



# Newfoundlander.

No. 37.

WEDNESDAY, April 2, 1828.

Sixpence.

## Premises to be Let.

THOSE 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.

THOSE 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.

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.

ALL Persons having legal demands against the Estate of THOMAS WALSH, of Carrickbeg, in the County of Waterford, (Ireland,) but late of Carbonear, (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.

DR. 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. BESSET'S (late Dr. DOBIE'S) London Medical Establishment, where all communications for him shall meet with immediate attention.

February 20.



THE Express Packet Boat is now laid up for the Winter Season, and a suitable Boat provided, with an experienced Crew, to run between HARBOUR-GRACE 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.

## COLONEL O'SHAUGHNESSY IN INDIA.

(Continued from our last number.)

It was at this time nine in the evening—my usual hour of retiring to rest; but although the pundit had come in, and announced that my coach was ready for me, I did not make the slightest effort to rise. With my hand I motioned him away, and remained upon the seat. My brain was now in a greater turmoil than ever. I could think of nothing consistently. Sometimes my fancy wandered to one point, and sometimes to another. At this moment I was wrapped up in a delirium of delight; at that, I was plunged into the abyss of misery. I sometimes doubted whether I was sober or drunk—whether I was asleep or awake—whether I was dead or alive. I even doubted whether I was myself or another person. Every sort of change took place within my spirit; and the longer I sat, the more numerous and extraordinary these changes became.

Meanwhile the night wore on apace. The sun had sunk like a vast ball of fire beneath the horizon; and the shades of night flung themselves like a curtain over the cupolas, and minarets, and towers of Calcutta. I sat alone in my chamber. Before me, in the centre of the table, stood a bottle of brandy; at one side, was my unsheathed sword; at another, my holster pistols, loaded with ball. A gloom, such as veils the evenings of the tropics, prevailed around. It was obscure enough to prevent small bodies from being seen, but not sufficiently dark to shroud the outlines of large ones. Accordingly, although my hat, which hung upon a peg of the opposite wall, was invisible, I could discern the more prominent objects of the room—such as the chairs, the tables, the eight-day time-piece, and my regimental cloak, which appeared suspended with its ample folds of blue, like an apparition in the middle of the gloom.

This was truly a time and place for meditation; and if ever man attempted to turn his opportunities to good purpose, it was I. During that night, I reflected more, and was more bamboozled with my reflections, than any philosopher that ever existed. My brain was in a regular jumble, and the ideas ran pell-mell through it like peas in a pot. For the purpose of assisting my thoughts, I had recourse to the brandy-bottle. Glass after glass did I swallow, to rally them and make them steadier. It was in vain. Every moment they became more mystified—every glass that was poured down only rendered them more refractory. My mind was in a sort of rebellion—military discipline was at an end within it. Fancy and feeling, which are at best subordinate to judgment, (who is commander-in-chief of all the faculties) broke out into open mutiny against their general, and there was the devil to pay.

All this was not the work of a moment. It was the work of minutes, perhaps of hours. Every thing went on gradually, and proceeded from bad to worse. I cannot tell the sights that I saw, or the sounds that I heard, or the feelings that I felt. The shades of night seemed to thicken about me, but, strange to say, objects were not rendered more indistinct than before. As the darkness around them increased, they also became more dark, as if to outbrave the gloom and make themselves visible in spite of it. My cloak, the chairs, the tables, and the time-piece, put on a blacker livery, and refused to be hidden in the womb of the surrounding night. I heard the pendulum of the latter as it swung from side to side. I heard the hour strike once and again. My ear was acute—painfully acute. Every tone, however feeble, was caught by it. The cricket chirped with monstrous loudness; the mosquitoes and fire-flies buzzed and hummed like the sound of an organ around my head; and the gentle zephyrs seemed to sweep by and howl against the half-opened casement, as if a tornado triumphed in the air. Nor was my nose much less sensible than my ears and my eyes. The fumes of brandy, and wine, and tobacco, were strangely jumbled with the scent of the odoriferous plants which were growing upon the window-sill.

Sometimes I laughed in the ecstasy of delight as my fancy was caught by the ludicrous; sometimes I wept as it was touched by the pathetic; and sometimes I shuddered as the pangs of remorse shot across it. At one time I was full of Colonel O'Dunder. I saw his snub nose and peaked chin peering beneath the canopy of an immense cocked hat—then I laughed at his bandy legs, his little meagre person, and the huge sword dangling from his side. Then the redundant figure of widow O'Higgins would appear before me. At one time she would be standing with her arms a-kimbo, and her face on fire, passionately

scolding her black domestics, who jabbered at her with unearthly voices, their white teeth shining like pearls from the interior of their sooty physiognomies. At another, she would be mounted upon an elephant, smiling with delight, and having one of her fat arms thrown around my neck—for I too was on the top of the elephant, in the same car as the widow, and on my way with her to the tiger hunt. I was there—and I was also, at the same moment, in my own chamber, in the midst of darkness. I thought that I possessed ubiquity—that I was in different places at one time—that it was broad day-light at one of these places, and darkness at another; and that at the one I was in a car on an elephant's back, cheek-by-jowl with Mrs. O'Higgins, and in the other, drinking brandy at home. This both tickled and astonished me; and I thought that I laughed aloud with downright mirth.

But my laughter was soon checked, for this gay, undefinable scene flitted past, and in stalked Colonel M'Mulligan. In a moment remorse came upon me. The glass which I was raising to my lips, I replaced upon the table, gave an involuntary shudder, and gazed, horror-struck, at the apparition. I would have bid him *avant*, but I could not speak. I would have sheered off, but I could not rise. I would, perhaps, have run him through with my sword, or discharged my pistols at him; but I could not lift my hand. All I could do was to gaze upon him, and listen to the maledictions he would doubtless pour out against me.

He looked horribly ill-natured. His little sharp fiery eyes darted at me like a basilisk's; and as he saluted me with these lightning glances, his face became redder, his nose larger, and his whole attitude more threatening. He was dressed in uniform. His cocked hat, red coat, blue small-clothes, tasseled boots, and patent spurs, were perfectly visible and distinct, although all around was darkness. For some time he did nothing but gaze upon me, and I, in self-defence, gazed at him with equal intensity. Meanwhile, he seemed to increase in size—he dilated on all sides—his body becoming ten times thicker than Daniel Lambert's, his stature twice as great as O'Brian's, and his face seven times the diameter of the regimental bass drum. Altogether, the little, fat, ruby-nosed Colonel M'Mulligan assumed the appearance of a monstrous giant—swelling out till he filled the whole room with his hideous dimensions. During this tremendous process the air was filled with dreadful sounds, which came from the lips of the phantom. "O'Shaughnessy, O'Shaughnessy, O'Shaughnessy!—beware M'Mulligan!—beware the Colonel of the 29th!" These were his words; and as he employed the language of Shakspeare, I endeavoured to do the same in reply. "Thou canst not say I did it," trembled upon my lips, but refused to proceed farther. I could not get them uttered, and they rushed back to my heart, from whence they came. For the first time in my life did I feel something like fear; and I make no doubt I should have been mortally afraid, had not indignation at the greins and vile glances of my adversary kept up my heart.

This scene, like all the rest, melted away; and, for a time, I was left in the solitude and darkness of my room. But my bewilderment was far from being at an end, and imagination soon conjured up fresh phantoms. In fact, I became stunned, stupified, and overcome with the tumult, and I must own it, somewhat afraid at the hideous phantasmagoria which were gathering around me—for all the furniture in the room was becoming instinct with life. My chairs, my time-piece, and my cloak, parted with their inanimate character, and assumed the voice and the form of M'Mulligan. To complete my confusion, when I was putting out my hand to lay hold of the brandy bottle, the latter suddenly stretched itself out, and became adorned with a human head and a human body. In a word, it turned an additional Colonel, and stood upon the table, mocking maliciously at me. The glass did the same thing; and when I let it go with horror, on discovering the change, it fell to the floor with a shock that convulsed the house; and arose, puffing and blowing, from the ground, a genuine Colonel M'Mulligan! This defection of my two best friends went to my very heart. I could bear with tolerable composure the disloyalty of my cloak and furniture, but any falling off in the bottle and glass, was too much for my feelings; and, overcome with such base ingratitude, I fainted away.

How long I remained in this faint, I know not. I was awakened from it by a loud noise at the outside of the house; and on opening my eyes, I found the chamber bathed in the lustre of an eastern morning.

[For remainder, see last page.]

Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 11.—The Earl of Darnley asked the Duke of Wellington whether he proposed to bring forward any measures for the relief of the population of Ireland, and avowed an opinion that a committee of inquiry as to the number and state of the Irish people would be productive of advantage.

The Duke of Wellington intimated that measures, having for their object the relief of the Irish peasantry, would be proposed in the other House of Parliament; observing, by the way, that no measures like that suggested by the Earl of Darnley were in contemplation.

The Earl of Carnarvon (for Lord Holland, who was absent, from indisposition) moved for certain papers connected with the treaty of the 6th of July, and the result of that treaty at Navarino.—His Lordship enforced his motion by remarking that the production of the papers in question was necessary for the defence of Sir Edward Codrington. He then entered at some length into a vindication of the treaty of the 6th of July, referring to various precedents which he conceived to be applicable; and having animadverted upon the recent changes in the cabinet, inquired whether the policy marked out by that treaty would be adhered to by the present administration, more particularly addressing his question to those of its members, who were also members of Lord Goderich's and Mr. Canning's cabinets.

Earl Dudley objected to the production of the papers moved for, as these papers would be incomplete and unintelligible without others, which could not be made public without betraying the confidence of the two governments, in concert with which were carried on the negotiations of which these documents were a part. He contended that they were not necessary to the defence of Sir Edward Codrington, whom no one thought of accusing, and who, on the other hand, had received honours and rewards for his gallant service. To that part of the mover's speech which related to the constitution of the present government, he replied by stating, that though no formal stipulation had been made, the best understanding subsisted among its members; and that they were all heartily engaged to prosecute to an honourable issue the negotiations relative to the affairs of Greece.

Lord Goderich availed himself of this occasion to explain the circumstances which led to and attended the dissolution of the late ministry. His Lordship's exposition of the cabinet was frank and manly. On the other hand, one omission of a circumstance of which we have long since informed the public—the negotiation in favour of Lord Holland—though dictated, no doubt, by honourable delicacy, detracts much from the satisfactory character that would attach to the speech, were all the facts supplied; as it stands, the cause of the irreconcilable disunion that seemed to exist between Messrs. Huskisson and Herries must appear to be quite a mystery.

The Earl of Eldon denied that the treaty of July could be in any sense regarded as a corollary, from the articles signed by the Duke of Wellington; and sanctioned by the government of which he (Lord Eldon) had been a member. The treaty he regarded as utterly repugnant to the law of nations, and ridiculed the pretence, that that law had not been practically violated, because Sir Edward Codrington, when ordered to sail into the port and through the fleet of an independent government, for the purpose of taking possession of one or both, was directed to avoid any collision. The absurdity of considering such a proceeding as consistent with national respect and not incompatible with peace, he illustrated by comparing it to the shaking a fist in a man's face, which the law properly construes to be an assault, and which every man with an English heart in his bosom would instantly and effectually resent.

The Duke of Wellington denied that the proper policy of Great Britain dictated constant interference in the affairs of independent states; such interference might, he admitted, in a particular case be commanded by overruling necessity; but he laid down non-interference as the rule, interference as the exception. The policy which the cabinet of 1826 contemplated with respect to Turkey and Greece, and in furtherance of which he had signed the protocol alluded to was essentially pacific. His Grace, having declared that it was his intention to carry the treaty of July into execution according to its letter and its spirit, and in good faith, addressed himself to the observations that had been thrown out respecting the late change in the cabinet. He denied that he had listened to any stipulation, or given any guarantee, treating both as the members of a corrupt contract. In allusion to Mr. Huskisson's speech at Liverpool, and the inferences that had been drawn from it, he said—"Is it to be supposed that the Right Hon. Gentleman ever used such expressions as were ascribed to him at the Liverpool election? If he had entered into any such compact bargain as he was represented to describe, he would have tarnished his own name as much as I should have disgraced mine. It is much more probable, though I have not thought it worth my while to ask for any explanation on the subject, that my Right Hon. friend stated, not that he had concluded any wholesale bargain with me, but that the men of whom the Government is composed are in themselves a guarantee to the public that their measures will be such as will be conducive to his Majesty's honour and interest, and to the happiness of the people."

The Marquis of Clanricarde taunted the members of Mr. Canning's cabinet, who are now in office, with having violated pledges solemnly given,—never to co-operate with those whom he described as that gentleman's enemies.

Earl Dudley cited Mr. Canning's own cordial coalition with the late Marquis of Londonderry as a

precedent in favour of forgetting pledges angrily given in seasons of political conflict.

The Marquis of Lansdown gave a rather long version of the dissolution of the late Cabinet, observing, in allusion to Mr. Huskisson's mention of him in his Liverpool speech, that no proposition had been made to him to remain in office. He defended the attack upon the Egyptian fleet at Navarino, on the ground that the island of Sphaacteria, which extends across the mouth of that harbour, is an appendage to the sovereignty of the Ionian Islands, and therefore a British possession.

Lords Ellenborough and Wharnclyffe spoke at some length, and ultimately the Earl of Carnarvon withdrew his motion.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, Feb. 14.—Mr. Hobhouse brought forward his promised motion for a Vote of Thanks to Sir Edward Codrington and his brave companions in arms, for their conduct at the battle of Navarino.—The Hon. Member brought the subject forward in an able speech, in which he cited the battle of Copenhagen, and other precedents, justifying, as he contended, the course which he was taking. He contended that the engagement was justified by circumstances, and had, in its results, proved highly beneficial, not only to this country, but to our Allies, by preserving the peace of Europe. He put in a strong point of view also the circumstances of Sir E. Codrington having already received the approbation of his Sovereign, inasmuch as his Majesty had conferred upon him, and the Officers who served under him, on that occasion, Royal honours and favours; and he contended, that Parliament, by withholding its thanks under such circumstances, would be guilty of gross injustice towards all those individuals who had so bravely combated the Turkish fleet in that sanguinary engagement.

The motion was opposed by Mr. Huskisson, who moved the previous question, not as a censure on Sir E. Codrington, whose bravery was acknowledged on all sides of the House, but on the ground of Parliamentary usage, which did not admit of thanks being bestowed for a victory obtained over a Power with whom we were in alliance, however brilliant that victory might be. After a discussion of some length, Mr. Hobhouse, on the suggestion of Sir James Mackintosh and Sir F. Burdett, and in compliance with a wish thrown out by Mr. Peel, who expressed great reluctance to putting a negative on the proposition, consented to withdraw the motion.

FEBRUARY 16.

The proceedings of the House of Commons last night presented the most signal disappointment of public expectation within recollection, or even upon record. The Finance Committee was moved for and appointed, and not one word of explanation proceeded from the mouths of either of the Right Hon. Gentlemen whose disputes upon this subject drove Lord Goderich in despair down to the King, at Windsor, and broke up the last Ministry, of which his Lordship was chief. The same two gentlemen are not only in the new Ministry, but are upon this very committee, the formation of which was such a bone of contention between them. We suppose they have both had a drilling. Mr. Huskisson was placed on the committee unwillingly, where, nevertheless, the public will be glad to see him, if he has time to act; and it is not improbable, we presume, that Lord Althorp may be Chairman.

The following is an abstract of what took place in the House:—Not a word being said when Mr. Herries's name was proposed, and all the 17 being voted without a remark, Mr. Baring got up and complained of the omission of Mr. Huskisson's name, on account of the Right Hon. Gentleman's knowledge and experience. Mr. Peel said that he had refused on account of his want of health and want of time; and that Mr. Brougham had done so for the latter reason. Whereupon Mr. Brougham joined Mr. Baring in urging the propriety of Mr. Huskisson being on the committee, and said that he thought it useful, "whatever might have been that Right Hon. Gentleman's late conduct, and whatever might be the explanation he was going to give of it." But not one word of explanation followed. To have put Mr. Herries on the committee, and left Mr. Huskisson out, would have been very bad indeed; not "too bad," but very bad.

The following is a list of the new Ministers in the Cabinet:—

- President of the Council—Earl Bathurst, vice Duke of Portland.
- Lord High Chancellor—Lord Lyndhurst.
- Lord Privy Seal—Lord Ellenborough, vice Earl of Carlisle.
- First Lord of the Treasury—Duke of Wellington, vice Viscount Goderich.
- Chancellor of the Exchequer—Right Hon. Henry Goulburn, vice Right Hon. J. C. Herries.
- Master General of the Ordnance—Lord Bessford.
- Secretary of State for Home Department—Right Hon. Robert Peel, vice Marquis of Lansdowne.
- Secretary of State for Colonial Department—Right Hon. W. Huskisson.
- Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Earl Dudley.
- President of the Board of Control—Viscount Melville, vice Right Hon. C. Wyndham.
- President of the Board of Trade, and Treasurer of the Navy—Right Hon. Charles Grant.
- Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster—Earl of Aberdeen, vice Lord Bexley.
- Master of the Mint—Right Hon. J. C. Herries, vice Right Hon. J. Tierney.
- Secretary at War—Viscount Palmerston.

IRELAND.

- Lord Lieutenant—Marquis of Anglesea, vice Marquis of Wellesley.
- Chief Secretary—Right Hon. W. Lamb.

Lord Cochrane has arrived at Portsmouth in the *Unicorn* (yacht) from the Mediterranean. Letters are in town from his Lordship, dated from Portsmouth, Tuesday, by which it appears he had landed from his Yacht, but was obliged to go into quarantine. He brings very late intelligence from Greece, having left Paros about the 16th ult. He states the Egyptian force on the Morea, to be about twenty-one thousand men; two thirds had embarked for Alexandria, with the Greek women and children. The Morea has been rendered nearly a desert, by the ravages of the Egyptian troops, and the country generally is in a most deplorable condition. The reason ascribed for his Lordship's departure from Greece, is that the battle of Navarino has rendered his services useless.

Don Miguel and his suite, after having been so long detained at Plymouth, have at length sailed for Lisbon.

The debate in the House of Lords last night was highly interesting. The observations made by the Duke of Wellington on a passage in Mr. Huskisson's speech at Liverpool, prove, either that Mr. H.'s speech was not correctly reported, or that he and the Duke do not understand each other on the subject of guarantees. The opponents of Ministers profess to see already the seeds of disunion in the Cabinet.

The Cabinet Ministers are now in deliberation at the Foreign Office, Downing-street. The frequency of their assembling is attributed to the pressing nature of some parliamentary business, and the continued uncertainty of affairs in the East of Europe. No intelligence has for a considerable time been received from Mr. S. Canning, although it is supposed that he has by this time been joined by the other Ambassadors of the Allied Powers, and that negotiations for an amicable adjustment with the Porte, are recommended under circumstances which leave no doubt of a favourable issue.

On Tuesday the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Earl of Carlisle, Mr. Herries, Lord Bexley, and other members of Lord Goderich's Administration, had audiences of his Majesty at the Royal Lodge in Windsor-park, where they respectively resigned their seals of office.

We believe we may now state, with confidence, that the command of the army is definitively settled. Lord Hill is to be, not Commander-in-Chief as the Duke of Wellington was, but Commander of the Forces. The controul and patronage, however, of the Army will be as fully vested in him, as it was in the Duke, but a saving will accrue of between 2,000*l.* and 3,000*l.* a-year. Field-Marshal the Commander-in-Chief having an allowance of about seven pounds a-day more than a General with the title of Commander of the Forces.

The Duke of Wellington, Mr. Peel, Mr. Goulburn, Viscount Melville, Earl Bathurst, and others of the New Ministers, were afterwards introduced to his Majesty, and kissed hands on their appointment.

Commercial letters were received yesterday from Malta, to the 16th of January, but they do not communicate any intelligence of political importance. The *Rattlesnake* and another sloop of war had sailed to reinforce Sir Thomas Staine's squadron, which was employed in putting down the pirates. Hopes were entertained that this most abominable system would be speedily destroyed, by the powerful means employed against it; but still, up to the latest dates from the Levant, new instances of piracy continued to be received, and commerce was still suffering by the acts of bands of these ruffians, collected from all parts of the civilized world. On the 9th of January, the President of Greece, Count Capo d'Istria, arrived at Malta, on board the *Warspite*, Capt. W. Parker, C. B., and after repeated interviews with the Admiral, his Excellency sailed on board the same ship for Egina, on the 15th, attended by two other men of war, one of them bearing the French, and the other the Russian flag. Trade was rather improving.

The new Cabinet assembled yesterday at the Foreign-office at 2 o'clock. The Ministers present were the Duke of Wellington, Earl Bathurst, Earl Dudley, Earl of Aberdeen, Viscount Melville, Viscount Palmerston, Lord Ellenborough, Mr. Peel, Mr. Huskisson, the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Charles Grant, Mr. Goulburn, and Mr. Herries.

We understand Mr. Peel is to lead in the House of Commons.

Sir James Scarlett has resigned the office of Attorney-General: he will be succeeded by Sir N. Tindal; and Mr. Sugden will, it is understood, be the new Solicitor-General.—*Times*.

We regret to learn that his Majesty, though without any evident disease, is so weak in his lower extremities, that he is obliged to be lifted up in order to stand, and that he cannot remain in that position for more than two or three minutes.

The marriage of the Princess Feodora (the daughter of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent) with the Prince of Hohenlohe Laugenbourg, will take place on Monday next, at three o'clock, at the Palace, Kensington. The King will give the bride away.—*Morning Chronicle*.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE.—By the returns made to the House of Commons, it appears that the net public income and expenditure of the United Kingdom, in the year ended, Jan. 5, 1828, was

Income . . . . .	54,232,518 <i>l.</i> 13 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i>
Expenditure . . . . .	53,800,291 <i>l.</i> 19 <i>s.</i> 7 <i>d.</i>

Surplus of Income 1,132,226*l.* 14*s.* 2*d.*  
In the same period, 5,704,706*l.* was applied as a Sinking Fund towards the reduction of the National Debt.—The amount of Exchequer Bills at present in circulation is about twenty-four millions.

# THE NEWFOUNDLANDER.

## Dr. The St. John's Mechanic's Society in Account with the Treasurers. Cr.

1827.	
May 25.—To paid for sundries .....	£1 5 4
26.—Mr. J. Ryan, for printing ..	3 0 0
June 30.—For board and sundries ....	2 5 9
Aug. 20.—Ditto ditto ditto .....	0 6 3
Oct. 25.—Ditto ditto ditto .....	1 4 8
	8 2 0
1828.	
Feb. 7.—To paid for sundries .....	0 3 9
March 1.—Mr. James Hally for 1 year's	
rent .....	5 0 0
To paid Secretary .....	4 10 0
Balance in Treasurers' hands .....	135 7 5

1827.	
March 3.—By entrance money of 92	
members .....	£23 5 8
11.—By entrance money of 13	
members .....	3 5 1
Amount subscription for de-	
fraying incidental expenses .....	4 12 0
13.—Rev. Mr. Burgess's dona-	
tion .....	1 0 0
15.—Rev. Mr. Fleming .....	3 3 0
18.—Right Rev. Doctor Scallan	
.....	3 3 0
April 1.—Amount monthly dues ....	4 10 1
May 6.—Amount monthly dues ....	3 13 5
Subscription .....	0 17 0
12.—Mr. Thomas Beck .....	1 1 0
June 3.—Monthly dues .....	6 5 8
Subscription .....	1 13 0
Entrance money 4 members	
a 10s. ....	2 0 0
July 1.—Monthly dues .....	2 16 0
Subscription .....	0 10 0
Aug. 5.—Monthly dues .....	2 17 0
Subscription .....	0 12 0
20.—Rev. Mr. Ward's annual	
donation .....	1 0 0
28.—Lieut. Colonel Lewis .....	2 0 0
Sept. 2.—Monthly dues .....	9 5 0
Subscription .....	0 17 0
Entrance money 3 mem. a 18s.	
.....	2 14 0
Oct. 7.—Monthly dues .....	2 7 0
Subscription .....	0 9 0
Nov. 4.—Monthly dues .....	3 13 0
Subscription .....	0 6 0
Dec. 2.—Monthly dues .....	11 2 0
Subscription, &c. ....	1 9 6
Entrance money 3 mem. a 18s.	
.....	2 14 0
16.—Sundries .....	0 12 3
15 17 9	
1828.	
Jan. 6.—By amount monthly dues ..	£4 5 0
Subscription .....	2 18 6
Feb. 3.—Monthly dues .....	3 15 0
Subscription .....	2 7 3
13.—The Treasurers gratefully	
acknowledge the receipt	
of One Guinea, from His	
Honour the President, in	
addition to his first pur-	
posed sum of Four Guineas	
.....	5 5 0
17.—Amount monthly dues ....	6 16 6
Subscription, &c. ....	1 12 6
29.—Subscription of 6 members	
.....	2 5 0
March 2.—Monthly dues .....	3 15 0
Subscription .....	1 5 3
Sundries .....	1 5 6
Entrance money 15 mem. a 18s	
.....	13 10 0
19 15 9	
£153 3 2	£153 3 2

Errors Excepted.

MICHAEL A. FLEMING.  
JAMES HALLY.  
JAMES ARROLL.

St. John's, Newfoundland, 3d March, 1828.

### Officers of the St. John's Mechanic's Society for 1828:—

Mr. LAURENCE BARRON re-elected President.  
— EDMUND POWER, Vice President, resigned.  
— PATRICK DOYLE elected Vice President.  
Rev. MICHAEL A. FLEMING re-elected First Treasurer.  
Mr. JAMES HALLY re-elected Second Treasurer.  
— JAMES ARROLL re-elected Third ditto.  
— PATRICK KELLY re-elected Secretary.

### VISITORS:

Mr. EDWARD TOBIN.  
— ANDREW M'COUBREY.  
— WILLIAM WALSH.

### The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (WEDNESDAY) April 2, 1828.

Since our last, the Brig *Lavinia*, Captain COWAN, from Greenock, in 35 days, has arrived in St. Mary's, whence the letters and papers brought by her, up to the 5th February, have been received over land. The Brig *Sabage*, 32 days from Bristol, has also arrived in Conception Bay, bringing dates to the 20th February.

We this day present our readers with such extracts from the various papers with which our friends have favoured us, as will inform them of the extraordinary change that has lately taken place in the English Cabinet—and, at the same time, convey some idea of the state of public feeling, which so unlooked-for an event was calculated to produce.

In consequence, it is said, of Lord GODERICH's resignation of the Premiership, which, we must confess, has not been explained as satisfactorily as we could have wished, that Cabinet, which was constructed by the man who had liberated one hemisphere, and was liberalizing the other,—that Cabinet, through whose enlightened policy we had hoped to have seen all classes of British subjects reposing under the umbrage of a constitution from which so large a portion of its worthiest and most loyal members are now, and have been so long, excluded,—that Cabinet, whose formation, from the fatigue of body and mind which attended it, may be said to have deprived the United Kingdom of one who, succeeding and recent events have proved, could but ill, very ill, have been spared,—that Cabinet, we repeat, which was looked up to, with unmixed hope, has been discovered, and is now replaced by an union of those very men whose discomfiture and defeat, ten months ago, excited such universal joy and congratulation.

We believe that no one will deny great military talents to the Duke of Wellington,—no one will refuse to him the just tribute of praise for the eminent

services he has rendered to Europe, as a General; but, we will venture to assert, that he quite mistook his forte, when he aspired to the office of First Minister to the first nation on earth.

In order to give all the interesting intelligence that our limited space will admit of, we shall not, for the present, trespass upon our readers with any further observations;—but we must be allowed to express a sincere hope, that those anticipations, which the gloomy state of things has given rise to in our mind, may never be realized.

We feel pleasure in stating that all the vessels hence for Great Britain and Ireland, up to January last, had arrived safe, with the exception of the Brig *Favourite*, Capt. RICHARDS, which vessel lying to, in a heavy gale of wind, on the 8th December last, was struck by a sea which carried away her rudder, started some plank, and rendered her quite unmanageable. In this helpless condition she remained eight days, when a Dutch ship hove in sight, and, with great difficulty, took the crew and passenger (Mr. JOHN RENDELL) from the wreck, and landed them at Torquay.

The Brig *Dunbar*, which sailed from Halifax, for Harbour-Grace, on the 24th December last, was obliged to beat up, and got into Cork, with the loss of her mainmast.

The Cutter *Prickly*, belonging to Messrs. Newman & Co., out 70 days, from Vera Cruz, bound to St. Lawrence, which she could not fetch owing to the ice, put in here yesterday morning, in want of provisions, &c.

### Shipping Intelligence.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's.

#### ENTERED.

March 17.—Brig *Caledonia*, Kelso, Viana; a quantity of salt, lemons, and oranges.  
21.—Brig *Frances Russel*, Tozo, Grenada; 25 puns rum, 89 puns molasses, 12 bbls. sugar, 50 lbs. cocoa, 50 kegs tannin, 1 keg Jamaica rum (10 gallons).

#### CLEARED.

The total number of vessels which have cleared for the Ice is 95, (6002 tons,) and navigated by 2049 men.

8 of 100 tons and upwards,  
19 — 80 — ditto,  
35 — 60 — ditto,  
42 — 40 — ditto.

#### Deaths.

On Wednesday night last, after a lingering illness, which she bore with fortitude and resignation, Mrs. MARGARET SCANLAN, wife of Mr. JOHN SCANLAN, of this town, aged 38 years. Her funeral took

place on Saturday, numerous and respectfully attended.

Yesterday morning, in the 52d year of his age, RICHARD WENMAN GREEN, Esq., Fort Major in this Garrison.—His funeral will take place on Saturday next, at 2 o'clock, when the friends of the family are requested to attend.

On the 31st January last, at Lowton, Lancashire, in the 25th year of her age, SARAH, wife of JAMES CROSS, Esq., Merchant, of this place, and daughter of our respected townsman GEORGE LILLY, Esq.; Possessed of every filial endearment—conspicuous for urbanity of manners—and exercised in the practice of every virtue that could adorn the female character—her premature and irreparable loss will be long severely felt by her beloved husband, parents, and relatives, and deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

At Bristol, on the 5th February last, Mr. WM. MULLOWNEY, Merchant, formerly of Harbour-Grace, and having for many years carried on an extensive business in that town.

### Sale at Auction.

On MONDAY next,

At 12 o'clock,

BY

JAMES CLIFT,

About 200 Volumes of useful and instructive

BOOKS.

Particulars of which will be seen in Friday's paper. April 2.

### Cottage to be Let.

For such a number of Years as may be agreed upon, and possession given on the first day of May next,

THAT very neat, compact, and desirable COTTAGE, (now in the occupancy of Mr. Squarrey) North of Fort William, and immediately in the rear of the Honourable Judge BRENTON's residence—containing two Parlours, four Bed-rooms, Servants' apartments, Scullery, Pump-room, Water Closets, an excellent frost-proof Cellar, Out-houses, Stables, &c. &c., with a Garden and a piece of Meadow ground adjoining.

The House is situated in a very pleasant and airy part of the suburbs, and commands an extensive view of a beautiful part of the surrounding country.

Further particulars may be known, on application to

MICHAEL MEEHAN.

April 2.

### Lottery.

OEHLSCHLAGER and Co.

BEG to announce to the Public that on the 1st May next, the following Articles will be disposed of by LOTTERY, in Shares of 20s. each, or as soon as the whole of the Tickets are disposed of. The Articles are of the best manufacture, and the French polish on the Mahogany is warranted.

No. 1.—1 Elegant six Octave Grand		
Action Pianoforte .....	55	0 0
2.—1 Elegant Mahogany Chest of		
Drawers (with 6 Drawers) .....	12	0 0
3.—1 Ditto Ditto Washhand-stand		
.....	8	0 0
4.—6 Ditto Ditto Chairs .....	7	10 0
5.—1 Ditto Ditto Cupboard .....	6	0 0
6.—1 Ditto Ditto Chest of Drawers		
.....	6	0 0
7.—1 Ditto Ditto Work-table .....	6	0 0
8.—1 Oval Looking Glass (gilt		
frame) .....	4	10 0
9.—1 Mahogany small Chest of		
Drawers .....	4	0 0
10.—1 Ditto Card-table .....	4	0 0
11.—1 Green varnished Washhand-		
stand .....	4	0 0
12.—1 Looking Glass (mahogany		
frame) .....	1	10 0
13.—1 Pair Chimney Ornaments ..	1	10 0
120 Tickets at 20s. ....	120	0 0

March 19.

### Amateur Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS HONOUR THE PRESIDENT.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

On Thursday evening next,

The 10th instant,

WILL BE REPEATED,

The Comedy of

PAUL PRY,

After which,

THE COMIC FARCE OF  
Two Strings to your Bow.

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.

April 2.



Doets' Corner.

SONG.

Where are the visions that round me hover'd,  
Forms that had grace in their shadows alone;  
Looks fresh as light from a star just discover'd,  
And voices that Music might take for her own?  
Time, while I spoke, with the wings resting o'er me,  
Heard me say, "Where are those visions, oh where?"  
And, pointing his wand to the sunset before me,  
Said, with his voice like the hollow wind, "There!"  
Fondly I look'd when the wizard had spoken,  
On to the dim shining ruins of day;  
And there, in that light, like a talisman broken,  
Saw the bright fragments of Hope melt away.  
Oh lend me thy wings, Time, I hastily utter'd,  
Impatient to catch the last glimmer that shone;  
But scarcely again had the dark wizard flutter'd  
His wings o'er my head, ere the light all was gone.

LOVE—A jeu d'esprit.

How sweet a torment 'tis to love?  
And, ah! how pleasant is the pain!  
I would not, if I could, remove,  
And now put off the amorous chain.  
Tho' Chloris' eyes do give me laws,  
And me of liberty beguile,  
I, like a martyr, love my cause,  
And on my fair tormentor smile.

[Continued from first page.]

The zephyrs breathing mildly through the easements, filled the house with coolness and perfume. The phantoms of the preceding night had vanished with the darkness. Every thing was disenchanted, and wore its natural shape. Even the glass and the bottle appeared in propriis personis.

The cause of this noise was O'Dunder and his cavalcade, who were proceeding to the tiger hunt, and who, on their way, had called upon me, for the purpose of knocking me up. On looking out, I saw an elephant, with Mrs. O'Higgins and the Colonel on the top of it; but I neither saw myself nor M'Mulligan—a circumstance which, I assure you, afforded me no small degree of satisfaction. There were Sepoys on horseback, and Sepoys on foot, to the number of forty—some armed with hunting-spears, some with fire-arms, and others with sabres. In addition to this, there were cymbal-beaters, and trumpeters, and sherbet-makers, and cooks, and Heaven knows what else;—all were bound to the tiger hunt—and their hallooing and music, together with the roaring of the elephant, and neighing and trampling of the horses produced a discord only inferior to that by which I was saluted in my visions.

"Come up alongside of us," said O'Dunder, "we have kept a birth for you on the elephant's back."  
"Ay do, dear Mr. O'Shaughnessy," added the widow, popping her fat face over the side of the car, and ogling me with her squinting peepers. "You can sit on one side of me and Colonel O'Dunder on the other." I declined the invitation with all due politeness, and resolved to accompany the cavalcade on horseback.

EXTRAORDINARY TIGER HUNT.

We all set out at a moderate trot, my black charger taking the lead, and the elephant bringing up the rear. In twenty minutes we were out of Calcutta, and in twenty more, we got into a wide plain, covered in some places with turf of rich verdure, and in others with fine sand. A few barren trees spread their ample foliage here and there over its surface, curtaining from the burning rays of the sun whatever spots they shaded with their canopy. This was the place where we expected to rouse the tiger—our Sepoys having intimated to us that one of those ferocious animals had been seen prowling in the plain the evening before. However, no tiger made its appearance. We beat up every quarter without success, and sent scouts in different directions to get intelligence. In this fruitless chase, we continued till eight o'clock, when the state of our cattle warned us it was time to take some rest; and our stomachs hinted, in equally strong terms, that a little refreshment would not be amiss. We, accordingly, sojourned beneath the umbrage of the nearest banian tree, and breakfast was prepared in the twinkling of an eye—the widow and the Colonel having previously, with some effort, dismounted from their elephant.

But we did not long enjoy our meal in silence; for about the middle of the feast, the elephant was observed to become fidgety—raising his trunk portentously in the air, moving from side to side, and uttering a peculiar cry. Scarcely were these signs observed, than a hideous growl fell upon our ears; and looking to the quarter from whence it proceeded, we perceived a pair of fiery eyes glaring upon us. They were those of the tiger, which was circling the outskirts of our encampment, and evidently waiting for an opportunity to dash in. At this apparition, the widow screamed aloud, O'Dunder drew his sword, and the Sepoys betook themselves to their fire-arms. For my part, I neither did the one nor the other. My first step was to get mounted, and give chase to the enemy. There is no use in waiting for the attack of a tiger. If you do not kill him, he will kill you;

and it is too much courtesy to give him the compliment of the first onset.

No sooner had I backed my charger, than I clapped the rowels in his sides, and dashed on towards our adversary. For a moment he looked as grim as if he would have made minced meat of us both; but as we neared him, his valour seemed to abate, and turning round, he fairly took to his heels, and scampered over the plain. Away went he, and away went I in the pursuit. But scarcely had I got a hundred yards from the encampment, than a volley of exclamations came after me from O'Dunder and the widow. They were calling me back; but so interested was I in my object, that I took no heed to their entreaties. It was a regular race between my steed and the tiger. Both ran as if they were contending for the plate at Newmarket; and I make no manner of doubt that upon good ground the former would have distanced his opponent. This was so much the case, that whenever he came upon the turf, he made such advances, as well nigh to tread upon the tiger's kibes; and the latter would unquestionably have been beat all to sticks, but for the circumstance of the plain being in many places sandy, and therefore better adapted to his velvet paws than to the hard hoofs of the charger.

Away we went through thick and thin, sometimes trampling over the firm verdure of the soil, at other times knee deep in sand.—We leapt over trenches, gullies, trunks of trees, and every impediment. During the whole of this race, the sun shone forth with extraordinary vigour. There was not a cloud to stain the sapphire dome of heaven, whose vast amplitude was filled with an universal gush of golden glory. The heat was intense, and, I believe, that had it not been for the ardour of the parties engaged, we must have inevitably have sunk under it.—Never, I believe since the creation of the world, was a tiger so completely bamboozled. He had caught a Tartar with a vengeance; and could not, with all his cleverness, get rid of him. Away he went, panting, and blowing, and foaming, as if perdition was at his heels; and away went we after him, with all our mettle. There was nothing for him, but either to be trampled to death, or surrender at discretion, and he did not seem inclined to relish either alternative. At last, as fortune would have it, we approached a deep ravine, fringed with jungle and brushwood, and watered below by a small stream which ran through its centre. The tiger saw that the only safety for his soul was in this difficult retreat, and he strained every nerve to gain it. In spite of all our efforts, he was successful—clearing, with one desperate spring, the verge of the gulf, and rolling like a ball down its sides, till the river below received him in its bosom.

The question now was, what ought to be done? My horse had wisdom enough to see that it would never answer to plunge into the ravine; and he drew up, of his own accord, and stood snorting and panting by its side. After a moment's reflection, I resolved to dismount, and make the attack. Having therefore, taken my pistols in one hand, and my sword in another, I wound my way cautiously downwards, and beheld the ferocious animal slaking his thirst at the pool. At first, I was apprehensive that I would not get at him, and that he would take the opportunity of my being disqualified for pursuit, to steal off and escape scot free. I was mistaken: so far from shunning the encounter, he no sooner saw me, than he set up a horrid growl, showing his long white fangs, and couching like a cat when it is about to spring upon its prey. "Ah, ha! monsieur le tigre!" said I, "you are not such an ass as I supposed. You have shown yourself a fellow of some sense, in getting me away from my friends; and you doubtless anticipate the pleasure of enjoying a *bonne bouche* upon the body of Tom O'Shaughnessy. But, by Saint Patrick, I have not been educated at Trinity College for nothing; and I shall perhaps show you a trick as good as your own!" So saying, I advanced towards him, holding out my sword at arm's length, when he made a violent spring forwards, and received the weapon a full foot into his body. It penetrated the chest, and he recoiled, roaring with pain, and bleeding copiously. I did not pause a moment with my operations—I gave him a second thrust, then a third; and, lastly, with the rapidity of lightning, discharged both my pistols at his head. The balls took effect, and the poor devil rolled into the stream, and expired in less than a minute.

While engaged in this business, I heard overhead the trampling of steeds and the sound of human voices. I hallooed aloud, and was answered by the friendly voice of O'Dunder. In another moment he stood at my side, accompanied by half a dozen of Sepoys. They were so astonished at what I had done, that they could hardly believe the evidence of their senses. The Colonel informed me that when he saw me get after the tiger, he became alarmed for my life; and instantly mounted with a party of the retinue, to afford assistance in case of need; but that I rode at so furious a rate, as rendered it impossible for them to keep pace with me.

"But O'Shaughnessy," said he, "what is the matter with your eyes?"

"What is the matter with my eyes?" rejoined I. "Why, there is nothing the matter with them."

"Then my own have deceived me," was his answer, "for as sure as my name is O'Dunder, you have had a *coup de soleil*." And I could see him wipe away a tear which stood upon his own eye, and look as melancholy as a mopstick. At this I became alarmed, and asked him what the matter, but he would say nothing. He only shook his head, and the Sepoys did the same, and gazed at me with glances of unaffected pity. This state of suspense was more than I could endure. A horrible suspicion came across me, and I said with a faltering voice, "Do I—do I—O'Dunder, do I really——" I could not get out the word, to such an extent had the frightful thought stifled my utterance.

"O yes, you do," said the generous Colonel, and anticipating what I was about to say. "My dear O'Shaughnessy, you really do, but be not cast down about it; we shall all do the same if we remain much longer in this accursed country."

"Do I then squint?" ejaculated I at last, with a tremendous effort.

"You do, indeed, even worse than widow O'Higgins," answered my friend, while a second tear rolled down his cheek; and he again shook his head, and assumed a look of the profoundest melancholy.

No language can describe the state of mind into which this announcement threw me. Upon my honour I wept like a babe, and beat my breast, and beshrewed the hour I was born. I was now a squint-er. My eyes, on which the young girls of Coleraine used to doat, were irrevocably distorted. I was no longer "the handsome O'Shaughnessy,"—I squinted like an owl, and would not only be abhorred by myself, but made the laughing-stock of all mankind. What now to me was the merit of having destroyed the tiger? What would avail the praises which would, doubtless, be poured upon me for that remarkable action? Could they remove the obliquity of my vision? Could they give to my countenance its former dignity of expression? Alas! no—that must for ever remain as it is, and I must be pointed at by the finger of ridicule, and called "the Squinting O'Shaughnessy."

O'Dunder did what he could to console me, and so did all my friends, except widow O'Higgins, who, now that I had undergone such a metempsychosis, would have nothing more to say on the subject of love. Base woman! she set a pair of distorted eyes in the balance against the glorious exploit of having killed a Bengal tiger.

Altogether I was miserably depressed in spirits; and, what with the exhaustion attendant upon my adventure, and my increasing agitation of mind, I was seized with a brain fever. For ten days did I rave in the agonies of delirium. All the visions I had seen before were nothing to those which now haunted my imagination. Every person around me seemed to squint. My physician, my pundit, my household domestics, all squinted horribly. Even O'Dunder, who waited upon me with fraternal kindness, did the same. And to increase my horror, the form of M'Mulligan would not stay away. He appeared more terrible than ever—for he squinted. The gong-beater came, and he squinted also, and beat upon his gong. Then the elephant would enter the room; and he, too, squinted, and so did his drivers, and all who came a'ong with him. I had visions of crocodiles, which lifted up their cold, gaunt heads into the air; and of serpents, that wound their scaly folds around the posts of the bed. And they all squinted alike—both the serpents and the crocodiles. Then my old enemy, the tiger, would glare upon me, and gnash his teeth and howl in my ears; but I minded not his gnawing, or his howling, or the apparition of his bloody fangs. It was the squint of his eyes which went to my very soul, and froze it with horror. I saw crabs and centipedes, and scorpions, and cock-roaches, crawling upon me, and covering the walls and curtains with their detestable presence—and they all squinted. Nothing around me but did the same. The buttons of my military coat, which hung at the foot of the bed, were converted into squinting eyes. My misery was supreme; and to crown all, came the knowledge that I myself squinted more than in any other being.

I recovered at length from this disorder, but it was only to find my body in a worse state than before I was taken ill, for I was almost completely bald—having lost every hair on my head except a small tuft behind, which is now woven into a *queen*. Before that time no man had a better chevelure than I. However, I was, upon the whole, rather a gainer, than otherwise, for I got entirely rid of the pangs of remorse, which had haunted me so fearfully ever since the death of Colonel M'Mulligan.

A few weeks after my recovery, I was waited upon by O'Dunder who informed me that since Mrs. O'Higgins and I were on such bad terms, he was resolved to marry her himself. This he did some days thereafter; and I had reason to wish him joy on the event. He left the regiment, and took passage to England with his wife, almost immediately after. As a reward for my services, his Excellency, the Governor-General, was pleased to grant me his commission without purchase. And thus did I step into his boots, and become Colonel of the gallant 29th.

I was now in an important situation, and had an active part to perform in the concerns of India—being engaged with my regiment in the war against the Pindarces. For my assistance in this business, I was publicly thanked by his Excellency, and had my name honourably mentioned by the Government at home. During the war, two remarkable events happened to me. First, I slew, with my own hand, a boa constrictor, thirty feet in length; and, secondly, I was seized with a liver complaint. As I detest self-praise, I shall say nothing more about the former subject, than that I thrust my sword down the monster's throat, after a score of cowardly Sepoys had taken to flight on the occasion. With regard to the second, it damaged my constitution considerably, and changed my complexion from its natural ruddy tint, to the vile brown and yellow one which it wears at the present moment. But if I were to relate all that I saw and did in India, it would fill a volume. By and by I mean to submit my observations to the public in print; when, I flatter myself, I shall be able to give a better and more impartial account of this important country than any which has hitherto issued from the press.