, rushed upon his mind, and, struck with a brain fever, he fled into a neighbouring wood. After some terrible mental sufferings, the idea that he is on the point of death, and a wish to expire a penitent, at his father's gate, occur; and he makes his way home, and is taken up from the steps of the door. His recovery from this illness is described with great truth and feeling:—

"At length I awoke as from a deep sleep. I gazed on the objects around me, but could recognise none of them, and I again closed my eyes, and endeavoured to arrange the confused multitude of ideas that thronged tumultuously on my mind. By slow degrees I succeeded. I remembered as familiar things, the bed on which I lay, the furniture, the pictures, the distant spire seen through the window; and I knew my mother, who sat watching by my pillow. She was dressed in the deepest mourning, and gazed on me with looks such as never beam but from a mother's eye. She had observed a change in the expression of my countenance, and hope, almost dead within her, revived once more to cheer and animate her heart. I looked on her long in silence. At length the words, 'Oh, my dear mother,' faltered from my lips, and I attempted to embrace her; but the effort was too great for me, and my arms dropped powerless by my side. She saw at once that my mind was restored. For a moment she seemed endeavouring to subdue her emotion; then she bent over me, and warm tears fell on my face as she pressed her quivering lips to mine, and I heard her breathe the words, 'My poor boy, my Cyril; thank God, I have yet a son! thou, at least, art restored to me.' I clasped my feeble arms round her neck, and joined my tears with hers. They were refreshing tears, and I was calmed and relieved by them. But my mother feared the effect of any strong agitation on my newly-awakened mind, and once more kissing me, she retired from the bed. Then I saw her kneel, and she prayed a prayer of thanksgiving to God, under whose terrible dispensations she had not been left utterly destitute and bereft."

His brother's death makes, of course, an alteration in Cyril's prospects; and he is sent to the College of Glasgow, where, through means of a rich maternal uncle, (a character somewhat resembling, and not inferior to, the Baron of Bradwardine) he is introduced to the society of some of the magnates of that city. A dinner with the Lord Provost pre-

sents in great strength all the lines of civic vulgarity, exhibited perhaps with more of contemptuous severity than the worthy man's hospitable but not very refined attempts to entertain his young English guest in a suitable way, merited.

We will not blunt the interest of the narrative by tracing our hero through all his adventures. He ultimately enters upon the military profession, which was the choice of his boyish years. On joining his regiment, which was in garrison at Halifax, Thornton's first duty was to wait on his commanding officer, a finely and powerfully drawn character:—

"The Colonel was at home, and I was ushered forthwith into his presence. When I entered he was seated at a table covered with what were apparently military reports, and engaged in conversation with an officer, whose dress marked him to be the Adjutant, and who remained standing, with an air of deference, near the chair of his superior. 'I beg pardon, Sir,' said the Colonel, addressing me, as he perceived I was about to speak; 'but I request you will have the goodness to reserve your business for a few moments, when I shall be more at liberty to attend to your communication.' As he spoke he regarded me with a scrutinizing eye, and, as if the impression I had made on him was not wholly unfavourable, he added, with a smile, 'in the meantime I request you will be seated.' In this invitation the Adjutant was not included, and from that circumstance I could not help feeling that it conveyed something of a compliment, since it was evidently one he was not always in the habit of affording to his official inferiors. While thus disengaged, I enjoyed an opportunity of minutely observing the person under whose immediate command I was about to serve. Colonel Grimshawe was a man apparently between thirty and forty. His face was slightly marked with the small-pox, and wore that tawney sallowness of complexion, which indicates service in tropical and unhealthy climates. There was something fine and penetrating in his eye; and from the perfect regularity and whiteness of his teeth, his countenance might have passed for handsome, had it not been disfigured by a scar, of what had originally been a hare-lip, which gave an unpleasant contortion to his mouth. In person he was short, but formed with perfect symmetry and elegance, and there was about him an air of distinction, which marked him out to the casual observer as a person of high breeding and pretensions. When he spoke, his voice was peculiarly musical and clear, yet in his mode of utterance there was a firmness and decision, which shewed him to be one accustomed to command. Such were my first impressions of Colonel Grimshawe, who, having finished his conference with the Adjutant, whom he directed to wait for farther orders, turned towards me, and with an air of suavity, received the communication of my name and rank. In his manner of addressing me, there was no assumption of authority, no air of command. He spoke with graceful ease, welcomed me to the New World, hoped my passage had been a pleasant one, talked laughingly of the course of drilling that awaited me, hinted *en passant* at the strictness of discipline observed in the ——— regiment, and warned me, jocularly, to beware of incurring, by any neglect of military observance, the displeasure of the Duke of Kent. 'But,' continued he, 'we shall not require you to perform any duty till you get fairly out of the hands of Mr. Hopkins,' pointing to the Adjutant, 'to whom I beg to make you known.—Mr. Hopkins, you will be good enough to accompany Mr. Thornton to the barrack, and introduce him to his brother officers. Request Major Penlezze to inspect his accoutrements, and let him report to me if they are strictly regimental, in order that Mr. Thornton may, as soon as possible, be enabled to attend parades. In the meantime he may be attached to Captain Spottiswoode's company.—Good morning, Mr. Thornton, I shall have the pleasure of meeting you at mess, and—I had almost forgotten—Mr. Hopkins, let the Quarter master find a room in barracks for Mr. Thornton immediately. Good morning, Sir,' rising from his chair, and slightly bending to my obeisance, 'you will find your brother officers, I think, very pleasant.' I withdrew with the Adjutant, in whose company I returned to the barracks."

GEN. PICTON.—In the battle of Vittoria, Picton did not think that such a post was assigned to his troops as their oft-tried valour challenged. An aide-camp of Lord Wellington riding up to him shortly after the engagement was begun, and about the time Lord Dalhousie was expected to *debouche*, inquired of the general whether he had seen his lordship. Picton's voice was never very musical, and on this occasion it was absolutely unpleasant. 'No, sir,' was the reply, 'I have not seen him—but have you any orders for me?' 'None,' said the aide-camp. 'Then, pray, sir, what are the orders you bring?' 'That as soon as Lord Dalhousie shall commence an attack upon that bridge, the fourth and sixth divisions are to support him.' Picton, drawing himself up, and putting his arms a-kimbo, then said, 'You may tell Lord Wellington from me, sir, that the third division under my command, shall in less than ten minutes attack the bridge and carry it, and the fourth and sixth divisions may support if they choose!' Upon this the gallant general mounted his horse, and putting himself at the head of his troops, waved his hat, and led them on to the charge, with the bland compellations of 'Come on ye rascals! come on ye fighting villains!' The bridge was carried in a few minutes.—These particulars I had from Colonel ———, who was badly wounded in the battle. —*Memoirs of a Staff Officer.*

Printed and Published every WEDNESDAY, by the Proprietor, JOHN SHEA, at his Office opposite the CUSTOM-HOUSE, Water-Street,—where Advertisements, &c. will be thankfully received and carefully attended to. Orders will also be transmitted by Mr THOMAS POLLY, Merchant, Harbour-Grace.—ONE GUINEA per annum.