



Newfoundland

No. 67.

THURSDAY, October 30, 1828.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

NICHOLAS GILL.

Offers for Sale,

The Cargo of the Brigantine *Heroine*, from Barbados—Consisting of

Molasses and Sugar.

October 2.

FRESH GOODS.

Just arrived, per Brig *Arno*, from Waterford, AND FOR SALE,

ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS, BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

PRIME new Mess Irish Pork, in barrels and half-barrels, Prime new *May* Butter, Porter, in tierces, of very superior quality, Feather Beds, 60 a 70 lbs. each.

Also,

ON HAND,

Oatmeal, in barrels, &c. &c.

For which Cash, Fish, or Oil, will be received as payment, as the Subscriber intends leaving Newfoundland by the 10th November.

September 25.

ROBERT ROACH.

PATRICK MORRIS

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

By the Prospect from London,

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES,

WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE,

On moderate terms,

3 PIPES best Cognac Brandy, 10 Ditto Tenerife Wine, 10 Cases Gentlemen's superfine, Men's and Youths' plated Hats, 1000 Pair Men's and Boys' stout Shoes, 3 Bales Shirts, consisting of Red Baize Shirts, Duck Frocks, Duck Trousers, Scotch Caps, 50 Dozen Ribbed-yarn Hose, and 500 Cotton Shirts, 8 Bales containing 100 pieces Canvass from No. 1 to 7, 50 Pieces flat Canvass, London mould and dipped Candles, London Soap.

HE HAS ALSO REMAINING,

Of former importations,

1500 Bags Bread, 150 Barrels Oatmeal, 50 Firkins Butter, 50 Barrels Beef, 100 Tierces Porter, 10 Hogsheads Tobacco, 30 Feather Beds, 100 Cwt. Cordage, 100 M. Lumber, 25 M. Shingles, Spars of large dimensions, 100 Hogsheads Salt.

Also,

1200 Pieces of superior Printed Cottons, of the most fashionable patterns and finest texture, 100 Pieces Calicoes, Drill and Waistcoat Patterns, Serge black and blue Broad Cloth, Ditto ditto Forest ditto, Flushings, Blanketings, Serges, And various other articles.

July 24.

BILLS OF LADING and SHIPPING PAPERS, for Sale at the Office of this Paper.

On Sale.

JOHN HOWLEY

Has just Received,

Per the Brigs *ROYER* and *CHIEFTAIN* from Liverpool, and *ARNO* from Waterford,

HIS FALL SUPPLY OF

Manufactured Goods.

And recently, per *Agnoris*, from London,

A Large assortment of Charts, among which are *BULLOCK'S* late Survey of this Island, (just published,) with Books of direction.

Also,

Sextants, Plain and Tangent Screwed Quadrants, Ships' brass and wood Steering Compasses, Dividers, Cases of Instruments, Scales, Epitomes of Navigation, Time Glasses, Parallel Rules, Telescopes, And several Nautical Books, particularly suited for Persons trading to and from this Island.

Also,

ON CONSIGNMENT,

From London,

A few cases Ladies' fashionable trimmed and un-trimmed beaver and straw Bonnets. The whole of the above goods have been well selected, and will be sold on very moderate terms for Cash.

Also,

200 Barrels late-caught Mackerel, in Shipping order, 50 Ditto Salmon and Trout, 300 Qtls. Cullage Fish, 40 M. Board and Plank. October 9.

BY

Daniel Codner & Co.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Brigs *Hannah*, from Hamburg, and *Jubilee*, from St. Andrews,

And for Sale,

ON MODERATE TERMS—

1230 BAGS 1st and 2d quality Bread, 300 Barrels Flour, 10 Barrels Pork, 24 Firkins Butter, 64 M. pine Board and Plank, 14 M. Shingles, 13 Spars.

AND,

Of former importations,

1000 Bags 1st and 2d quality Hamburg Bread, 350 Barrels ditto Flour, 100 Ditto American Pork, 20 Ditto Oatmeal, Butter, Lard, Pease, Oats, Sweet Cider, in hogsheads, Porter in ditto, Cognac Brandy, by the piece and by retail, Gin, Rum, Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Tobacco, London and Liverpool Candles, Soap, No. 1, Tarpaulin, and flat Canvass, and a general assortment of Bridport manufactures, Cordage, Oakum, Tar, Turpentine, Iron and copper Nails, Anchors and Grapnels, Sheet Copper, Tin Plates, Sheet and bar Lead, Bolt and rod Iron, Black, green, white, and yellow Paints, Lined Oil and Spirits Turpentine, Boots, Shoes, Sole Leather, A large assortment Tinware, Earthenware, Figueria Salt, Blanketing, Swanskin, Serges, Flannels, And an extensive assortment of Shop Goods. August 28.

To be Let.

And immediate possession given,

PART of the House adjoining that of the Subscriber, consisting of Two Large Rooms, Three Bed-rooms, the Use of a Garret, and a *first-proof* Cellar.—For further particulars apply to October 9. JOHN HARDING.

A Convenient House and Shop, situated in *Water-street*, in a central part of the town.—Apply to HENRY SHEA.

September 25.

For 6 or 12 Months, or for a Term of Years, as may be agreed upon,

A STORE, 63 feet by 28, together with a WHARF and large YARD, adjoining the Premises of Mr. John Boyd.—For particulars apply to WILLIAM BRANSCOMBE. May 20.

For such a number of Years as may be agreed upon, and immediate possession given—

THAT very neat, compact, and desirable COTTAGE, North of *Fort William*, and immediately in the rear of the Hon. Judge BRENTON'S residence—containing two Parlours, four Bed-rooms, Servants' apartments, Scullery, Pump-room, Water Closets, an excellent *first-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.

Notices.

ALFRED WILSON,

Chemist and Druggist,

GRATEFUL for the great share of patronage which he has received since his commencement in business, begs to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has REMOVED his Establishment to the Premises lately held by Mr. WM. EGAN, and nearly adjoining those of Messrs. W. & H. THOMAS, where he has an excellent assortment of MEDICINES, DRUGS, &c., for sale on the most reasonable terms.

Prescriptions from the Medical Gentlemen, and orders from the Out-ports, made up as usual, on the shortest notice.

St. John's, 16th September.

Wants a Situation.

A Young Man, who has had some experience in a Shop and Store, would be happy to engage to fill a situation in either of these departments. He can produce satisfactory testimonials of his honesty and sobriety.—Apply at the *Newfoundland Office*. August 28.

Desirable conveyance to and from Harbour-Grace.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the EXPRESS Packet Boat has undergone a thorough repair, and will continue to ply between *Harbour-Grace* and *Portugal Cove*, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Morning, at 9 o'clock, and *Portugal Cove* the succeeding days at Noon, the Letter Carrier leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock, Sundays and bad weather only excepted.

Cabin Passengers 10s.
Steerage Ditto 5s.
Letters 6d.
And Double Ditto and Parcels in proportion.

The Proprietors will not be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers will be regularly forwarded.

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

Munster Grand Provincial Dinner.

(From the *Dublin Evening Post*, August 30.)

After the toast "*Civil and Religious Liberty all over the world*" had been drunk with great applause, THOMAS WYSE, Esq., of Waterford, being loudly called for, rose and delivered the following chaste and eloquent speech:—

Mr. WYSE.—Mr. O'Connell has well told you, Gentlemen, that the toast which you have just heard needs no preface; I might also add, it needs no comment in this or in any other assembly of Catholic Irishmen. Are we not each, and all of us, living proofs, emphatic evidence of its sacred truth.—(Cheers.)—For years and years have we borne active testimony before God and man, of the deep and glorious conviction within us; for years have we appealed from the temporary wrongs which have bowed us to the earth; to that high and solemn principle which ought to stand in lieu of so many other consolations, that we are suffering in the cause of truth, in the cause of liberty, in the cause of mankind; martyrs in the defence of those inalienable rights, which belong to the meanest as to the proudest; which we hold not from man but the Creator of man, and which as Kings gave not, so neither should Kings, or their despots, infringe or take away. (Cheers.)—It is a proud spectacle, no doubt, to see a just man bearing up against the unkind visitations of adversity, and yielding himself calmly and resolutely to the utmost exertion of its hate; but to see a nation unshrinkingly adhering to the cause of despised and deserted truth, enduring to the last—patient, but proud—repelling back, in the consciousness of its own untainted virtue, penalties, and bonds, and degradation—every prolonged and exquisite suffering, which one retracting word might remove—to see such a martyr to such a principle, is the noblest of human spectacles, and the most glorious exhibition, in my mind, which the creature can put forth for the contemplation and approbation of his Creator.—(Cheers.)—Such, Gentlemen, have we been—such, Gentlemen, we are—and, whatever may be the scale by which some men may measure human greatness, this will I say, that to have been a Roman Catholic in such days as are past, is a recollection which may well be delivered to our children as the highest distinction which even ambition might desire to transmit to its descendants. Bear up, my countrymen, and prosperity will right us yet—the day will come when all these instruments of our injury, like broken rods, shall be thrown away, and vanish before the true greatness of such a principle; when the Roman Catholic, and his invincible courage, shall receive in the pages of history its just retribution; and the children of those very men who are now the scoffers and scorers of our wrongs, shall be the first to mourn over the follies and cruelties of their forefathers.—(Cheers.)—Already have we brothers in the same sacred cause over the entire earth—a great and prevailing cry has gone up against tyranny, over every portion of the globe—the upheaving of the waters, the throbbings of the moral earthquake, are felt every where; in some the elements are still rolling, seeking about as it were for form; in others, they have taken shape, and life, and beauty—in others, they are already in the ripeness of their strength, and are calling, by their example, all mankind to the same moral and mental regeneration. (Cheers.)—South America is free—Mexico is free—and, thank God, in despite of ominous prophecy, and treacherous friendship, Greece shall yet be free. (Cheers.)—And why should she not? Sees she not the pledge within her; that spark which bears testimony, in despite of bad and evil days, to her immortal passion for freedom, and which, in good season, shall return her back to that station amongst civilized mankind, of which she has been defrauded too long by the barbarism of the Turks, and the contemptuous indifference of the other tyrannies of Europe? She, too, like us, suffered in silence, I allow; she had no encouragements nor applauses from the other nations of the earth; they looked not at her in her prostration; they spurned her when in the dust; she was blotted from their catalogue; she was an *outcast*, but she was still true. (Cheers.)—What held her up in her afflictions? The indignation that burns within your breasts—also, the high sense that she deserved a better destiny; the resolution to accomplish it; the patient persevering means which she put in practice for the purpose; the glorious hope that sooner or later, by the progress of her courage and intelligence, the fetters would crumble around her, and her children

at least be once more restored under a protecting Providence to the usurped patrimony of their forefathers. (Loud cheers.)—The Greek reasoned thus, "What is there in this Ottoman that is not in the heart and head of his beaten slave? Now we are each down—true, the ashes of our ancestors reproach us—true, we are pointed at by the cold scorn of our fellow Christians of Europe; but the flame is in us still, though covered by the embers, and it cannot be that such a despotism as this must not go down at length before the mind and spirit that is rising every where around it." Greece, unlike this island, was cut off from all internal communication, and it was parcelled out into small communities; it was severed into a collection of members, without a head: it took many years before it could counsel with itself, or was sufficiently aware of the strength and wisdom which lay within its sinews and its heart. Yet what has she not accomplished? Her redemption has not come to her by accident, nor has it been the gift of this ruler or the other: it rose out of those seeds which long suffering had sown plentifully in the mind of the whole nation, and the deliberate vow, which every man had made in his own heart, that in peril or in death, if he had been born a slave, he was determined to be free. But why do I mention these things, and what have we to do with the Greeks? What! are we not Greeks also—western Greeks—(cheers)—and has not a sort of Turkish rule oppressed us also, and trodden on our rights, and robbed us of our national glory, and prosperity, and security, and made us a by-word amongst the other nations of Europe; and—but I correct myself—the Greek was not always under the blighting shadow of his oppressor. There were islands which I have visited, where Greeks governed Greeks; and though ill-governed, no doubt, were at least their own governors, and ruled and obeyed after their own will, and for their own interests and use. The Pasha came once a year, took his tithe, and church-rate, and ceased, and then went home, to sleep in his harem, till the appointed season for the spoil or the contribution should come once more. But with us, the Turk has been always present, at our fireside, beside our chamber grate, by the cradle of our children, on the grave of our fathers, within us, above us, about us—every where we have met the persecutor at the very altar, where, with a blasphemy not to be endured by modern civilization, he interposed his cruel arm between man and his God, and drove back the afflicted victim from the only consolation which was left him, the communication of his sufferings to the Father of the injured, and the Judge of the oppressor. (Loud cheers.)—Such, Sir, we have been; but in one point only, we have over Greece a very glorious advantage: our struggle is not one of brutal or physical force; not one of a fleshy and coarse arm—but one not less of might and power; an arm which is of the spirit, and of the mind—an arm which is wielded by the intelligence and morality, and constitutional vigor of an unanimous people—an arm of which, indeed, we are proud; temper, discretion, open, and generous warfare by every honest means against all that is narrow and exclusive, and selfish amongst mankind. Our cause is for all, and not for a faction or a knot; we embrace our enemies, and would do good to those who hate us; we would convert, not persecute, and would gain, but not take away. And in this land where we have suffered so much, we would forget all but the lesson of such suffering; we would make it by united effort, the effort of all her children, a flourishing and respected nation; we would bury in an Irish religion (the religion of the good and wise amongst our fellow-countrymen) all recollection of our ancient theological rancors; we would wish that there were, indeed, distinctions, but that those distinctions should be the reward of merit only, and a superior love of country; we would make Ireland a country of brave men, and attached brothers, and not a paltry hot-bed of young despots and furious factions; we would obliterate Orangeism by charitably despising it: we would crush tyranny by unanimity; and show ourselves in our true colours to each other that we may all be free. (Cheers.)—But this, if it is to be done at all, must be soon done. The Prometheus, burning with inexorable excitements and energies, is indeed chained to his rock; the vulture still broods over his ever-renewing life; the taunt and scoff still strike upon his ear; but the chain is rusty, and the watcher is weary, and the giant is gathering in new force from his very pains—and his eye is opening on the wrongs he endures, and he is rolling in menace and anger, and he must be loosed, and he must be permitted to stand up, or it may be too late, ere long, to grant him a permission, which he may in a furious moment be driven to take. (Loud cheers.)—There is no policy for this Country but one—conciliation—justice. Coercion has tried its shattered weapon and broken scourge. No Minister will consent to barter away human lives for the feeding the rank malignities, and the purblind wisdom of our modern men of blood. The fates of the nation are not in the hands of the drivelling torturers of the last century; the bad genius of '98, is, thank God, for ever exorcised from the land, Ireland is vindicating herself in despite of her enemies, and I trust in heaven, has already received the pledge at least of her fast coming reward. I recollect an anecdote of Charles V.—when in his cell, in Spain, after the vanities of a long and victorious life, he remained one day in contemplation, at what suggested to his mind a train of very singular reflections. A number of watches lay upon his table; they were all set to the same hour; they all differed ere a day had quite passed away. "If it be so difficult," says he, to make these works of human hands agree, how much more difficult it must be to adjust to the same diapason, the mighty works of the Almighty hand—the ever-varying heart of man? (Cheers.)—But hear the sequel. His servant came in; he explained to him his difficulty. The servant smiled, threw

them from the table, and "thus," said he, "do I reconcile their differences by their destruction."—Whose reflections are the first?—Ours. Whose policy is the last? John Claudius Biresford. (Cheers.)—But, not in the name of our wrongs, but in the name of our laws, our King, and our country, we defy the stingless faction. Against the cries of the orgies of Dublin, I give you a glorious talisman—let our watchword be, not blood, but peace to all men—civil and religious liberty all over the world. (Loud and long continued cheering.)

From the Greenock Advertiser, September 23-26.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The Emperor Nicholas sailed from Odessa on the 2d, on his return to his army. Lord Heytesbury did not accompany or follow his Imperial Majesty, who, however, has placed a frigate at his Lordship's disposal whenever it may be deemed necessary for him to repair to the Imperial headquarters, to communicate with his Imperial Majesty. The other Ambassadors, who are military men, were to follow the Emperor in two or three days.

General Ivanoff is dead of the wounds he received. The Turks have made a desperate sortie from Shoomla, in which they had the advantage. They succeeded in destroying three of the Russian redoubts; the Russians who occupied them were all cut to pieces in the sanguinary conflict. Eight guns were taken, and we lament to add, that General Wride, a brave and distinguished officer, was killed. The loss of the Turks was, as may well be supposed, considerable.

There was sickness in the army, and it was feared that it was on the increase, the weather having been so hot, and a great scarcity of water.

The Grand Vizier left Constantinople on the 20th ult., and was to proceed to Shoomla direct, with 40,000 men.

A Turkish flotilla has succeeded in getting into Varna with ammunition and provisions.

An Odessa article, which, however, is not of so recent a date by two days as the despatches received from our Ambassador, mentions the capture, by the Russian Asiatic Army, of Achaschel and Topichale, in the Pachalik of Erzerum, and adds, that thirty-four standards and some thousands of prisoners were the fruits of this victory. *Te Deum* was celebrated at Odessa on the occasion. The same article adds, that, according to letters from Constantinople, Gen. Rudiger, who had advanced to Este Stamboul, had been obliged, after considerable loss, to rejoin the main army before Shoomla. An article from Frankfurt, of the 9th, mentions "a report circulated upon 'Change that day, that the Russians had received a great check at Shoomla, and lost 30,000 men. The report was much credited, and the Russian funds fell considerably." An account from Crajova, in the Hamburg papers, says, that "the Turks have made great booty, which will supply Widdin for a long time, and having destroyed all the materials collected, and all the preparations made for passing the Danube at Golenz, have commenced their retreat, leaving nothing but misery and desolation behind them."

Articles from Bucharest of the 25th and 26th ult., and from Vienna of the 5th inst., all speak of the successful incursions of the Turks, from Widdin and other places, into Wallachia; and of the consequent retreat of Gen. Geismar from Carajova on the Schuyll to Slatina, on the other side of the Alotta. The Russian General Geismar had his camp of observation at Crajova, and his force was supposed to keep in check the Turkish camp at Kalafat, opposite Widdin; but the garrison of Widdin received very large reinforcements of cavalry, and they passed the Danube on the 18th ult. with a body of 25,000 men. They took the direction of the Lower Schuyll to Carajova. General Geismar, according to these accounts, was taken by surprise, but he made the best disposition in his power. The Turks, however, were too numerous, and he was obliged to retreat towards Alotta. Several times he rallied his troops, hoping to receive reinforcements. Gen. Langeron brought up his corps, but it was not strong enough to enable him to resume the offensive: it covered, however, his retreat to Slatina. According to these Bucharest accounts, General Geismar lost 6000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners, 40 pieces of cannon, all his magazines, and 6000 head of horned cattle. These events took place on the 18th, 19th, and 20th ult. The Turks are said to have attacked a square of Russian infantry for the first time, and to have penetrated it.

It was supposed that, flushed by the success of the army from Widdin, the Governors of Kudscheuk and Giurgevo would co-operate with that army, and march upon Bucharest, the capital of Wallachia, whose situation is thus described at the period of the Turkish irruption:—"The plague, enormous contributions in money, requisitions of cattle, forage, and provisions, with threats of military execution, were the lot of our people when they heard that the Turks, after having invaded Little Wallachia, were advancing towards Bucharest."

The Austrian Observer gives a letter from Hermanstadt of the 20th of August, which says, that the Russians, having been obliged, on the 11th, to abandon their camp at Golenz, and to retreat to their fortified frontier at Czo, were attacked there on the 19th, but succeeded in maintaining their position. In the first camp, however, the Turks had taken 10,000 staks of biscuit, 40,000 staks of corn, large magazines of hay, and a great quantity of timber, rags, and small vessels, which appears to have been intended for effecting the passage of the Danube, besides many thousand oxen.

Portugal.—M. Paris, the messenger who was sent to Brazil with despatches, has returned with despatches for the Marquis de Palmella and Viscount Itabayana, who are at Falmouth waiting the arrival

of the Queen of Portugal. These despatches contain the Proclamation which the Emperor of Brazil has addressed to the Portuguese nation. He speaks to the Portuguese, not as their Sovereign, because he has abdicated the Throne, but as the father of their legitimate Queen Donna Maria the Second. It is a severe, though indirect, condemnation of the conduct of Don Miguel, because it proceeds upon the supposition that he could not have acted of his own free will, but upon clear and manifest compulsion; for, "to entertain a contrary opinion would be an offence against his honour, which I deem untainted—it would exhibit him a traitor to the assurances and protestations he made to me whilst I was his King—it would depict him as perjured in his oath, which he so freely and spontaneously took at Vienna, and ratified at Lisbon before the nation, legally represented, in conformity with the Constitutional Charter, which was offered and granted by me to you, and accepted by himself and by you, and freely and solemnly sworn to. The truth does not penetrate into the presence of your Regent—fanatics, hypocrites, demoralized and despotism men have blinded him. The imminent danger in which his life is placed makes him submit to this factious."

Finally, the Emperor recommends the people to address the Regent in the plain but respectful manner adopted towards the King, Alfonso IV.—"Govern us conformably to the Constitutional Charter, which both your Highness and ourselves have sworn to, and know that this is the only legitimate course we choose to have followed."

Such is the proclamation of the Emperor of Brazil. It is not likely to make any change in the policy of Britain. It is no appeal to the Governments of Europe—it is the address and advice of a King, who had abdicated the Throne, to his late subjects. He points out the crimes that have been committed, and the remedy for them—but this remedy must be furnished by the themselves alone.

The Commissioners to conclude peace had not arrived from Buenos Ayres when the packet sailed; but it was generally believed at Rio that peace would be signed immediately upon their arrival.

The young Queen of Portugal has arrived at Falmouth from the Brazils.—The Marquis de Palmella and the Viscount Itabayana, left London, on Wednesday, for the purpose of escorting her Majesty to town; they were accompanied by the Marchioness de Palmella and her eldest son, Count de Cathariz. In consequence of her Majesty's arrival in England, the Portuguese refugees, who are compelled to fly for an asylum here from the tyranny of Don Miguel, are excited by the most lively expectations. It will be remembered that these unfortunates, in consequence of their attachment to the Constitution, were amerced for the most part in all that they possessed, the moment their flight was known. We understand that the British Government have intimated to the Marquis de Palmella their desire of showing every attention and respect to the young Queen.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) October 30, 1828.

We have been favoured with Greenock papers to the 20th ult., received by the *Lavinia*, Captain COWAN, in 19 days from Belfast.—It will be seen, by a reference to our extracts, that unfavourable accounts, as far as regards the Russians, have been received from the seat of war in the East. In some very severe skirmishes and sorties before Shoomla, which was still invested, they had been defeated with great slaughter, and many of their redoubts destroyed;—it also appears that the Russians lost 6000 men in an attack of the Turks near Varna, besides being obliged to abandon the preparations which they had begun to make for crossing the Danube. No general engagement had, however, taken place; but from the positions of the belligerents, there is, we think, every probability that such an event must soon occur;—we therefore look forward, with much anxiety, to the next arrivals.

The office of Lord High Admiral of England is again held by Commissioners; and Lord MELVILLE appointed to the head of the Board.—The young Queen of Portugal, Donna Maria II., daughter of the Emperor of Brazil, had arrived in England, and was received with the usual honours paid to Crowned Heads.—In domestic politics we do not perceive that any thing had occurred calling for particular observation.

We are requested to state, that the next performance at the Amateur Theatre will take place on Friday evening, the 7th November next, instead of To-Morrow evening, as previously announced.—[See advertisement.]

A splendid entertainment, or rather *déjeuné a la fourchette*, was given on board H. M. S. TYNE, by the gun-room Officers, on Friday last, to a very large and distinguished party of the rank and fashion of the Town and Garrison.—The whole of the larboard or left side of the Ship, on the gun-deck, was fitted up in the grandest and most fanciful style, and hung round with flags of different colours. About 2 o'clock dancing commenced, and was kept up with much spirit until half-past 3, when, upon a signal being given, the Boatswain "piped" hands, and, as if by magic, the starboard or right side of the Ship was thrown open, and presented a magnificent banquet hall, where viands and fruits of various kinds, with the choicest wines, in short, every delicacy that could be obtained—were provided in great profusion. The company, consisting of nearly one hundred, having partaken of this elegant repast, returned to the dancing room, and continued "quadrilling it" until 6 o'clock, when—tea and coffee having been served out—the delighted party left the Ship, deeply impressed with

a sense of the pleasing and affable politeness of their hosts, and adjourned thence to the Theatre, to witness the performance of *Paul Pry* and *Two Strings to your Bow*,—which went off amidst the applause of brilliantly filled boxes and a crowded pit.

DEPARTURES.—In the *Albion*, for Plymouth, Mrs. and Miss HOLBROOK.

Sailed on Tuesday last, H. M. S. Tyne, Captain Sir RICHARD GRANT, for Halifax.

DARING OUTRAGE.—About 11 o'clock, on the night of Wednesday last, as Mr. James Anderson, Jun., was returning home from the town, he was met close to the flake nearly opposite the premises of Messrs. Brine, March & Co. by some daring scoundrel, who knocked him down, and who being immediately joined by another fellow, robbed him of his watch and between eight and nine pounds in cash. The young man, with a view to obtain some assistance, attempted to make an alarm, when he was threatened by the miscreants that if he made the least resistance or noise, his life should be the forfeit.—Ledger.

Died, on Thursday last, Mrs. Catharine Eales, aged 71 years.—Her funeral took place on Saturday, from the residence of Mr. Daniel Breen, and was very respectably attended.

—on Tuesday, of a lingering decline, Mr. George Hulbert, a native of Bath, aged 30 years.—His funeral will take place this day (Thursday) at 11 o'clock, from the house of Mrs. Firth, Duckworth-street.

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

- ENTERED. OCTOBER 23.—Brig Mariner, Beck, St. Vincent; 63 pun. rum, 5 puncheons molasses. 24.—Brig Mary & Eliza; Hughes, St. Vincent; 148 pun. rum Schooner Ocean, Doane, Halifax; 10 casks and 10 cases guava, 50 boxes soap, 49 bis. loaf, 65 chairs, 5 chests, 32 bis. apples, 16 casks porter, 10 bis. pitch. Brig Lavinia, Cowan, Belfast; 43 tons potatoes, 95 tons limestone, 3 casks glass. 27.—Schooner Traveller, Jones, Lunenburg; 30,000 feet board, 257 bushels potatoes, 6 bis. apples. Schooner Marie Jean, Landries, Cape Breton; 20 oxen and cows, 2 horses, 25 sheep, 27 irkins butter. 28.—Schooner Friend, Anderson, Thémagué; 29 M. lumber, 1 M. staves. Schooner Mayflower, Martin, Hamburg; 508 casks and 54 half-casks butter, 68 barrels pork, 13 ditto beef, 294 bags bread, 2 casks Geneva. 29.—Erig Adrians, King, Grenada; 30 pun. rum, 17 pun. molasses, 12 barrels ditto. Schooner Hannah, Darrow, Liverpool, N.S.; 25 M. board and plank, 40 M. shingles. Schooner Little George, Griffiths, Halifax; 284 packages containing 21950 lbs. tea, 1 box sausages, 312 bushels Indian corn, 10 barrels beef, 2 ditto pork, 20 ditto apples, 1 bale mittens, 5 hds. ale, 10 barrels flour, and sundries.

- CLEARED. OCTOBER 23.—Brig Sarah Sophia, Ritchie, Grenada; 114 casks containing 672 qtls. fish. Brig Oporto Packet, Pridham, Cork; 2300 qtls. fish. Schooner Rival, Clint, Halifax; 860 qtls. fish. Schooner Eliza, Hartley, Wallace Town; ballast. 24.—Schooner Nymph, Champion, Corunna; 1800 qtls. fish. Schooner Marie Elizabeth, Bernier, Greenock; 4200 gallons cod and seal oil, 1450 qtls. fish. Brig Bolina, Dunscomb, Barbados; 1202 qtls. fish. Brig George, Henry, Halifax; 2224 qtls. fish. Schooner Albion, Clements, Plymouth; 2697 qtls. fish, 6 casks salmon. Brig Miriam, Mortimer, Teignmouth; 252 qtls. fish, 250 qtls. cod fish, sounds and tongues. Schooner Brazilian Patriot, King, Halifax; 900 qtls. fish. Ship Waverley, Short, Pernambuco; 2857 qtls. fish. 25.—Brig Fame, Graham, Pictou; 2 sleights, 4 sets harness, 1 plough, 10 barrels salmon, 100 hds. salt, 20 bags brown, 2 tons iron, 6 bags nails, 6 boxes candles, and sundries. Brig Four Brothers, Morris, Halifax; 1350 qtls. fish, 18 cwt. hides. Schooner Warwick, Ingham, Barbados; 906 qtls. fish.

Sale at Auction. THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock, At the Dwelling-House of the late MR. WILLIAM WALSH, A QUANTITY OF Household Furniture,

- CONSISTING OF 1 EIGHT-DAY Clock, 1 Mahogany Card Table, 1 Table (3 parts), 1 Table with brass Rollers, 12 Mahogany Chairs, 14 Common ditto, 2 Secretaires, 1 Chest-Drawers, 3 Mirrors, 1 Tea-tray, 2 Copper Tea Kettles, 1 Stove Grate, 22 Brass Candlesticks, 1 Close Stool, 6 Beds and Bedsteads, 2 Trunks, 1 Digestor, 5 Plate Covers, 1 Calendar, 2 Dripping Pans, 1 Washing Stand, 1 Tin Candle Box, 1 Sealing Gun, 1 Fish Kettle and Strainer, 1 Small Spruce Table, 1 Mahogany Card ditto, 1 Round Birch ditto, 1 Common ditto, 2 Benches, 1 Room Carpet, 1 Pan. By order of the Administrators to the Estate of WILLIAM WALSH, HENRY SHEA, Auctioneer. October 30.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Robinson and Brooking,

The Cargo of the Brig SICILIAN, from Hamburg, CONSISTING OF

1470 BAGS Bread,
251 Firkins Butter,
100 Barrels superfine Flour,
150 Ditto fine ditto,
20 Ditto Pork.

Also,

5 Hogsheads Cognac Brandy,
Olive Oil, in flasks and bottles,
Olives, in cases of 20 bottles each,
5 Bags Pepper,
10 Bags Coffee,
30 Boxes Soap,
6 Cr.-chests Congo Tea,
20 Barrels Oatmeal,
6 Half-barrels Pease,
50 Hams,
10 Bags Rice,
12 Kegs negrohead Tobacco,
Jackets, Trousers, Cotton Shirts,
And sundry other articles.

October 30.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

William & Henry Thomas,

30 BARRELS Apples,
20 M. Shingles,
1 Box German Sausages,
200 Bushels Indian Corn,
20 Barrels prime Mess Beef,
10 Hogsheads Porter,
10 Boxes Chocolate,
3 Ditto Vermicelli,
6 Ditto Noyeau.

October 30.

Re-Sale.

TO-MORROW,

At 12 o'clock,

At the Commercial Room,
WILL BE RE-SOLD,

(As the Conditions of the Sale on Monday last were not complied with.)

ALL the late EDWARD O'DONNELL'S Right, Title, and Interest in the Premises lately occupied by him at *Isle Valen*, Placentia Bay; consisting of an excellent Dwelling-house, new Fish Store, Cook-room, Stage, and every other convenience suitable for an extensive Mercantile concern; the situation is a most eligible one, and well worth the attention of Purchasers.

By order of the Administrators to the Estate of Edward O'Donnell.

HENRY SHEA,

Auctioneer.

October 30.

Wanted to Charter.

A VESSEL that will carry from 1000 to 1200 qts. Fish, in casks.

Apply to

HUNTERS & Co.

October 30.

FOR HALIFAX:

The Brig HORATIO,

Will Sail for Halifax, after two fine days. She has room for 50 tons Freight, and excellent accommodations for Passengers. — Apply to the Master on board, or to

BULLLEY, JOB & CROSS.

October 30.

For Waterford Direct.

(To sail on or about the 5th November.)

The fine first-class

Brig ARNO,

ROBERT ROBINSON, Master;

For Freight or Passage (having excellent accommodations) apply to the Master on board, or to

RENDELL & MORTIMER.

By whom orders will be received for Passengers to come out in the ensuing Spring.

To Sail about the 5th November.

The

Brig INVULNERABLE,

M. PHELAN, Master;

For Freight or Passage apply to

PATRICK MORRIS.

October 9.

BILLS OF LADING and SHIPPING PAPERS, for Sale at the Office of this Paper.

Amateur Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

On FRIDAY evening,

The 7th November,

WILL BE PERFORMED,

The Comedy of

A CURE for the HEART-ACHE,

And the much-admired Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

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

Notices.

REQUIRED for the Service of the Royal Engineer Department,

200 Tons Building Stone,

To be of a good and sound quality, of a reddish hue, and not to be less in length than 12 inches, and 6 inches in thickness, but as much larger as they may turn out; the whole quantity to be delivered at the New Government House, at the rate of Fifty Tons per week, commencing on the 7th November next, and to be approved by the Commanding Royal Engineer.

Such Persons as may be desirous of tendering for the same will be pleased to send Sealed Tenders, in triplicate, addressed to the Subscriber, on or before TUESDAY, the 4th November, at noon, expressing terms in Sterling money.

Payment will be made in Dollars at 4s. 4d., or in British Silver, at the option of the Deputy Assistant Commissary General.

Commissariat Office,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
28th October, 1828.

C. W. BEVERLEY,
D. A. C. G.

Flower-hill Races,
CASEY'S FARM.

THE above Races are to take place on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY next, the 5th and 6th November.

FIRST DAY. — Dr. Kieley's *Nera* against Casey's *Rattler*, for a Purse of 20l., the former to carry 1 st. more than the latter. — Also, a Race for a Set of Cart Harness, free for all horses, but subject to the arrangements of the Stewards.

SECOND DAY. — A Bridle and Saddle to be run for; free for all horses except the winners in the first day's races.

A Foot Race will also take place for a Prize; and other amusements will conclude the day.

One of the Stewards will attend at Casey's, on Tuesday next, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of entering the horses.

October 30.

NICHOLAS LATOUR

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public, that he intends to Re-open his

Dancing School,

On SATURDAY next, the 1st November.

As several Gentlemen have applied who wish to obtain a knowledge of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, he will also commence his French Classes on MONDAY, the 3d. — Those who intend to learn the polite and elegant accomplishment of FENCING, are requested to make early application, as but a limited number of Pupils can be received.

October 30.

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

October 30.

JAMES JOHNS.

WANTED, by a young man, a Situation as SERVANT in a respectable family. Good references can be given as to Character. — Apply at the Office of this Paper.

October 30.

THE Passengers who came from Waterford in the *Snow Maria*, and from Ross in the *Snow Hazard*, last Spring, are hereby informed, that if the amount of their Passages is not paid on or before the 10th November next, their Bail Notes will be sent to Ireland to recover from their Sureties.

WISE, BAKER, & HOWARD,

October 9.

ALL Persons having any just demand against the Estate of WILLIAM WALSH, late of St. John's, in the Island of Newfoundland, Cooper, deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers; and all Persons indebted to the said estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

JOHN WALSH, { Administrators,
PATRICK WALSH, {
ANASTATIA MCCARTHY, Administ.

October 23.

On Sale.

W. & H. THOMAS

HAVE RECEIVED,

Per the Schooner *Little George*, from Halifax, 284 Q R-CHESTS and Boxes of Congo, Souchong, Twankey, Hyson Skin, and Hyson TEAS — which will be Sold at remarkably low prices for Cash.

N. B. — *Labrador Merchantable*, or *Shore Madeira and West India Fish*, will be received in payment from Purchasers to any amount exceeding Fifty Pounds.

October 30.

Very Cheap.

THE Cargo of RUM and MOLASSES on board the Brigantine *Adriana*, from Grenada, consisting of fine flavoured Rum in puncheons, and Molasses in puncheons and tierces, for transhipment, will be Sold by the Subscribers, at their usual reduced prices.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

October 30.

William & Henry Thomas

OFFER FOR SALE,

On terms highly advantageous to Purchasers, The remarkably fine, fast-sailing, well-known

Schr. Little George,

Burthen per Register 78 tons; Carries about 1400 qts. Fish, and can be strongly recommended as a Vessel well suited to this Trade.

Also, The fine new

Schooner HANNAH,

Of the Burthen of 50 tons. This Vessel is full timbered, well built, sails fast, and in every respect calculated for a Sealer or Coaster; and being well found, can be sent to sea at a very trifling expense.

N. B. — An immediate application is requested, as neither of these Vessels will be long delayed in port, if not Sold.

October 30.

HUNTERS & CO.

15 PIPES Tenerife WINE, and a few Chests TEA, warranted superior to any Souchong ever imported, (per *Ariadne*, from London).

Window Glass.

Just Landed, ex Brig *Agenor*, from London, 25 CRATES Window Glass (assorted), 100 Boxes ditto ditto, of the undermentioned sizes: —

16 x 12, 12 x 10, 8 x 10,

14 x 12, 11 x 9, 7 x 9,

For Sale by

ROBINSON & BROOKING.

October 9.

To be Let.

For any term of years that may be agreed on, A LARGE STORE, with the use of a Wharf, situated in a Central part of the town.

Also, STORAGE FOR FISH,

At — per Quintal,

Until the 1st of May next.

N. B. — Vessels WATERED at the above Premises. For further particulars, apply to

October 30.

PATRICK LINEHAN.

And immediate possession given,

THAT part of the Old London Tavern, now in the occupancy of Mr. DANIEL DWYER. — For further particulars, apply to

October 23.

DENIS HANIGAN.

DART PACKET BOAT.

JAMES DOYLE

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public generally, for their past favours, and begs to inform them that, having newly fitted up the above well-known, safe, and commodious Packet Boat, he intends running, for the remainder of the season, between *Carbonear* and *Portugal Cove*, and hopes that by punctuality, care, and attention, the share of public patronage which he has hitherto experienced, will be still continued to him.

Doyle will leave *Carbonear* (wind and weather permitting) every Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock; and *St. John's* every Tuesday evening at 3 o'clock, so as to leave the *Cove* early next morning, and Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.

Terms of conveyance. — Ladies and Gentlemen 10s.; Servants and Children 5s.; Letters 1s.; and Parcels in proportion. — Ladies and Gentlemen may have Letters or Parcels committed to his care, and delivered in person. — Letters, &c., received at the *Newfoundlander* Office.

On Sale.

William & Henry Thomas

HAVE RECEIVED,

By the *Agenor*, *Commodore*, *Chicstain*, *Alexander*, from Liverpool, and *Invulnerable* from London,

THEIR FALL SUPPLY OF

DRY GOODS,

Which they offer for Sale, at very reduced prices.

Also,

Per *Susan*, from Halifax,

8 Hogsheads best Leaf Tobacco,
200 Bushels Indian Corn.

October 9.

Doyle and Lawler

HAVE RECEIVED,

Per *Oporto Packet*, from Bristol,

A CONSIGNMENT OF

FINE and Superfine Broad Cloths, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saddles, Green and White-lead Paints, Linseed Oil, Paste and Liquid Blacking, Cabin brass Stoves, An assortment of Ironmongery and Cutlery, Which they will sell very low for Cash or Produce.

October 9.

Just Received,

By the Brig *Wheaton*, from Liverpool and Waterford, and Brig *Ariadne* from London,

AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
Bread, Butter, and Coals.

Also,

OF FORMER IMPORTATIONS,

FLOUR, Oatmeal, Wines of all kinds, Brandy, Geneva, Rum, Molasses, Cables, Cordage, Seines, Nets, Canvass, Nails, Paints, Ship's Cabouses, Parlour and Kitchen Grates and Ranges, With a general assortment of Shop and Store Goods.

BROWN, HOYLES & Co.

October 9.

EXPORTATION.

A Small Cargo of Rum, Sugar, and Molasses, now afloat, and for Sale by

October 9. JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

William and Henry Thomas

HAVE RECEIVED,

Per Brig *Susan*, from Halifax,

THEIR FALL SUPPLY OF

PEAS,

CONSISTING OF

200 Q R.-Chests and boxes of Bohra, Congo, Souchong, Twankey, and Hyson.

Which will be Sold to Retailers and Purchasers of 5 qr.-chests and upwards, at their lowest Auction prices.

N. B. *Shore Madeira Fish* received in payment

October 9.

By the Subscriber,

PRIME new first quality Butter, Second and Third ditto, Oatmeal in barrels, Calf Skins, from 30 to 36 lbs. per dozen, Feather Beds (60 to 70 lbs. each), A few Pieces of fine Irish Linen.

Cash or Cullage Fish taken in payment.

October 9.

JOHN CUSACK.

BY

Baine, Johnston & Co.

NEW-YORK prime Pork, New Cork Butter, Hamburg and Danzig Bread, States' superfine and fine Flour, Cognac Brandy, in pipes and hogsheads, Hollands Gin, Best Jamaica Coffee, New Cordage and Roads, Bar and bolt Iron, No. and flat Canvass, A few packages of London Shoes, With a general assortment of Store and Shop Goods.

September 25.



Port's Corner.

STANZAS.

Victor, what avails the wreath
That erst entwined thy brow?
Alas! those flowers no longer breathe,
For death has laid them low!
And what avails the storied urn
That blazes forth thy fame?
That sculptur'd vase to dust shall turn—
Oblivion blot thy name.
What too avails those scars so deep,
Received in battle fray?
They're proofs of Valor!—Time shall sweep
Thy VALOR'S PROOFS AWAY!
And what avails the minstrel's song
That sounds thy praises forth?
This minstrel's head shall rest ere long
Upon the lap of earth.
AVARICE, what avails thy dreams
Of happiness in gold?
Thy funeral torch already gleams—
Thy days on earth are told!
What now avails thy hoarded wealth?
Is it with thee inurned?
No—"Naked from the earth you came,
And naked have returned."
BEAUTY, what avails the rose
That decks thy dimpled cheek?
Ago on thy head shall strew his snows,
And death his vengeance wreak!
And what avails thy form so fair,
Or eyes so dazzling bright?
Thou form shall waste in sullen care—
Those suns shall set in night.
But, blest RELIGION! much avails
THY HOPE OF BLISS IN HEAVEN;
For though thy bark, by adverse gales,
On death's dark shore be driven,
Still thou canst smile! thy steady eye
Can pierce the cheerless gloom,
And view through dark fatality
THE DAY SPRING OF THE TOMB!

From the London Sun, August 30.

As the mist of self-delusion begins to wear off the heads of our Administration, the real danger of Turkey becomes more apparent; while the views of our moderate Autocrat square less with his professions at every step his armies march towards the goal of their long cherished ambition. Even our Ministerial horns now take up the note of alarm which we sounded in the ears of the Duke of Wellington long before he went down to cool his courage in the waters of Cheltenham. What can the Russians mean? is now the language of our Ministerial men—and they can hardly trust themselves to listen to the dictates of their own conscience, because of the fearful truth. What do the Russians mean? Why, they mean to march to Constantinople, and keep it if they can. They mean to monopolise the navigation of the Black Sea, and three-fourths of that of the Mediterranean, with five-sixths of the commerce of Egypt, and all the commerce of Persia and Turkey, if England will let them. These are their grand objects of ambition, and it must be confessed that such objects are worthy of Kings. Some of our fairweather writers talk about the maritime insignificance of Russia; but these gentlemen had better go to sea for their knowledge, before they attempt to "spin" such flimsy "yarns" about the maritime power of Russia. We speak from experience when we assert that, next to America, Russia has all the grand requisites of naval greatness. She only wants opportunities for their development. The frozen regions of the Baltic, though they may make hardy seamen, will not make experienced mariners, because of their confined limits. But give Russia the possession of Constantinople, with the command of the Black Sea, and she can form a navy as numerous as that of Great Britain. In the Black Sea she can exercise her sailors at pleasure—for it contains in itself all the variety of deep and shallow water, with an abundance of marine vicissitudes—gales and calms, to satisfy the most enterprising adventurer in naval romance. Besides if Russia keep possession of Constantinople she has a free passage into the Mediterranean, and when the wind is too cold in the Black Sea during the frozen period of the year, her ships may disport themselves in the Archipelago, or sweep along the coast of Egypt, and enjoy the beauties of the Mediterranean. Granting the completion of this scheme of Russian moderation, what would English commerce do? Why, nothing; literally nothing—it would be banished from the Mediterranean, the hot-bed of naval enterprise, and the cradle of our commercial prosperity! The thing must not be, even should the Duke of Wellington not at present comprehend these naval matters. The commercial spirit of England cannot brook that the Northern Despot should be allowed to undermine by artifice what he had in vain endeavoured to accomplish by arms. If Russia obtain a footing at Constantinople, farewell to the commerce of England in the Mediterranean—aye, and farewell to our trade overland with India. The wily Russian has much deeper plans of ambition than our generous Ministry gave him credit for. But ours is styled *par excellence*, "the magnanimous Ministry!" For a snuff-box of sufficient value, meaning nothing at all but mere civility, a province or two

might be easily obtained if Prince Metternich was in the mood to be friendly, for after all the land remains where it was, and fair exchange is no robbery all the world over! The glorious peace of 1814—that was the season for snuff-boxes! But the Grand Sultan would rather give a bagful of beauties than one snuff-box! Well, perhaps we may shortly have to announce the arrival of a few Circassian beauties at the Foreign Office en route to Cheltenham! This circumstance is rendered the more probable, because a morning paper of yesterday, and another this morning, denounce the ambition of Nicholas in terms that betoken as much indignation against Russia, as sympathy for the Sultan.

Rather than surrender the navigation of the Black Sea (a morning paper says), we shall expend our last furthing. We thought it would come to this; and our Ambassador has been sent to demand explanations, and to require guarantees before the Russians proceed any farther. Why not have demanded these before they crossed the Danube? The opportunity has slipped away, and now we try to catch it! But the Duke will have a John Gilpin race of it, if he stops any longer at Cheltenham. He has trusted too much to his own generosity and the moderation of Nicholas—and now he must go to war to make the Russian Bear forego his prey. He must assemble Parliament—fit out fleets and armies, and pay the extra expense of levying a property tax upon his wondering countrymen. It will be rare sport for the army, and glorious talk for the readers of newspapers!

MR. RICHARD SHEIL.

In our last number we gave a portrait of Mr. O'Connell, and we do not think we can this week do a more acceptable service to our readers, than by giving a sketch of Mr. Sheil, as a kind of pendant to that of the great Agitator. Although Mr. Sheil is not now in Parliament, yet if the question in Mr. O'Connell's case be determined in favour of that gentleman, there can, indeed, be little doubt that ere many months, or perhaps weeks, elapse, the brother orator of the Member for Clare will also write M. P. after his name. There are two counties for which Mr. Sheil is talked of. The one County Galway, in the representation of which there will be a vacancy, should Mr. James Daly be made a Peer; the other Louth, for which, in the event of a General Election, Mr. Sheil is sure to come in vice Mr. Leslie Foster, who has rendered himself justly obnoxious to the Catholics of Ireland. We use the word sure, because the effort does not rest with Mr. Sheil himself, but with the whole people of Ireland, who will be ready to support him on this occasion with their money, their interest, and their personal exertions.

During the last contested Election for the County of Louth, in 1826, when, contrary to the expectations of all, Mr. Alexander Dawson was returned for that County, Mr. Sheil acted as Counsel to the worthy Member, and, by his frankness and easy urbanity of manner, not less than by his eloquence, secured the good will of all the Forty-shilling Freeholders. The favourable impression thus early made, Mr. Sheil has taken especial care most sedulously to cultivate; and his conduct towards Harry Mills, one of the persecuted tenants of a Louth proprietor, has much enhanced his character, both as a man and as an advocate.

Whenever, therefore, a vacancy shall occur in Louth, Mr. Sheil will be received as Mr. O'Connell was in Clare, with open arms. Money will be voted from the Association to defray his expenses, the cities and towns will pour in their contributions, gratuitous professional aid will be tendered, the Priests will sound the alarm, and nothing that a religio-political enthusiasm can achieve will be found wanting to command success. Looking at these facts, we do not conceive ourselves rash in our predictions; but even divested of the adventitious aid of an M. P., Mr. Sheil is, *per se*, sufficiently important to occupy a full-length portrait in our pages. Indeed, since the years 1823-4, the subject of this sketch has been, next to Mr. O'Connell, the most popular man in Ireland; though, previously to that period, he was rather looked on coldly by the Catholics, and remained wholly unemployed in his profession. The reason of this unpopularity it will be our duty subsequently to explain. For the present it is necessary that we should revert to "the birth, parentage, and education" of our hero.

Mr. Richard Sheil was born in the County of Waterford about the year 1790. His father, a native of that town, had been settled at Lisbon as a merchant, where he had amassed a competent fortune. Returning to his native land, however, Mr. Sheil the elder was induced to enter into certain speculations, by which his income became considerably diminished. The subject of this sketch was very early in life removed from Ireland. At ten years of age he was sent to a Catholic school at Kensington, kept by the Marquis de Brouille, a noble emigre, who, with many others, found a refuge in this country, after the revolution. At this school Mr. Sheil remained till the latter end of 1802. During the period of his sojourn, he was distinguished by assiduity, talent, and a ready proficiency in the French language. In the close of 1802, Mr. Sheil was transferred to the Jesuit's College, at Stonyhurst, near Preston, in Lancashire, where he remained till the commencement of the year 1809. The course of education pursued at this seminary, is admirably calculated to produce in the mind of the scholar a refined and classic taste.

Early exercised in the art of composition, the scholars of the Jesuits are taught to imitate the beauties of those authors to whom we are indebted for the purest standard of style. Thus, when reading the commentaries of Cæsar, the students are given a passage from some English author, detailing a battle, or reciting the progress of a siege, to render into Latin, and he bears away the palm who, in his version, most

closely resembles the text of the Roman author. So when the students are reading Cornelius Nepos, they get some piece of English biography to translate into Latin, and the similarity of expression forces the beauty of the equivalent Latin phrase on the mind, in a manner more strongly than would be ordinarily imagined. At Stonyhurst, Mr. Sheil particularly distinguished himself, and disclosed a happy aptitude for classical learning. His compositions, too, breathed a poetic fire, which was warmly cherished by the Reverend Sons of Loyola, who, to do them justice, always foster the first bud of genius. Mr. S. left Stonyhurst in 1809; having finished his rhetorical course in that year. Shortly after, he was entered of Trinity College, Dublin. In the University, Mr. Sheil was not very particularly distinguished; but it should be remarked, that during his stay within its walls, the Catholic Board was in the acme of its glory; and it is supposed that Mr. Sheil expended much more time at Tailor's Hall* than within the Groves of the Academy. At this period the young orator could not have been more than 21 years of age, yet the precociousness of his genius was quite wonderful. Even thus young he was more than a match for any of the speakers at the board, with the exception of O'Connell, and to the great demagogue he was uniformly opposed.

At this period the Catholic body was split into two factions—namely, the Vetoists and the Anti-Vetoists—to the former of which Mr. Sheil belonged. O'Connell was an Anti-Vetoist, and though some of the Bishops and Church Dignitaries, almost all the nobility and gentry, and a majority of the Catholic body, were in favour of the measure advocated by Sheil, and suggested by common sense; nevertheless, O'Connell, backed by the second order of the clergy, and the middle and lower classes, contrived to cry the measure of Veto down as an attack upon his holy religion, and as an infringement upon the independence of his church. Thus it was that Sheil fell into disrepute. His rival created not only a religious, but a popular excitement against him; and it was basely whispered about by the low, ignorant, and vulgar priests, that Mr. Sheil had no religion; that he was a very infidel, and that he merely made the Catholic faith a stepping-stone to his own ulterior and ambitious projects. Thus was the character of the man mysteriously whispered away—and the Solicitor who gave him a stray brief was held accountable for as much ungodliness as the counsellor himself. Previous to his call to the bar and indeed to his entrance at the Temple in London, Mr. Sheil had finished a tragedy, called "Adelaide; or the Emigrants," founded as the name imports, on that portion of the history of France consequent upon the bloody scenes of the Revolution. This tragedy was first represented at Crow-street theatre, Dublin, in the year 1812, for the benefit of the author, when it met with the most complete success. Miss O'Neil enacted the "Heroine," under the special tuition of Mr. Sheil; and the lady certainly reflected the highest credit on her able instructor.

Immediately after the representation of this piece, Mr. Sheil came to London, and entered himself in the books of the Society of the middle Temple. During his residence in the metropolis, the subject of this sketch became a member of the principal debating societies about town. He was rather a distinguished member of the "Academies," nor was his fame wholly unknown to the "Eccentrics," which was then in its zenith, and whose meetings were held at a small house in May's buildings, St. Martin's lane. In due time—or to speak more plainly—in the year 1814, Mr. Sheil was called to the Irish bar; but his Vetoism, instead of being cooled by a residence in England, only seemed to acquire fresh force. Accordingly the bag of the young advocate remained useless, and though all admitted his great talents and splendid power of declamation, yet this was but a sorry set-off for opposition to O'Connell and the Holy Religion. Sheil being a man of strong feelings and warm passions, took it into his head to fall in love at this time. The lady of his choice was a Miss O'Halloran, of the County of Limerick, a niece of Sir William M'Mahon, the Master of the Rolls.—It is said Sheil married this lady with a view to business in the Court of her uncle. This, however, is not to be credited; and certain it is, that he never obtained any accession of briefs as a result of the alliance. In consequence of this failure of law with which he was threatened, the young advocate was again obliged to put pen to paper, and the fruit was another tragedy, called "The Fall of Grenada," which met with unequivocal success at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. Mr. Sheil was now in a manner fairly leashed to the theatre, and in 1816 he produced another tragedy, called "Evadne, or the Statue," which was also well received by the public. In both these pieces, it is needless to say, how much the acting of Miss O'Neil contributed to the charm of the scene. The last piece which Mr. Sheil had any thing to do with, was the tragedy of "Damon and Pythias." The greater part of this, it is believed, was written by Mr. Bannin, but it received the amending touch from Mr. Sheil's more experienced hand. This piece had also a certain share of success, owing to the acting of Macrady, who is a private friend of Mr. Sheil's. As a prose author, Mr. Sheil has not written any thing to which he has affixed his name, but he is well known to be a contributor to the New Monthly Magazine, and to be the author of those papers entitled "Sketches of the Irish Bar," which are distinguished by much brilliancy of style, and a most felicitous collocation of phrase.

As a lawyer, Mr. Sheil has, since the year 1824, rapidly advanced into business. This is, in a great measure, owing to his abandonment of his old opposition to Mr. O'Connell, and his forswearing all that savours of "Vetoism." Instead of being the opponent of Mr. O'Connell as heretofore, Mr. Sheil is

now the fast friend and ally of his brother-bar-ometer; and it were needless to say, that the cause generally, as well as individually, has profited by this change of sentiment. There is at present no unnecessary division, no rancorous personal dissension, in Catholic Councils; and the consequence is, that the cause is daily and hourly gaining ground. Now, too, that Mr. Sheil has cast the weight of his talents into the popular cause, the theological rancour of the Priests has subsided—patriotic attorneys pour in their briefs—and Mr. Sheil happily finds that patriotism and poverty do not always go hand in hand.

It remains to say a few words of the subject of this sketch, as a public speaker. Mr. Sheil has little to boast from Dame Nature, who has been rather sparing of her gifts. His person is below the middle size, nor is his bearing lofty or dignified. Mr. Sheil's countenance is rather laetymous and melancholy; but his eye is quick, vivid, and expressive; and his voice, which in the lower tones, he manages with great skill and power, is, in the upper, rather shrill and harsh.

As a rhetorician, however, Mr. Sheil is unequalled—nor is there a public speaker in Great Britain, who so well understands all that relates to the pantomime, gesture, and—if we may speak—stage-trick, of public speaking. In this department of the art, Mr. Sheil's connection with the stage has given him great and paramount advantages—and he uses them with the most powerful and electric effect. Never was the truth of the precept of Demosthenes, "that the essence of public speaking consists in action," more fully verified, than in the case of this gentleman; for in truth he produces much more effect by a single gesture, or a dexterous inflexion, than most men by a whole speech.

It has been the good fortune of the writer to have heard Mr. Sheil often. The last time, however, when he enjoyed that pleasure was in 1825, and never will he forget the delivery of the following words, in a brilliant speech, which Mr. Sheil had been making on the increased power of the Catholics of Ireland. The words were—"The hair of Sampson began to grow," and the meaning, which was altogether figurative, was instantly caught and applied by the audience. In the hands of a less dexterous speaker, the allusion most probably would have fallen still-born.

Independently of the aid which he derives from gesture, and all the complicated artifices of oration, Mr. Sheil is, moreover, a great master of language, and he can clothe his thoughts in a rapid succession of the most gorgeous phrase. Sometimes, indeed, he indulges this passion to turquidity; but most frequently it is under the control of a classic and polished, though not the most severe and simple taste. On the whole, Mr. Sheil is a much more eloquent and classic speaker than O'Connell; and his scholarship, too, is more correct, light, and varied; but he has not those massive stores of general information which O'Connell is in the possession of—and the temper and tact with which the great Agitator can guide and govern a mob, sway a jury, and convince the Bench, is in some degree wanting to Mr. Sheil.—Sphinx.

CHELTEHAM, September 1.—The Duke of Wellington left this place yesterday, immediately after divine service, for Windsor. We have two anecdotes which the Duke has left behind him here, which at once shew the liberality of his heart, and the strength of his memory. He was struck a few mornings since by the face of an old soldier, in the Well Walk, and for a few moments gazed at him. The man observing that he was noticed, instantly pulled off his hat, and was asked by the Duke whether he had ever seen him (the Duke) before? "Yes, your honour; I saw you at Salamanca." The Duke, to try the accuracy of the tale, asked him how he recollected the fact? "If your honour remembers," replied the veteran, "you drew our regiment out into line yourself, and the French would not give us battle that day, but we got at them next morning, your honour, by six, and here is a wound which I received when we turned their left flank," showing the musket-shot wound in the arm, the sleeve of which he removed. The soldier mentioned his regiment, the precise name of which we do not immediately recollect, but the Duke instantly presented his old companion in arms with a sovereign.

Next morning the Duke was attacked by an impudent fellow, who claimed acquaintance with his Grace, on the score of having given him a glass of water during the battle of Waterloo. "Be off, you scoundrel!" said the Duke, "I never took a glass of water during an engagement in my life." As the impostor skulked off, the Duke, watching his paces, exclaimed to the party who accompanied him, "I am sure that fellow was never a soldier in his life."

The Sumners.—The Gazette of last night contains the *conge d'elire* for the election of Dr. Bird Sumner to the vacant see of Chester. The elevation of Dr. S. will afford the unusual and almost unprecedented spectacle of two brothers seated on the episcopal bench at the same time. We believe there are only two similar instances to be found in the history of the English Church; the first in the early part of the twelfth century, when the sees of Canterbury and Chichester were filled by Radulphus and his brother Seffredus; and the other in the reign of King James I., when George Abbott was Archbishop of Canterbury, and his brother Robert Abbott, Bishop of Salisbury. The Sumner family has already given two provosts to King's College, Cambridge, and one of its most eminent masters to Harrow School.

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* The Catholic Board held its meeting at a place called Tailor's Hall, Capel-street, Dublin.