



Newfoundlander.

No. 86.

THURSDAY, March 12, 1829.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

HUNTERS & Co.

SUPERFINE and middlings Flour,
Oatmeal, in barrels,
Indian Corn, in ditto,
Pearl Barley, in kegs,
New-York Pork, in barrels,
Hamburg Bread, in bags,
Quebec ditto, in bulk,
First quality Irish Butter,
Ditto ditto Hamburg ditto,
Teneriffe Wine, in pipes,
Bronte Madeira ditto, in hogsheads,
A few dozen superior St. Perry Wine, equal to
Champagne,
Ditto ditto Claret Wine,
Hammers from 4 to 6-inch,
Powder and Shot,
Flat Carvass,
No. ditto, from No. 1 to 7,
Negrohead Tobacco, in kegs,
Superior Souchong Tea.

PATRICK MORRIS

OFFERS FOR SALE,
30 Cases Printed

COTTONS,

Each containing 50 pieces;

WHICH WILL BE SOLD,

On very low terms to wholesale purchasers.

Notice.

ALL Persons having Demands against the Estate of PATRICK MYHAN, late of this Town, deceased, are requested to send in the particulars thereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to pay over the same to Mr. PATRICK SHELLY, who has purchased the debts.

MARY MYHAN,

March 5.

Administratrix.

Education.

HENRY SIMMS,

Present Master of the Orphan Asylum School.

BEGS leave to inform the Inhabitants of this town and its vicinity, that he intends opening an English, Mercantile, and Mathematical SCHOOL, early in May next. He flatters himself that, from his practical knowledge of conducting Schools, as well as from the system of instruction he will introduce, advantages will be afforded to his pupils equal, if not superior, to any that can be obtained in this Island; and particularly calculated to facilitate their progress in knowledge and sciences.

The School will be situated in an airy and central part of the town.

February 12.

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, Harb. ur-Grace.
JAMES CLIFT, Agent, St. John's.

SEALERS' AGREEMENTS

For Sale at this Office.

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

VICTORY OF TOULOUSE.

(From Malcolm's Reminiscences of a Campaign in the South of France.)

I was standing at the side of one of the batteries which we had just taken, along with some of the regiment, and a young officer, one of the tallest and finest looking men I ever beheld. This was the first time he had ever been under fire; but he behaved like a hero, and had snatched up a musket belonging to some soldier who had fallen, with which he was firing away upon the enemy like the most practised veteran. I happened to turn about my head for a moment, and when I looked back again, he was lying stretched on his back, the blood welling from his breast, and his feet quivering in the last convulsions of expiring nature. He had arrived from England only a short time before; and in his march from Passages through France to join his regiment, had been taken prisoner by a marauding party of French in our rear. He had escaped from his guard during a dark night, and concealed himself in a wood for a day or two until they were gone. — When almost famished with hunger, he proceeded on his march, and luckily met with a British officer of rank, who supplied him with the means of reaching his regiment. He had joined us only two or three days previous to the battle, and was standing close beside me in the flush of youth, and health, and hope in the very moment of victory—the proudest one of life; his eye but twinkled once, and he lay a corpse at my feet!

"What art thou, Spirit undefin'd,
That passeth with man's breath away,
That giv'st him feeling, sense, and mind,
And leav'st him cold unconscious clay?"

While I was yet gazing upon him, in a kind of stupor, I received a blow, as from a huge club, on the elbow. A musket-ball had passed through the upper part of my arm, and splintered the bone; I felt stunned, and in a few moments became faint and dizzy, and fell. The first sensation which I was conscious of after my fall, was that of a burning thirst, universally felt after gun-shot wounds. I observed our men still falling round me, in consequence of the fire from the two fortified houses, but at last the firing suddenly ceased, and a dead silence ensued. My faintness now beginning to wear off, I raised my head, and through the clouds of smoke which were clearing away, I observed that the road was covered with troops in blue uniform. At first I supposed them to be Spaniards, but was soon undeceived, and discovered them to be French. Out of about 500 men, which the 42d regiment brought into action, scarcely 90 reached the fatal redoubt from which the enemy had fled.

As soon as the smoke began to clear away, they discovered how matters stood, and advanced in great force in order to regain their strong holds. The 42d regiment immediately fell back, upon the 79th and some other corps now moving up to their support. Of these circumstances at the time, however, I was quite ignorant; and as escape was impossible, I lay quietly where I was on the road-side, hoping to avoid notice among the wounded and the dead.

The enemy marched past me in great force, keeping up a tremendous fire, and having drums beating in the rear. The main body had passed without taking any notice of me, when I was seized upon by two stragglers who had loitered behind. They immediately began to rifle my pockets, and one of them was in the act of tearing off my epaulet, when an officer came up, sword in hand, and drove them off to my great relief. My situation, however, became extremely uncomfortable, as I was exposed to the fire of our own troops, who were advancing upon the French to retake the batteries. Believing that the enemy would soon be driven back, and fearing that they might carry me off along with them, I got up as soon as they were fairly passed, and, supporting my wounded arm with the other, began to make the best of my way over the ploughed field, in order to gain some place of safety; but I had not proceeded far when I felt myself seized from behind by two French soldiers, who had been loitering in the rear, and who most unceremoniously marched off with me towards Toulouse.

The issue of this last attempt of the enemy to retake their redoubts is well known; they were a second time repulsed with great loss, and their whole army driven into Toulouse. But I proceed with my personal narrative.

As soon as my conductors and I were out of range

of the fire from the British, they allowed me to rest a little, and one of them only remained with me. He presented me with his canteen of wine, and asked me if the French were not a very brave people, which leading question I thought proper to answer in the way he wished. As we proceeded along the road we met a tall grim-looking soldier, who eyed me with a ferocious look, and threw a bundle of ball cartridges at me, by which I received a severe blow in the head. My attendant was abundantly wroth, and after abtising the ruffian, proceeded with me towards the town.

It was a bright, beautiful evening, as we approached Toulouse. About a hundred yards from the entrance into the town, upon the high road, sat Marshal Soult and his staff on horseback. He was looking earnestly towards the heights, from which he saw his troops beaten back in all directions. I passed close by the Marshal and his Generals, who eyed me with a look of grave curiosity.

At last I arrived in the town, which exhibited such a scene of confusion as I never witnessed. Almost the whole French army occupied the streets; the house tops were covered with crowds, and the windows seemed bursting with the population. All was terror and excitement; for Soult seemed determined to make a stand even in the town, and Wellington commanded a position from which he could reduce it to ashes. I had no sooner entered the streets, than I became so faint and exhausted from fatigue and loss of blood, that I sunk down upon the ground. In a few minutes a French surgeon made his appearance and examined my wound, which he laid open with the knife at both orifices, but so much was my arm deadened by the ball, that I scarcely felt the operation. As soon as it was over, I was escorted by a file of *gens d'armes* to an hospital, prepared for the reception of the wounded. As we passed along the streets, crowds of ladies rushed out from their houses and presented me with wines and cordials; and being much exhausted and parched with thirst, I drank largely of every thing they offered me.

Upon arriving at the hospital, I was ushered into an immense room, which was crowded from end to end with the wounded and dying officers of the French army. I was then given in charge to two fat rosy sick-nurses, who, without any coy delays, or the slightest attempt at a blush, stripped off my clothes and put me bed. In a short time afterwards I received a visit from an English physician, who had been long resident in Toulouse. He informed me that the French army would be obliged to retire, and that the inhabitants of Toulouse were well affected towards the English. I expressed a fear that, in the event of the French army retiring, they might carry me along with them; but he set my mind at ease by informing me that he had sufficient interest with the medical department to prevent any thing of that sort; and after promising to repeat his visit, he took his leave.

Towards night I began to fall into a slumber, but was every now and then startled out of it by the cries of the wounded, especially of such as were undergoing amputations.

In the bed next to mine lay an English officer who had been wounded and taken prisoner; but he was then speechless, and died during the night. On my other side lay a German, an officer in the French service, whose skull had been fractured. He sung and conversed to himself in the wildest manner imaginable; and, about midnight, started out of bed, and marched up and down the room in a state of delirium, quite alarming to the rest of us. He also died in a short time.

Sleep came upon me at last; but it was a sleep of horrors. The various scenes of the preceding day, mixed up with the phantoms of imagination, passed in dire review before me. My friends seemed falling around me;—the thunders of battle were in my ears, and we seemed retreating and closely pursued by the enemy's cavalry.—From these imaginary horrors, a return to real pain was a relief. I awoke towards morning with a burning thirst, and the taste of sulphur in my throat, in consequence of the smoke which I had breathed the preceding day. I was amply supplied with lemonade; but my fair attendants allowed me scarce any thing to eat, for fear, as they informed me, of fever.

About ten o'clock at night I observed several officers enter the hospital and bid adieu to their wounded companions, by which I guessed the French army were about to evacuate Toulouse. Shortly afterwards there were symptoms of commotion without—the movement of a great army, infantry, cavalry, and

artillery, through the narrow streets, with the confusion attending such a scene, produced a great noise, like the roar of the sea after a storm.—I listened to the wild sound for hours, till at last it began to wax faint, and die away through the night, when I again sunk into a slumber. On awakening in the morning, I observed a number of priests in the act of administering extreme unction to the dying men by whom I was surrounded; and the moment any of them expired, he was carried out, to make room for some other wounded man, by whom his bed was immediately occupied.

Yet even in that house of mourning, there occurred one circumstance which I still think of with peculiar pleasure. About mid-day, a young lady entered the hospital, probably to see some friend or acquaintance among the wounded. In proceeding along the room, she passed opposite to the place where I was lying, and, being informed by one of the sick nurses in attendance that I was an Englishman, she stepped up to my bedside, and gazing on me with a look, in which curiosity was mingled with pity—all at once, yielding to the impulse of her feelings, she bent over me, and throwing her arms around my neck, pressed her cheek to mine. It was a burst of nature, and but the action of a moment; for she raised herself hastily, glided away, and I never saw her again. Yet, trivial as this circumstance may seem, it remains fair and fresh in my recollection, while weightier matters have been long forgotten; and there are times, even yet, when in the silence of the night, and far away amidst the dreaming of the land, my couch seems spread in the hospital of Toulouse; and when amidst that scene of suffering, my ear is tortured with the shrieks of agony, and my sealed eye blasted with heart-rending sights—then, too, smiling away these horrors, the vision of the young French girl breaks upon my dreams, and in all the vividness of reality do I behold her, like a ministering angel, bending over my couch, till once more I feel her dark tresses clustering over my brow, and the pressure of her soft, warm cheek to mine.

BANKING HOUSE FAILURE.

(From the London Sun, December 27.)

Soon after the commencement of business on Saturday, the money market was thrown into a state of dismay, by a report that one of the partners of a banking house in Lombard-street had absconded and carried off a very considerable sum of money. On further inquiry, this fact was established beyond all doubt, and it was followed at two o'clock in the afternoon, by a suspension of payments of the house of which he is a partner, that of Messrs. Remington, Stephenson & Co. The partner who has disappeared is Mr. Rowland Stephenson, who is member of Parliament for Leominster, and Treasurer of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Besides the sums taken off in money, which amount to 58,000*l.*, it is said that a large amount in Exchequer bills, more than 30,000*l.*, has been abstracted from the banking house; but at present it is a matter of inference only that these have been removed by Mr. Stephenson, for whom search has been made in every direction, but without success. This latter forms, of course, if it shall be hereafter proved, the most serious part of the transaction; for, by a recent act of Parliament, the taking away securities lodged in the hands of a banker, or other persons for safe custody only, is declared to be capital felony. As to the money, which consisted of *bona fide* deposits on the part of the customers of the house, the right of control over the disposition of it was vested equally in all the partners, and that transaction, however injurious to those connected, cannot come under the denomination of felony.

The account in circulation is, that Mr. Stephenson, at a late meeting of the partners, laid claim to this sum, as belonging to him of right, individually; but that his claim was disallowed, and that being the case, he resorted to this method for obtaining what he considered to be his due. Mr. Stephenson, it is said, was at the banking-house on Friday evening for some time alone, and on Saturday morning a check was found, in his hand-writing, for 58,000*l.*, in the house, which is therefore presumed to be the sum removed; for owing to the state of confusion which followed the discovery, no strict investigation into the situation of the house could take place. Checks and bills continued, as we have stated before, to be paid for some time; and it was not, as we ascertained, until after the discovery had been made

of the removal of the exchequer Bills also, that the other partners determined on a suspension of payments. The explanation given by them to their customers was, that they possessed what they considered an adequate supply of money in the house, but that owing to the event which occurred, they were so little able to understand their real situation, that they considered it most prudent to stop. It cannot now be concealed that this is the banker's house at which all the rumours of last week pointed. It has since transpired that a meeting of some of the principal bankers took place yesterday week, for the purpose of enquiring into its affairs, when statements were made, and securities submitted, which appeared so satisfactory, that all the assistance was given which the house called for. We have reason to know that the bankers so consulted, were not only satisfied themselves of the solidity of the house, but spread it abroad that they were so, and induced many of the customers of the house, who had withdrawn their accounts to bring them back. These gentlemen also maintain that but for the disappearance of Mr. Stephenson, and his withdrawing the money from the house, no suspension of payment would have been necessary.

The house of Remington, Stephenson & Co., is not of much note, nor of any extensive business, and two or three of its best accounts with country banks have been withdrawn during the last 12 months. The Canterbury, Ashford, and Winchester banks have removed their accounts to other houses, and of the town accounts, it is probable that more than half were withdrawn in consequence of the very general currency of the late rumours. The injury, therefore, to individuals from the stoppage will be of less extent than usual on such occasions.

(From the Liverpool Albion, January 5.)

The Marquis of Anglesea, who has held the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland since March last, and who has rendered himself extremely popular among the Roman Catholics of the sister island, is about to quit the post of Viceroy. Whether his Lordship has resigned of his own free will, or has been recalled by the Government at home, does not appear certain. If he has resigned the high office which he has held for the last ten months, it is highly probable that the Noble Marquis has done so in despair of being able to govern Ireland without the adoption of coercive measures, should the claims of the Roman Catholics continue to be denied. If, on the contrary, he has been recalled, the order for his recall would seem to indicate, pretty intelligibly, that Ministers have not been satisfied with his conciliatory proceedings, and that they are resolved to administer the affairs of Ireland with more vigour than has marked the vice-regal government for some years past. A short time will enable the people to form a more correct judgment than they can at present respecting the cause and object of this important change in the ministry of Ireland. The Irish Brunswickers are delighted beyond measure, that the Noble Marquis is about to retire: the Roman Catholics, on the contrary, deeply lament his removal, and heap upon him the most extravagant terms of eulogy. The proceedings of the Roman Catholic Association, on Thursday, are very interesting; and the Marquis of Anglesea's letter to Dr. Curtis, which was received in Liverpool on Friday, is a most important document.

ROMAN CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The proceedings of the association on Tuesday were not interesting. On Thursday the members assembled at the usual hour. Mr. O'Connell said, that he rose for the purpose of proposing four resolutions, of which he had given no notice; for on Tuesday how could he have expected to enjoy the happiness which he had that day experienced in reading the letter of the Marquis of Anglesea? It had burst upon them that morning as the happiest new year's gift that was ever presented. It came from one of the most gallant soldiers that ever faced an enemy in the field of battle—brave as his own sword—true to his King and his country as the steel to the adamant, and firm as that adamant in the maintenance of his own principles. Mr. O'Connell proceeded to eulogize the noble Marquis's character in glowing terms, and to comment on his letter to Dr. Curtis. He concluded by moving the following resolutions:—

1. That the Marquis of Anglesea, by his distinct and unequivocal declaration, in the letter addressed by him to the Roman Catholic Primate of Ireland, that the settlement of the Catholic question can alone give peace and prosperity to all classes of his Majesty's subjects in this kingdom, has manifested equal manliness of character, true political sagacity, and disinterested integrity of purpose.
2. That this country owes to the Marquis of Anglesea a most important obligation for standing forward in this peculiar crisis, as the avowed and unhesitating champion of her rights, and contributing the weight of his official authority and experience to the testimonies which so many wise men have given of the necessity of tranquillizing Ireland by doing justice to her.
3. That, as the Duke of Wellington has reaped the advantage of the bravery and skill of the Marquis of Anglesea, in the bloodiest and best fought field to which he is indebted for his present power, we have a right to expect that, in discharging the high trust which is vested in him for the benefit of the empire, he will avail himself of the political wisdom of his military auxiliary in the achievement of that noble victory by which prejudice will be effectually conquered, and faction will be permanently subdued.
4. That the best practical encomium which we can bestow upon the man who, beyond any other

Lord Lieutenant is entitled to our lasting confidence and gratitude, is, to regulate our proceedings by the adoption of his advice.

Mr. Sheil seconded the resolutions. He first de- sected on the letter of the Duke of Wellington, and then on the letter of the Marquis of Anglesea. If (said Mr. S.) the Duke of Wellington shall tell the King—"I owe it to my own honour to settle the Catholic question;" and if he should throw down his ministerial baton, (cheers) where is the hand strong enough to lift up such a weight? How can this hero in the field be such a dastard in the cabinet? How can the victor of Napoleon tremble before Mr. Peel? I turn from the letter of the Duke to that of the Lord Lieutenant. It may be said that it was rash of the Marquis of Anglesea to have written such a letter. When he shall appear before his Sovereign, should he be questioned respecting his epistolary addictions, let him produce the "parting injunction and admonition of the King," and his Majesty will be struck dumb. (Cheers.) I bear with every admonition of Lord Anglesea, for the sake of his reproof of that strange recommendation, "that the Catholic question should be buried in oblivion."—Buried in oblivion! My Lord Duke, there is no sepulchre sufficiently deep and capacious to contain what you desire to see thus "quietly inurned."—(Hear, and loud cheers.) The injuries of a great people have in them a resurrectionary quality; they will not lie at rest, or repose in peace. (Cheering.) Buried in oblivion! What! the rights of seven millions of people are to go through a process of political interment, that ministers may read, in the pacific condition of Ireland, this conciliatory epitaph—"Here lies the Catholic question;" and a huge tomb stone is to be laid over it; in the shape of an act of parliament, with the words "Wellington fecit" inscribed upon it. Buried in oblivion! No. The sense of our wrongs shall be as immortal as our injuries, and shall be endowed with a vitality that shall endure for ever! Wretched and most miserable delusion! An Irishman may forget his country—a soldier may be dead in his honour—a minister may be blind to his interests; but a nation cannot be insensible to her rights. What! does he imagine that we, who have raised the mind of Ireland up, who have organized her priesthood, her aristocracy, and her people, and brought our question, with all its dreadful urgency, with seven millions to uphold it, before him; does he think that we will play the part of political undertakers, and bury our country and her great demands, in order to accommodate ourselves to his aspirations? Stop the Catholic question! arrest the tide of public emotion! bid seven millions hold! cry "halt" to a nation! tell the torrent not to rush! and bid the cataract to stand frozen in its fall! (Loud and continued cheers.)—Away with the wretched expectation! Wellington, there are three counsellors whom it behoves you to consult, and they are better advisers than any in your Cabinet: the first is Justice, and Justice will tell you, "You are bound to grant Catholic emancipation." The second is Expediency, and Expediency will tell you, "You ought to grant Catholic emancipation." The last and chief is Necessity, and Necessity will tell you, "You must emancipate the Catholics of Ireland." (Continued cheers.)

The meeting was subsequently addressed by Mr. Steele, Mr. Latouche, and other members, all of whom expressed their determination to adopt the advice given them by Lord Anglesea, to continue to agitate.

The rent for the last fortnight was announced to amount to 483l. 8s. 6d.

London, January 3.

The letters addressed from the various sea-port towns to Lloyd's, have been searched with much avidity to-day for tidings of the fugitive Stephenson, it having naturally been supposed, that after the stir made about him here, people on the coast would be on the alert to give any information that may have reached them respecting his flight. Mr. Gates, the secretary to the Bankers' Association, was among the most anxious of the inquirers. Not a single letter, however, received either at Lloyd's, or elsewhere in the city, contains a syllable of information on the subject. It begins, therefore, to be supposed, that Stephenson is concealed some where in London, or some where in its vicinity. This is the decided opinion, we understand, of Mr. Gates, Sir Richard Birnie, and other persons accustomed to watch the proceedings, and trace the footsteps of criminals fly- ing from justice. One important fact in favour of this opinion has to-day, we think, been pretty well established, namely, that Stephenson is not on board the Cambrian, for it is affirmed, that the solicitor to the society of hankers has, by an extraordinary piece of energy and activity, contrived to place one of his emissaries on board of that packet, to take his chance for intercepting Stephenson before his landing, presuming him to have directed his course to the United States. Other channels for escape by sea were, of course, open to the fugitive, but the total silence of the port letters respecting him, considering the reward offered, and the description given of his person, render it so far highly improbable that he is got out of the kingdom. Indeed, at a late hour this afternoon, there was a very current rumour in the city, that some tidings of him had been obtained, as it was understood that Mr. Remington, the head partner of the firm, had been examined at the Home Office, and had given some information respecting him; and that, shortly after, Mr. Gates had also been sent for with great haste to the Home Office. Many persons have gone so far as to name what they believed to be his hiding place, and, among others, we have heard named the residence of a solicitor not far from Regent-street, and a house on the Harrow-road; but all these are, perhaps, no better than mere conjecture. The extent of debt incurred by Stephen-

son, in various directions, is discovered to be enormous, constituting, perhaps, as large a sum as that of which he has plundered the unfortunate owners. In Rumford there is scarcely a tradesman to whom he does not owe money, even for the most common necessaries supplied to his household, besides the money borrowed from people on interest. In London the same thing has occurred, and, besides getting deeply into their debt, he is known to have encouraged the various persons employed by him, whenever it was practicable, to draw bills on him, or on each other, which he would convert into money for his own purposes. One of his favourite speculations has been the purchase of houses, which he would fit up in a very extravagant style.

NAVAL REGULATION.—The Lords of the Admiralty have directed, by a circular order, that the affidavits to be sworn to by Naval and Marine Officers, for half-pay accruing after the 31st December, 1828, shall contain a declaration, in addition to the present form, that they do not hold any civil appointment either at home or in the Colonies; or that such appointment or office (if they do hold one) was given to them prior to the 1st January, 1829; it being the intention of Government to withhold the half-pay from Officers who may be appointed to civil situations after that period.—Globe & Traveller, December 31.

Female Fashions for January.

(FROM LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE.)

WALKING DRESS.—A pelisse of ethereal blue satin, fastening down the front of the skirt by languette straps. The body quite plain, and surmounted at the throat by a net ruff, *bonillonnee*. Sleeves, *en gigot*, with gauntlet cuffs, finished on the outside of the arm with straps, corresponding with those which fasten the skirt of the pelisse where it closes. A long round tippet of marten-skin is tied round the throat, beneath the ruff. The hat is of black velvet, trimmed with broad white blond and white satin ribbon, a large rosette of which is placed at the extremity of the brim, on the right side, whence proceeds a bandeau, crossing the brim, underneath, next the hair: the crown is profusely ornamented in front with white blond, and in the centre of this, at the base of the crown, is a rosette of white satin ribbon. Black kid half boots complete this costume.

EVENING DRESS.—A dress of tulle over white satin, with a full *bouillonnee* border next the feet, of tulle, in flutings, headed by bows formed of one loop and one end of white satin ribbon, set very close together; over this border is a broad bias fold, with a row of white satin foliage above it. The corsage is of white satin, finished at the bust with drapery, *a la Sevigne*, in tulle, fastened in the centre with an antique girandole brooch of jewellery, consisting chiefly of turquoise stones and finely enchased gold. The drapery is also fastened down on each shoulder by a small rosette in turquoise stones. The sleeves are short and very full. The hair is arranged in fall curls on each side of the face, and crowned by an open coronet *toque*, consisting of puffs of celestial blue eripe, entwined with narrow black velvet, and crowned on the left side of the summit with an aigrette, composed of turquoises and other precious stones; that part of the *toque* which crosses the forehead has an ornament in the centre of differently coloured gems. The ear pendants are of turquoise stones and wrought gold, with a necklace composed of one row of turquoises, set in the form of large separate rosettes; such a necklace is of immense value. The shoes are of white satin.

From the Halifax Journal, February 23.

Last night a Ball was given by Sir Richard Grant, on board H. M. S. *Tyne*, to a numerous assembly of the beauty and fashion of Halifax. The ship was elegantly fitted up for the occasion, and ornamented with flags of the different nations. The main deck from the mizen to the mainmast formed a commodious ball room, and from the main nearly to the foremast an elegant supper room brilliantly lighted, in which was displayed a profusion of the delicacies of the season, handsomely and tastefully arranged. The quarter-deck snugly enclosed, formed an excellent promenade and lighted by variegated lamps in the form of a crown.

At half-past eight dancing commenced, and was carried on until about half-past eleven, when the supper room was thrown open at the magic sound of the Boatswain's pipe. The scene was novel and excited general admiration. All the cabins being thrown open, the lights and various colours formed a coup d'oeil particularly pleasing. Dancing was shortly after recommenced and kept up till one o'clock. Amongst the company were the Governor and his Lady, and Lady Ogle.

The Schooner *Little George* of this port, 65 days from St. John's, N. F., and 17 from Casco, had arrived at Bermuda, where she was condemned, in consequence of injury received on the passage;—some of her passengers have arrived here in the *Bermuda*.

GREAT FIRE AT DEMERARA.—By the Brig *Indian Queen* just arrived at Indian Island from Demerara, we learn that that city has been destroyed by fire. We have been unable to obtain the particulars, but hear that the fire lasted upwards of three days, and had extended about three miles. The loss is reported at 500,000l. sterling. It originated in an extensive warehouse, by some rum which a man was pumping from a hog-head taking fire by a candle.—*Eastport Sentinel*, Feb. 14.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We shall have much pleasure in giving the communication from "*Benevolus*" a place in our next.—"C" is also reserved.

The brig *Worcester* will sail, we understand, in the course of this morning for London. Passengers—Captain Bruce, R. N., Colonial Secretary, James Simms, Esq., Attorney General, Aaron Hogsett, Esq., and Master S. Buchan.

For several days past the greatest bustle and activity has prevailed in our streets, and on the Merchants' wharves, among the sealers, in preparing to start upon their hazardous but important expedition. In consequence of the favourable state of the weather during this month, the vessels have been got in readiness for sea at a much earlier period than we ever before recollect; and it is gratifying to us to remark that, in the opinion of persons best acquainted with this main branch of our trade, the prospects for the present sealing voyage are unusually flattering. On Saturday last the first vessel "*Arctic*" has been followed, on each succeeding day, by several others; of the whole number belonging to this port, (between 80 and 100) it may be affirmed that half are now, actually, at sea.

A private letter, received by a Gentleman in this town, from Halifax, states, "That the House of Assembly of Lower Canada has voted 15,000l. for building light-houses on different head-lands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and also expressed its readiness to meet the Governor of Newfoundland, in erecting one upon Cape Ray, and another on the Island of Anticosti."

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

ENTERED. MARCH 11.—Schooner Charlotte, Newlyn, Halifax: 121 bls. flour, 25 bls. tar, 55 bls. and 40 qrs. beef, 29 carcasses mutton, 1 carcass an' 50 bls. pork, 3 bls. seed, 3 boxes and 13 kegs salt, 93 kegs butter.

CLEARED. MARCH 10.—Brig Worcester, Thornton, London: 22,400 gallons cod, seal, and whale oil, blubber, dregs, &c., 1 bl fish, 2 kegs sounds, 1 bundle, containing 12 martin and 1 otter-skins, and sundries.

Died on Sunday evening last, Stephen Bishop, (eldest son of S. Lawler, Esq.) a promising child of seven years of age.

St. John's, 8th March, 1829.

At a Meeting of the BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY, held this day, at the Orphan Asylum School, Mr. PATRICK KOUCH, who was prevented by severe illness from attending at the Anniversary Meeting, on the 17th February last, read the following Report of the Committee of the Orphan Asylum School, for the past year; which was approved of, and ordered to be printed for the information of the Public.

Report.

THE Committee of the Orphan Asylum School, in laying their Accounts before the Society, feel it incumbent on them to express their heartfelt gratitude to the Father of the poor, for the success which His goodness has bestowed on their humble efforts for the past year; and they feel assured that it will be gratifying to them to learn, that this Institution brought into existence by their philanthropy, nurtured by their benevolence, and supported by a generous Public—is steadily advancing in usefulness and respectability, and that it continues to be patronised by all the great, the good, and the benevolent of this community.

The Institution has afforded education, in the last year, to 285 boys and 229 girls, at an expense of 236l. 19s. 4d.; and the Committee are persuaded that it must confer unalloyed happiness on its supporters to learn, that 514 of the children of the poor have, by their charitable exertions, been thus rescued from idleness, ignorance, and the contagion of bad example; and been blessed with the seeds of a moral and useful education.

The Committee have uniformly adhered to the characteristic and fundamental principle of the parent Society—"Universal charity;"—and the only limit that shall ever exist to the reception of applicants, will be inability to accommodate and teach a greater number.

The incidental expenses attending the establishment for the last season, including Mr. Long's bill for fencing, Blacksmiths' and other tradesmen's accounts, for stoves, grates, stationary, glazing, fuel, &c. &c., have been very considerable; and, when added to the salaries of the teacher and assistant, amount to 236l. 19s. 4d., (exclusive of the sum laid out in the erection of a chimney—an expense which has been entirely borne by the Society); but the Committee feel the greatest pleasure in stating to the meeting, that, from the support which they continue to receive from the generous and benevolent, the constant annual donations bestowed on them, and the means at present in adoption for improving their funds, they have not the least doubt, with the assistance of Divine Providence, of being able to meet every demand which may be made on them.

From the great number of applicants who presented themselves in the early part of the season, the Committee found it necessary to fit up the second floor, and to engage an Assistant until the Christmas

vacation; and, though the expense thereby incurred has been considerable, they have found the measure to have been most requisite, and eminently useful.

There have been upwards of 700 children received into the School since its establishment, who, the Committee are satisfied, will feel, through life, the most gratitude for the inestimable benefit of education which has thus been afforded them.

Up to this period the sum of £2367. has been expended on the Institution; and the Committee feel assured, that the Society and the Public, which have afforded them such munificent means, must be convinced of the rectitude of their views, and the propriety of its application; and they are equally confident, that a generous Public will continue their support to an Institution which promises to be such a blessing to the rising generation.

However wise and good men may differ on the utility and application of other charities, they all agree that the extension of education to the labouring poor, is the most efficient means in the power of man to humanize and elevate their moral and civil character, and to make them good and useful members of society.

The Committee feel they should be wanting in justice if they did not bear testimony to the excellent conduct of their present respected teacher, Mr. Henry Simms; that any thing should occur to induce him to relinquish a situation which he fills with so much credit to himself, and benefit to those placed under his care, is a circumstance which they exceedingly regret. They would also join in unqualified approbation of the conduct of Mrs. Fannon and her daughter, who were engaged as his assistants.

In calling on the Inhabitants of St. John's, to aid the Society in continuing to the poor the blessings of this Institution, the Committee feel that they address a Public to whom the voice of charity has never yet appeared in vain; and if our Divine Redeemer has assured us that a cup of water in his name shall not go without its reward, they trust He will not forget those who put into the hands of his "little ones" the means of acquiring that "Knowledge which leadeth to Salvation."

(On behalf of the Committee)

PATRICK KOUGH,
Chairman.

St. John's, 17th February, 1829.

THE Mechanics' Society but seek this public opportunity to gratify themselves, when they give publicity to the following documents, to show the deep impression which His Excellency the Governor's letter, and generous donation of TEN POUNDS, made on the minds of its Members.

PATRICK KELLY,
Secretary.

Government House, 5th March, 1829.

SIR, I am directed by the Governor to transmit to you, in His Excellency's name, TEN POUNDS, in behalf of the St. John's Mechanics' Society, which His Excellency has learnt, with very great pleasure, to be in so flourishing a condition.

His Excellency is happy thus to redeem the conditional promise he had made of giving the Institution his patronage and support.

I remain, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

W. H. BRUCE.

To the Rev. A. FLEMING.

St. John's, 7th March, 1829.

SIR, I have to apologise for not forwarding to you before now my acknowledgment of the communication (respecting the Mechanics' Society) which, in the name of His Excellency the Governor, you honoured me with.

This delay was occasioned by the time employed in having that flattering document before the officers of that Society. In the name of that meritorious body, I beg, Sir, that you will convey to His Excellency the sincere and grateful tribute of their thanks, for His Excellency's generous donation of TEN POUNDS to aid their funds.

They also wish that His Excellency should be assured how sensibly they feel the honour conferred on them, by the expression of His Excellency's pleasure at the flourishing condition of their Society, and this rendered peculiarly valuable, by the tender of His Excellency's distinguished patronage and support.

Under these impressions, their hearts are influenced by no common feeling of hope, that it will ever be their object to merit a continuance of His Excellency's approbation.

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

Your very humble Servant,

MICH. ANTHONY FLEMING.

W. H. BRUCE, Esq., Secretary.

St. John's, 1st March, 1829.

AT the Anniversary Meeting of the St. John's Mechanics' Society, held this day, the following Gentlemen were re-elected Officers for the ensuing year:—

Mr. LAWRENCE BARRON re-elected President,
— PATRICK DOYLE — Vice President,
— Rev. M. A. FLEMING — First Treasurer,
Mr. JAMES HALLY — Second ditto,
— JAMES ARROLL — Third ditto,
— PATRICK KELLY — Secretary.

VISITERS.

Mr. EDWARD TOBIN }
— WILLIAM WALSH } Re-elected.
— ANDREW M'COUREY }

Sales at Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

WILLIAM & HENRY THOMAS,

30 Qrs. prime fresh Beef,
20 Carcasses Mutton.

March 12.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

William & Henry Thomas,

(TO CLOSE SALES.)

15 PUNCHEONS Molasses,
15 Barrels New York prime Pork,

19 Barrels corned Beef,
30 Firkins Butter,
2 Half-hogsheads Leaf Tobacco,
20 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco,
2 Ditto Ladies' Twist ditto,
20 Ditto Cavendish ditto,
11 Lbs. smocking ditto,
2 Boxes Snuff,
30 Chairs,
1 Puncheon } Cider,
30 Barrels }
4 Tierces } Rice,
1 Half-tierce }
100 Bushels Indian Corn,
20 Boxes Castile Soap,
2 Cwt. Cheese,
1 Box Vermicelli,
8 Boxes Chocolate,
1 Keg Trine,
8 Barrels Pitch,

March 12.

Notices.

Theatrical Notice.

THE Managers regret that, owing to the continued illness of the Gentleman who was to have performed the part of Denis Bulgruddery, they have been obliged to POSTPONE "JOHN BULL" until TO-MORROW NIGHT (Friday), another Gentleman, to whom the Managers feel deeply indebted, having, yesterday evening, in the most friendly and handsome manner, consented to personate the above character on that night, notwithstanding the short time for preparation.

March 12.

Orphan Asylum School.

THE Committee of Management of the Orphan Asylum School, beg leave to inform the Public, that an examination of the Children of that Institution will take place on FRIDAY, the 13th inst., at 11 o'clock, when such persons as feel interested in their progress and improvement, are respectfully invited to attend.

March 5.

THE Treasurers of the St. John's Mechanics' Society most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of THREE POUNDS, in aid of its funds, from the Right Rev. Dr. SCALLAN; enhanced by his kind wishes for the prosperity of the Institution.

March 12.

THE Members of the Mechanics' Society purpose to Dine together on THURSDAY next, the 19th instant, to Celebrate their Second Anniversary. A List is now open for Signatures, at Mr. PATRICK DOYLE'S, (Globe Tavern) which will be closed on Monday, the 16th instant, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

PATRICK KELLY,
Secretary.

March 12.

Auxiliary Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

To-Morrow evening,

The 13th instant,

Will be Performed,

COLEMAN'S much-admired Comedy of

JOHN BULL.

Tickets to be had at Mr. CLIFT'S Office.—Box, 3s.; Pit, 2s.—Doors to be opened at half-past 6; Performance to commence at 7.

March 12.

To be Let.

And immediate possession given, THAT commodious VILLA, pleasantly situated on Hawthorn Hill, lately in the occupancy of George Washington Basted, Esq., with spacious Out-houses, Garden, &c., and about five acres of Land in a good state of cultivation.

March 5.

Apply to PATRICK MORRIS.

PERKINS'S HOTEL, St. John's,
Newfoundland, 20th Feb., 1829.

At a Meeting held this day for the purpose of investigating into the utility of a continuance of our Mutual Marine Insurance Scheme,

PRESENT—

Messrs. N. W. HOYLES, Messrs. N. GILL,
T. BENNETT, J. M'BRIDE,
H. HAWSON, — HERVEY,
J. KENT, J. THOMSON,
— BOND, J. HOWLEY,
E. BOYD, J. SINCLAIR,
J. DUNSCOMB, C. M'CALLUM,
P. HUIE.

Mr. HOYLES having been called to the Chair, briefly stated the object of the Meeting, when it was unanimously agreed that such a measure was absolutely necessary.

Resolved.—That the following Rules and Regulations, being those of 1828, with some amendments, be, by this Meeting, unanimously adopted for the present year, under the style and title of

RULES AND REGULATIONS

OF THE

ST. JOHN'S

Marine Insurance Association,

FOR THE YEAR 1829.

I.—That the Members of this Association be Owners or Part-Owners of the Vessels to be insured, which shall consist of Decked Vessels only, and such as are usually employed in the Sealing and Cod Fisheries, and Coasting Voyages of this and the adjacent Islands and neighbouring Provinces; the risks, whilst coasting, to be confined solely to the coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador.

II.—That from the Members of the Association, on the 10th day of February in each year, shall be chosen a Committee, by ballot, for the next ensuing season; the Committee to consist of Five, who shall nominate their Chairman, and appoint a Secretary; but in the event of a Vessel being lost, in which any of the Members of the Committee are interested, they shall, while that loss is adjusting, withdraw from the Committee for the time being, and their place supplied by ballot, from the other Members thereof.

III.—That the Committee shall have the direction and management of all the affairs of the Association; adjust all averages and claims for losses; inspect the Accounts of the Secretary; and have the power of admitting or refusing any Vessel not the Association; this rule does not, however, prevent any person from taking legal steps, should he be dissatisfied with the decision of the Committee.

IV.—That such Committee shall appoint Surveyors, and that no Vessel be admitted to be classed in the Scheme, unless fully approved of by the said Surveyors, and the terms of qualification, agreeable to articles fifth, seventh, and seventeenth, fully complied with; this rule, however, is not intended to prevent Vessels belonging to any part of the Island from being admitted into the Association, provided the Owner or his Agent produces a certificate of her condition and materials, signed by two respectable persons residing in the place that Vessel lays; such Vessel, however, is still subject to undergo a survey, when within the reach of the Surveyors appointed by the Committee—in no other case is the Secretary allowed to admit a Vessel into the Scheme, without the approbation and signature of every Member of the Committee of this Association.

V.—That in addition to the signature of any Owner or Part-Owner of a Vessel to the Scheme for the purpose of his agreeing to bear his proportion of loss, the security of a merchant, or such security as the Committee may deem necessary, shall be given before the Vessel can be admitted.

VI.—Every Vessel to be entered agreeable to a valuation put on her by the Surveyors, or the award of the Committee; and the Vessel insured in that sum, or in any less, the Owner or Owners may think proper. In case of a total loss by sinking, fire, or any other accident, then the Members of this Association shall pay to the Owner or Owners of the said Vessel so lost, such sum as she stands insured in: the amount to be paid ratably and proportionably by each person, agreeable to his or their interest in the Association, at the time of such loss taking place.

VII.—Every Vessel is to have at least one suit of sails complete and good; one good boat, with the Vessel's name in the stern; two bower cables, one towline, and two bower anchors, and one kedje, and one spare rudder; which shall be inspected by the Surveyors, at the commencement of each season, and as often as they may deem necessary.

VIII.—The Surveyors to consist of three persons (one of whom to be a shipwright), whose duty it will be to carefully examine into the state of the Vessels' hulls, before they take on board the necessary supplies for the voyage; and also to see that they are found in all respects agreeable to article 7th, as soon as convenient after, at which time they will grant their certificate of Surveys.

IX.—The Surveyors to have Ten Shillings for Surveying each Vessel; and the Secretary to have One P and One Shilling for entering each Vessel, which is to pay all the expenses of entering the Vessels, keeping the Accounts, and other transactions and proceedings of the Society, stationary excepted. For entering Vessels for the Fishing or Coasting, risks that have already been entered for the Sealing Voyage, to be allowed Five Shillings each.

X.—No average to be allowed unless the Vessel be stranded; but this clause is not to operate against a reward for extraordinary exertions in saving the Vessel, or any part of the cargo or materials, by the crew, which will be liberally attended to by the Committee.

XI.—In case of stranding, and the voyage lost

thereby, the Owner or Owners may abandon their interest for the sum insured to this Association; but the master is not to leave the wreck on any account, until all that can be saved is properly disposed of; and, if possible, he must correspond with the Secretary, stating the particulars of loss, the property saved, his opinion of the best mode of disposing of the same, &c.; and when the net proceeds are ascertained, the loss shall be immediately settled by a ratable contribution, agreeable to the preceding regulation, provided no objection to the settlement of the same has been made to the Committee.

XII.—Every Vessel entered in this Association for the Ice, shall be considered entered therein from the 1st of March, until the conclusion of the Seal Fishery only, and shall be liable to contribute to all losses of Vessels belonging to the Association during that period; and every Vessel entered for Coasting and Fishing, either or both, during the summer, shall be considered insured therein, from the time of entry until the 10th of November, unless such Vessel may be sent on a voyage not included in this Insurance, of which due notice, in writing, must be given to the Secretary.

XIII.—It shall be the duty of the Surveyors in particular, as well as the Members in general, to inquire into the character of the Masters of the Vessels; and any representation of improper conduct or incompetent abilities being made known to the Committee, they shall immediately make inquiries into the same, and act in the matter as they shall deem most proper for the general interests of the Society; and whenever it shall appear, in case of partial loss, that wilful neglect of, or want of proper attention to, the interests of the concerned, is chargeable to the master, such master's name shall be entered on the records of the Society, for the purpose of excluding him in future from commanding any Vessel insured by this Association; and of this rule every master shall be apprised before his going to sea, after the Vessel is entered.

XIV.—The Committee, Secretary, or Surveyors are at liberty to demand a sight of the Register of any Vessel for which application may be made to be entered in this Scheme.

XV.—If any Vessel belonging to the Society be in danger, it is expected that the crews of any other Vessels of this Association in sight at the time, will render every assistance in their power, such assistance to be handsomely remunerated by the award of the Committee, to be paid ratably as in case of loss; and in case of a refusal to assist, the names of such masters and crews to be reported.

XVI.—In the event of its being found that any Vessel insured in this Association has been either wholly or partially insured elsewhere, the members of this Association shall not be held liable to pay, in case of loss; but the Owner or Part-owner having entered such Vessel, shall be liable to contribute to any other loss that may have taken place from the time of entering, until the time of the Secretary being notified in writing of the other insurance having been made; and, moreover, in all cases of this kind, they shall pay one-half per cent, on the amount insured, for cancelling the insurance. Change of property to be no bar to recovery in case of loss.

XVII.—Every Vessel belonging to this Association shall carry a white Flag, with the figures of her number painted black thereon; at the main, which Flag, in distress or want of assistance, is to be hoisted half-mast.—The dimensions of the Flags to be six feet by four.

Resolved.—That the above Rules and Regulations be printed and published for the use of the members of the Association.

The meeting then proceeded to ballot for a Committee, when the following Gentlemen were elected:—

Messrs. N. W. HOYLES,
N. GILL,
J. BOYD,
J. M'BRIDE,
J. SINCLAIR.

Resolved.—That the thanks of this meeting are justly due, and hereby given, to the Committee of last year, for their zealous attention to the interests of the Association.

N. W. HOYLES, Chairman.

Mr. Hoyles having left the Chair, and Mr. Bennett called thereto;

Resolved, unanimously.—That the best thanks of this meeting be given to Newman W. Hoyles, Esq. for his able conduct in the Chair.

T. BENNETT.

The general Meeting being now closed, a meeting of the Committee succeeded, and proceeded to ballot for their Chairman and Secretary, when Mr. Hoyles was again re-elected as Chairman, and Mr. Huie as Secretary, for the ensuing season.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Certain Woman, of this place, dislocated her Hip-joint, about twelve months since; from which time until three weeks ago, she was under the care of some Medical Gentlemen of this town, without receiving any benefit. Some of her friends having advised her to apply to me, she consented to do so, but first told those Gentlemen her intention; at which they thought proper to sneer and laugh, and also told her that if she took such a step, her death would surely be the consequence. The woman did so, contrary to this wise caution, and is at present under my care; and I now beg to inform these Gentlemen, that I will lay a wager with any one, or all of them, of FIFTY POUNDS, currency—money down—that I will do what it was out of their power to do—namely, (with the assistance of Providence) restore this woman the use of her leg, which they had like to deprive her of for ever.

Application to be made to me.

March 5.

PETER BRENNAN, D. S.



Poet's Corner.

THE LOVE OF LIFE'S EARLY MORN.

You ask me of one whom in life's early morn
I loved with a passion so tender and true;
And the name re-awakens the grief I have borne,
And the feelings it took me so long to subdue.
I thought her the fairest, the fondest, the best,
But ah! she was won by what others advised,
And too soon the warm feelings which glowed in her breast,
Were chill'd by that wealth which her heart once despised.
She has lifted the diamond and pearl to her brow,
And thrown by the lily she loved so in youth;
And the heart's simple purity, where is it now?
Gone, gone with that emblem of sweetness and truth!
Let her name be forgotten—for me, never more
In praise or in censure my tongue shall bear part;
I have loved—but the dreamings of passion are o'er,
And the veil of oblivion hath dropp'd on my heart!

SONG.

Away—away my gallant bark,
The waves are white and high,
And fast the long becalmed clouds
Are sailing in the sky;
The merry breeze which wafts them on,
And chafes the billow's spray,
Will guide thee in thy watery flight—
My gallant bark, away!
Now like the sea-bird's snowy plumes
Are spread thy winged sails,
To soar above the mountain waves,
And scoop their glassy vales;
And, like the bird, you'll calmly rest,
Thy azure journey o'er,
The shadow of thy folded wings
Upon the sunny shore.
Away—away my gallant bark
Across the billow's foam:
I leave awhile for ocean's strife
The quiet haunts of home—
The green fields of my father-land,
For many a stormy bay—
The blazing hearth for beacon light,
My gallant bark, away!

FAMILY PORTRAITS.

(From the papers of the late Charles Edwards.)

Mr. St. John was the vicar of Arlescot. His father, a poor country clergyman, had married a Meynell, which had disobliterated her family, who never would see her afterwards. Her husband, being an ambitious and self-seeking man, was greatly disappointed, and, it is said, treated her with very little kindness. She died early, and thus the connecting link was broken. It was not, therefore, till at a comparatively late period, that Sir Edward Meynell and Arthur St. John met. It was in Switzerland that they chanced to be thrown together; and they speedily conceived a strong liking for each other, which terminated in Sir Edward presenting him to the living of Arlescot, which he had now held about thirteen years.

Arthur St. John, at the time I was presented to him, was about two or three and forty years of age. He was tall, and of a fine person, but exceedingly thin and pale. His dark hair was profusely mingled with grey, and his eyes, though they seemed at one time to have possessed brilliancy and fire, wore now a mild, deep, and contemplative expression, bespeaking thought and sorrow. Yes, sorrow! At the first glance I was certain that Mr. St. John was one of those persons on whom some one fixed calamity has settled—who bear within their breast one constant subject of wearing pain. How far I was right, the reader will presently see.

Mr. St. John received me with great courtesy, and even kindness, when he heard of my interest in his favourite pursuit; for it seemed that he devoted the whole of the considerable leisure which a small country parish afforded him, to genealogical and historical researches into the history of his mother's family. It was strictly his hobby; and it had arisen from the same circumstance which caused it now, for the moment, to be mine;—the contemplation, namely, of the extraordinary family gallery of which I have just given a description. His collections on the subject were very voluminous and complete; and it is from them that I purpose to lay before the reader the series of *Family Portraits* to which these details are introductory. But the fittest introduction is a portrait of the historian himself. I soon found him to be a study far more interesting than his dead ancestors. I cultivated his acquaintance—I may say, his friendship—closely. He has himself told me the history of his life; and various of his friends have informed me (for my interest led me to make minute inquiries) of various of its leading circumstances; thus I have become possessed of the best materials of biography—the manner, namely, in which a man views his own actions, and the manner in which they are viewed by others. From these materials I have drawn up the following story, which I have thrown into a form completely narrative, that the painter may be wholly out of view, and leave nothing but the subject painted to receive the reader's attention.

PORTRAIT OF ARTHUR ST. JOHN.

None but an English school-boy can form an idea of the ecstatic feelings which attend "breaking up."

The opinion that our school-days are the happiest of our existence is true in nothing but this. The delight which we experience at going home, is, perhaps, almost the keenest that we feel at any period of our lives: and, probably, it is so, from the very fact that those days are so little happy at other times.—Who is there among us whose heart does not beat at the remembrance of the almost delicious joy in which he used to be plunged during the last week? and, at last, when the very morning itself arrives, and he jumps into the chaise, hired weeks before, to ensure it—oh! it would be almost worth while (and it would be a heavy price) to put one's self to school again for a half-year, in order to taste the enjoyment of that hour!

With what joyful energy used a whole choir of young voices to shout the beloved chorus of the Home Song, a verse from which I have selected as an epigraph to this chapter, *Domum, domum, dulce, dulce domum!* Yes, sweet and beloved, indeed, is home then! Time has not chilled us, the world has not corrupted us; as the young bird returns to its nest, so do we to our parents' arms and dwelling. And with what undoubting faith did we receive the tradition of how that song was written, and of its author's fate! The story ran, that a boy—a Wykehamist, it was said—was, for his idleness and ill-conduct, left at school during the holidays: he pleaded hard to be forgiven, but his friends were inexorable. Accordingly, as soon as the last chaise-full of his companions had driven off, he retired to his solitary chamber, wrote the song, and died at the end of a few days, of a broken heart. It may seem childish to record such a legend at this time of day, but the feelings which are allied to it are too vivid not to sway the heart strongly even now.

It is certain, at least, that the two young gentlemen, whose return from school has suggested the foregoing reflections, would have thought them childish enough. They were Eton boys, near the top of the school, between seventeen and eighteen years old, and, of course, far too manly not to hold in scorn all the more juvenile associations from which such thoughts spring. Still, delighted they were. Youth, health, high spirits, ardent anticipations—what needed they more? Joyous, indeed, was their conversation, and short seemed the way, as they rattled along as rapidly as dawns, promises, and double pay, could urge the post-boy.

"Get on, my lad, get on—we shall be late," exclaimed one of the travellers, letting down the front window of the chaise. "I want you," he added, turning to his companion, "to see the view from the top of the hill, and it will be dark if this fellow does not get on faster. See, yonder are the outlying woods of Mableton; but it is three-quarters of a mile from there to the Park-gate."

They reached it at last: the porter's wife at the lodge beamed with smiles as she flung the gates wide, and exclaimed, "God bless you, my Lord—you are welcome home!" as the chaise whirled through. "Now, St. John," he exclaimed, "look out on this side; there is the river, and yonder is the obelisk; and you can just catch a glimpse of the clock-house over the stables, in the angle of the valley—the weather-cock is glittering in the sun. This view from the London lodge, we reckon our crack prospect, I can tell you."

And well they might; it was a view such as is to be found only in England; and there only in the seat of an ancient and wealthy family. The scene consisted of two boldly swelling hills, along one of which they were now passing, clothed with the most luxuriant woods, whose tufted tops were glowing under the splendour of a July sun-set. The trees, advancing more on some than on others upon the brow of the hills, gave beautiful variety to the ground, by thus affording vistas into the thick of the woods, and by the picturesque effect of the dotted clumps and single trees which formed their termination. Between these hills stretched a broad and beautiful valley, with a fine stream running throughout its whole length. At the farther extremity appeared a bridge, near the opposite side of which some of the chimneys of the house were visible. "It is beautiful, indeed!" exclaimed St. John; "most beautiful—most magnificent!" and he continued to gaze with increasing admiration and delight, as Lord Mableton pointed out to him feature after feature of the prospect as they advanced.

At length, as the chaise proceeded along the brow of the hill, and, consequently, began to wind down it, the house appeared in full view. It was of white stone, and of the Ionic order of architecture, simple, grand, and of vast extent—such, evidently, as could be occupied only by a man of princely fortune. St. John gazed in silence: the image of his own humble home rose upon his mind, and the contrast was too forcible to be pleasing.

"See," Lord Mableton cried, "they have perceived our coming, and are on the steps to receive us; but where can my sister be, that she is not there? she used always to be the first to welcome me. Ah! here she is, I declare!" he exclaimed, as, at a turn in the road, they beheld a female figure, on a white pony, coming at three-parts speed to meet them. She approached; nothing could have formed a more charming object for a painter than that on which St. John now looked. The pony, milk-white, and with its long, silken mane and tail floating on the wind, was, to ordinary horses, what an Italian greyhound is to the rest of his species. But St. John saw not the horse—the rider rivetted his looks and thoughts. It was a girl about sixteen; tall, and slenderly formed, but already with that beautiful outline of form, which is always accompanied by grace, and which gives the promise of full development at maturity. Her hair, brilliant and profuse, was blown by the wind in dishevelled luxuriance about her cheeks, glowing at once with the

effects of exercise and of emotion. Her large full eyes flashed through their long lashes with the animation of joy; and as, stretching out her hands with delight towards her brother, a smile of affection irradiated her whole countenance, St. John thought he had never beheld a being so lovely. She was not encumbered by a habit: she seemed to have started upon horseback to meet her brother: a velvet foraging cap was flung lightly upon her head, giving her streaming hair to view, and her ordinary gown betrayed a foot like Cinderella's in the fairy stirrup.

"Dear, dear George!" she exclaimed, as she rode up to the chaise; "welcome home a thousand times! how delighted I am! And you're looking so well! We did not expect you for this hour, or I intended to have met you at the gate!" Lord Mableton greets his sister with equal fondness; and it was only after a dialogue of some duration that he turned to his friend, saying, "But I forgot; Arthur, I must present you to my sister. Emily, this is my friend Mr. St. John; Mr. St. John," he added, with mock formality, "this is Lady Emily Lorraine." Lady Emily smiled, and bowed, and, looking at the disorder of her dress, blushed a little, saying, "I will cancel on, and put Titian up; you will find them all in the hall, waiting for you;" and, giving the rein to her little mettlesome steed, off she sprang as rapidly as she had come.

A few minutes more, and they drove up to the great entrance. Lord and Lady Missenden were in the porch, and Mableton was eagerly embraced by each. Their son was evidently an object of equal pride and affection. As soon as the first greetings were over, he hastened to present his friend, and as the friend of such a son was he received, Lord Missenden was a man somewhat under 50; tall, handsome, and of peculiarly gentlemanlike aspect. His countenance was usually thought to wear an expression of coldness, but at this moment it was lighted up by all the warmest and strongest feelings of his nature. His Countess was little turned of 40, with more than the remains of great beauty, and possessing those manners, the perfection of which is perhaps to be found in no other person than an Englishwoman of condition, who is no longer in her youth. Their polish, grace, and fascination, may exist at any age; but their full ease can scarcely be possessed until the consciousness which must ever attach to 'a beauty' has in great measure passed away.

In a few moments Lady Emily again joined them, and they proceeded together to the drawing-room. It was full of company, a large party being then at Mableton; and to most of them Lord Missenden presented his son and his son's friend. To this last, every thing was new and dazzling. The splendid room, opening en suite to the library and music-room, crowded and glittering with all the varied and brilliant luxuries of modern furniture; the exotics which shed their perfume through the windows opening to the ground; the lovely home-view which was seen through them, beautiful as that at the entrance of the park had been noble; the grand scale on which every thing around him seemed modelled; all served to strike St. John at once with admiration and even surprise. His home was widely different. A small parlour, with a parlour on each side of a narrow hall—modestly furnished; such was the dwelling in which he had been born, and in which his holidays had hitherto been spent. His father, who was, as I have said, a clergyman with a moderate living, seeing the promise of strong talents in this his only child, had sent him early to Eton, with a view to the advantages of the 'connections' that might be formed there, and with especial injunctions to the boy to neglect no opportunity of making them. The father had calculated correctly as to his son's talents; his advancement was rapid, and his distinction great; but he had utterly mistaken his fine independent spirit, when he had tried to instil into his young mind the mean maxims of a *tu st. hunter*.—Arthur St. John was a noble, open, and generous boy, whose very last idea was the worldly advantage which such or such a *liaison* might prove to him eventually; and holidays after holidays, when his father asked him, in Eton phrase, "Who is your chief *con* now?" he had the mortification to hear the plebeian names of Jackson, Thompson, or Jones, in answer. But, at length, chance effected what would never have been accomplished by design. The circumstance of two or three boys leaving school at the same time, brought young St. John next to Lord Mableton, the eldest son of the Ear of Missenden, a nobleman of immense wealth, and great political influence. The two boys became inseparable; in all schemes, whether of study or pleasure, they were united. Lord Mableton, without having the striking talents of his friend, was sufficiently quick and clever to appreciate, and go along with him; and so total, at the same time, was the absence of all rivalry, that his gratification at the distinctions which St. John's talents gained him, was scarcely inferior to that of Arthur himself. Content, as the school-phrase goes, "to do his own," Lord Mableton aimed at no more; and, consequently, his anxiety for his friend's success was unmingled with any feeling of personal emulation or jealousy.

The boys rose together; and their friendship continued unbroken. Each constantly spoke of the other at his home, and, at length, the proposal of Lord Mableton to bring his friend home with him the next summer, was readily acceded to by both fathers; by the one merely to gratify his beloved son—by the other, with the view to his son's advancement.

As Arthur stood, nearly unnoticed, in the magnificent drawing-room at Mableton, gazing upon the brilliant scene which still dazzled his eyes, even when his mind had recovered from that sensation—the contrast of the little parlour at his father's parsonage with its plain paper, and mahair chairs, and old-fashioned window seats, rose, with a somewhat painful vividness, before his fancy's eye. But his

good feelings soon drove this idea from his mind. "Of all things in the world," he thought to himself, "the last allowable to me is to cherish feelings of envy towards Mableton. Generous, open-hearted, noble fellow that he is, I can feel nothing towards him but friend and esteem! He is the best friend I ever had in the world, and long, long may we remain so."

"There are music and cards, Mr. St. John," said Lady Missenden, coming up to him; "but I conclude you will be in the party of the music-room. Miss Brabazon is a most celebrated singer, and I will venture to say you never heard a finer finger on the piano."

"I dare say not," thought St. John, as he followed his noble hostess to the music-room.

There sat at the instrument a tall, bold-looking girl of four or five and twenty, who, after vast tumbling over of music-books, and shifting of the lights, and divers other of the *minuteries* usually let off by distinguished lady-performers, at last fixed on a bravura from an opera than in vogue, and began to play the symphony in certainly a very masterly way. She then sang—correctly, brilliantly, powerfully—but the performance gave St. John no pleasure: it was all head-work, the feelings had no share in it.

"How divinely Miss Brabazon sings!" exclaimed aloud at the end of the piece, a powdered, formal old man, rising on a sofa on which he had been asleep during its course; "don't you think so, Sir?" But without waiting for St. John's answer, he continued, "She was under Tramezzani for two years, and he said he never had a pupil of such excellence. Lord Mableton," he added, bustling up to him, "do persuade Lady Emily to sing one of her charming little French songs; pray do, Lady Emily, let me entreat you;" and, when he had fairly seated her at the piano, he went back to his sofa and his sleep.

Lady Emily sat down smiling and blushing, as young ladies still can do before they are out—and pulling off her gloves (*manches a gigot* were not then in fashion) displayed an arm which St. John thought the whitest and most finely turned he had ever beheld; and though his experience was only that of a stripling under eighteen, he was not far wrong in his judgment. Lady Emily burst at once into her song, which was one of those of delicate archness and *malice*, which no language but French can express, and to which the music (it is the point beyond which French music should never attempt to go) is at once so beautiful and appropriate. St. John almost started as she began: her voice was a round, rich, *contr'alto*—and, though he did not know it by its technical name, yet he felt that it was not the voice he had expected from one so young and apparently so delicate. But his delight equalled his surprise: she seemed to revel in the gay, yet wild notes with which the burthen was brought round again at the conclusion of every verse and each time there was some new out-break of beauty, some new combination of sweet sounds.

Oh! how delightful is it to gaze on an object such as this! a young creature, beautiful as the day, beaming with youth and gushing spirits, and the consciousness of exciting and deserving admiration—her eye flashing—her voice quivering—as a smile, bright as the first rush, of sun-light over the sea, seems almost struggling with the music for possession of the exquisite lips! Oh! at such a moment we forget that so bright a being can be born; for ought save happiness, and love and joy—still more, that the very excess of her fascination is but too probably in exact proportion with her future sorrows!

St. John thought not thus. He gazed, he listened both, yielded him delight unspeakable but he was contented to feel it, he did not analyze it. At his age, indeed, we enjoy happiness; we do not pause to dissect and demonstrate it. When we do that, our hearts are already beyond the power of experiencing its full and unsophisticated joys. In the prodigality arising from plenty, in youth, we fill the cup of ecstasy to the brim, and empty it at a breath. Afterwards, it is scantily filled, and we pause to *savour* every drop.

"Again! again! pray, again!" exclaimed a half-a-dozen voices at once. "Encore!—I beseech you, Lady Emily, encore!" said Mr. Evans, the powdered, formal gentleman, awaking from his sleep. St. John did not speak; but he fixed a look of mingled admiration and entreaty, which nothing but a warm and passionate heart could give to the face—and beneath which Lady Emily's eyes quailed, as she blushed deeply—and after a pause to collect herself, began her song again.

It was long before Arthur St. John could close his eyes in sleep that night. The emotions of the day, so many and so various, had excited him far beyond the pitch to which rest will come. Above all, the strongest passion of human nature had that day dawned in one of the most passionate hearts which the hand of that nature had ever formed. Arthur St. John, for the first time, had felt love.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

In the reign of Elizabeth, the penalty for a little intrigue was not very extravagant. Among the list of penalties for the regulation of her household, we find the following: "That note toy with the maides on paine of fourpence."

Sam Foote being scolded severely, on some occasion, by a lady of not the most agreeable temper, he replied "I have heard of tartar and brimstone; and, by Jove, Madam, you are the cream of the one and the flower of the other."