

Newfoundlander.

No. 73.

THURSDAY, December 11, 1828.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

William & Henry Thomas
HAVE RECEIVED,

By the *Agenoria*, *Comodore*, *Chieftain*, *Alexander*, from Liverpool, and *Invaluable* 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.

The SUBSCRIBER
HAS JUST RECEIVED,

A Consignment of

SUPERFINE Black, Brown, Blue, and Olive broad and narrow CLOTHS,
A few Pieces of blue Whitney, Drab, and Olive FLUSHINGS;

Which he will dispose of by the Piece or Retail, upon very cheap terms.

November 13.

HENRY SHEA.

HUNTERS & CO.

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

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 Slips, 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,
27 M. Shingles,
Spurs of large dimensions,
100 Hogsheads Salt.

Also,

1200 Pieces of superior Printed Cottons, of the most fashionable patterns and finest texture,
10 Pieces Calicoes,
1000 Pieces of Mill and Waistcoat Patterns,
Superfine black and blue Broad Cloth,
Ditto ditto ditto Forest ditto,
Flushings,
Blanketings, Serges,
And various other articles.

July 24.

On Sale.

OLD MADEIRA WINE.

This day Received,

Per the *ALERT*, direct from Madeira,

6 PIPES of the well-known brand "I. A. G.," choice London Particular, of a quality not often met with in this Market, for Sale.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

November 25.

ROBINSON & BROOKING

ARE NOW LANDING,

Ex *Mary*, from London, and *Harriet*, from Halifax,
AND OFFER FOR SALE,

50 H HDS. red Sicilian Wine,
10 Hds. good Porter.

November 27.

EXPORTATION RUM.

THE Subscribers have just received, per Brigantine *Pegasus*, from Grenada, a small Cargo of RUM and MOLASSES, which they offer for Sale, either for *Transshipment* or *Consumption*.

Cash, Oil, or Fish received in payment.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

November 27.

ABERDEEN YELLOW

TURNIPS,

At 4s. 6d. per Barrel,

For Sale, by

November 13.—34 W. & H. THOMAS.

POTATOES,

The Growth of this Country,

At 5s. per Barrel.

Any quantity over five barrels will be delivered at the house of the purchaser.

November 6.

PATRICK MORRIS.

EXPORTATION.

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

October 9. JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

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 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 BREXTON'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 NEEHAN.

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. W. M. EAGAR, 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, 18th September.

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.

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.

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.

Any Letters or Parcels committed to his care, DOYLE will deliver in person.—Letters, &c., received at the *Newfoundlander* Office.

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

(From the Courier.)

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—It is of some importance to take a retrospect of past events, for the purpose of shewing the general mistake under which almost all persons laboured with respect to the war against Turkey. When Russia began to pour forth the torrent of her mighty force, and the banks of the Danube were crowded with army after army, the most charitable construction that was put upon the resistance of Turkey was, that her ruler was either the most ignorant or insane of men—politicians viewed him with a mixed feeling of pity and contempt—antiquarians raked among the records of Mussulman history to find a prediction of the final destruction of the Ottoman Power by a white people from the north. This could be no other than the Russians, and the immediate accomplishment of the prediction was anticipated. The final destruction of the Ottoman Power, however it might be attributed to different causes, was considered to be so certain, that the slightest doubt was absurd—nay, the very period of the capture of Constantinople was fixed, and *Te Deum* was to be celebrated in the mosque of Saint Sophia before the end of August. How every thing has been changed! Political speculations, prophecies, anticipations, have all vanished into air—the effeminate Mussulman has proved himself able to resist the hardy Russian, and to roll back the tide which was to overwhelm him in ruin and destruction.—The fact is, that we were ignorant of the true character of the Sultan, and that we underrated the efforts of which a nation is capable when it is exposed to invasion. This, to be sure, was a strange error, after the events which have occurred within these few years both in Spain and in Russia. Because the Scyphus of the Ottoman Empire has been held by Sultans of feeble talents, who, immersed in the sensuities of their Seraglio, shrunk from war, and were little more than the servants, or slaves of the Janissaries, it was not expected that a Monarch of a different character would appear upon the scene, with a hand strong enough to grasp the sword with firmness, and a head capable of wielding and directing the energies of his Empire with wisdom and vigour. Such a man is Sultan Mahmoud; and that we should not have seen in the first acts of his reign, in his destruction of the power of the Janissaries, the promise of future greatness, is not a little surprising. We have now found that what was mistaken for indifference and apathy was nothing more than the coolness and the prudence of a man who neither despises nor dreads the difficulties of his situation, but, ascertaining the extent of his resources, devises the best means of applying them in the most efficacious manner. There has been no hurry—no rashness. Order has risen out of seeming disorder—and when we thought the Sultan was retreating from fear, he was only taking the necessary distance to enable him to rush forward with more impetuosity and effect. Hence he would not weaken his force by dividing and scattering it—he abandoned the *Principality*—he garrisoned strongly his fortresses on the Danube—he made no vigorous resistance—he risked no general battle in the plains of Bessarabia—he left the *Morcia* as if it were a territory of little importance—but, concentrating his strength at the foot of the Balkan, waited for his enemy in that position which had never yet been forced. His calculations have not been disappointed, and the campaign has closed in such a manner as to show that no future predictions can be safely indulged of the capture of Constantinople, and the dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire. The war has revealed the power and the resources of the Turks, and has proved that they are placed under the control of a man every way qualified to wield them with effect.

If Russia be now impressed with the conviction of the difficulties of her enterprise—if she calculate that the continuance of the war will only tend to improve the discipline of the Turks, and to nationalise the contest—that the conquest of Turkey is now chimerical, and that, even if it were possible, would not be desirable—she will not decline, during the winter, overtures of peace upon just and honourable terms to both parties. The Emperor of Russia, indeed, has expressed his willingness to listen to any overtures, and the Sultan may make them without dishonour.

As to the Blockade of the Dardanelles, we have shown upon the best authority, that it will not produce the effect of preventing provisions or any other article from reaching Constantinople.

Mahmoud, the present Grand Seigneur of Turkey, beyond contradiction one of the most extraordinary men who ever swayed the Ottoman sceptre. In a work just published, entitled, "Constantinople et le Bosphore de Thrace, pendant les années 1812, 1813, et 1814, et pendant l'année 1826, par M. le Comte Andreossi, &c." the following eulogium is pronounced on him by the ci-devant French ambassador, who knew Mahmoud well, and has, we think, formed a very just conception of his character. After alluding to the distracted state of the empire, which was in a state of revolt during the reign of Selim the III, the Count proceeds:—

"But resolved to recover his rights, the present Grand Seigneur Mahmoud II. (born in 1785, elected in 1808), a prince of the greatest character, has, in the space of two years, and by vigorous acts, entirely suppressed the Janizaries, and detached from them the whole body of the Ulemas, which, in the revolutions of the Seraglio, always acted with them. By extirpating the Wahabites, he has re-established the pilgrimage to Mecca, and reinstated himself in the exercise of the Caliphate. He has retaken Widdin, before which the famous Capitan Pasha, Hussein, had failed; reconquered Servia, which five years of commotion had rendered independent of his sway; and subdued or put to death all the rebellious Pachas, Agas, and Ayans, who had the audacity to dispute his authority. He has done away with hereditary Pashaliks; both Pachas and Agas are now removable; many of them were removed, and their places supplied by his own creatures in the Seraglio. The corruption of the ministers of Selim III. having occasioned the deposition, and, in the sequel, the destruction of that prince, Mahmoud has chosen a vizier without talents and of a very feeble understanding. He watches over his Divan with extreme vigilance, and leaves it only the shadow of power: he himself directs and regulates every thing; in a word, he alone constitutes the Government. Better and sooner informed than his ministers of whatever happens, by means of his secret and ever active spies, his measures are often taken before the reports of the vizier have time to reach him. Active, laborious, impetuous in his designs, a zealous observer of his religion, faithful to his promises, sober, and an encourager of morality, Sultan Mahmoud may be justly regarded as a phenomenon for Turkey.

"Such was the opinion," continues the Count, "which we expressed in 1818, respecting this sovereign. But since that time, Sultan Mahmoud, by suppressing the Janizaries, has not only annihilated that endless source of troubles and disorders, destroyed the obstacle which was ever opposed to improvements, however slight, broken in pieces an instrument often useful to the enemy alone; he has even changed one of the fundamental constitutions of the Ottoman Empire;—a thing not sufficiently understood by Europeans. Whatever be the result of such a step, as bold in the conception as it was difficult and even dangerous in the execution, it cannot but impart lustre to a reign in which Mahmoud has exhibited all the qualities of a ruler jealous of his power, with the talents and character necessary to make that power respected."—*Disc. Prelim.* pp. 24—28.

To this unexceptionable testimony in favour of Mahmoud's ability and laborious attention to the duties of his station, it may be added that he is the first Sultan, for many ages, who openly takes his seat amongst his ministers in the Divan: instead of being concealed from them by a screen, according to the mode in use among his predecessors, he converses familiarly with them all. In his weekly processions to the great mosques he is equally accessible. On these occasions, innumerable memorials are presented to him by Greeks as well as Turks, both of whom feel equally confident that their complaints will be heard, and their grievances, if possible, redressed. All these memorials are read to him, and his decisions immediately communicated to the memorialists.

Mahmoud has been represented as of a sanguinary disposition, and as a monster of cruelty; yet the truth is, that he has exhibited more instances of clemency and generosity than any monarch we could name. Besides, it is a mistake to suppose that over any but his immediate servants he rules in an arbitrary manner. The meanest Turk has rights which are sanctioned by law and established usage, and of which the Sultan has no power to deprive him; nor would an attempt to do so fail to raise up a storm which not even the "vicar of the Prophet of God" could allay. But over all who fill any office in the state, or receive wages at his hands, his sway is boundless: from his decision, whether for corporal punishment, partial confiscation, or even death itself there lies no appeal. Nor is this any other than a matter of satisfaction to the Turks generally, with whom the agents of Government are no favourites.

The personal character of Sultan Mahmoud must have great influence on the events of the present war with Russia. He is inflexible in his purposes; and, careless alike of the threats or promises of the Christian powers, obstinately perseveres in his designs. Conscious that his empire is at this moment stronger than it has been for a century past, and that from the sanctity of his vicarial dignity—he is accounted the legitimate successor of the Prophet by a great portion of the Mahomedan world, many of whose princes, in other respects independent, receive investiture at his hands—he can at any time, by authorizing the sacred standard, rouse to dreadful energy all "true believers," he appears undismayed at the approach of the present crisis; and his people evidently share in his confidence, and repose the fullest reliance on the wisdom of his superintending government.

We have the Blossom upwards of a discovery, conveyance of that ent reaching th ca. This, ing accomp rected by and surveys in the Pacific as might be most advantageous to maritime and geographical knowledge generally.

The Blossom sailed from England about the middle of May, 1825; and after visiting and examining various harbours, chiefly on the coasts of South America, at the close of July, 1826, reached the neighbourhood of Icy Cape, where she remained until the end of September, in the expectation of the arrival of Captain Franklin. A party which had been detached from the Blossom in this interval, for the purpose of discovery, advanced upwards of one hundred miles to the west of Icy Cape, although they experienced many dangers from the ice and tempestuous weather. Being disappointed in gaining any intelligence of Captain Franklin, as the season was fast closing in, Captain Beechey proceeded with his ship to St. Francisco. After having surveyed several of the islands on the north-eastern coast of Asia, he visited Loo Choo, and put into Nappa Ising, where the Blossom was exposed to one of the great perils in the navigation of these seas—coral reefs, which appear to have sprung up to an alarming extent since the visit of the Alceste. About the middle of June, 1827, Captain Beechey reached the Bonin islands, which afford a good anchorage, and have been touched at by English whalers. And here we would repeat what we have formerly mentioned in our accounts of this interesting expedition, that this voyage has led to the discovery of some new islands in the Pacific, and established the fact, that many which are laid down in the best charts do not exist in the positions therein assigned to them.

On one of the Bonin islands two Norwegian sailors were discovered, who had been shipwrecked there, and whose histories, if written, would form "the duplicate of Robinson Crusoe." They preferred remaining where they were to being brought off by the Blossom; and were engaged extensively in the cultivation of vegetables and the breeding of pigs, with the view of supplying whale ships. This settlement, it appears, may ultimately prove of the greatest importance to the trade.

From these islands the Blossom proceeded to the anchorage of St. Peter and St. Paul, and thence sailed once more in quest of Captain Franklin's expedition.—It is unnecessary to inform our readers, that Captain Beechey was again unsuccessful in obtaining any information of the Arctic land expedition; and that he, therefore, at the close of the last season, finally left the Northern regions on his return to England.

Captain Beechey has been accompanied by an experienced naturalist; and extensive collections have been made and preserved during his admirably conducted voyage. Although the Blossom's was a subordinate expedition to those under the command of Captains Parry and Franklin, we are inclined to regard it as one that will be decidedly productive of more real value to science and navigation than those in connexion with which it originated.—*Literary Gazette.*

LAUNCH OF THE CLYDE FRIGATE AT WOOLWICH.—It having been known that the launch of the Clyde Frigate of 46 guns, would take place at Woolwich on Thursday, about the time of high water, at an early hour many hundreds of vehicles of different descriptions were seen on the road to Woolwich. In the course of the morning a detachment belonging to the Royal Marines marched into the Dock-yard, where an immense number of elegantly dressed females, as well as Naval and Military Officers, had assembled, for the purpose of witnessing the interesting sight. The day was uncommonly fine, and the hilarity of the scene was much heightened by the excellent band belonging to the Marines occasionally performing some delightful martial airs. The frigate was temporarily roofed over with light wooden planks, and was decorated with the flag of the Lord High Admiral, the English standard, Union Jack, and an Ensign, and made a most splendid appearance; between 200 and 300 persons were admitted on board, the greatest portion of which were females. The necessary preparations being in readiness, and the water having reached the required height, Mr. Ling, the master carpenter, handed a bottle of wine to Mrs. Furbar, the Lady of Captain Furbar, R. N. who broke it on the bow of the frigate, and the signal being given, at half past one o'clock the dog shores were knocked away, and the Clyde glided from off the slips in a most majestic style, amidst the acclamations of some thousands of persons both on the river and shore, and the band playing the national air of *God save the King*. The river was literally covered with boats, and amidst the loudest cheering the gallant Clyde was welcomed into her native element. In about an hour's time she was warped near to the Dock-head, and the company from on board landed. She is to be immediately coppered, and got ready for sea.—The Clyde is built upon a plan furnished by Sir Robert Seppings, is of a light, elegant, and peculiar construction, being round at the stern, the work of which is low, so as to allow the stern-chasers to be fired over them. The following are the dimensions:—Length on lower deck, 152 feet; length of the keel for tonnage, 127 feet, 3 inches; extreme breadth,

old, 12 feet 8 inches not engaged in the day's relaxation, and bustling scene. We occurred in the dock-yard to a fine youth 13 and 14 years of age in the dock-yard, were playing on some other, 84 guns, when ad fell from a height low. He was taken

up in a lifeless state, and carried home without hopes of recovery. Considerable activity is going on in the various departments of the dock-yard, which have, until lately, been constantly inspected by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, whose resignation is generally lamented at Woolwich. The Boscawen, 84 guns, is in frame; the Thunderer, 84 guns, on the stocks; the Chichester frigate, of 50 guns, in a forward state. The Blenheim, 74 guns, and the Tartar and Caracoa frigates, are undergoing repairs. A large steam vessel, to be called the Columbus, is laid down, and the slips lately occupied by the Clyde will be taken up by a frigate, to be called the Medusa.—*Star, October 11.*

ICEBERGS IN THE SOUTHERN OCEAN.—A letter from Baravia, dated the 2d of last June, written by Captain Jacometti, of the brig Eliza, of Antwerp, which has been received at the Marine Office, published by order of the Minister, and signed by his Excellency, states, that on the 28th April last, when doubling the Cape of Good Hope, he fell in with five floating icebergs, having the appearance of church steeples, and the height of which might be from 250 to 300 feet. The sea broke against these enormous masses of ice in such a manner, that it was thought they were fixed on some unknown shoal, but the soundings proved the contrary. Official reports published in 1792 mention similar islands of ice seen in 1789, in lat. 37 deg. 22 min. and 38 deg. 44 min. and in long. 43 deg. 41 min. and 42 deg. 50 min. by his Majesty's ships Thetis, Swallow, and Mercury, the height of which, above the surface of the sea, was also estimated at 300 or 400 feet. M. Jacometti fell in with the icebergs in question in lat. 37 deg. 31 min. south, and in long. 18 deg. 17 min. east of Greenwich, and passed within a quarter of a mile of them. After leaving the island of La Trinite, Captain Jacometti constantly met with a current setting to the north, which he thinks must be ascribed to these islands. He thought it likely they might reach the latitude of 34 or 35 before they melted.—*Brussels paper.*

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) December 11, 1828.

We regret to learn that the Hon. Chief Justice TUCKER's departure will take place before it is possible to make the necessary arrangements to manifest the high sense the Inhabitants, in general, entertain of his public and private worth. We, however, rejoice to understand, that he has been presented with addresses from the Commercial Society, and the Mechanics' Society—and that a deputation will wait upon His Lordship, this morning, with an address from the Benevolent Irish Society.—These testimonials, we feel convinced, are fully expressive of the esteem and respect in which His Lordship is held by all classes in this community; and of the sincere regret which is universally felt for the temporary loss of a Magistrate, whose conspicuous and exalted talents conferred dignity upon the Justice seat; whose enlightened and regular administration of the laws, made its duties less difficult and laborious; and whose manners rendered them pleasing and respectable.—His Lordship, we are led to believe, will embark in the course of this forenoon, in the Brig *Britannia*, Capt. Shadden, for Waterford.

The Brig *Jane Hutton*, Capt. Kerr, spoke, on the 2d instant, in lat. 45, long. 49. 30, the Brig *Improvement*, Capt. Nelness, hence to Barbados, out 4 days; all well; desired to be reported.

The following extract from an old London paper, was handed to us by a friend;—and, to gratify the feelings of exultation which are raised by the recital of the courage of our countrymen, we willingly acceded to his request, to give it publicity.—Lieut. DWYER, the hero of the tale, is a native of this town, (well remembered by many of the Inhabitants,) now residing near London;—but his gallant and daring exploit—unparalleled in the history of the war—never, we believe, appeared in any of the public prints here, and was, probably, known to most of our readers, as it was to ourselves, only from report. At all events, it is a deed which deserves to be rescued from oblivion, furnishing a distinguished proof, among a thousand others that might be adduced, of the intrepidity and valour displayed by natives of Newfoundland, whenever their country's cause required their services:—

"In August, 1812, three French privateers were blockaded at Biendon, near Alicante, by the *Minstrel* and *Philomel* sloops of war, they were covered by a

castle with twenty-four guns; and, for still better security, two of them had been hoisted on shore, and a battery formed with six of their guns, and manned by their crews, erected on the beach. Under these circumstances, the sloops could do no more than prevent their escape, and a boat was sent from one or other of them every night, to row guard near the shore. On the 12th August, a boat with a midshipman, Mr. Michael Dwyer, and seven men, was sent from the *Minstrel* for this purpose. The officer had considered that if he could take the battery on the beach, he might capture and bring out the privateers, which still continued afloat. With this view he had questioned all the Spaniards who had come off in boats from the town, and they all agreed in the relation that the French had retreated, leaving only 30 men in the battery, and 20 in the castle. This information was utterly false; but while it is possible, we will rather impute its falsehood to ignorance, than the flagitious perverseness of wilful misrepresentation.

Greatly as their force, even on this intelligence, exceeded his own, the Midshipman computed the tried courage and steadiness of his few men, against the numbers of the enemy, and resolved on the attempt. They landed at half-past nine, three miles westward of the town; the moment they began to advance they were challenged by a French centinel; the Midshipman answered, in Spanish, that they were peasants, and they continued to advance till they reached the battery on the beach, which they attacked without hesitation; and, after a long struggle, they drove from it eighty Genoese, the crews of the privateers. They were only a few minutes in possession before the battery was closely surrounded by 200 French soldiers, against whom they defended themselves till one man was killed, and two (one of whom was the Midshipman himself) severely wounded, and even then how little intention they entertained of surrendering, may be collected from this anecdote. The man who had been wounded by a shot in the head, which destroyed his right eye, as recovering from his stupefaction, deliberately took his handkerchief from his neck, and binding it over the wound, said, "though I have lost one eye, I have still one left, and I will fight till I lose that too." He then expressed his hope to the Midshipman, that he would never surrender. But their ammunition was now exhausted, and the French, emboldened by the cessation of their fire, rushed upon them with their bayonets; the Midshipman was too weak, from loss of blood, to sustain a fight, hand to hand; he and his few men were borne down by numbers, and the French were soon in unresisted possession of the battery. In this assault, the Midshipman, already dangerously wounded by a shot through the shoulder, was stabbed in seventeen places with bayonets, and all the men but one, most severely wounded.

"The admiration of the French, at the invincible courage of this little band, was without measure.—The treatment that they experienced from Captain Foubere, of the 117th Regiment of Voltigeurs, was rather like that of grateful men to benefactors, who had suffered from them, than of enemies to enemies, who had fallen into their power. When they were conveyed to the head-quarters of General Goudin, who commanded the division on the coast, the same benevolence and solicitude, in acknowledgement of their bravery, was shown them by that General and his suite. It was forgotten in this instance, that men taken in war are prisoners; permission was given them to return to the ship, and Gen. Goudin sent an invitation, which was accepted with as much confidence as it was made with candour to Capt. Peyton, of the *Minstrel*, to visit him on shore, that he might in person restore them, and congratulate him in having such brave men under his command. Capt. Peyton dined with Gen. Goudin, and remained with him several hours."

* He was a Lieutenant at the time; but the knowledge of his promotion to that rank not having reached him, he was still acting as Midshipman.

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

ENTERED.
DECEMBER 4.—Schooner Paul Prey, Hamaux, Halifax; 30 tons, molasses, 10 hhd. tobacco, 150 barrels pork, 52 barrels butter, 100 barrels cider, 50 barrels apples. Schooner Union, Kennedy, Miramichi; 23 M. lumber, 20 M. shingles. Schooner Caroline, Peters, P. E. Island; 4000 bushels potatoes, 200 bushels oats. Schooner Waterloo, Taylor, Sydney; cargo of coal. 8.—Ship John & Robert, Evans, Hamburg; 240 barrels butter, 650 barrels bread, 180 barrels flour, 25 barrels pork, 20 barrels beef, 15 bl. oatmeal, 3 bundles hides. Schooner Rival, Chitt, Halifax; 100 bl. cider, 74 bl. apples, 4 M. board and plank, 10 hhd. porter, 12 qr. beer, 2 boxes cheese, 30 chairs. Schooner Jane & Susan, Nesbet, Sydney; 60 tubs butter, 100 bushels oats. Schooner Ranger, Mitchell, Demerara; 40 tons rum, 40 tons molasses. Brig Jubilee, Walters, Oporto; 350 hhd. salt. 6.—Schooner Active, Webster, P. E. Island; 1376 bushels potatoes, 261 ditto oats, 10 M. shingles, 3 hhd. porter. Brig Jane Hatten, Kerr, Oporto; 400 hhd. salt, 17 boxes oranges and lemons, 6 boxes grapes, 3 cwt. onions.

CLEARED.
DECEMBER 4.—Brig Matilda, Boyes, Liverpool; 14187 gallons oil, 569 quintals fish. Brig Providence, Fox, Plymouth and Trigonmouth; 6137 gallons oil, 1977 qts. fish, 7 tierces salmon. Ship Science, Sell, Pernambuco; 2857 quintals fish. Brig Vittoria, Elder, Vienna; 2070 quintals fish. Brig Charles, Harvey, Oporto; 2854 quintals fish. Brig Francis Russel, Stone, Bermuda; 1250 quintals potatoes, 1 hhd. 3 qr. cods wine. 5.—Schooner Fury, Vauzhan, Halifax; 1500 quintals fish. Brig Traveller, Horver, Oporto; 3400 quintals fish. Brig Guyborough, Ruddle, Barbados; 1008 quintals fish. Schooner Hero, M'Grath, Halifax; 200 qts. fish, 101 cwt. salmon. Schooner George, Hely, Halifax; 2134 quintals fish. 9.—Schooner Lord Nelson, Wilson, Western Isles; 500 qts. fish, 3 tons cod oil.

Brig Britannia, Shadden, Waterford; 68 casks containing 4510 gallons oil and drugs, 1225 qts. fish, 58 barrels mackerel, 7 barrels herring, 1 barrel caplin, 2 barrels and 1 keg sardines, 6 bundles containing 8 qts. fish.

Married, on Monday evening, the 1st instant, by the Rev. F. H. Carrington, Mr. John Rogers, blacksmith, of Ferryland, to Miss Mary Ryan, of this town.

Died, at Plaster Cove, Gut of Canso, in the 50th year of his age, Mr. Alexander Haire, formerly a most respectable merchant in this town.

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Robinson & Brooking,

48 BARRELS Mackerel,
4 Ditto Herring,
Which will be Sold without any reserve.

ALSO,

50 Firkins excellent Hamburg Butter,
Bread, Oatmeal,
Brandy in hogsheds,
And sundry other articles.

December 11.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

William and Henry Thomas,

WILL POSITIVELY BE SOLD,

To close Sales, fetch what they may,

10 HDSD. Leaf TOBACCO,
20 Kegs Negrohead ditto,
20 Ditto Cavendish ditto.

December 11.

Valuable Leasehold Property for Sale.

THIS DAY,

The 11th December,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE PREMISES—

ALL that substantially-built and well-fitted Dwelling-house, Retail Shop, and Out-houses, late the property and in the occupation of Mr. WM. WARNER, Surgeon, deceased, situate on part of Admiral's Beach, Fishing-ships' Room, in St. John's. This House is built of brick, of the best quality, and is in every respect well adapted for the residence of a genteel family, being commodious in all respects, and capable of being used separate from the Shop, which is well fitted up, and in a good situation for any retail business; having apartments adjoining and over it sufficient to form a commodious and distinct dwelling.

The ground on which this property is erected, is held under a Lease from the Crown, for the term of 30 years, from the 1st day of June, 1819, subject to the annual ground Rent of 15*l.* per annum; and the Lease is renewable in perpetuity on the payment of a fine equal to one year's rent.

The Premises may be viewed, and further information had, by application to Mr. HENRY HAWSON, Administrator to the Estate of the late Mr. Warner, or to Mr. JAMES SIMMS, the Agent of the Mortgage of the Premises; or to

December 11. CHARLES SIMMS.

Notices.

GOVERNMENT BILLS.

SEALED tenders, in triplicate, and marked thereon "Tenders for Bills," will be received at this Office, for BILLS OF EXCHANGE, not exceeding 500*l.*, to be drawn in sums not under 100*l.*, on the Lords of the Treasury, until THURSDAY, the 11th December, at noon.—Such Persons as may be desirous of tendering, are requested to express (besides the amount in Sterling money of the Bill required,) the number of Shillings or Pence, British, which they propose to take for each Dollar offered; and no tender will be acknowledged that is not in strict conformity to this advertisement.

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

Commissariat Office, St. John's,
5th December, 1828.

Come, Coopers!

SUCH Coopers, or other persons, who may be willing to contract for the delivery of two or three thousand Casks for packing dry Fish, in parcels as required, between the 10th March and 30th November next, or any part thereof, will be pleased forthwith to furnish proposals for the same at our Office.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

December 4.

Notices.

In the Insolvency of GEORGE and WM. GADEN.

THE Creditors of GEORGE and WILLIAM GADEN, are particularly requested to meet at the Commercial Room, TO-MORROW (Friday) the 12th instant, precisely at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon, for the purpose of examining the Accounts of the Trustees, and to declare a dividend.

For the Trustees,

THOMAS H. BROOKING.

December 11.

Saturday, December 6, 1828, 7 o'clock.

A Meeting held this evening, at Mr. BISSET'S Medical Establishment, for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of forming an Association of Fishermen, and, also, a Fund for the relief of distressed persons of their own class, at which were present several respectable planters, owners of schooners, &c.

The Meeting being all of opinion that the beneficial tendency of such an Institution would be materially felt, not only in this community, but throughout the Colony, it was therefore

Resolved unanimously—That an association, to be called the "NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERMAN'S ASSOCIATION," for the relief of distressed objects of their own class, be formed so soon as convenience will permit, and that those present at this Meeting do use their best endeavours amongst Fishermen of all descriptions, to come forward on SATURDAY evening next, at the Globe Tavern, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of further consideration of the subject; and, if practicable, to appoint a Committee of persons competent to draw up Rules and Regulations suitable for such an Institution, which, when approved of by the proper authorities, will be submitted at a General Meeting, where Donations and Subscriptions will be thankfully received.

Resolved, also—That the foregoing resolution be inserted in the public prints, for the information of Planters, Fishermen, &c., who, it is hoped, will not be backward upon such an occasion.

We are authorized by our informant to state, that the Right Rev. Dr. Scallan has desired his name to be put down on the list of Subscribers to this Institution, and that he conceives, under proper management, it must become a stimulus to industry, frugality, and independence amongst the Fishermen, which is the best mode of bestowing charity.—Many of the most respectable and leading characters of this town have expressed their sentiments equally strong and friendly towards the object.

This Prospectus includes all persons concerned in the fishery.

St. John's, December 1, 1828.

SIR,—We have to request that you will do us the favour to convene a Public Meeting, at some convenient place, on an early day, for the purpose of taking into consideration the necessity of petitioning Parliament against any further Imposts or Duties upon Imports, or New Duties upon Exports, and the expediency of praying that His Majesty's Government will grant a Constitutional Legislative Government to this Island.

We have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble Servants,

Thomas H. Brooking,
John Dunscomb,
Newman W. Hoyles,
William Carson,
John B. Bland,
William Thomas,
John Back,
Stephen Lawler,
Patrick Doyle,
Thomas Beck,
W. E. Cormack,
Benjamin I. Williams,
John Jennings,
Robert Brown,
James Cross,
William Branscombe,
Ralph Trimmingham,
Robert Alsop, jun.

James M. Bride,
Thomas Williams,
Hannibal Murch,
Henry Shea,
Robert Bripe,
J. Kent,
John Shea,
John Ryan, printer,
Henry Winton,
Timothy Hogan,
James Brine,
Nicholas Gill,
Joseph Gill,
Benjamin Bowring,
James Clift,
Lawrence O'Brien,
Patrick Gleeson,
Patrick Shelly.

To DAVID BUCHAN, Esq.,
High Sheriff of Newfoundland.

High Sheriff's Office,
St. John's, 1st December, 1828.

In consequence of the requisition foregoing, I do hereby notify the Inhabitants of this town and places adjacent, to attend at the Court House, on THURSDAY, the 18th instant, at 12 o'clock.

D. BUCHAN, High Sheriff.

TWO Perpetual Shares in the St. John's Public Library, for Sale.—Apply to the Editor of the NEWFOUNDLANDER.

December 4.

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,
PATRICK WALSH, Administrators.
ANASTATIA M'CARTHY, Adm'rix.

For Freight or Charter.

To Halifax, the West Indies, or Portugal,

THE FINE NEW

Schr. Marie Louise,

WILLIAM M'HARRON, Master.

Burthen per Register 70 Tons.—Will carry about 1150 quintals of Fish in bulk.—For further particulars apply to the Master on board, at the Wharf of Mr. Abraham Le Messurier, or to

W. & H. THOMAS.

December 4.

For WATERFORD.

The

Brig JOHN,

Burthen per Register 106 tons,

D. JENNINGS, master;

(To sail about the 20th December.)

Has room for a few tons FREIGHT.—Apply to

JOHN CUSACK.

November 27.—3+

On Sale.

By private Contract,

The fine new

Schooner ACTIVE,

Of the Burthen of 60 tons;

(Now lying at Mr. T. HOGAN'S wharf.)

This vessel is only one month old, sails remarkably fast, full timbered, and is well calculated for a Seal or Coaster.—For further particulars, apply to Mr. FREDERICK LE PAGE, or to the Master on board.

December 11.

PATRICK MORRIS

OFFERS FOR SALE,

30 Cases Printed

COTTONS,

Each containing 50 pieces;

WHICH WILL BE SOLD,

On very low terms to wholesale purchasers.
December 11.

NEW AND FINE VESSELS.

THE Schooner *Caroline*, burthen 91 Register Tonnage, this day arrived from Prince Edward Island; and the *Yacht*, of about the same tonnage, daily expected, built under the inspection of Lieut. WM. TOWNSHEND, of the Royal Navy, we offer for SALE, by private contract; and if not disposed of before the arrival of Lieut. TOWNSHEND, now expected in the *Yacht*, they will then be Sold to the highest bidder, at Auction.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

December 4.

Notice.

LOTTERY.

Oehlschlager & Co.

BEG to inform the Public, that on the 15th December the following Articles will be disposed of, by Lottery, in Shares, at 20*s.* each.—The articles are of the best manufacture.

No.	Description	£	s.	d.
No. 1	1 Elegant six Octave Grand Action Pianoforte	50	0	0
2	1 Ditto ditto	40	0	0
3	1 Ditto Mahogany Chest Drawers, with 6 drawers	12	0	0
4	1 Ditto ditto Secretary	9	0	0
5	1 Ditto ditto Chest Drawers	9	0	0
6	1 Ditto ditto ditto	8	0	0
7	1 Ditto ditto Sofa Table	7	5	0
8	1 Ditto Oval Looking Glass (gilt frame)	7	0	0
9	1 Ditto ditto (mahogany frame)	5	10	0
10	1 Ditto Ebony Flute, with 8 silver keys	5	5	0
11	1 Ditto ditto Cupboard	5	0	0
12	1 Ditto ditto	3	10	0
13	1 Ditto ditto	3	10	0
14	1 Ditto Wash-hand Stand	3	10	0
15	1 Ditto Looking Glass (mahogany frame)	3	10	0
16	1 Ditto Card Table	3	0	0
17	1 Ditto Footstool	1	5	0
18	1 Ditto ditto	1	0	0
19	1 Ditto ditto	1	0	0
20	1 Ditto Tea Canister	1	0	0
21	1 Ditto ditto	0	15	0
150 Tickets, at 20 <i>s.</i> each		150	0	0

November 20.

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

On Sale.

Robinson and Brooking

HAVE RECENTLY RECEIVED,

Per *Harriet*, *Paul Pry*, and *Rival*, from Halifax, A Few barrels of excellent ALE, and 20 hogsheads good PORTER, which they offer for Sale, on moderate terms.

December 11.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,

Brown, Hoyles & Co.

The fine, fast-sailing

Brigantine EMILY,

Burthen per Register 100 tons; a remarkably fine constructed Vessel for the Ice, was fitted at great expense last spring, iron sheathed, &c.

Also,

The Schooner

BROTHERS,

Burthen 60 tons. This vessel was built five years since, by three brothers, purposely for the Ice, and is a most unexceptionable vessel for that purpose: iron sheathed, and fully fitted.

November 27.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,

THE GOOD SCHOONER

MANLY.

She is full timbered, and provided with the necessary Materials for the Seal-fishery. A credit, on approved security, of two years will be allowed for the purchase-money—say half payable in October, 1829, and the remaining part in the October following.

Also, on the above terms,

The Schooner

TWO FRIENDS;

Burthen per Register 40 82-94ths Tons. Apply to

Nov. 20.

PATRICK MORRIS.

NEW PROVISIONS.

Now Landing, from the *Harriet*,

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF

SUPERFINE and fine Flour,
S Middlings ditto,
Indian Corn Meal,
Beef, in whole and half-barrels,
Pork,
Leaf Tobacco, in small bales.

These several articles were shipped at New York last month, and will be found of the first quality, under their different denominations.

Cash, Oil, or Fish will be received in payment.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

November 27.

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, Ships' Cabouses,
Parlour and Kitchen Grates and Ranges,
With a general assortment of Shop and Store Goods

BROWN, HOYLES & Co.

October 9.

Robinson and Brooking

HAVE RECENTLY RECEIVED,

Per the *Hazard* and *Unity* from Oporto,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

A Supply of choice Old PORT WINE, in bottles and in cases of 1, 2, and 3 dozen each.

Also,

10 Casks Olive Oil, 13 gallons each,

20 Ditto ditto, 6, ditto ditto.

November 20.

William & Henry 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.—*Arrador Merchantable*, or *Shog Madeira* and *West India Fish*, will be received in payment from Purchasers to any amount exceeding Fifty Pounds.

October 30.



Poets' Corner.

THE MESSAGE TO THE DEAD.

[Messages from the Living to the Dead are not uncommon in the Highlands. The Gael have such a ceaseless consciousness of immortality, that their departed friends are considered as merely absent for a time; and permitted to relieve the hours of separation by occasional intercourse with the objects of their earliest affection.—See the Notes to Mrs. Brunton's "Discipline."]

Thou'rt passing hence, my brother!
Oh! my earliest friend, farewell!
Thou'rt leaving me without thy voice,
In a lonely home to dwell;
And from the hills, and from the heath,
And from the household tree,
With thee departs the lingering mirth,
The brightness goes with thee.

But thou, my friend, my brother!
Thou'rt speeding to the shore
Where the dirge-like tone of parting words,
Shall smite the soul no more!
And thou wilt see our holy dead,
The lost on earth and main;
Into the sheaf of kindred hearts,
Thou wilt be bound again!

Tell thou our friend of boyhood,
That yet his name is heard
On the blue mountains, whence his youth
Pass'd like a swift bright bird,
The light of his exulting brow,
The vision of his eye,
Are on me still—oh! still I trust
That smile again to see.

And tell our fair young sister,
The rose cut down in spring,
That yet my gushing soul is filled
With lays she loved to sing.
Her soft deep eyes look through my dream,
Tender and sadly sweet;
Tell her my heart within me burns
Once more that gaze to meet!

And tell our white-haired father,
That in the paths he trode,
The child he loved the last on earth,
Yet walks, and worships God.
Say, that his last fond blessing yet
Rests on his soul like dew,
And by its hallowing might I trust
Once more that face to view.

And tell our gentle mother,
That o'er her grave I pour
The sorrows of my spirit forth,
As on her breast of yore!
Happy thou art, that soon, how soon!
Our good and bright will see;
Oh! brother, brother, may I dwell
Ere long with them and thee!

From the London Evening Star, October 16.

SEMLIN, September 18.—The last mail from Constantinople brings nothing important; but the military preparations are worthy of attention. All the Turkish nation appears animated with a warlike spirit. Numbers of Asiatic troops, mostly cavalry, continue to arrive, and proceed to the Danube, after halting a short time. Several of the exiled Janissaries have been discovered arming themselves, who were immediately arrested, and publicly thrown into the sea.

Three frigates have been fitted out, which, accompanied by a steam-boat, carrying 24 guns, which has lately arrived here, are going to observe the Bosphorus. The Turks seem no ways intimidated.—All the young men take arms, and the old men say aloud, "We know that the Russians are going to blockade the Dardanelles, that the English threaten Egypt, and the French the Morea; but we confide in the God of Mahomet, whose omnipotence will aid us to our arms."

The Sultan, before proceeding to business, goes to the mosque.—After prayers he reviews the troops in Constantinople, and then goes to Eglick-Docliami out of the gates, where great batteries are erecting. The castle of the Seven Towers is to be fortified, and provided with 150 pieces of cannon. From the suburbs of the potters, three rows of batteries have been erected, which have at least 350 pieces of cannon.—Of the six gates between the Seven Towers and the harbour, all are to be shut except two—the new gate and that leading to Adrianople.

The Allgemeine Zeitung, of the 9th instant, received this morning, contains advices from Bucharest down to the 27th September, being six days later than the intelligence we gave from that city on Monday. It is represented that General Geismar is unable to contend with the Pacha of Widdin, in consequence of the troops who were on their march to reinforce him being ordered to march towards Silistria.

While it is admitted that the corps of Gen. Roth have suffered much, from bad water and want of forage, no allusion is made to the rumoured defeat of this division of the Russian Army that was investing Silistria, nor of the retrograde movement of the Grand Army from before Shoomla. On the contrary, it is stated that it had been resolved at the Russian head-quarters that every sacrifice should be made in order to get possession of Silistria and Varna, in order to obtain, by means of these two fortresses, a secure basis for future operations, which, if not extended, might cover the winter quarters of the army. No account of the surrender of Varna had reached Bucharest at the date we have mentioned, the bombardment had recommenced, and it is stated the town was all in flames. The same private let-

ters say that Silistria was also vigorously bombarded. The recent rises in the price of flour have created a more than ordinary sensation, both in this place and in Jersey; in the latter Island, several hundreds of the poorer classes presented themselves in a mass on the Royal-square last Monday, for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of so considerable a rise in the price of bread, and to solicit the Authorities to take the subject into consideration. The Constable placed himself in the thickest part of the group, and addressed them on the subject, pledging himself to do the utmost in alleviating their calamities. His Excellency Sir Colin Halkett, the Lieutenant-Governor, happening also to pass through the Square, was immediately surrounded by the poor people, who solicited his interference. His Excellency promised them to interest himself in their behalf. On Tuesday the States of Jersey met, and after remaining in deliberation about two hours, they determined on prohibiting the exportation of corn or flour from the Island; and also appointed a Committee to purchase, in the name of the States, a stock of corn or flour for the winter season, to be sold to the poorer classes at as low a rate as possible.

THE LUCKY GUEST.

(From Croker's Fairy Legends.)

The kitchen of some country houses in Ireland presents in no way a bad modern translation of the ancient feudal hall. Traces of clanship still linger round its hearth in the numerous dependants upon the "master's" bounty. Nurses, foster-brothers, and other hangers-on, are there as matter of right, while the strolling piper, full of mirth and music—the benighted traveller—even the passing beggar—are received with a hearty welcome, and each contributes plenty, song or superstitious tale, towards the evening's amusement.

An assembly, such as has been described, had collected round the kitchen fire of Ballyrahen-house, at the foot of the Galtee mountains, when, as is ever the case, one tale of wonder called forth another; and with the advance of the evening, each succeeding story was received with deeper and deeper attention. The history of Cough na Looba's dance with the black Friar at Rhill, and the fearful tradition of *Coum an 'ir morris* (the dead man's hollow), were listened to with breathless silence. A pause followed the last relation, and all eyes rested on the narrator, an old nurse who occupied the post of honour—that next the fire-side. She was seated in that peculiar position, which the Irish name "*Curriguib*," a position generally assumed by a veteran and determined story-teller. Her hanches rested upon the ground, and her feet bundled under the body; her arms folded across and supported by her knees, and the outstretched chin of her hooded head pressed on the upper arm; which compact arrangement nearly reduced the whole figure into a perfect triangle.

Unmoved by the general gaze, Bridget Doyle made no change of attitude, while she gravely asserted the truth of the marvellous tale concerning the dead man's hollow; her strongly marked countenance at the time receiving what painters term a fine chiaroscuro effect from the fire-light.

"I have told you," she said "what happened to my own people, the Butlers and the Doyles, in the old times; but here is little Ellen Connel from the county Cork, who can speak to what happened under her own father and mother's roof—the Lord be good to them!"

Ellen was a young and blooming girl of about 16, who was employed in the dairy at Ballyrahen. She was the picture of health and rustic beauty; and at this hint from nurse Doyle, a deep blush mantled over her countenance; yet, although "unaccustomed to public speaking," she, without further hesitation or excuse, proceeded as follows.

It was one May eve, about thirteen years ago, and that is, as every body knows, the airiest day in all the twelve months. It was the day above all others," said Ellen, with her large dark eyes cast down on the ground and drawing a deep sigh; "when the young boys and the young girls go looking after the *Druthreen*, to learn from it rightly the name of their sweetheart.

"My father, and my mother, and my two brothers, with two or three of the neighbours, were sitting round the turf fire, and were talking of one thing or another. My mother was husboing my little sister, striving to quieten her, for she was cutting her teeth at the time, and was mighty uneasy through the means of them. The day, which was threatening all along, now that it was coming on to dusk, began to rain, and the rain increased and fell faster and faster, as if it was pouring through a sieve out of the wide heavens; and when the rain stopped for a bit, there was a wind which kept up such a whistling and racket, that you would have thought the sky and the earth were coming together. It blew, and it blew as if it had a mind to blow the roof off the cabin, and that would not have been very hard for it to do, as the thatch was quite loose in two or three places.—Then the rain began again, and you could hear it spitting and hissing in the fire, as it came down the chimney.

"God bless us," says my mother, 'but 'tis a dreadful night to be at sea,' says she, 'and God be praised that we have a roof, bad as it is, to shelter us.'

"I don't be sure recollect all this, mistress Doyle, but only as my brothers told it to me, and other people, and often have I heard it; for I was so little then, that they say I could just go under the table without tipping my head. Any way, it was in the very height of the pelting and whistling that we heard something speak outside the door. My father and all of us listened, but there was no more noise at that time. We waited a little longer, and then we plainly heard a sound like an old man's voice, asking to be let in, but mighty feeble and weak. Tim

bounced up without a word, to ask whether he would like to let the old man, or whoever he was, in—having always a heart as soft as a mealy potatoe before the voice of sorrow. When Tim pulled back the bolt that did the door, in marched a little bit of a shrivelled, weather-beaten creature, about two feet and a half high.

"We were all watching to see who'd come in, for there was a wall between us and the door; but when the sound of the undoing of the bolt stopped, we heard Tim give a sort of a screech, and instantly he bolted in to us. He had hardly time to say a word, or we either, when the little gentleman shuffled in after him, without a God-save-all-here, or by-your-leave, or any other sort of thing that any decent body might say. We all of one accord, scrambled over to the farthest end of the room, where we were, old and young, every one trying who'd get nearest the wall and farthest from him. All the eyes of our body were stuck upon him, but he didn't mind us no more than that frying-pan there does now. He walked over to the fire, and squatting himself down like a frog, took the pipe that my father dropped from his mouth in the hurry, put it into his own, and then began to smook so hearty that he soon filled the room of it. We had plenty of time to observe him, and my brothers say that he wore a sugar-loaf hat as red as blood; he had a face as yellow as a kite's claw, and as long as to-day and to-morrow together, with a mouth all screwed and puckered up like a washer-woman's hand, little blue eyes, and rather a highish nose; his hair was quite gray and lengthy, appearing under his hat, and flowing over the cape of a long scarlet coat which almost trailed the ground behind him, and the ends of which he took up and planked on his knees to dry, as he sat facing the fire. He had smart corduroy breeches, and woollen stockings drawn up over the knees, so as to hide the kneebuckles, if he had the pride to have them; but at any rate, if he hadn't them in his knees, he had them in his shoes, out before his spindle legs.

"When we came to ourselves a little, we thought to escape from the room, but no one would go first, nor no one would stay last; so we huddled ourselves together and made a dart out of the room. My little gentleman never minded anything of the scrambling, nor hardly stirred himself, sitting quite at his ease before the fire. The neighbours, the very instant minute they got to the door, although it still continued pelting rain, cut gutter as if Oliver Cromwell himself was at their heels; and no blame to them for that, any how. It was my father, and my mother, and my brothers, and myself, a little hop-of-my-thumb midge as I was then, that were left to see what would come out of this strange visit; so we all went quietly to the *labbig*, scarcely daring to throw an eye at him as we passed the door.—Never the wink of sleep could they sleep that live-long night, though, to be sure, I slept like a top, not knowing better, while they were talking and thinking of the little man.

"When they got up in the morning every thing was as quiet and as tidy about the place as if nothing had happened, for all that the chairs and stools were tumbled here, there, and every where, when we saw the lad enter. Now, indeed, I forget whether he came the next night or not, but, any way, that was the first time we ever laid eyes upon him. This I know for certain, that, about a month after that, he came regularly every night, and used to give us a signal to be on the move, for 'twas plain he did not like to be observed.—This sign was always made about eleven; and then, if we'd look towards the door, there was a little hairy arm thrust in through the key-hole, which would not have been big enough, only there was a fresh hole made near the first one, and the bit of a stick between them had been broken away, and so 'twas just fitting for the little arm.

"The *Fir-darrig* continued his visits, never missing a night, as long as we attended to the signal; smooking always out of the pipe he made his own of, and warming himself till the day dawned, before the fire, and then going, no one living knows where; but there was not the least mark of him to be found in the morning; and 'tis as true, nurse Doyle, and honest people, as you are all here sitting before me and by the side of me, that the family continued thriving, and my father and brothers rising in the world while ever he came to us.—When we observed this, we used always look to for the very moment to see when the arm would come, and then we'd instantly fly off with ourselves to our rest.—But before we found the luck, we used sometimes sit still and not mind the arm, especially when a neighbour would be with my father, or that two or three or four of them would have a drop among them, and then they did not care for all the arms, hairy or not, that ever were seen. No one, however, dared to speak to it or of it insolently, except, indeed, one night that Davy Keenane—but he was drunk—walked over and hit it a rap on the back of the wrist: the hand was snatched off like lightning; but every one knows that Davy did not live a month after this happened, though he was only about ten days sick. The like of such tricks are ticklish things to do.

"As sure as the red man would put his arm for a sign through the hole in the door, and that we did not go and open it to him, so sure some mishap befel the cattle: the cows were self-stoned, or overlooked, or something or another went wrong with them. One night my brother Dan refused to go at the signal, and the next day as he was cutting turf in *Crogh-na-drimma* bog, within a mile and a half of the house, a stone was thrown at him, which broke fairly, with the force into two halves. Now if that had happened to hit him he'd be at this hour as dead as my grandfather. It came whacking against the shape he had in his hand, and split at once in two pieces. He then took up and fitted them together, and they made a perfect heart. Some way or other he

* *Labbig*—bed, from *Leaba*.—Vide O'Brien and O'Reilly

lost it since, but he still has the one which was shot at the spotted milch cow, before the little man came near us. Many and many a time I saw that same; 'tis just the shape of the ace of hearts on the cards, only it is of a dark-red colour, and polished up like the grate that is in the grand parlour within. When this did not kill the cow on the spot, she swelled up; but if you took and put the elf-stone under the udder, and milked her upon it to the last stroking, and then made her drink the milk, it would cure her, and she would thrive with you ever after.

"But, as I said, we were getting on well enough, as long as we minded the door and watched for the hairy arm, which we did sharp enough when we found it was bringing luck to us, and we were now as glad to see the little red gentleman, and as ready to open the door to him, as we used to dread his coming at first and be frightened of him. But at last we throve so well that the landlord—God forgive him—took notice of us and envied us, and asked my father how he come by the penny he had, and wanted him to take more ground at a rack-rent that was more than any christian ought to pay to another, seeing there was no making it. When my father—and small blame to him for that—refused to lease the ground, he turned us off the bit of land we had, and out of the house and all, and left us in a wide and wicked world, where my father, for he was a soft innocent man, was not up to the roguery and the trickery that was practised upon him. He was taken this way by one, and that way by another, and he treating them that were his downfall. And he used to take a bit and sup with them, and they with him free enough as long as the money lasted; but when that was gone, and he had not as much ground that he could call his own, as would sod a lark, they soon shabbed him off. The landlord died not long after; and he now knows whether he acted right or wrong in taking the house from over our heads.

"It is a hard thing for the heart to cast down, so we took another cabin, and looked with great desire for the *Fir-darrig* to come to us. But ten o'clock came and no arm, although we cut a hole in the door just the *moral* (model) of the other. Eleven o'clock! twelve o'clock!—no, not a sign of him; and every night we watched, and all would not do. We then travelled to the other house, and we rooted up the hearth, for the landlord asked so great a rent for it from the poor people that no one could take it; and we carried away the very door off the hinges, and we brought every thing with us that we thought the little man was in any respect partial to, but he did not come, and we never saw him again.

"My father, and my mother, and my young sister are since dead, and my brothers, who could tell all about this better than myself, are both of them gone out with Ingram in his last visit to the Cape of Good Hope, leaving me behind without kith or kin."

Here young Ellen's voice became choked with sorrow, and bursting into tears, she hid her face in her apron.

This tale is preserved verbatim as taken down by Mr. M'Clise to whose clever pencil the present volume is also indebted for the idea of two or three of the sketches which illustrate it.

The *Fir-darrig* here has many traits of resemblance with the Scotch *Brownie*, the German *Kobold*, and the *Hobgoblin* of England (Milton's "*Lubberfiend*." They all love cleanliness and regularity, are harbingers of good luck, and in general, for some exceptions occur, are like cats, attached to the house rather than to the family.

Crogh-na-drimma bog lies at the foot of *Caim Thierna*, near *Fermoy*, a hill which is the scene of a subsequent story.

Cough-na-Looba's dance with the black friar at *Rahill*, as well as the legend of the *Dead Man's Hollow*, are traditions well known in the county of *Tipperary*. The present worthy possessor of *Rahill* (Mr. Fennell, a Quaker gentleman) can bear witness to the popular belief in *Cough-na-Looba's* existence, and her supposed abode in his orchard, where she is constantly heard singing.

The *Druthreen*, which is supposed to possess the power of revealing the name of a sweet-heart, is a small white slug or naked snail, and it is the common practice of boys and maidens on May morning to place one on a piece of slate lightly sprinkled with flour or fine dust, covering it over with a large leaf, when it never fails to describe the initial of "the one loved name."

The word is correctly written *druchdan*, which signifies morning-dew, as, according to vulgar opinion, these snails fall with, and are born of the dew, and are never seen but when the dew is on the ground. A kind correspondent (Mr. Richard Dowden Richard) suggests as a probable derivation, *Druidh*, a magician, and hence *Druidheen*, the little magician.

The flint arrow-heads of the primitive inhabitants, and the axes termed by antiquaries stone cells, are frequently found in turning up the ground in Ireland, as well as Scotland and other countries. By the peasantry they are termed *elf-stones*, and believed to have been maliciously shot at cattle by "the wandering people."

Thus Collins, in his beautiful ode on the superstitions of the Highlands:—

"There every herb by sad experience knows
How wing'd with fate their elf-shot arrows fly;
When the sick ewe her summer food foregoes,
Or stretch'd on earth, the heart-smit heifers lie."

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