



# Newfoundlander.

No. 78.

THURSDAY, January 15, 1829.

Sixpence.

Notices.

LOTTERY.

Oehlschlager & Co.

BEG to inform the Public, that the following Articles will be disposed of, by Lottery, in Shares, at 20s. 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 Sopha 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	6	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

180 Tickets, at 20s. each . . . . 180 0 0

The Drawing of our Lottery, which was intended to take place on the 15th instant, will, in consequence of some unforeseen occurrence, be postponed for some time. Notice will be given when the Drawing will take place.

OEHLSCHLAGER & Co.

December 18.

THE Express Packet is now laid up for the winter season, and a suitable boat provided, with an experienced crew, to run between Harbour-Grace and Portugal Cove, as often as favourable opportunities offer.—Fares until 1st May:—

- Housekeepers and Planters . . . . . 10s.
- Servants and Children . . . . . 5s.
- Single letters, and packages in proportion, 1s.

Should the communication by water be interrupted at any time during the winter, a Letter-carrier will proceed weekly, weather permitting, from Harbour-Grace to St. John's, by land.

N. B.—The Public will, please take notice, that no accounts will be kept for postages or passages.

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

January 8.

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 frost-proof Cellar.—For further particulars apply to

October 9. JOHN HARDING.

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 frost-proof Cellar, Out-houses, Stables, &c. &c., with a Garden and a piece of Meadow ground adjoining.

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

Further particulars may be known, on application to

MICHAEL MEEHAN.

THE CLARE ELECTION.

(Concluded from our last.)

This was the opening incident of this novel drama. When the sensation which it had created had in some degree subsided, the business of the day went on. Sir Edward O'Brien proposed Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald as a proper person to serve in Parliament. Sir Edward had, upon former occasions, been the vehement antagonist of Mr. Fitzgerald, and in one instance a regular battle had been fought between the tenantry of both parties. It was supposed that this feud had left some acrimonious feelings which were not quite extinct behind, and many conjectured that the zeal of Sir Edward in favour of his competitor was a little feigned. This notion was confirmed by the circumstance that Sir Edward O'Brien's son (the member for Ennis) had subscribed to the Catholic Rent, was a member of the Association, and had recently made a vigorous speech in Parliament in defence of that body. It is, however, probable that the feudal pride of Sir Edward O'Brien, which was deeply mortified by the defection of his vassals, absorbed every other feeling, and that, however indifferent he might have been on Mr. Fitzgerald's account, yet that he was exceedingly irritated on his own. He appeared at least to be profoundly moved, and had not spoken above a few minutes when tears fell from his eyes. He has a strong Irish character impressed upon him. It is said that he is lineally descended from the Irish Emperor, Brian Boru; and indeed he has some resemblance to the sign-post at a tavern near Clontarf, in which the image of the celebrated monarch is represented. He is squat, bluff, and impassioned. An expression of good nature, rather than good humour, is mixed up with a certain rough consciousness of his own dignity, which in his most familiar moments he never lays aside, for the Milesian predominates in his demeanour, and his royal recollections wait perpetually upon him. He is a great favourite with the people, who are attached to the descendants of the ancient indigenous families of the county, and who see in Sir Edward O'Brien a good landlord, as well as the representative of Brian Boru. I was not a little astonished at seeing him weep upon the hustings. It was, however, observed to me, that he is given to the 'melting mood,' although his tears did not fall like the gum of the Arabian tree. In the House of Commons he once produced a great effect, by bursting into tears, while he described the misery of the people of Clare, although, at the same time, his granaries were full. It was said that his hustings pathos was of the same quality, and arose from the peculiar susceptibility of the lachrymatory nerves, and not from any very nice fibres about the heart: still I am convinced that his emotion was genuine, and that he was profoundly touched. He complained that he had been deserted by his tenants, although he had deserved well at their hands; and exclaimed that the country was not one fit for a gentleman to reside in, when property lost all its influence, and things were brought to such a crisis. The motion was seconded by Sir A. Fitzgerald in a few words. Mr. Gore, a gentleman of very large estate, took occasion to deliver his opinions in favour of Mr. Fitzgerald; and Mr. O'Mahon and Mr. Steele proposed Mr. O'Connell. It then fell to the rival candidates to speak, and Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, having been first put into nomination, first addressed the freeholders. He seemed to me to be five and forty years of age, and his hair being slightly marked with a little edging of scarcely perceptible silver, but the care with which it was distributed and arranged, showed that the Cabinet Minister had not yet entirely dismissed his Lotherio recollections. I had heard, before I had ever seen Mr. Fitzgerald, that he was in great favour with the Calistas at Almack's; and I was not surprised at it, on a minute inspection of his person and deportment. It is not that he is a handsome man, (though he is far from being the reverse,) but that there is an air of blended sweetness and assurance, of easy intrepidity and gentle gracefulness about him, which are considered to be eminently winning. His countenance, though too fully circular, and a little tintured with vermilion, is agreeable. The eyes are of bright hazel, and have an expression of over earnest frankness, which an acute observer might suspect, while his mouth is full of a strenuous solicitude to please. The moment he rose, I perceived that he was an accomplished gentleman; and when I had heard him utter a few sentences, I was satisfied that he was a most accomplished speaker. He delivered one of the most effective and dexterous speeches which it

was ever my good fortune to hear. There were evident marks of deep pain and of fear to be traced in his features, which were not free from the haggardness of many an anxious vigil; but though he was manifestly mortified in the extreme, he studiously refrained from all exasperating sentiment or expression. He spoke at first with a graceful melancholy, rather than a tone of impassioned adjuration. He intimated that it was rather a measure of rigor, if not unjustifiable policy, to display the power of the Association in throwing an individual out of Parliament who had been the warm and uniform advocate of the Catholic cause during his political life. He enumerated the instances in which he had exerted himself in behalf of that body which were now dealing with him with such severity, and referred to his services with regard to the College of Maynooth. The part of his speech which was most powerful, related to his father. The latter opposed the Union, and had many claims upon the national gratitude. The topic was one which required to be most delicately touched, and no orator could treat it with a more exquisite nicety than Mr. Fitzgerald. He became, as he advanced, and the recollection of his father pressed itself more immediately upon his mind, more impassioned. At the moment he was speaking, his father, to whom he is most tenderly attached, and by whom he is most tenderly beloved, was lying upon a bed from whence it was believed that he would never rise, and efforts had been made to conceal from the old man the contest in which his son was involved. It is impossible to mistake genuine grief, and when Mr. Fitzgerald paused for an instant, and turning away, wiped off the tears that came streaming from his eyes, he won the sympathies of every one about him. There were few that did not give the same evidence of emotion; and when he sat down, although the great majority of the audience were strongly opposed to him, and were enthusiasts in favour of the rival candidate, a loud and unanimous burst of acclamation shook the Court House.

Mr. O'Connell rose to address the people in reply. It was manifest that he considered a great exertion to be requisite in order to do away the impression which his antagonist had produced. It was clear he was collecting all his might, to those who were acquainted with the workings of his physiognomy. Mr. O'Connell bore Mr. Fitzgerald no sort of personal aversion, and to employ all the power of vituperation of which he was possessed, against him, was absolutely necessary; for if mere dexterous fencing had been resorted to by Mr. O'Connell, many might have gone away with the opinion that, after all, Mr. Fitzgerald had been thanklessly treated by the Catholic body. It was therefore disagreeably requisite to render him, for the moment, odious. Mr. O'Connell began by awakening the passions of the multitude in an attack on Mr. Fitzgerald's allies. Mr. Gore had lauded him highly. This Mr. Gore is of Cromwellian descent, and the people detest the memory of the Protector to this day. There is a tradition (I know not whether it has the least foundation) that the ancestors of this gentleman was a nailer by trade in the Puritan army. Mr. O'Connell, without any further reference to the fact, used a set of metaphors, such as 'striking the nail on the head,'—'putting a nail into a coffin,' which at once recalled the associations which were attached to the name of Mr. Gore; and roars of laughter assailed that gentleman on every side. Mr. Gore has the character of being not only very opulent, but of bearing a regard to his possessions proportioned to their extent. Nothing is so unpopular as prudence in Ireland; and Mr. O'Connell rallied Mr. Gore to such a point upon this head, and that of his supposed origin, that the latter completely sunk under the attack. He next proceeded to Mr. Fitzgerald, and, having drawn a picture of the late Mr. Perceval, he turned round and asked the rival candidate, with what face he could call himself their friend, when the first act of his political life was to enlist himself under the banners of 'the bloody Percival.' This epithet (whether it be well or ill deserved is not the question) was sent into the hearts of the people with a force of expression, and a furious vehemence of voice, that created a great sensation amongst the crowd, and turned the tide against Mr. Fitzgerald. 'This too,' said Mr. O'Connell, 'is the friend of Peel,—the bloody Percival, and the candid and manly Mr. Peel,—and he is our friend! and he is every body's friend! The friend of the Catholic was the friend of the bloody Percival, and is the friend of the candid and manly Mr. Peel.'

It is unnecessary to go through Mr. O'Connell's speech. It was stamped with all his powerful cha-

acteristics, and galled Mr. Fitzgerald to the core. That gentleman frequently muttered an interrogatory, 'is this fair?' when Mr. O'Connell was using some legitimate sophistication against him. He seemed particularly offended when his adversary said, 'I never shed tears in public,' which was intended as a mockery of Mr. Fitzgerald's responsiveness to his father. It will be thought by some sensitive persons that Mr. O'Connell was not quite warranted in his harsh dealing, but he had no alternative. Mr. Fitzgerald had made a very powerful speech, and the effect was to be got rid of. In such a warfare a man must not pause in the selection of his weapons, and Mr. O'Connell is not the man to hesitate in the use of the rhetorical sabre.

I have not room for a minute narration of all that was interesting at this election, which would occupy a volume, and must limit myself to one, but that a very striking circumstance. The generality of the orators were heard with loud and clamorous approbation, but, at a late hour one evening, and when it was growing rapidly dark, a priest came forward on the platform, who addressed the multitude in Irish. There was not a word uttered by the people. Ten thousand peasants were assembled before the speaker, and a profound stillness hung over the living, but almost breathless mass. For minutes they continued thus deeply attentive, and seemed to be struck with awe as he proceeded. Suddenly, I saw the multitude kneel down, in one concurrent genuflection. They were engaged in silent prayer, and when the priest arose, (for he too had knelt down on the platform,) they also stood up together from their orison. The movement was performed with the facility of a regimental evolution, I asked (being unacquainted with the language) what it was that occasioned this extraordinary spectacle? and was informed that the orator had stated to the people that one of his own parishioners, who had voted for Mr. Fitzgerald, had just died; and he called to the multitude to pray to God for the repose of his soul, and the forgiveness of the offences which he had committed in taking the Bribery Oath, Money, it seems, had been his inducement to give his suffrage against Mr. O'Connell. Individuals, in reading this, will exclaim, perhaps, against these expedients for the production of effect upon the popular passions. Let me observe in parenthesis, that the fault of all this (if it is to be condemned) does not lie with the Association, with the priesthood, or with the people, but with the law, which has by its system of anomalies and alienations, rendered the national mind susceptible of such impressions. But I proceed. Thus it was the day passed, and it was not until nearly nine o'clock that those who were actively engaged in the election went to dinner. There a new scene was opened. In a small room in a mean tavern, kept by a Mrs. Carmody, the whole body of leading patriots, counsellors, attorneys, and agents, with divers interloping partakers of election hospitality, were crammed and piled on one another, while Mr. O'Connell sat at the head of the feast almost overcome with fatigue, but yet sustained by that vitality which success produces. Enormous masses of beef, pork, mutton, turkeys, tongues, and fowl, were strewn upon the deal boards, at which the hungry masticators proceeded to their operations. For some time nothing was heard but the clatter of utensils of eating, interrupted by an occasional hobnobbing of 'The Counsellor,' who with his usual abstinence confined himself to water. The cravings of the stomach having been satisfied, the more intellectual seasons for potatoes succeeded. A hundred tumblers of punch, with circular slices of lemon, diffused the essence of John Barleycorn in profuse and fragrant streams. Loud cries for hot water, spoons, and materials, were every where heard, and huge jugs were rapidly emptied and replenished by waiters, who would have required ubiquity to satisfy all the demands upon their attention. Toasts were then proposed and pronounced, and the usual 'hip, hip, hurra!' with unusual accompaniments of exultation, followed. The feast of the day was then narrated;—the blank looks of Ned Hickerman, whose face lost all its natural hilarity, and looked at the election like a full moon in a storm; the brown-coloured physiognomy of Mr. Sampson; and the tears of Sir Edward O'Brien, were alternately the subjects of merriment. Mr. Whyte was then called upon for an imitation of the Sheriff when he used to ride upon an elephant at Calcutta. But in the midst of this conviviality, which was heightened by the consciousness that there was no bill to be paid by gentlemen who were the guests of their country,

and long before any insubstantial effect was observable, a solemn and spectral figure, used to stride it, like the ghost of Hamlet, and the same deep church-yard voice which had previously startled my ears, raised its awful peal, while it exclaimed: 'The wolf, the wolf, is on the walk. Shepherds of the people, what do you here? Is it meet that you should sit carousing and in joyance, while the freeholders remain unprovided, and temptation, in the shape of famine, is amongst them? Arise, I say, arise from your cups,—the wolf, the wolf is on the walk!'

CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

(From the Dublin Weekly Register, Nov. 1.)

At the meeting of the Association on Thursday last, the Secretary read a letter from Doctor M'Neven, of New York, covering a remittance of 1000 dollars from the friends of Ireland in that city. Another letter, enclosing 10l., the contribution of a few patriotic Irishmen residing at Bolton-le-Moors, was also read.

Mr. Lawless would call on the Association, regarding a motion which he was about to propose, to dispense with all forms and technicalities; it was a motion of thanks to their talented, patriotic, and indefatigable countryman, Richard Sheil, for his splendid and most effective advocacy of the cause of civil and religious liberty, at the meeting on Penenden Heath; (*Vehement cheering.*) The conduct of Mr. Sheil on that occasion would be long remembered, with pride and gratitude, by the people of Ireland, whilst the Cobbetts and Huists would be eternally degraded in their estimation; and in the opinions of all liberal and thinking men. (*Cheers.*)—He (Mr. Lawless) had always been an advocate of Cobbett, on account of his great services to Ireland, but his conduct at the Kent meeting, and the letter he had published regarding it, evinced the worst and most abject abandonment of public principle, to be found in the annals of British history. (*Hear, hear, hear.*) They could not too strongly reprobate the public delinquency of Cobbett; and his crime was the greater because he was a man of intellect. After some further observations, in which he spoke in very eloquent terms of the invaluable efforts of Mr. Sheil at the Penenden meeting, Mr. Lawless concluded by moving the following resolution:—"That our chairman be instructed by this assembly to communicate to Richard Sheil, Esq., their ardent gratitude for his splendid, eloquent, and unanswerable vindication of the principles, religious and political, of the Catholics of Ireland, at the late celebrated meeting of the county of Kent, where argument and reason were met by brutal violence—genius and eloquence replied to by the screams and yells of barbarian ignorance—and truth and justice were opposed by audacious corruption and desperate fanaticism."

Mr. Barrett rose to second the resolution of thanks to Mr. Sheil, which very properly preceded, as it was entitled to do, all other motions. Mr. Lawless has truly designated the character of that speech—it was one of the most complete specimens of genuine eloquence and wisdom it had ever been my happiness to read, and completely answered and refuted every semblance of argument which had been attempted by the opponents of Catholic claims. It brought the question, in fact, to this point:—That the man now who had read that speech, and was not convinced by it, had proved himself totally impervious to truth and reason; a creature so dull that he could not be convinced, or a wretch so obstinate that he would not. (*Cheers.*) A vote of thanks to Mr. Sheil could not, in this assembly, and after such an effort, require any argument to have it adopted by acclamation. (*Hear, hear.*) But I congratulate the meeting that Cobbett has, at last, made the inherent baseness of his nature so evident, that all eyes are now opened, and we should at last get rid of the contamination of his advocacy. (*Cheers.*) Mr. Lawless now sees him in his true colours, and has had the satisfaction to avow it. It is my pride that I always discerned his true character, and never shrunk from exhibiting his iniquity to the public. Why did I do so? Because I saw in him invariably a literary tyrant, who never missed an opportunity of trampling upon the fallen and the unhappy. What he got for aiding the Brunswickers at Penenden Heath, I know not; but I cannot forget that he lent himself to the cruel West India planters, and described the unfortunate blacks as scarcely human beings, in order to deprive them of public sympathy and perpetuate their thralldom. (*Hear.*) I cannot forget that he stigmatized any interference, for the freedom of the Greeks, as an act incompatible with British feelings and objects. (*Hear.*) I cannot forget that when Ireland was trampled upon, degraded and fallen, the character of the people and of their religion were invariably the objects of his insolent vituperation. It was not until this country was raised to a high point of moral elevation, by abler and better men than him, and did not want his services, that he encumbered us with his help, and manufactured a commodity calculated to sell in our market. But his simulated friendship bore all the features of hidden enmity, and such was the malignity of his nature that it was only enough that a man was trusted and loved by you, to make him an object of Cobbett's brutal ribaldry and unblushing fabrications. (*Cheers.*) Above all, I have not forgotten his outrage upon the memory of our lamented Bric. While the blood was yet moist upon the spot where the patriot fell—before he was yet cold in his grave—the ribald jests, and horrid laughter, and sacrilegious mockery, of that heartless ruffian, violated his silent and defenceless tomb!—(*Hear, hear.*) Oh! Sir, I wish he were arraigned in this room before the tribunal of public opinion, and that I, from that chair, were permitted to pass the sentence upon him which my heart dictates, and my tongue avows: I would address him thus:—"Sir, you pretend to public character, and you have not

private honesty; you ask us to mistrust others, that we might be betrayed by you. If, blindly confiding in you, we should adopt your opinions to-day, what security will you give us that they will be your opinions this day week? (*Cheers.*) What security will you give us, that after having for you abandoned friendship, for you violated gratitude, neglected long tried friends, and forgotten boundless services, you will not yourself, with habitual treachery, abuse and stigmatize us for the very crimes you yourself instigated! (*Hear, hear, and loud cheers.*) Monster of fraud, of treachery, of private dishonesty and public baseness—begone! (*Here the whole assembly stood up and cheered for several minutes.*) No longer pollute this room with your presence. Let not the sanctuary of patriotism be profaned by the renegade of politics. This country, from which noxious reptiles are forbidden, casts out you, we abhor your principles—we renounce your friendship—we abjure your advocacy—begone! The only boon Ireland requires from your hands is, that you cease to meddle in her concerns. (*Cheers.*) Oh! Sir, I should like to mark the variations of that bad man's countenance at such a moment, and observe in that brazen brow, whether that iron heart of his is made of malleable materials. But no matter what the insensibility of the wretch may be, we owe a duty to ourselves to dissociate him from our proceedings. (*Hear, hear.*) To get rid of the pestiferous contamination of a man destitute of private and public character—who never advocated a cause to which he was not treacherous—never was trusted by a friend whom he did not betray. (*Loud cheers.*)

Mr. J. Dwyer took the liberty of suggesting, that 1000 copies of Mr. Sheil's speech should be printed and circulated, under the direction of the committee. A more eloquent or useful speech he had never heard, of the many talented ones delivered in Catholic debates.

Mr. Lawless seconded the motion. Mr. J. Browne thought it would be much better to leave the number as well as the circulation of the copies of the speech to the Finance Committee. A larger number than 1000 may, perhaps, be desirable. This suggestion was adopted, and the motion was carried.

Mr. Lawless moved a vote of thanks to the noblemen, gentlemen, and freeholders, who had co-operated with Mr. Sheil, in his defence of civil and religious liberty at the Kent meeting. Mr. Redmond seconded the motion, which was put and carried.

DUBLIN, OCTOBER 31.

No little alarm has been created in Dublin, and in the south of Ireland, by the run upon the provincial bank. It extended from Wexford, where it commenced, to Waterford, Kilkenny, Clonmel, and finally to Limerick. Great quantities of specie were sent down to these places, and all the engagements promptly met. Some apprehensions were at one time entertained the alarm would cross the Shannon into the west of Ireland; but, fortunately, the run has abated, even in the south. It never reached Cork, and by the time this letter reaches you it will, I think, be altogether at an end. Of the solvency of this establishment no doubt can exist, inasmuch as the property of some of the first capitalists in England is pledged to their entire amount to the holders of the bank securities. But as, with the exception of the Bank of Ireland, there are only two or three other banks in Ireland, two in Belfast, and one in Cork, and as almost all the commercial transactions in the west and south of Ireland are carried on through the instrumentality of the provincial notes, a suspension even for a day of their payments would be attended with the most disastrous effects to the country. That such a suspension is possible, you may collect from the fact that there are, I should suppose, more than 20 of these branches, to each of which it would be necessary almost on the instant to supply sovereigns. However, this calamity is averted for the present; but one consequence which will inevitably follow, will be a limitation of issues, and, as I think, a decline in prices. It is said that this decline is beginning already to be felt, and I have heard that a great government contractor calculates, that he will be enabled to supply his beef and pork at from 12 to 15 per cent. below the calculation he made when he took the contract. It is also somewhat remarkable, that more gold is leaving the Bank of Ireland at present than for some months back. Whether this is caused by the demand for gold from the Continent, I shall not pretend to say; but if it continues, you may prepare yourself speedily to hear from this side the warty certain complaints of distress; for the Bank, in order to protect itself from a run, must draw in its discounts. Commercial embarrassments, just at this time, added to our political difficulties, would produce consequences which I need not detail.

With regard to politics, I need only say that agitation of all kinds is increasing. There has, as you will see by the Dublin papers, been an adjourned meeting of the province of Leinster held at Mullingar, in the county of Westmeath. Committees of the Catholic Association are constantly sitting in Dublin, and that body itself met yesterday. You will perceive that 1,000 dollars were remitted by Dr. M'Neven from New York. I have to add, that a remittance is expected from Paris, and that a rent society is already organized in that city. The expenditure of the Association is very considerable, but means are taking for rendering the income permanent. On the other hand, the Brunswick Clubs are very general, and their funds are very considerable also. It has been contradicted, but you may rely upon the fact, that arms are purchasing, and that there is scarcely a poor Protestant in Ireland capable of bearing them, who is not amply provided. The grand club holds its meetings, as you are aware,

with closed doors, so that it is impossible precisely to say what the cabinet of the body is about. All the committees of the Catholic Association, on the other hand, are open committees, so that almost any man may make himself acquainted with the machinery and the objects of the body. No doubt, this is a wise and salutary principle, and quite necessary for the Catholics to observe. Hitherto it has worked well, and will be rigidly continued. But it is not without its inconveniences. For example, it was deemed necessary to take depositions against certain Brunswickers in Monaghan, and secrecy was required. Some how or other, however, the thing got wind, and it was at considerable hazard, and with great difficulty, owing to the premature explosion, that the depositions were taken. Lord Rossmore, the governor of the county, consented to receive them. Some rather singular circumstances, growing out of this transaction, have occurred, which, as the affair is not yet brought to a conclusion, and as the name of a learned Judge is mentioned, I do not feel at liberty to state, nor would you be justified perhaps in publishing.

Reverting to the Brunswickers, I have to state, that Mr. Jervis, late Mayor of the city of Limerick, has come to Dublin with a view of submitting to counsel a case for a criminal information in the King's Bench against Mr. O'Gorman Mahon and Mr. Thomas Steele, magistrates of Clare, and whom he accuses of an intention to violate the peace, &c., on the ground of interference with the Brunswick Club of that city, and the subsequent conduct of the parties. It is thought that Mr. Jervis will be advised to proceed.

You will be glad to hear that there is a considerable re-action in Derry. Mr. George Dawson, and the sentiments he advocates, has more friends in that city than the Brunswickers are willing to give him credit for. The Mayor of Derry and one of the Aldermen have openly opposed the Brunswickers, and the respectable part of the town have joined him. This is important in such a place as Derry.

Attempts, it is said, will be made to dress the statue of King William on the 4th, but we have some reason to know they will be resisted by the Irish Government.

From the Liverpool Mercury, November 7.

The state of the King's health continues still to be the principal subject of conversation. It is worthy of remark, that whilst some of the newspapers speak of his recovery, it is a fact that the ordinary business, depending upon his signature and interference, is very much in arrears. This I find to be the case as to the appointments in his own Household;—one is justified from this in concluding that there is some truth in the unfavourable accounts which are still privately circulated.

The Brunswickers are very active in keeping up the No Popery excitement. Several sums of money have been subscribed by them towards Guy Fawkes effigies, many of which have been exhibited to-day, dressed in papal habiliments; and I understand that arrangements have been made for enormous bonfires this evening, in the borough, and at Blackheath. If this were the worst part of their conduct it would be hardly worth censuring—but they go further. They have had several thousand tracts printed, containing the greatest exaggerations against the Roman Catholics, with engravings representing the burning of Protestants;—and these they have distributed in the streets every evening. Some of the distributors are dressed in liveries. In Bow-street, Covent-garden, there is a man who waits until the close of the theatre to distribute tracts to the audience as they leave it. This is an unworthy proceeding—as it tends to excite the passions of the multitude, and to put an end to all reasoning on the subject.

Up to six o'clock this evening no further intelligence had been received by the Russian Ambassador from the theatre of war. The last accounts, however, state that a new treaty has been entered into between Russia and Prussia, which will enable the Russians to withdraw the whole of the army which they had as a check upon Prussia, but which they had already reduced considerably, and also to diminish the number now in check upon Austria, so that Russia will be able to send a large reinforcement in the spring to the armies already in the field.

Nothing more has transpired on the subject of the young Queen of Portugal. The Duke of Wellington was led to understand that nothing short of a judge's warrant should force her out of the country, and he desisted.

From the Liverpool Albion, November 10.

The event which has been so long and so ardently desired by the friends of humanity and the lovers of freedom has at length taken place. Greece is once more free. The Egyptian hordes have quitted her classic soil, we trust for ever; and the Turks, after making a formal show of resistance, have quietly delivered up the fortresses of the Morea to the French troops, who, aided by the British fleet, were prepared to carry these strong holds by the force of arms.—The allies, having thus cleared the country of its barbarous oppressors, will, it is supposed, allow the Provincial Government to exercise its sovereignty over free and independent Greece, which, after resisting, single-handed, the barbarians for a series of years, has nothing to fear from the Turkish arms whilst she enjoys the powerful protection of Great Britain and France.

Whether the French troops, now that the primary object of their visit to the Morea is fully accomplished, will, in whole or in part, be withdrawn from Greece, seems doubtful, although some of the London journalists are of opinion that they will be with-

drawn almost immediately. If they should, the circumstance will redound to the fame of the French Government, and will afford an instance of moderation for which politicians generally were not, a few months ago, prepared to give them credit. Motives of aggrandizement, a strong desire to obtain for France a permanent footing in Greece, were supposed to have prompted her Government to undertake an expedition which has been attended by bloodless triumphs; but, if her troops should now evacuate the Morea, and leave the government in the hands of the Greeks themselves, the French ministry will, by so disinterested an act, prove to the world, that humanity alone prompted them to undertake the deliverance of Greece.

The object which the three great powers proposed to accomplish, when they entered into the treaty of London, being now fully attained, and Greece being for ever wrested from the iron grip of the Turk, the Porte must be fully convinced of the folly of its past conduct in reference to that country. Had the Sultan listened to the proposals of the allies, and agreed to the terms on which they were disposed to permit him to retain Greece, he might still have exercised a nominal sovereignty over the Morea, and have received from his ancient subjects their customary tribute; but he has allowed the favourable opportunity to slip, and his pride and stubbornness have been the main causes of Greece being erected into an independent state.

THE KING.—On Monday last we had the great satisfaction of announcing the convalescence of our beloved Sovereign, and stating that his Majesty would, in the course of a few days, be able to resume his accustomed airings. During the week his Majesty has more than once left the royal cottage, and inspected the furniture, &c. in Windsor Castle. We rejoice to learn that the Sovereign's health is sufficiently restored to enable him, without danger of relapse, to visit his capital; and it is fully expected that the King will hold a Council at St. James's palace in the course of the ensuing week, for the purpose of completing the new law arrangements, filling up the vacant office of Lord Privy Seal, and receiving the Recorder's report.—*Standard.*

It is rumoured that a serious difference of opinion exists between two high medical characters, relative to the propriety of relieving the public anxiety by the issue of authentic bulletins.—*Morning Herald.*

It is stated in a morning paper, that his Majesty's physicians have recommended his proceeding to Brighton, considerable benefit having been experienced by his Majesty on a former occasion from the bracing air of that coast. We have reason to think that this statement is correct, and that his Majesty will comply with the recommendation.—*Globe.*

The King's health is far from being in a satisfactory state. It will be seen, by an article of intelligence which we have inserted in another column, that his Majesty has visited Windsor Castle in the course of the week; but, notwithstanding these movements, we have reason to fear that the Sovereign's health is such as to excite the lively fears of his people for the result of his illness. We have heard, indeed, on respectable authority, that his Majesty has undergone an operation for the dropsy. The health, too, of the Duke of Clarence, it will be seen, is bad. There seems too much reason to fear, that his Royal Highness's disorder is mental rather than bodily.

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence has, we regret to say, been suffering serious indisposition. It gives us much pleasure, however, in being able to add, that the apprehensions that were at one period seriously entertained, have been dissipated, and that the speedy restoration of his Royal Highness's health is now confidently anticipated.—*Standard.*

We are concerned to state, that the health of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence is exciting the most anxious apprehensions in the minds of the Royal family. His Royal Highness has not been able to appear in public since he resigned the office of Lord High Admiral. He has been confined to his apartment, and generally to his bed, for the last four weeks; and his medical attendants have frequently been called upon for their advice and assistance under circumstances which are of too painful a nature to allude to more particularly. The other journals have been silent on this topic for reasons which may be guessed; but we think it right that the public should be made in some degree conversant with the real facts. One day last week his Royal Highness was in a most alarming state, but since then he has partially recovered, and hopes are entertained that he will speedily be restored to health.—*Morning Jour.*

London, Saturday, Nov. 8.

It would appear that the Government measures for increasing the military force in Ireland are not yet completed. Two companies of the Royal Artillery have just left Woolwich, on their way to Liverpool, whither they will proceed by canal, and embark from thence for Dublin.

There has been a report to-day in the city, that the Duke of Clarence is seriously indisposed, which seems to have arisen from the circumstance of his being absent from the dinner given by the members of the Trinity, of which corporation his Royal Highness has been elected an elder brother. There is no reason to believe that the Duke's indisposition is of any consequence; but his general health, it is said, has been far from good since the period of his retirement from office.

A letter, dated the 18th ult., has been received from Gibraltar. It states, that the violence of the fever continued unabated in spite of the extraordinary exertions used every day to check its progress. The number of deaths was officially given at 41 on the 16th, and 47 on the 17th; and to the cases known

ought to be added others which were not declared, owing to the personal reluctance of the parties concerned, and the average number of which is supposed amount to ten per day. Great want of medical assistance seems to be felt in the garrisons since the deaths occurred of three of the resident physicians; but we understand that a number of students from the hospitals left England for Gibraltar by the steam-boat a short time since, whose arrival will now be extremely opportune. The same generous devotion in the cause of medical science has also been shown at the French hospitals.

A Lisbon mail arrived last night, which left Lisbon on the 26th. Several officers of the Portuguese army arrived in the packet. The letters and papers are to the 25th. The latter do not afford us any accurate information of the situation of that unfortunate country. Passiveness under oppression is characterized as the tranquillity of a contented people, and Don Miguel, in his own Gazette, is the beloved of his subjects, who are eager to show their attachment by celebrating, on the 26th ult. the anniversary of his birth-day. A people represented to be so loyal and so happy did not, we should have thought, stand in need of any pastoral advice against demagogues. However, the Bishop of Beja, who formerly preached in favour of the charter, now thinks proper to publish a pastoral letter, in which he exhorts the people of his diocese to be firm in their loyalty to Don Miguel, and to be upon their guard against the specious principles of liberty and equality. The private letters represent the state of affairs, particularly in the capital, to be most gloomy; but some symptoms have lately shown themselves of a re-action, particularly in the north.

The departure of the Emperor of Russia from Varna for St. Petersburg has been officially announced. The foreign ambassadors will follow his Majesty. As some remark has been made upon the circumstance of Lord Heytesbury having remained at Odessa, whilst the other ministers proceeded to Varna, we have to state that his Lordship did not accompany them, because he was not a military man. We are not yet enabled to say whether the Emperor's return to Petersburg is in consequence of the campaign being at an end for this year, or whether a winter campaign is to be undertaken. The German and Paris papers contain contradictory accounts.—We are inclined to believe that nothing important will, or can, be undertaken during the winter. If the weather set in severely, we doubt whether the siege of Silistria can be prosecuted with vigour; and yet the possession of that place is of the utmost importance as a *point d'appui* for the Russian right wing. The news of the fall of Varna had been received with great satisfaction at Jassy. "It never was taken before, nor a Turkish High Admiral made prisoner." It is very true; but it must not be forgotten that it was taken now by the mutiny or treachery of the second in command, Jassuf Pacha. The Russian bulletins themselves prove this to be the fact, and the Turkish ones will probably furnish us with the fullest proofs. Some further, but unimportant, success has been gained by General Paskevitch in Asia: the fortress of Ardaghane has surrendered.

A despatch from the Marquis de Maison, commander of the expedition to the Morea, dated from Navarin, on the 11th ult., announces the surrender of all the fortresses left in the hands of the Turks and Egyptians, after the departure of Ibrahim Pacha. The force in those fortresses—Navarin, Modon, Coron, Patras, and the Morea Castle—did not amount altogether to 6,000 men, a force totally inadequate to any lengthened or effectual resistance. General Maison pays warm and merited compliments to Admiral Malcolm, for the frankness and zeal with which he seconded him. Frankness, zeal, great professional knowledge, and sound judgment, are the characteristic features of Sir Pulteney's character. The governor of Navarin, the first place against which the French arms were directed, said, "that the Porte was not at war with the French or English; no act of hostility will be committed, but the place will not be given up." It was given up, however, without resistance, as well as the other fortresses, and probably by orders from the Turkish government. The Morea has thus been cleared of Turks and Egyptians, and the independence of Greece may be dated from the period of the surrender of the fortresses. The fortresses in the Morea will, we suppose, be delivered up to the Greek authorities as soon as they shall send regular troops to occupy them. The French General has already announced such to be his intention with respect to Coron. And thus the Porte will be convinced, that the contracting powers are disposed to fulfil that article of the treaty (the fifth) which declares, that "the contracting powers will not seek in these arrangements any augmentation of territory, any exclusive influence, or any commercial advantage for their subjects, which those of every other nation may not equally obtain."

From the London Times, Wednesday, Nov. 5.

Whoever may have been the operators, we rejoice that the Turks are removed from the Morea, and that in a manner so peaceable,—so much like a process at common law here in England,—that one might be induced to think their retirement had been secretly arranged. Some of our naval officers and seamen were witnesses of the several measures by which the towns of Navarino, Coron, Modon, and Patras were taken possession of by the French, but we had little part in the transactions. The Greeks then are, or are to be, masters of the most compact and defensible part of their ancient country; but much still remains to be added, and there will probably be many disputes with the Porte about the fu-

ture boundaries of Greece. But it must not be forgotten, that though the Greeks are to occupy their territories as masters usually occupy and possess their own homes, the treaty of July does not pledge the Allies to deprive the Turks of their political supremacy.

The main object of the French expedition, according to General Maison's despatch, having been effected, (for they have now little else to do, except proceeding to the evacuation of the garrison of Athens,) there seems no reason why negotiations should not be resumed on their basis. Turkey must surely feel at last that the Allies are in earnest on the Greek question.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) January 15, 1820.

Since our last, we have received English papers to the 10th November, brought by the *Norval*. Capt. PUNTON, in 62 days, from Liverpool.—We have made copious extracts for this day's publication, which will give our readers a tolerable idea of things as they stood at the latest dates. We sincerely regret to find that the health of HIS MAJESTY, as well as that of the Duke of CLARENCE, appears to be in a most precarious state. The accounts in the different papers are, certainly, very contradictory upon this subject, but the conclusions to be drawn from the whole, must, we think, be any thing but favourable.—The feature in foreign politics which has pleased us most—and at which, we are sure, every lover of freedom will rejoice—is, that Greece, after having so nobly, and without the aid of foreign power, sustained the unequal conflict in which she was long engaged, has been, at length, through the interposition of the allied forces of England and France, evacuated by the Turks, and her principal fortresses are now garrisoned by French troops.

Parliament was not expected to meet until the latter end of January, or beginning of February, when, there appears to be no doubt, the Catholic Claims will be immediately pressed upon the attention of the Legislature.

The two petitions from this town—one to His Majesty's Government, praying for a local Legislative Government for this Island—the other to the House of Commons, against further Taxation—with about 600 signatures attached to each—have been forwarded to England, by the *Leander*;—the former through His Excellency the Governor—the latter in care of Mr. W. GADEN, to G. R. ROBINSON, Esq., M. P., to be by him presented to the House of Commons.

The Brig *Helen* arrived here on Sunday morning last, from Viana, after a most boisterous passage of 47 days—having experienced since the 4th December a succession of heavy gales from the N. W., with severe frost, and being, at one time, obliged to run to the Southward for two days, to get rid of the ice, which had accumulated so much round the bows, as to render the vessel unmanageable.

That fine Brig the *Norval*, from Liverpool, also met with similar tempestuous inclement weather—and may be inferred from the length of her passage—and we are quite sure, that were it not for the consummate skill and persevering spirit of her experienced commander, we should not have had the gratification of seeing her until the spring.

DEPARTURES.—In the *Leander*, on Sunday last, for Cork, Mr. M'Gibbon, Mr. W. H. Gaden, Dr. Morison, R. N., Mr. Boag, and Mr. Glen.

SHIPWRECK.—The *Birque Mary*, Spikes, master, (belonging to Mr. W. Vallance, of this place,) which sailed from hence on the 27th Nov. for Sydney, C. B. made the land on the 4th December, and on the 5th, in running along the shore for the harbour of Sydney, breakers were discovered close on the starboard bow, and as the ship could not clear them, she was immediately brought to anchor. It blowing a heavy gale, however, she started from her anchors, and was driven on a ledge of rocks, where she remained beating until the tide (which at the time was very high) had fallen. The weather moderating, endeavours were used to warp her off, which, however, were ineffectual until the whole of the ballast was discharged, when she was again got afloat, and (on the 9th) made another attempt to gain the harbour; but the wind being very high, and not being able to carry sail to weather the bar, she was again brought to anchor, but from the heavy sea running could not hold good her moorings, and finally got a-ground near the entrance of Sydney River, where she soon became a wreck. The crew were all saved, and with the exception of the master, arrived here last week in the *Margaret*. The *Mary*, we understand, was only partly insured.—*Gazette*.

BIRTH.—At Sussex-place, in London, late in October, the Lady of the Hon. Capt. FRANCIS MAUDE, R. N., of a son and heir.

Died, on Wednesday, the 7th instant, after a severe illness, in the 49th year of his age, Mr. Nathaniel Hill, for twenty years past a respectable tradesman and worthy inhabitant of this town. He has left a widow and eight children to lament his irreparable loss.—His funeral took place on Monday last, respectively attended.

On Saturday last, after a severe illness, Mr. Wm. Carson, youngest son of Wm. Carson, Esq., M. D., aged 15 years.—His remains were yesterday conveyed to the grave, attended by a large concourse of the most respectable inhabitants.

Shipping Intelligence.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, St. John's.

ENTERED.  
JANUARY 12.—Schr. Margaret, Flynn, Sydney; 45 chald. coal.  
Brig Helen, Gibbs, Viana; 600 hhds. salt.  
13.—Brig Norval, Puntou, Liverpool; 110 tons coal, 40 firkins butter, and a few hampers cheeses.

CLEARED.  
JANUARY 7.—Brig Funchal, Picken, Demerara; 2985 qts. fish, 73 casks salmon, 16 barrels mackerel.  
Schooner Brothers, Mitchell, Bristol; 17,246 gallons oil, 80 qrs. fish.  
8.—Schooner Sophia, King, Halifax; 800 qts. fish.  
Schooner Cornelia, Gaten, Oporto; 1277 quintals fish.

Sale at Auction.

Mr. BUSTEED,

Intending to leave the Island about the 5th next month,

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Household Furniture,

BY AUCTION,

On THURSDAY, the 29th instant,

And subsequent days.

The Furniture is chiefly new, useful, and well adapted for family convenience, and comprises in it a very elegant Rosewood, six Octave, Grand Cabinet PIANOFORTE, with Pillars, and French polished, made by Mr. R. WILLIAMS, the Patentee Maker to the Royal Family;—it can be seen any day previous to the Sale; from 12 till 3 o'clock.

Particulars in a future advertisement.  
January 15.

Notices.

TO THE CREDITORS OF

WILLIAM FINDLAY,

Late of St. John's, Baker, Insolvent.

ALL Creditors having claims on the above Estate, are desired to meet the Trustee under the said Insolvency, at the Court-House, TOMORROW (Friday), the 16th instant, at 12 o'clock of that day, in order to consider of, and to allow or disallow, a Mortgage Claim on said Estate, set up by Messrs. ROBINSON & BROOKING.

By order of the Trustee, Mr. Wm. THOMAS, CHARLES SIMMS.  
January 15.

Surveyor-General's Office, }  
10th January, 1820. }

THE advertisement for Tenders for making One Mile of Road along the N. E. side of Windsor Lake, towards Portugal Cove, is hereby countermanded.

GEORGE HOLBROOK,  
Surveyor-General.

FIRE WOOD,

For the use of the Troops in Garrison at this place.

150 CORDS of Fir FIRE WOOD, of Merchantable quality, and to be delivered on or before the 24th June next, at the Fuel-yard, as under:—

Fort William . . . . . 100 Cords,  
Fort Townshend . . . . . 50 ditto.

The Cord of Wood to be composed of the length, breadth, and height, usually furnished to Government; and to be piled in the above yards, by the Contractor, four Cords high, if required, and measured in the said piles.

Tenders, in triplicate, stating the price in Sterling money, addressed to the Subscriber, for any part of the above, (not less than 20 cords) will be received at this Office, until SATURDAY, the 31st instant, at noon—marked on the envelope, "Tenders for Fire Wood."

Payment will be made in British Silver money, or in Dollars at 4s. 4d. Sterling, each, at the option of the principal Commissariat Officer; and security will be required for the due performance of the contract.

C. W. BEVERLEY,  
Commissariat Office, St. John's, } D. A. C. G.  
14th January, 1820. }

THE Ladies of the *Dorcas Society* most earnestly solicit the attention of the humane Public to the claims of the suffering Poor at this inclement season. They beg leave to say that, in consequence of the many and important duties they have to discharge to that class of the community, it is not practicable for them to solicit, in person, the Donations of respectable Inhabitants. They therefore beg that every one disposed to aid them on the present occasion, will be so kind as to forward his or her subscriptions to the Treasurer or Secretary.

Mrs. WARD, Treasurer, }  
Mrs. DOUGLAS, Secretary, } pro tem.  
January 15.

WANTED,

A Wet Nurse.

Application to be made to Doctor SHEA.  
January 15.

Notices.

In WILLIAM FINDLAY'S Insolvency.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of WILLIAM FINDLAY, are required to present the same, duly attested, at the Office of JAMES SIMMS, Esq., within one week from this date, as a Final Dividend of the Assets will be made immediately, and the estate closed.

By order of the Trustee, Mr. Wm. THOMAS,  
CHARLES SIMMS.  
January 8.

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

For Liverpool or Cork.

THE SUBSTANTIAL, WELL-BUILT, AND FAST-SAILING

Schooner YACHT,

To proceed from this on the 10th; but to accommodate PASSENGERS, if a sufficient number apply to make it an object, will be detained until the 20th or 25th instant.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.  
January 1.

For Cork.

(To sail from the 15 to 20th instant.)

The fine new, fast-sailing Schooner



MARIE LOUISE,

Wm. M'HARRON, master;  
Can accommodate three or four Passengers, and has room for a few tons Freight, if applied for immediately to the Master on board, or to

January 8. W. & H. THOMAS.

On Sale.

About 6 or 7 tons of prime Upland

HAY,

FOR SALE, by

January 8. THOMAS HOULTON.

JUST IMPORTED.

In the Brig AGNES, from Halifax,

AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

75 BARRELS superfine States' FLOUR,  
50 Barrels prime Canada BEEF,  
7 Kegs negrohead TOBACCO.

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.  
January 1.

NEW PORK AND BEEF.

Wm. & Henry Thomas

HAVE IMPORTED,

In the Brig Horatio, from Halifax,

231 Barrels New-York prime Pork,

15 Ditto ditto Beef;

Which they offer for Sale, at reduced prices, for cash.

N. B.—The whole of these Provisions are but a few weeks put up, and can be highly recommended.  
December 25.

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 PROVISIONS.

Now Landing, from the Harriet,

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF

SUPERFINE and fine Flour,

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.



Poets' Corner.

[To the young Lady who has favoured us with the following lines, we feel the more thankful, from not seeing the profession which we have chosen included in her proscribed catalogue; for which reason, we have the vanity to suppose—particularly as we are, ourselves, upon preferment—that "more is meant than meets the eye;"—and, we can assure the Lady, our temperament is of that kind, that, from a fair challenge—such as we infer from her communication—we have never yet felt disposed to shrink.]—  
Ed. Newfoundland.

A LADY'S THOUGHTS.

[Original.]

I wish not for splendour, nor care I for wealth,  
My wants would be few, were I bless'd with good health.  
I hate living *solus*—hope ne'er 'twill be said  
I died a forsaken and swarming old maid.  
And yet, in my journey through life, I'm provoked  
With couples and couples unequally yoked;  
For brightly young damsels, with beauty and wit,  
Will marry for riches some gouty old cit.  
Still, still more disgusting, that youth oft will wed  
A dame without even a tooth in her head.  
Oh, shame on such traffic! how awfully vile  
To kneel at God's altar, and lie all the while.  
You swear, in the church, you will love her for life,  
But, ere you get out, begin hating your wife.

I confess I am poor—neither witty nor fair,  
Still, no palseid nabob shall call me his dear;  
And tho' the lorn life of a spinster I dread,  
I would prefer dying ten times an old maid.  
With a plum for my dower—oh, how I should take!  
What myriads of suitors would die for my sake!  
Tho' boasting no beauty, I'd stake both my eyes,  
They'd call me an angel dropp'd down from the skies.  
Ne'er marry for money, is my golden rule;  
Nor take what the world calls "a good temper'd fool."  
'Tis my firm opinion, that tyranny reigns  
In the heart where there's nothing but wool for the brains.  
I value not beauty, but genius I prize—  
A man without learning I hate and despise.

Well, if fate has decreed me a lot as a wife,  
And left me to choose my own partner for life,  
I shall not take a Doctor—nor Counsellor Fop—  
Nor a preaching Divine—nor a man with a shop—  
Nor a Broker, nor Merchant—for moony ambitious,  
Such men think of nothing save "loaves and the fishes."  
All trade I abhor; the vile calculation  
On profit and loss—never-ceasing vexation.  
A country Equire—too stupid and tame—  
Talks of nothing but horses, dogs, wine, and game;  
With a short-skirted coat, top boots all bespattered,  
His tight corduroys, and a hat bulged and battered;  
Besides, in the country, such sameness in scenes—  
Too vulgar to fatten on bacon and beans.

Perchance, should these thoughts be made known to mankind,  
They may fancy me puzzled what partner to find.  
But tho' I dislike all the callings above,  
There are too professions I ardently love—  
The Soldier's so gallant—the Sailor's so true,  
Which coat shall I fix on—a scarlet or blue?  
The brave sons of Neptune, I doat on them all—  
They will fight for their King, 'till they conquer or fall!  
And, equally valiant, the heroes of Mars  
Will proudly for King and the people wear scars.  
Royal CLARENCE! and yield I the palm unto you?  
No—WELLINGTON! hero of famed Waterloo;  
It shall never appear I speak light of thy fame—  
With rapture I think on thy glorious name!  
Then to Soldiers and Sailors all honour be due,  
Huzza! for the jackets of scarlet and blue!

MILITARY CHARACTER OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

[From Napier's Peninsular War.]

"Sir John Moore, while earnestly watching the result of the fight about the village of Elvina, was struck on the left breast by a cannon shot; the shock threw him from his horse with violence; he rose again in a sitting posture; his countenance unchanging, and his steadfast eye still fixed upon the regiments engaged in his front; no sigh betrayed a sensation of pain; but, in a few moments, when he was satisfied that the troops were gaining ground, his countenance brightened, and he suffered himself to be taken to the rear. Then was seen the dreadful nature of his hurt; the shoulder was shattered to pieces, the arm was hanging by a piece of skin, the ribs over the heart broken, and bared of flesh, and the muscles of the breast torn into long strips, which were interlaced by their recoil from the dragging of the shot. As the soldiers placed him in a blanket, his sword got entangled, and the hilt entered the wound. Captain Hardinge, a staff-officer, who was near, attempted to take it off, but the dying man stopped him, saying, 'It is as well as it is. I had rather it should go out of the field with me.' And in that manner, so becoming to a soldier, Moore was borne from the fight.

"During this time the army was rapidly gaining ground. The reserve, overthrowing every thing in the valley, and obliging La Houssaye's dragoons

(who had dismounted) to retire, turned the enemy's left, and even approached the eminence upon which the great battery was posted. On the left, Colonel Nichols, at the head of some companies of the Fourteenth, carried Palavio Abaxo (which General Foy defended but feebly), and in the centre, the obstinate dispute for Elvina terminated in favour of the British; so that when the night set in, their line was considerably advanced beyond their original position of the morning, and the French were falling back in confusion.

"If at this time General Frazer's division had been brought into action along with the reserve, the enemy could hardly have escaped a signal overthrow; for the little ammunition Soult had been able to bring up was nearly exhausted, the river Mero, with a full tide, was behind him, and the difficult communication by the bridge of El Burgo was alone open for a retreat. On the other hand, to continue the action in the dark, was to tempt fortune, for the French were still the most numerous, and their ground was strong. The disorder they were in, offered such a favourable opportunity to get on board the ships, that Sir John Hope, upon whom the command of the army had devolved, satisfied with having repulsed the attack, judged it more prudent to pursue the original plan of embarking during the night, and this operation was effected without delay; the arrangements being so complete that neither confusion nor difficulty occurred.

"The picquets kindling a number of fires, covered the retreat of the columns, and were themselves withdrawn at day-break, and embarked, under the protection of General Hill's brigade, which was posted near the ramparts of the town. When the morning dawned, the French, observing that the British had abandoned their position, pushed forward some battalions to the heights of St. Lucie, and about mid-day succeeded in establishing a battery, which, playing upon the shipping in the harbour, caused a great deal of disorder among the transports. Several masters cut their cables, and four vessels went ashore; but the troops being immediately removed by the men of war's boats, the stranded vessels were burnt, and the whole fleet at last got out of the harbour. General Hill's brigade then embarked from the citadel; but General Beresford, with a rearguard, still kept possession of that work until the 18th when the wounded being all put on board, his troops likewise embarked. The inhabitants faithfully maintained the town against the French, and the fleets sailed for England.

"Thus ended the retreat to Corunna; a transaction which, up to this day, has called forth as much of falsehood and malignity as servile and interested writers could offer to the unprincipled leaders of a base faction, but which posterity will regard as a genuine example of ability and patriotism.

"From the spot where he fell, the General who had conducted it was carried to town by a party of soldiers. The blood flowed fast, and the torture of his wound increased; but such was the unshaken firmness of his mind, that those about him, judging from the resolution of his countenance that his hurt was not mortal, expressed a hope of his recovery. Hearing this, he looked steadfastly at the injury for a moment, and then said, 'No, I feel that to be impossible.' Several times he caused his attendants to stop and turn him round, that he might behold the field of battle; and when the firing indicated the advance of the British, he discovered his satisfaction, and permitted the bearers to proceed. Being brought to his lodgings, the surgeons examined his wound; but there was no hope; the pain increased, and he spoke with great difficulty. At intervals he asked if the French were beaten, and, addressing his old friend Colonel Anderson, he said, 'You know that I always wished to die this way.' Again he asked if the enemy were defeated, and being told they were, observed, 'It is a great satisfaction to me to know we have beaten the French.' His countenance continued firm, and his thoughts clear; once only, when he spoke of his mother, he became agitated. He inquired after the safety of his friends and the officers of his staff, and he did not even in this moment forget to recommend those whose merit had given them claims to promotion. His strength was failing fast, and life was just extinct, when, with an unsubdued spirit, as if anticipating the baseness of his posthumous calumniators, he exclaimed, 'I hope the people of England will be satisfied! I hope my country will do me justice!' The battle was scarcely ended, when his corpse, wrapped in a military cloak, was interred by the officers of his staff in the citadel of Corunna. The guns of the enemy paid his funeral honours, and Soult, with a noble feeling of respect for his valour, raised a monument to his memory.

"Thus ended the career of Sir John Moore, a man whose uncommon capacity was sustained by the purest virtue, and governed by a disinterested patriotism more in keeping with the primitive than the luxurious age of a great nation. His tall graceful person, his dark searching eyes, strongly defined forehead, and singularly expressive mouth, indicated a noble disposition and a refined understanding. The lofty sentiments of honour habitual to his mind, adorned by a subtle playful wit, gave him in conversation an ascendancy that he could well preserve by

"The loss of the English army was never officially returned, but was estimated by Sir John Hope at about eight hundred. The French loss I have no accurate account of. I have heard from French officers that it was above three thousand men; this number, I confess, appears to me exaggerated; but that it was very great I can readily believe. The arms of the British were all new, the ammunition quite fresh, and it is well known that, whether from the peculiarity of our muskets, the physical strength and coolness of the men, or both combined, the fire of an English line is at all times the most destructive known. The nature of the ground also prevented any movement of the artillery on either side; hence the French columns in their attacks were exposed to a fire of grape which they could not return, because of the distance of their batteries."

the decisive vigour of his actions. He maintained the right with a vehemence bordering upon fierceness, and every important transaction in which he was engaged increased his reputation for talent, and confirmed his character as a stern enemy to vice, a steadfast friend to merit, a just and faithful servant of his country. The honest loved him, the dishonest feared him; for while he lived, he did not shun but scorned the base, and, with characteristic propriety, they spurned at him when he was dead.

"A soldier from his earliest youth, he thirsted for the honours of his profession, and, feeling that he was worthy to lead a British army, hailed the fortune that placed him at the head of the troops destined for Spain. The stream of time passed rapidly, and the inspiring hopes of triumph disappeared, but the austere glory of suffering remained; with a firm heart he accepted that gift of a severe fate, and, confiding in the strength of his genius, disregarded the clamours of presumptuous ignorance; opposing sound military views to the foolish projects so insolently thrown upon him by the Ambassador, he conducted a long and arduous retreat with sagacity, intelligence, and fortitude. No insult could disturb, no falsehood deceive him, no remonstrance shake his determination; fortune frowned without subduing his constancy; death struck, and the spirit of the man remained unbroken when his shattered body scarcely afforded it a habitation. Having done all that was just towards others, he remembered that he was due to himself. Neither the shock of the mortal blow, nor the lingering hours of acute pain which preceded his dissolution, could quell the pride of his gallant heart, or lower the dignified feeling with which (conscious merit) he asserted his right to the gratitude of the country he had served so truly.

"If glory be a distinction, for such a man death is not a leveller!" vol. i. p. 497—501.

To this we must add the following brief passages, containing the testimonies of three great Generals, in favour of Sir John Moore:—

"Moore's last appeal to his country for justice will be successful. Posterity, revering and cherishing his name, will visit such of his odious calumniators as are not too contemptible to be remembered with a just and severe retribution: for thus it is that time freshens the beauty of virtue and withers the efforts of baseness; and if authority be sought for in a case where reason speaks so plainly, future historians will not fail to remark, that the man whose talents exacted the praises of Soult, of Wellington, and of Napoleon, could be no ordinary soldier.

"Sir John Moore," says the first, "took every advantage that the country afforded, to oppose an active and vigorous resistance, and he finished, by dying in a combat that must do credit to his memory."

"Napoleon more than once affirmed, that if he committed a few trifling errors, they were to be attributed to his peculiar situation, for that his talents and firmness alone had saved the English from destruction."

RETURNING FROM ABROAD.

[From the History of George Godfrey.]

"It appeared but right, in the first place, to make my mother acquainted with my safe arrival. Accordingly, I directed my steps to the well known abode of my father-in-law. The sound of music in the first floor greeted my ears as I approached, and I heard distinctly what I thought, from the liveliness of the strain, must be a comic song.

"At first, I suspected that I had made a mistake in the house; next, that my mother and Mr. Mason had removed, or let out their apartments to merry lodgers, instead of to 'serious people,' which they had formerly affected to prefer. But soon recollected myself, so far as to feel that it was foolish to indulge in any of these conjectures. I recollected that, before I left England, the Rev. Hosea Jokington, having discovered that it was a shame 'to let the devil have all the good times,' had already recovered from 'his satanic majesty' half the jolliest Irish melodies, and transferred them to hymns, and I thought it not improbable that by this time he might have done as much for 'The Little Parthing Rushlight,' 'I was the Boy for Bewitching 'em,' and 'Whack row de dow.'

"However, I entered, and found my mother in the midst of a crowd of people. She had a fine turban on her head, and beautiful ringlets that would not have disgraced the countenance of a girl of sixteen, gracefully arranged on her forehead, and I found that all this splendour was to celebrate Miss Mason's birthday, who, having completed her twentieth year, my mother had invited the multitude which filled her house, as 'a few friends to hear a little music.'

"My appearance was not exactly in accordance with that of the rest of the company: for, besides that my face, bronzed by exposure to the weather, was almost of the colour of mahogany, I wore a black neckcloth and boots; and my clothes, which were not of the best, were covered with the dust which I had accumulated on my route from Portsmouth to the capital.

"My mother was delighted to see me; but Miss Mason was evidently scandalized, at the intrusion of so uncouth a figure as I was. She and her sisters, on that account, were somewhat distant, and did not struggle through the crowd to embrace me, as my mother did.

"I was, perhaps, wrong thus to intrude; for as

one of the main objects of the affair was to show off the girls, the scheme was in danger of being defeated by the entrance of so unpromising a personage as I must have been considered. However, Miss Mason recovered herself as well as she could; and having seated herself at the place she would be asked to sing; and then as nobody had benevolence enough to prefer a request of that sort, she began a song unasked. My mother told me the next day, she could not at all account for the rudeness on the part of her company, in thus omitting to ask her to sing. I could. It seemed to me very easy to guess why she was not solicited. The gentry there had heard her before.

"The young lady went on till she was tired, which was not till after every body else was; and some who had not thought it worth while to listen while the performance continued, applauded very fervently when it concluded.

"I was pleased with the end of it.

"One gentleman who had great musical taste, cried up Miss Mason as a miracle of vocal excellence.

"I laughed, for the poor girl's inefficient pipe was quite incapable of any thing like an approach to harmony.

"The gentleman who praised the song so excessively, observed the expression of my countenance, and whispered in my ear, the next moment, that he saw I agreed with him, and would as soon hear a pig squeak as Miss Mason sing.

"He did not know then, that I was a relation. His remark I thought excessively coarse; but he was not altogether wrong in his estimate of my critical judgment, though the singer was my sister.

"I soon betook myself to a neighbouring tavern, and saw no more of my mother till the following day.

"The scene and she were then wonderfully changed, and I found my mother in black, with a widow's cap on her head; and learned, for the first time, that Mr. Mason had been dead more than seven months.

"This surprised me; and I also expressed surprise at finding my mother, as I had done, in the midst of such gaiety as I had witnessed the preceding night.

"To which she replied, that it was necessary to do something to get the girls off; 'for,' she said, 'going to chapel—I don't know what's come to the men—won't do now, as it did formerly; and so, to be thought something of, one's obliged to give evening parties.'

"But the expense," I said, "must be considerable."

"Why no," said my mother; "if the thing is done carefully, a great show for people in middle circumstances is made at very little cost."

"How can that be?"

"Why, first of all, you ask five times as many people as your house will accommodate."

"That must disappoint some, and make all uncomfortable."

"Of course; so three-fourths of the people only show themselves, and then go away. You have the credit of inviting a score or two of persons to a fine entertainment, without the inconvenience of giving them any thing."

"It struck me that there was a good deal in that; and I now began to understand why such numerous invitations were sometimes given, in fashionable life. However, I remarked, that 'to provide for the rest must cost something.'

"Not so much as you may think," said my mother; "many get their tea before they come; and the rest, if you take care to have it nicely cold, as if it had just been bucketed out of a pond, won't drink much. As the evening advances, three pints of Cape Madeira, put into as many pails-full of warm water, with sugar, lemons, and nutmeg, will furnish a plentiful supply of excellent negus."

"But then the supper,"

"Two fowls, each cut into five and twenty pieces, some slices of rancid ham, and, if you can get it, a nice musty neat's tongue for sandwiches, with three dozen stale penny tarts, which you may buy at the pastry-cook's in the morning for half-price, give you, for a few shillings, an elegant supper for as many as you can squeeze in, and have health, strength, and contempt for heat and suffocation to remain."

"I plainly saw that my mother had got acquainted with some very grand people, while I was away, and must have been admitted to their intimate confidence, to have possessed herself of so excellent a receipt for giving a genteel evening entertainment to a large party of fashionable friends."

There was a period during Mr. Pitt's administration, when he was very unpopular with the lower class of people. At this period Mr. Pitt was one morning riding slowly into town from Holwood, on a small horse, and without a servant, when he was recognised on Westminster Bridge by the rabble. They immediately began to pelt him with mud, and the shower increased as the crowd accumulated; but this great man did not in the least urge the pace of his horse, and was soon nearly covered by these demonstrations of English liberty. When he arrived at his house in Downing-street, closely followed and pelted by the crowd, he alighted, gave his horse to a servant in waiting, and then turning to the populace, took off his hat and bowed to them with great good humour. The mob, struck by this display of real magnanimity, immediately and unanimously gave him three hearty cheers, and retired.