



Newfoundland.

No. 109.

THURSDAY, August 20, 1829.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

PATRICK MORRIS
OFFERS FOR SALE,
The Cargo of the Brig *Grecian*, consisting of 1500
Hogsheads of best Newcastle
COALS,
Which will be Sold low if taken from the vessel.
August 6.

Lawrence O'Brien
OFFERS FOR SALE,
The Cargoes of the Schooners *Harriet, Mermaid,*
and *Hunter* from New-Brunswick,
Consisting of
120 M. Board and Plank,
80 M. Shingles,
10 M. 3, 2, and 1 1/2 inch Hardwood,
20 M. Barrel Staves.
July 2.

William & Henry Thomas
OFFER FOR SALE,
On reasonable terms,
500 B. BARRLS fresh Sates Flour,
40 Barrels prime mess ditto,
100 Bags Bread,
200 Firls Butter,
50 Barrels Quebec prime Beef,
10 Hogsheads leaf Tobacco,
100 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco,
20 Ditto Cavendish ditto,
20 Boxes fresh Chocolate,
150 Qr. chests assorted Teas,
100 Bushels Oats,
50 Ditto Indian Corn in bags,
50 Sides Neats' Leather,
50 M. Shingles.
N. B.—They have a few barrels of superfine
Flour, of a very superior quality, which they can
strongly recommend to Families.
June 4.

JUST IMPORTED,
In the Brigs *Isabella* and *Equestrian*, from London;
Abeona from Teignmouth; *Mayflower*
from Waterford; and on hand of former importa-
tions,

AND
FOR SALE,
BY
Brown, Hoyles & Co.

PRIME Irish Pork,
Ditto Beef,
Irish and Hamburg Butter,
Westphalia Hams,
Bread, Flour, Oatmeal,
Lexia Raisins in barrels,
Rum, Molasses,
Soap, Tobacco,
Cordage of all sizes,
Nails ditto,
Cod and Caplin Seines,
Mackerel and Herring Nets,
Lines, Twines, Oakum,
Pitch, Tar,
Flat and No. Canvass, of all descriptions,
Cognac Brandy,
Cotton and red Shirts, in bales,
Flushings and Duffels, in ditto,
Tinware, Stationary,
London White-lead,
Bar Lead,
London Particular Madeira Wine,
Sicilian and Claret Wines,
Warren's Blacking,
Parlour and Cabin Stoves,
Patent Palls and wheels, for Windlasses,
Patent Ships' Winches,
With a general assortment of articles for the fishery.
May 28.

BLANK Custom-House Reports, Ships' Arti-
cles, Bills of Lading, Indentures, Shipping
Papers, and other Blanks for Sale at the Office of
this paper.

On Sale.

BY
Benjamin J. Williams,
JUST RECEIVED,
Per Schooners *St. Joseph* and *Speedwell* from
Quebec, and which to suit Purchasers, will be
sold at reasonable rates, on a Credit for Cul-
lage Fish.
89 Barrels prime Pork,
45 Barrels prime Mess and Cargo
Beef,
50 Kegs good quality Butter,
100 Barrels superfine Flour,
100 Ditto fine Ditto.
July 30.

PATRICK MORRIS
OFFERS FOR SALE,
The Cargo of the Ship *Cumberland*, from Li-
verpool,
CONSISTING OF
350 Tons Salt,
50 Tons Coals, and
10 Crates assorted Earthenware.
July 30.

FRESH TEAS,
Just arrived from Halifax, per Schooner *SHEL-
BURN* PACKET.
Bulley, Job & Cross
OFFER FOR SALE,
On very moderate terms,
33 Quarter-chests Bohea TEA,
18 Boxes ditto ditto,
17 Quarter-chests Congou ditto,
4 Boxes Twankey ditto.
400 Nova-Scotia DRUM SHOOKS.
July 16.

NOTICES.
THERE is now on board the Brig *Junius*, from
Liverpool—
1 CHAIN CABLE,
1 HAWSE PIPE, and
1 BAG, marked "I. B.:"
Shipped by W. D. and W. E. ACRAMAN, and con-
signed to Mr. JOHN BRAUD or BRAND.—For
which the Consignee is requested to apply to
JOHN COAKER,
Master.
August 6.

ALL Persons having Claims on the Estate of
EDWARD O'DONNELL, late of *Isle Val-
len, Placentia Bay*, deceased, are requested to pre-
sent them, duly attested, and those indebted to said
Estate, are hereby required to make immediate Pay-
ment to
DAVID TASKER,
Administrator.
Per his Attorney, JOHN SINCLAIR.
May 21.

Genteel Lodgings.
MRS. TRAVERS having taken that excellent
and commodious BRICK HOUSE in King's
Place, belonging to the late Dr. WARNER, begs
leave to inform her friends and the public, generally,
that she has now fitted it up as a genteel Board and
Lodging House, where the greatest attention will be
paid to the comfort of those Ladies and Gentlemen
who may favour her with their patronage.
Its central and airy situation will render it
a desirable residence for Gentlemen from the Out-
ports, Masters of Vessels, &c. &c.
June 11.

SIR WALTER SCOTT AND THE WAVERLEY NOVELS.

(From the *Exeter Flying Post*, July 2.)
The new edition of the *Waverley* Novels, now
publishing under the superintendance of their illus-
trious author—"the great unknown" no more—
who in his real character has undertaken to revise
the whole series, and to act as his own commentator,
by giving explanatory notes on those passages rela-
ting to the customs of the Highlands, more particu-
larly, and of those scenes which either require ex-
planation or afford scope for illustration by his ani-
mated pen. We shall perhaps give occasional ex-
tracts from these notes as the work proceeds, but the
subject to which we shall now confine ourselves is
the general preface, written in the first person by
the author, as Sir W. Scott, in which he gives an
auto-biographical sketch of his literary life; than
which nothing can be more interesting in modern
auto-biography.

"I am sorry (he says) I can give little satisfac-
tion to queries on this subject. I have already stated
elsewhere that I can render little better reason for
choosing to remain anonymous, than by saying with
Shylock, that such was my humour. It will be ob-
served that I had not the usual stimulus for desiring
personal reputation, the desire—namely, to float
amidst the conversation of men. Of literary fame,
neither merited or undesired, I had already as
much as might have contented a mind more ambi-
tious than mine; and, in entering into this new contest
for reputation, I might be said rather to endanger
what I had, than to have any considerable chance of
acquiring more. I was affected, too, by none of
those motives which, at an earlier period of my life,
would doubtless have operated upon me. My
friendships were formed—my place in society fixed
—my life had attained its middle course. My con-
dition in society was higher, perhaps, than I deserv-
ed, certainly as high as I wished, and there was
scarce any degree of literary success which could
have greatly altered or improved my personal con-
dition. I was not, therefore, touched by the spur of
ambition, usually stimulating on such occasions; and
yet I ought to stand exulted from the charge of
ungracious or unbecoming indifference to public ap-
plause. I did not the less feel gratitude for the
public favour, although I did not proclaim it—as the
lover who wears his mistress's favour in his bosom,
is as proud, though not so vain of possessing it, as
another who displays the token of her grace upon his
bonnet. Far from such an ungracious state of mind,
I have seldom felt more satisfaction than when re-
turning from a pleasure voyage, I found *Waverley*
in the zenith of popularity, and public curiosity in
full cry after the name of the author. The knowl-
edge that I had the public approbation, was like
having the property of a hidden treasure, not less
gratifying to the owner than if all the world knew
that it was his own. Another advantage was con-
nected with the secrecy which I observed. I could
appear or retreat from the stage at pleasure, without
attracting any personal notice or attention, other than
what might be founded on suspicion only. In my
own person, also, as a successful author in another
department of literature, I might have been charged
with too frequent intrusions on the public patience;
but the author of *Waverley* was in this respect as im-
possible to the critic as the ghost of Hamlet to the
partizan of Marcellus. Perhaps the curiosity of the
public, irritated by the existence of a secret, and
kept afloat by the discussions which took place on
the subject from time to time, went a good way to
maintain an unabated interest in these frequent pub-
lications. There was a mystery concerning the au-
thor, which each new novel was expected to assist in
unravelling, although it might in other respects rank
lower than its predecessors. I may perhaps be
thought guilty of affectation, should I allege as one
reason of my silence, a secret dislike to enter on per-
sonal discussions concerning my own literary labours.
It is in every case a dangerous intercourse for an
author to be dwelling continually among those who
make his writings a frequent and familiar subject of
conversation, but who must necessarily be partial
judges of works composed in their own society.—
The habits of self-importance which are thus acquir-
ed by authors, are highly injurious to a well-regu-
lated mind; for the cup of flattery, if it does not, like
that of Circe, reduce men to the level of beasts, is
sure, if eagerly drained, to bring the best and ablest
down to that of fools. This risk was in some degree
prevented by the mask which I wore; and my own

stores of self-conceit were left to their natural course,
without being enhanced by the partiality of friends,
or adulation of flatterers. If I am asked further
reasons for the conduct I have long observed, I can
only resort to the explanation supplied by a critic as
friendly as he is intelligent, namely, that the mental
organization of the novelist must be characterised, to
speak cranologically, by an extraordinary develop-
ment of the passion of delitescency. I the rather
suspect some natural disposition of this kind; for,
from the instant I perceived the extreme curiosity
manifested on the subject, I felt a secret satisfaction
in baffling it, for which, when its unimportance is
considered, I do not well know how to account. My
desire to remain concealed, in the character of the
author of these novels, subjected me occasionally to
awkward embarrassments, as it sometimes happened
that those who were sufficiently intimate with me
would put the question in direct terms. In this case,
only one of three courses could be followed. Either
I must have surrendered my secret, or have returned
an equivocating answer—or, finally, must have
stoutly and boldly denied the fact. The first was
a sacrifice which I conceive no one had a right to
force from me, since I alone was concerned in the
matter. The alternative of rendering a doubtful
answer must have left me open to the degrading sus-
picion that I was not willing to assume the merit (if
there was any) which I dared not absolutely lay
claim to; or those who might think more justly of
me, must have received such an equivocal answer as
an indirect avowal. I therefore consider myself an-
titled like an accused person put upon trial, to refuse
giving my own evidence to my own conviction, and
flatly deny all that could not be proved against me.
At the same time I usually qualified my denial, by
stating that, had I been the author of these works, I
would have felt myself quite entitled to protect my
secret, by refusing my own evidence when it was
asked for to accomplish a discovery of what I desired
to conceal. The real truth is, that I never expected,
or hoped to disguise my connection with these novels
from any one who lived on terms of intimacy with
me. The number of coincidences which necessarily
existed between narratives recounted, modes of ex-
pression, and opinions broached in these tales, and
such as were used by their author in the intercourse
of private life, must have been far too great to permit
any of my familiar acquaintances to doubt the iden-
tity betwixt their friend and the author of *Waverley*;
and I believe they were all morally convinced of it.
But while I was myself silent, their belief could not
weigh much more with the world than that of others;
their opinion and reasoning were liable to be taxed
with partiality, or confronted with opposing argu-
ments and opinions; and the question was not so
much, whether I should be generally acknowledged
to be the author, in spite of my own denial, as whe-
ther even my own avowal of the works, if such
should be made, would be sufficient to put me in
undisputed possession of that character."

In the remaining portion of this interesting paper,
Sir Walter refers to the rumours touching his brother,
Mr. T. Scott, of the 70th Regiment, who had once
entertained the intention of entering upon a similar
field of literature, but who never had the least con-
nection with the *Waverley* Novels.
"The volumes, therefore, (he continues) to which
the present pages form a preface, are entirely the
composition of the author by whom they are now
acknowledged, with the exception, always, of avow-
ed quotations, and such unpremeditated and involun-
tary plagiarisms as can scarce be guarded against
by any one who has read and written a great deal.
The original manuscripts are all in existence, and en-
tirely written (*horresco referens*) in the author's
own hand, except during the years 1818 and 1819,
when, being affected with severe illness, he was obli-
ged to employ the assistance of a friendly amanu-
ensis."

A rumour, which had been prevalent yesterday on
Change, of an armistice entered into between the
Russians and Turks, and which had a tendency in
raising the prices of stocks, has received no sort of
confirmation to-day, and is, therefore, now generally
discredited in the quarters where it was most circu-
lated. That the contest may have a speedy termi-
nation, is not a circumstance destitute of probability.
It is an argument in favour of such a supposition,
that the funds of every European state, without ex-
ception, have been advancing in value for some months
past, and have now attained prices far beyond what
was ever known during a period of profound peace
throughout Europe.—*London paper*, July 13.

(From the Halifax Novascotian, August 6.)

NEWFOUNDLAND.

"To crown the absurdity of every little Society wishing to govern themselves, the cod-fishers of Newfoundland are sighing after a representative government; we imagine we shall next hear of the liberated negroes of Sierra Leone petitioning to be represented by a black House of Assembly."—*Quarterly Review*.

The above is but one among the many contemptuous and injudicious paragraphs that often disgrace the British periodicals, when the colonies form the subject of discussion. The impression it is calculated to make, must not only be injurious to the interests of Newfoundland at home, but irritating and insulting to the general mind and feeling of the Island. Although its answer should come from the men it is calculated to libel; as fellow colonists, we cannot allow it to pass unnoticed—and first, we cannot but regret that after all the experience which British Statesmen have had, and notwithstanding the great mass of information which the progress of British Colonial relations has opened up to the examination of her public writers, the former should so frequently mistake the character, and disregard the real interests of the colonists—and the latter should still exhibit an ignorance of colonial wants and resources, that is only equalled by the supercilious puerility with which it is invariably clothed. It will be in the recollection of those who are familiar with the controversies that preceded the American revolution, that the contemptuous and indiscreet tone adopted by the writers of the mother country, contributed not a little to foment those differences which ended in the separation of the 13 States from the Empire. Many who were well disposed to a perpetuation of the Union with Great Britain, were wearied and annoyed by the sarcasms and sneers of those who should have been better informed; and thus a large body of good feeling was gradually forced into another channel, in which but for these causes it never would have flowed. It is said that Franklin still clung to a connexion with England, until chafed beyond all bounds by some of the sneers of those days; for whom, however, there was more excuse, as they had not the examples that those of the present time ought to call to their aid. With the history of this period in their hands, and a common acquaintance with the causes of the various controversies which have more recently arisen between Great Britain and her Colonies, it is much to be regretted that the public writers of England do not adopt a tone more calculated to subserve the general interest of the Empire, by strengthening the feelings of friendly attachment and cordiality, by which its various portions can alone be preserved integral and entire.

The natural inference which every man must draw from such a paragraph as this, is that the inhabitants of Newfoundland, in asking for a local legislature, were soliciting something of a very unreasonable nature—and which, if granted, would entail upon the Island a world of mischief and confusion. The writer would fain have it believed that the "cod-fishers," as he is pleased to call them, either have no domestic affairs to manage, or that if they have their own patriotism, industry, and local knowledge, if applied to their various details, would not be productive of the slightest advantage, and would rather retard than promote the advancement of the Colony. He imagines that the few hours which the Colonial Secretary may find leisure to devote to the concerns of the Island every year, are all-sufficient for the exigencies that may occasionally arise—and the few and very trifling necessities that so paltry a dependency can possibly urge upon his consideration. But what is the real state of the case? Newfoundland affords an extensive sea coast, indented by numerous harbours, offering the finest accommodation for almost any amount of tonnage, and lies in the immediate neighbourhood of the most productive and valuable Fishery in the world. It has a population of a hundred thousand souls, whose wants and requirements call for an active, intelligent, and very general superintendence. A superintendence which is altogether beyond the means of the Colonial Office, and which cannot be supplied by any Governor, however indefatigable and well-intentioned, that can be entrusted with the Administration. Under an able governor, who has the good of the country at heart (and such a one we believe is at present at the head of affairs), the evils of the system may not be so severely felt—but we think no reasonable man will attempt to deny, that for the want of a representative body, embracing the intelligent minds of every portion of the Island, many important matters must be annually overlooked, and many points of domestic economy deprived of that attention and inquiry which their conscience entitles them to claim. But let a Representative Body be given to Newfoundland, and we have no hesitation in saying, that in five years its labours would be productive of incalculable advantage; they would be traced in every portion of the Island: roads would be opened where now a footpath is barely to be found; agriculture, which has been hitherto neglected, would be fostered and encouraged; and the means of education placed within the reach of a population, which is rapidly extending, and whose moral and intellectual cultivation would give an impetus to the character and resources of the Colony, which would make this writer eat his words for very shame, by the practical refutation it would furnish to his doctrine.

The sentence to which we have alluded, occurs in an article on the New Colony, which it is intended to establish near the Swan River, on the western side of New Holland, and in which Newfoundland is put on a par with Australia and the Cape of Good Hope. Here the writer's ignorance is again betrayed, because there is no parallel between them. In the present condition of New South Wales, we are

doubtful whether it would be either just or politic to give it a legislative assembly. Because, as the population is made up of 5000 natives, 8000 emancipated convicts, 20,000 convicts in servitude, and only 7000 free emigrants; and as these are formed into distinct classes or castes, which are kept asunder by strong and injurious jealousies and divisions, it would be almost impossible to secure a fair and impartial representation. At the Cape of Good Hope, where the mass of the population are ignorant and indolent, and where the few persons of English birth or descent, bear no proportion to the natives, it would be equally ill-timed. But the condition of Newfoundland is widely different. The people are all either British emigrants or their descendants, and their political interests are not divided; there are enough of intelligent and public-spirited men to represent the wants and wishes of the inhabitants; and perhaps there does not exist a Colony under the British Crown, where a more liberal, tolerant, and truly Christian spirit actuates the religious bodies who divide the population. Therefore, while she has every thing to gain, Newfoundland has nothing to lose by the enjoyment of the Elective Franchise.

LONDON, JULY 19.

The *Gazette* of last night contains an order in Council, that no ballot or enrolment for the Local Militia do take place this year; also an order declaring the port of St. John's, Newfoundland, a Free Warehousing Port, according to the provisions of the Act 6th Geo. 4th, intitled "An Act to regulate the trade of the British possessions abroad."

The Paris papers of Wednesday contain no intelligence from the Theatre of War. The French and English ambassadors have arrived at Constantinople, and were received with every mark of respect by the Turkish authorities.

(From the Liverpool Times, July 21.)

Clare Election.—The writ for holding the approaching election reached Ennis on Thursday, and was forwarded by express to the Sheriff now in Mallow. The 28th of this month is supposed to be the day it will commence.—*Dublin Evening Post*.

The War in the East.—The *Prussian State Gazette* of the 10th inst. contains the following article. The capture of Silistria, if it be as near as the Russians believe, must have an important influence on the campaign.—*Berlin, July 10.*

NEWS FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.

Tulczyn, July 3.—The last accounts from the army state that one of the outworks of Silistria has been taken by storm, on which occasion five standards fell into the hands of the conquerors. The works of the besiegers had been carried into the ditches of the fortress, and it was expected that it would capitulate on the 29th of June.

Odessa.—An infectious disease has made its appearance at Odessa, which had already been attended with a considerable mortality. The persuasion there was that it had been introduced from the Mediterranean by a trading vessel, and the authorities, to prevent its spreading further, had ordered both the ship and cargo to be destroyed.

Duels.—Two gentlemen, Mr. Roche and Mr. Philpot, have fought a duel at Mount Collins, between Abbeyfeale and Newmarket, because of Mr. Philpot's talking lightly of the Clare freeholders.—Mr. Roche's fire took effect, but the wound is not dangerous. In another duel, between two intimate friends, whom the newspapers set forth as "A. T. and W. O. D.," fought at Jackson's Turret, near Limerick, on Saturday morning, the result was unfortunately fatal. On an interchange of shots the former gentleman fell, having received Mr. O. D.'s shot in the hip, which afterwards entered the abdomen. He only survived till evening.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) August 20, 1829.

Our readers will peruse, with much interest, a nervous and intelligent article in our columns to-day, from the Halifax *Novascotian*, elicited by the sneering remarks of a periodical called the "Quarterly Review," on the fact of the inhabitants of Newfoundland petitioning for a representative Government. Cased in a panoply of ignorance, this Reviewer comes forward, and by an awkwardly-penned paragraph presumes to sink into the scale of a mere fishing station, one of the most ancient and important colonies of the British Empire—and to allow her inhabitants no further moral or physical acquirements, save the almost instinctive power of hauling a codfish out of the water. It must be interesting malice, or the grossest ignorance—and even if it be the latter, more than a due proportion of malice must be infused into it—that could induce a man, thus coolly, to traduce a whole people seeking for an object, the justness of conceding which, whether it be considered in the abstract questions of right, or competency, or utility, has been proved by arguments so incontrovertible as to become trite by frequent repetition. But the malignity of those stupid attacks is utterly defeated by the evidently self-interested motive of the writer—the gratification of ministerial prejudice or caprice. In ministering to these, he is as careless of his character as he is of his facts;—and as the truth of the one is the only criterion by which to judge of the integrity of the other, it is probable the same importance should be attached to both. Still, these puerile sneers are of service to us;—they arouse our own culpable apathy—they teach us that to attain the object we have in view—the progress,

of improvement—it is not only requisite for us to be conscious of our own energies, and acquainted with our own resources, but it is also necessary that the existence of those energies and resources should have as extensive publicity as possible, so as to tend to the removal of prejudices, superinduced by venal and interested scribblers. Another good effect has already flowed from it;—it has called forth, in the article above alluded to, the able advocacy of our disinterested contemporary in a neighbouring colony, who appears to be intimately conversant with our capabilities, and who sees how anomalous it is to form a parallel between our population and the chequered inhabitants of countries divided among themselves, by habits and by language—and the greater part of whom acquire a precedence in society, not by individual merit, but by the comparatively small degree of moral turpitude which fixed itself on their characters when residing in another country. To endeavour to deduce an argument from such a parallel of our unfitness for a representative government, is truly absurd, and betrays stupidity, for which a school-boy should have been whipped. But the real secret of the Reviewer's antipathy "to every little society wishing to govern themselves," steals out in another part of the article containing the obnoxious paragraph against Newfoundland.—He says, "as to the granting to this (New South Wales) or to any other colony a legislative assembly, we conceive that His Majesty's government, with the examples of Canada, Jamaica, and some others of the West India Islands before their eyes, will hesitate in giving way to any such clamorous demand."—The representatives of these colonies, in the Reviewer's opinion, are troublesome chaps to His Majesty's government;—they will not allow the jobbing system to steal silently along without exposure.—they will not permit the revenues, drawn from the industry of their constituents, to be misapplied, or appropriated to the capricious and extravagant purposes of some patrician fool. No—instead of wasting it in multiplying placemen and pensioners—in providing for the greedy dependants of some influential borough holder in the mother country—under their superintendence it is applied to far more useful purposes—in making roads—in promoting agriculture—and in facilitating commercial intercourse. As an illustration of it, we need only look at those colonies that are blessed with provincial parliaments;—how far advanced they are in all those improvements which mark out a well governed country. And from whence do these improvements flow?—One individual, *even though he be assisted by his Council*, cannot possibly provide for all the petty localities and minute wants of a people. Taken separately, these localities and wants appear trivial; but aggregated, they constitute the happiness and prosperity of a community. He is frequently influenced by the sordid and interested views of those who have his ear;—he must, of necessity, see things through a jaundiced medium, and often, unconsciously, act with partiality. It is evident, then, both from consideration and the results of actual experiment, that a government, composed of delegates from the whole inhabitants of a country, must possess a more intimate knowledge of its capabilities and wants, than any one individual, no matter how enlightened his views, or disinterested his motives. Hence arises the rapid prosperity that has entailed itself on those colonies, to which, in the earlier stages of their existence, Great Britain granted a legislative government. It must be confessed that, at not a very remote period, from the nature of the pursuits of its inhabitants—from their temporary residence in the country—and from its want of cultivation, there did not exist much necessity for minute legislation in Newfoundland. All this, however, proceeded not so much from the incapability of the country for commerce or agriculture, as from the perverted line of policy pursued by the mother country. Since she has seen the fallaciousness of her views, on that head, and from a combination of other causes, a silent, but rapid, revolution has taken place. No longer is Newfoundland viewed as a mere probationary place of residence by those who emigrate there.—Agriculture is become a most efficient auxiliary to the fisheries, and permanent improvement is extending itself all over the Island. No rapid fortunes are realized here now; but the middling and lower classes—and more respectable or industrious are not to be found in any clime—they who constitute the sinews of the country, are stealing into comparative affluence. Our commercial importance is indisputable. Eight hundred vessels trade to the Island annually, importing British manufactures and foreign goods to the amount of considerably more than half a million; while our exports of produce, and our own consumption, may be rated at upwards of a million sterling! We possess a cultivated and moral population, not influenced by religious feuds, or distracted by local dissension—able and willing to bear all the expenses that may be incurred by a legislative assembly of their own. We possess a mine of wealth in our great and extensive fisheries, which have for centuries centered in the coffers of the British Empire. Our shores have been long looked upon as the best nursery in the world for seamen—the natives of Newfoundland have immortalized their country and themselves, by the most daring acts of intrepidity and valour, in various quarters of the globe—and, lastly, this is the only colony under England's Empire that is rather a creditor than a debtor to the parent government. Let not the cavalier treatment shown to our former petition, or the snarling of the curs in the train of the Secretary of State, deter us from again and again pressing the consideration of our claims, boldly and fearlessly, upon all the branches of the English government.—Arguments are more conclusive than assertion—facts than vituperation. Those arguments and those facts are within our reach;—by them the vicious nonsense of venal and ignorant pamphleteers or place-

men must eventually be neutralized, and England be convinced that she is effectually progressing her own interests, by conceding to us our indubitable rights. With our means and advantages, none can decry the policy of the "Cod fishers" of Newfoundland for "sighing after" a form of government so capable of ministering to their wants—redressing their grievances—cultivating their moral energies—and developing the extensive resources of the country.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—Rear Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, Commander-in-Chief on the North American Station, has done the Chamber of Commerce the honour to transmit, for the information of the mercantile community of this Island, an official account, giving the particulars of an accurate survey of the Virgin Rocks, lately made by Lieut. Bishop, Commanding H. M. brig *Manly*, and Mr. Rose, Master of H. M. ship *Tyne*, which the Chamber of Commerce have much pleasure in laying before the public:—

"Hussar, in Halifax Harbour, 28th July, 1829.

SIR,—I have much pleasure in forwarding to you herewith, for the information of the mercantile community of the Island of Newfoundland, the position and other particulars of the Virgin Rocks, off the coast of that Island, ascertained by Lieut. Bishop, of the *Manly* gun-brig, and Mr. Rose, Master of H. M. ship *Tyne*, which may be thoroughly depended upon.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, Your most obedient humble Servant, CHARLES OGLE, Rear Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.

To the President of the Chamber of Commerce, St. John's, Newfoundland."

Report of observations made on the Virgin Rocks, in order to ascertain their Geographical position.—Observed with a Circle (by Worthington and Allan); Admiralty Chronometer, (by Grayhurst and Harvey), No. 89; and Chronometer by Barraud, No. 502—well regulated.

VIRGIN ROCKS:

Latitude 46. 26. 15. 3. N. Longitude from Greenwich . . 50. 56. 35. W.

The above are the mean of a series of observations made during 48 hours. The *Inspector* lay at anchor two hundred yards N. E. of the shoalest part of the Virgin Rocks; the horizon perfectly defined, and the weather every way favourable for determining their position.

The rocks extend in an irregular chain or cluster, S.W. by W. and N.E. by E. 500 yards; the breadth varying from 200 to 300 yards. The least water on a white rock, in 4½ fathoms, with from 5 to 6½ fathoms, about 100 yards all round it; the bottom distinctly visible. Towards the extremities of the shoal, the soundings are from 7 to 9 fathoms on detached rocks, with deep water between them;—the current setting a mile an hour to the W. S. W., with a confused cross swell. To the S. E., South, S. W., West, and W. N. W. of the shoal, the water deepens gradually to 30 fathoms, half a mile distant; to the N. W., North, and N. E., one-third of a mile, and to the E. N. E., East, and E. S. E., a mile.

The bank upon which the shoal is situated extends E. by N., and W. by S., four miles and a quarter; and two and three quarters miles across its broadest part, with regular soundings of from 28 to 30 fathoms, until they suddenly deepen on its outer edge to 39 and 43 fathoms.

Extract of a letter from Lieut. Bishop, commanding H. M. gun-brig *Manly*, dated 9th July, 1829:

"The bottom was repeatedly seen by the officers of both ships, in from 4 to 7½ fathoms, apparently of a very white rock, with large patches of sea-weed on the sand around them. In addition to this, on the morning of the 7th, about 2 a. m., when riding with a whole cable and a heavy sea, I observed such violent breakers near the brig as to cause me to batten down the hatches; and I am of opinion that had there been a little more wind, no vessel could have passed over that spot, or remained there with safety."

The Yacht *Forte*, with His Excellency the Governor on board, arrived at Trinity on Thursday last, and, after a short delay, sailed for Bonavista, where she came to anchor on the day following. The Yacht was seen on Saturday, passing Greenspond to the northward.

ARRIVALS.—In the *Sally Ann*, from Halifax, Mr. Tidmarsh. From Poole (via Carbonear), Mr. Hogsett.

DEPARTURES.—In the *Elizabeth*, for Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Piers and family. In the *Favourite*, for Liverpool, Mrs. Ward.

Two vessels have arrived at this port from Labrador, with green fish, bringing rather favourable accounts of the progress of the fishery in that quarter. The weather, up to the time of their sailing, had been very wet and boisterous.

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

ENTERED.

AUGUST 13.—Schooner Four Sons, M'Leod, Sydney; 24 head oxen and cows, 6 horses; 17 sheep. Brig Meridian, Sully, Newcastle; 80 chalds coal, and glass-ware. Schr. Avallon, Champion, Arichat; 32 head oxen and cows. Schooner Huskisson, Cosgrove, Limerick; 30 M. brick. 14.—Brig Henry, Rodd, St. Michael's; 1 hhd. brandy. Schooner Sally Ann, Cocken, Halifax; 62 chests tea, 500 barrels flour. Brig Hope, Stroud, Sydney; 800 hhd. coal, 7 puns. hardwood, 3 firkins butter, 2 head oxen, 6 sheep. Schooner Haanab, Coffin, P. E. Island; 17 head oxen and cows, 1 horse, 21 sheep. Schooner Hunter, Fongere, Arichat; 24 M. board. Schooner Grasshopper, Landris, Sydney; 60 chaldrons coal. Schooner Archat, Boudrot, Sydney; 55 chalds coal, 3 cows, 40 sheep, 12 tubs butter.

17.—Brig Commerce, Ludlow, Whitehaven; 86 chalds. coal, 100 barrels pork; 18 firkins butter.
Schooner Arrow, Harris, Newcastle; 76 chaldrons coal.
Brig Providence, Fox, Liverpool; 132 bla. pork, 105 firkins butter, 103 tons coal.
Schooner Mary, Ryder, Figueras; 310 hhd. salt.
Brig Phoenix, Weeks, Cadiz; 90 tons salt, 7 bags bread, 3 cwt. onions.
18.—Brig Guldare, Edington, Trinidad; 150 puns. molasses, 6 bla. sugar.
Brig Reward, Bailey, Newport; 129 tons coal.

CLEARED.

AUGUST 12.—Schooner Elizabeth, Nowland, Halifax; 440 qtls. fish, 40 casks salmon, &c.
Schooner Leon, Picard, Arichat; 1 bale merchandise.
14.—Schooner Fly, Egg, Oporto; 1050 qtls. fish.
Brig Favourite, Wethycombe, Liverpool; 23,853 galls. oil, 450 seal skins, 141 qtls. fish, 7 boxes caplin.
Schooner Eliza, Boudrot, Cape Breton; 2 puns. rum, 2 casks wine.
15.—Schooner Speedwell, Richard, Quebec; 49 bla. and 15 hhd. sugar, 40 puns. rum.
17.—Brig Guysborough, Myers, Guysborough; 8 puncheons rum, 6 puns. molasses, 130 hhd. salt.
19.—Brig Leah, Cole, Leghorn; 2000 qtls. fish.
Schooner Lady Frances, Dawes, Malaga; 2060 qtls. fish.
Schooner Four Sons, M'Leod, Sydney; 12 barrels flour, and sundry merchandise.

HARBOUR-GRACE.—ENTERED.

AUGUST 11.—Schooner Salvage, Willis, Bristol; 186 cwt. bread, 30 tons coal.

CARBONEAR.—ENTERED.

AUGUST 7.—Brig Harriet, Stephens, Oporto; 130 tons salt, 10 cwt. corkwood, 2 casks port wine, 5 boxes lemons.
11.—Brig Indian Lass, Williamson, Viana; 8 milheivres salt.
AUGUST 11.—Brig Indian Lass, Williamson, Lisbon; 2400 qtls. fish.

BRIGUS.—ENTERED.

AUGUST 4.—Schooner Jubilee, Percy, Miramichi; 31,752 feet board and plank, 12 M. pine shingles, 2 spars, &c.

PORT-DE-GRAVE.—ENTERED.

AUGUST 3.—Brig Ringwood, Smith, Figueras; 195 tons salt, 1 ton corkwood, 2 qr. casks wine, &c.

The Brig *Providence*, Fox, master, arrived on Saturday from Liverpool—spoke in lat. 50. 45. lon. 34. the Brig *Leander*, M'Ausland, bound to Greenock, out 7 days, all well—desired to be reported.

The Schooner *Mary*, Captain Ryder, arrived from Oporto, spoke the Brig *Jane* of Liverpool from Sierra Leone, with both masts sprung, and the hull much damaged, bound to the first port—lon. 21. 0. lat. 29. 8. The *Jane* had a Schooner in company with her.—Ledger.

Married, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Fleming, Mr. WILLIAM FITZPATRICK, Baker, to MARGARET, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald, of this town.

Died, on the 4 inst., at Placentia, very sincerely regretted by his numerous flock and all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, the Rev. ANDREW CLEARY, Roman Catholic Clergyman, and Rector of the district of Placentia Bay, aged 53 years. His funeral took place on the 6th instant.

Sale at Auction.

Valuable Collection of BOOKS.

On SATURDAY next,

At 11 o'clock,

AT THE HOUSE OF

Patrick Mullowney,

A large and well-selected assortment of the most standard and popular English Works,
Just imported from Dublin,

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:—

HOWARD'S Beauties,
Goldsmith's Histories of Rome, Greece, and England,
Beauties of Shakespeare,
Goldsmith's Citizen of the World,
Hannah More's Works, 4 vols.; Byron's Works, British Novelist, 5 vols.; Smollett's Novels, Richardson's Works, Fielding's Works, Shakespeare, Spectator, British Drama, Burns's Works, Pope's Works, Peter Pindar, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, O'Meara's Napoleon, Don Quixotte, British Poets, Classic Tales, British Essayists, 5 vols.; Robertson's Charles 5th, Histories of America and Scotland, The Holy Court, with plates, Butler's Lives of the Saints, Moore's Melodies, Lord Valentia's Travels, Palay's Works, Costumes of England, Russia, Austria, and China, with coloured plates, Bolton's British Birds, 2 vols., with coloured plates, Waverley, Guy Mannering, Rob Roy, The Abbot, Kenilworth, Quentin Durward, The Pirate, The Monastery, The Fortunes of Nigel, Peverel of the Peak, Ivanhoe, The Antiquary, Tales of my Landlord, History of the War, Memoirs of the Right Hon. George Canning, several other useful and interesting Books, which it is now unnecessary to enumerate, as Catalogues will be distributed previous to the Sale.
August 20.

WANTED to Charter, a British built Vessel, that will carry from 14 to 1,800 qtls. fish in bulk, to a Port or Ports in Ireland.—Apply to
August 20. JOHN HOWLEY.

Sale at Auction.

On SATURDAY next,

At 11 o'clock,

(And may be viewed any time previous to the Sale)

AT THE STORES OF

Rendell & Mortimer,

3 ELEGANT Six-octave Grand Action Piano-

fortes,
6 German Flutes,
1 Violin,
1 Looking Glass, 2 Work Boxes.

Immediately after which,

6 Dozen silk Hats,
3 Ditto Pea Coats,
3 Cases Cardials,
21 Dozen superior Port Wine, in barrels of 3 1/2 dozen each,
5 Hogsheads Vinegar,
7 Dozen one-gallon Jars,
6 Fowling Pieces,
And sundry other articles.
August 20.

Notices.

BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY.

THE Quarterly Meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society, will be held at the ORPHAN ASYLUM SCHOOL, on SUNDAY next, the 23d instant, immediately after Divine Service.

As some matters of importance are likely to be brought under the consideration of the Meeting, a full attendance of the Members is particularly requested.—By order,

JOHN SHEA,
Secretary.

August 20.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THE Administrator to the Estate of the late Dr. WILLIAM WARNER, deceased, hereby gives notice, that he is ready to pay a Dividend of Eight Shillings and Ninepence in the pound, to such Creditors as have proved their debts.

By order of the Hon. the Judges of the Supreme Court,

HENRY HAWSON,
Administrator.

August 20.

A Card.

JAMES CLIFT,

IN offering his best acknowledgments for those favours which have been so liberally extended to him by his numerous and good friends, both Civil and Military, begs to inform them that he is about to REMOVE from the office he at present occupies, to one immediately in the Rear, where he will, from the 1st of September next, continue principally his Commission and Auction Business; and intends appropriating a Room exclusively for the purpose of receiving into, and disposing of, Property of any description, either by Private Sale or Public Auction, as he may be directed, or as the interests of the parties may be best served; and begs to assure them of his most earnest and constant attention to that interest.
August 20.

Notice to the Newfoundland Creditors of the late Mr. William Pitt Butt.

A Considerable length of time having elapsed since the date of the Commission of Bankruptcy which was awarded and issued against WILLIAM PITT BUTT, late of Wimborne Minster, in the County of Dorset, in the Kingdom of England, Grocer and Linen-draper, deceased; and several of the Creditors of the said WILLIAM PITT BUTT, who are resident in the Island of Newfoundland, not having yet proved their Debts under the said Commission:—Notice is hereby given, that unless such Creditors of the said WILLIAM PITT BUTT, who are resident in the Island of Newfoundland, shall immediately forward the necessary Affidavits of their Debts, together with proper Powers of Attorney, to some person in England, on or before the 1st day of January next, so as to enable them to prove their said Debts under the said Commission, a final division and distribution of the property and effects of the said WM. PITT BUTT will immediately after that day be declared and made; and such Creditors resident in Newfoundland, who shall not then have proved their said Debts, will be excluded the benefit of any dividend under the said Commission.

By order of the Assignees of the said WILLIAM PITT BUTT,

ISAAC FRYER,
Solicitor under the said Commission.

Wimborne, Dorset, England,
27th April, 1829.

PATRICK MORRIS

OFFERS FOR SALE,

Eight tons of boiled SEAL OIL.

Also,

A quantity of fine and superfine WRITING PAPER, recently imported per Providence,
August 20.

For Charter.

THE Brig PHENIX,

ANDREW WEEKS, master;

Will carry about 1500 qtls. fish in bulk.

This vessel having lately received a thorough repair, with new topsides and decks, and being a fast sailer, is a very desirable vessel for carrying a fish cargo.

For Sale,

About 80 tons Cadiz SALT,

On board the said vessel,

Which can be delivered at an Out-port, on moderate terms, to any person who may Charter the vessel.

Also, for Charter,

THE Brig COMMERCE,

WM. LUDLOW, master;

Will carry about 2,400 qtls. fish in bulk.

Apply to

NEWMAN & Co.

August 20.

(To an Out-port.)

The fine fast-sailing Schooner

NOTRE DAME,

Will carry about 1100 qtls. fish.—For particulars apply to
August 13. JOHN RYAN.

THE SCHOONER

PERSEVERANCE.

She will carry about 2000 qtls. fish in bulk, and is only two years old.—Apply to
August 6. HUNTERS & Co.

For Freight or Charter.

To Portugal or Coastways,

The fast-sailing Schooner

DESPATCH,

DENIS M'GRATH, master; burthen 1800 qtls. fish.
HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.
August 20.

To Spain, Portugal, or Italy,

That fine well-known, British-built, A. 1.

Schooner CANNING,

WM. PENFOLD, master;

Will carry about 1,600 qtls. fish in bulk.—Apply to the Master on board, or to
BROWN, HOYLE & Co.

Who have on Sale,

The remaining part of the Cargo of LISBON SALT, on board said vessel.
August 13.

On Sale.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,
The remarkably fine, and very fast-sailing

Schooner Sally Ann,

Burthen per Register 71 tons;

She carries about 1200 or 1300 qtls. fish in bulk. She is sharp built, strongly timbered, and in every respect a desirable vessel for a Sealer or Coaster. Her bows are sheathed with oak, and she is well found in Sails, Rigging, &c., and may be sent to sea immediately without any additional expense.

Inventories may be seen, and terms known, by applying to the Master on board, or to
August 20. WM. & H. THOMAS.

BY

Henderson, Bland & Co.

SALT and Coals, *afloat*,
Stockholm and Coal Tar,
Pitch, Varnish, Linseed Oil,
White and Black Paint,
Mould and Dipped Candles,
Bolt and bar Iron,
Together with an assortment of Cotton and Woollen Goods, Hats, Hosiery, and Ironmongery.
Also, on Consignment,

6 Bags Cocoa,
Cloths, Cassimeres,
Daffels and Frieze, assorted and of various colours,
Womens' and Girls' plaid and cloth Cloaks,
Ribbon, Frills,
Scarfs and Gloves,
Which will be Sold very low by wholesale.
July 30.

Notice.

A Grand Circus

IS now about being erected on the premises adjoining the FRIENDLY HOTEL, at the top of the King's Road, and will Open in the course of a Fortnight, where Mr. STEWART, Mr. ADAMS, and Master BYRNES will have the honour of Exhibiting to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this town and neighbourhood, their extraordinary Feats of HORSEMANSHIP, &c. &c. &c.

Mr. STEWART also intends opening a RIDING SCHOOL, of which due notice will be given.

In the fitting up of the Circus, every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of those who it is expected will patronise this novel and expensive undertaking.

GEORGE GARRATT,
Proprietor.

August 13.

To be Let.

FOR A TERM OF YEARS,

ALL those desirable Water-side PREMISES, lately in the occupancy of Mr. W. Vallance, consisting of a large Dwelling-house, with a frost-proof Cellar, and a never-failing Spring of Water. Two large Stores, in which are fitted up 3 Fish Scaws, together with two Coopers' Shops. The Water-side is very extensive, on which are built two large Wharves, and an extended Platform.—Should a tenant not offer for the whole, it will be Let in two parts.—For further particulars, apply to
JAMES STEWART & Co.

August 13.

On Sale.

JOHN KENT

OFFERS FOR SALE,

50 TIERCES Strangman's PORTER,
100 Fitches BACON, fit for family use,
And 50 Bags BREAD,
(Just Imported.)
August 13.

Daniel Codner & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,

ON REASONABLE TERMS,

In barter for Fish and Oil, or for Cash,

300 BLS. Hamburg Pork, lately imported and warranted of excellent quality,
30 Barrels prime New-York Pork,
200 Firkins Holstein and Irish Butter,
Bread, Flour, Beef,
A few hogsheads and barrels Porter and Cider,
Brandy, Rum, Molasses,
A large assortment of Cordage,
A large assortment of Iron,
A large assortment of Bridport Manufactures, consisting of No. Canvass, Twines, Lines, Seines, Nets, &c.
Iron and copper Nails, Sheet Copper, Corkwood, Oakum, Pitch, Tar,
Soap and Candles in boxes,
Paints, Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Strong and fine Shoes, Boots, Sole Leather,
16 Pieces Broad Cloth (assorted colours),
Superfine and coarse Hats,
India Bandannoes,
Nankeen, Cape Shawls,
A large quantity of Serges, Hosiery, Flannels,
And a general supply of Shop Goods.

Also,

A great variety of STATIONARY,

CONSISTING OF

Ledgers, Journals; Day, Letter, and Memorandum Books; Post, Cap, and Wrapping Paper—which will be Sold very low.

And, also,

3 Bales Hosiery and Knitting Yarn,
(Cheap by the Package.)
August 13.

PATRICK MORRIS

OFFERS FOR SALE,

A QUANTITY OF SUPERIOR

CLARET,

Recently imported per Frederick, from London.
August 13.

FRESH STATES FLOUR, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE LANDING,

From the Schooners Diligent and Speedwell, from Quebec,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

At their usual reduced prices,

1000 BLS. best superfine FLOUR,
500 ditto ditto fine FLOUR,
90 Barrels prime BEEF, and a few barrels PORK, to accommodate purchasers.
Fish and Oil will be taken in payment.
JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

FREIGHT wanted for QUEBEC, which will be taken low.
July 30.



Sports Corner.

YOU REMEMBER THE MAID.

By J. K. Harvey.

You remember the maid with her dark-brown hair,
And her brow, where the finger of beauty
Had written her name, and had stamped it there,
Till it made adoration a duty!
And you have not forgot how we watched with delight
Each charm, as a new one was given,
Till she grew in our eyes to a vision of light,
And we thought her a spirit from heaven!

And your heart can recall—and mine often goes back,
With a sigh and a tear, to—the hours
When we gazed on her form, as she followed the track
Of the butterfly's wing through the flowers;
When, in her young joy, she would smile with delight,
On its plumage of mingling dyes,
Till she let it go free—and looked after its flight,
To see if it entered the skies!

But she wandered away from the home of her youth,
One spring, ere the roses were blown!
For she fancied the world was a temple of truth,
And she measured all hearts by her own!
She fed on a vision and lived on a dream,
And she followed it over the wave;
And she sought—where the moon has a milder gleam,
For a home—and they gave her a grave!

There was one whom she loved, though she breathed it to
none—
For love of her soul was a part—
And he said he loved her, but he left her alone,
With the worm of despair on her heart!
And oh! with what anguish we counted, each day,
The roses that died on her cheek,
And hung o'er her form as it faded away,
And wept for the beautiful wreck!

Yet her eye was as mild and as blue to the last,
Though shadows stole over its beam;
And her smiles are remembered—since long they are past—
Like the smiles we have seen in a dream!
And—may it be that fancy had woven a spell,
But—I think, though her tones were as clear,
They were somewhat more soft, and their murmurings fell
Like a dirge on the listening ear!

And while sorrow threw round her a holier grace—
Though she always was gentle and kind—
Yet I thought that the softness which stole o'er her face
Had a softening power on her mind—
But it might be her looks, and her tones were more dear,
And we valued them more in decay,
As we treasure the last fading flower of the year,
For we felt she was passing away!

She never complained—but she loved to the last!
And the tear in her beautiful eye
Often told that her thoughts were gone back to the past,
And the youth who had left her to die!
—But mercy came down, and the maid is at rest,
Where the palm-tree sighs o'er her at even;
And the dew that weeps over the turf on her breast,
Is the tear of a far-foreign heaven!

FIGHT BETWEEN SYMON BYRNE AND PHILIP SAMPSON, FOR £200 A-SIDE.

(From the Dublin Evening Post, July 7.)

This fight came off in the neighbourhood of Wolverhampton, on Tuesday last, Sampson under the guidance of Captain White, and Byrne accompanied by Spring and Reynolds, and a few friends.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—On coming to the scratch Byrne had a pleasant smile on his countenance, and looked all confidence. Sampson looked serious; and after shaking hands, both threw themselves into position. The attitudes of both good; Sampson's hands low, but ready for a spring. Byrne made one or two feints with his left to draw his man, but Sampson was steady, and well on his guard. A long pause—Byrne evidently waiting for Sampson to commence; Sampson drew himself up for the purpose, but was cautious, and Byrne stepped back. At last Byrne hit left and right, but was stopped. Sampson now came in winding himself up for mischief—crept in with his toe—Byrne steadily waited for him, till he at length broke ground to him. Byrne stopped him beautifully, and, getting to in-fighting, gave him a nasty one on his nose with his right, and then broke way.—(Shouts of applause, and cries of "well done Byrne;" and in a second after the claret was seen trickling from Sampson's nose—cries of "first blood," and the event was acknowledged.)—Sampson looked surprised, but returned to his position; Byrne popped in his left slightly. (Another shout.) Byrne then walked away, but again going to his man, they stood as if both were ready to hit, but after some time Byrne dropped his hands and walked away laughing. This he did several times, while Sampson stood in the middle of the stage; his intention was evidently to annoy his antagonist, and Sampson's countenance showed displeasure. Sampson again wound himself up for mischief, but just as he was about to make play, Byrne again stepped back, laughed, and exclaimed, "It's not so easy, my boy—wait till I'm agreeable." This he repeated two or three times, and walked round his man. Sampson became impatient, till at last Byrne made his stand as firm as a rock—his person well up, his eye fixed, and his arms ready for attack or defence. At last Sampson let loose left and right, and was beautifully stopped, and Byrne, as quick as lightning, while in, delivering a terrific hit with his right under Sampson's eye, which laid his cheek open; Sampson staggered back, when Byrne hit up with his left, but missed. Sampson slipped down. On getting to his second's knee, his left eye was nearly closed, and his cheek bled profusely. This round lasted 14 minutes. The astonishment which was

produced by this round was immense, and the odds instantly veered round on Byrne—6 to 4 being offered, but not taken.

2.—Sampson came up steady. Byrne smiled, and met him on his guard. Sampson crept in, as if to hit with his right, but Byrne seemed aware of his intention, and kept his left well up. They stood in this way for some time, when Byrne, pursuing his tantalizing system, stepped back and exclaimed "Don't be in a hurry!" Again to the scratch—Sampson closing on Byrne; Byrne retreating to the corner of the stage. At last he was so placed as to lead to a conviction that something desperate would be done, but when expectation was at its highest, Byrne hit out with his left, Sampson stepped back, and Byrne got to the middle of the stage. Again did they approach for action, and after a long pause, Sampson afraid to commence, Byrne hit out desperately right and left, but was beautifully stopped, and Sampson stepped back. Sampson approached to hit Byrne, and he gradually retreated to the corner, when hitting out with his right, Sampson stopped the blow, but Byrne got from the corner. In the next cometogether, Sampson hit out with his right, but found his opponent ready, and was stopped. Byrne now walked round him, and laughed at him. After manœuvring for some time together, Sampson let go his left, but was stopped prettily, and Byrne countered slightly. Sampson again tried to hit, but was stopped right and left. Byrne then stepped up to return, but Sampson jumped away; some pretty generalship followed, in which Sampson showed most anxiety to go to work, but Byrne stepped back when he liked, and increased his aggravation, while the spectators became more impatient for something decisive. At last Byrne, as if inclined to show play, planted himself firmly on his pins, and waited for his man. Sampson crept up as before, gradually getting within reach; Byrne did not flinch a hair's-breadth, waiting steadily for the attack; it came—Sampson let fly right and left; Byrne was prepared, stopped both hits, and returned with equal rapidity, catching Sampson another nasty one on the nose (more blood).—A rally followed, when Sampson had it on the jaw from Byrne's right—Sampson retreated stopping, but Byrne had made up his mind, closed, and fibbed him in the body. Sampson was going down, when Byrne fell heavily on him. (More shouts for Byrne, and 2 to 1 offered, but no takers.) This round lasted 13 minutes.

3.—Byrne, on coming up, shewed a slight flush on his cheek, as if it had been slightly hit; but it soon disappeared. The manœuvres of the former round were repeated—Sampson making himself up for mischief, and Byrne walking away, or drawing back just as he was going to let loose. Sampson stopped a well-intended left-handed hit. At length they again came to business. Sampson crept up as usual—Byrne steady, and waiting for the assault. Sampson let fly right and left, and was stopped. Byrne then followed him to the corner, peppered right and left, and threw him, falling heavily upon him. Sampson got up open-mouthed. This round lasted 10 minutes, and Byrne had not a mark.

4.—Byrne, pursuing his aggravating system of drawing and retreating—"Don't be in a hurry, my boy!" he exclaimed.—Sampson stopped his right in good style—"Well done, Sampson!"—Byrne planted his right well on the old cut on the cheek, and popped his left on Sampson's right eye.—(Byrne laughing—Sampson any thing but in a merry mood.)—Sampson hit over with his left, and caught it on the nob in the counter. Byrne walked round his man, laughing, and saying he would take his time. Sampson standing in the middle of the stage, looking at him. Byrne put up his left arm, after Ned Neal's fashion, and asked him if he remembered the barber's pole. Sampson made no reply, but looked sulky. The spectators were again impatient, and cries of "go to work," were heard from all quarters, with sundry hisses. On coming to close quarters, Byrne planted his right in good style on the now-closed eye, and again walked round his man. "Don't be in a hurry, my boy (he exclaimed), you kept me dancing about all day to please yourself, and now you must wait to please me."—(Laughter.)—Byrne planted his left over Sampson's right eye, drawing blood from the corner. "There now you are equal in the eyes," said he; but neglected Reynolds's advice to rush in as Sampson's eye was full of blood, and he put up his hand to wipe it away. A stream of blood now flowed on both sides of Sampson's face. Byrne again played round him, and laughed. "Go to work, Sampson," cried his partisans, who were now very noisy. "Be say now," cried Byrne, "don't let us make a toil of a pleasure." Byrne now put in a right hand facer, but had it in the mouth in return from a pretty counter-hit.—(Shouts for Sam—and Byrne laughed—the blow was light.)—Sam stopped right and left, and got away. The stopping and hitting which followed on both sides were good, but no mischief was done.—(Odds 10 to 2 on Byrne)—Good counters beautifully stopped, and Sampson steady. Byrne popped in his left at the nob; but in following up, was stopped right and left, and Sampson got away. A short rally—slight interchanges—and both hit up; Sampson had it on the nose, but missed his own hit. Fair stand-up milling on both sides. Byrne jobbed with his left on Sampson's kissing-trap which hung most woefully. (A little more impatience, when Byrne laughingly exclaimed, "I'm sure we're doing very well, ar'nt we Phil?")—Sampson put in a slight blow with his right, when Byrne rushed to a rally; but Sampson retreated, and turned round to avoid.—Counter-hits with the left, but no impression. Some pretty scientific manœuvres followed, in which stopping and hitting were well displayed; at length Byrne, tired of play, rushed to work, drove Sampson to the corner, hit right and left, closed, fibbed, and threw him a bursting fall on the stage, "his head and the boards at nut-crack playing." Byrne jumped up and smiled, while

Sampson was a good deal stunned. This round lasted no less than 40 minutes neither being disposed to go to close quarters, and each anxious to fight in an upright and scientific manner.

5.—This round was fought more quickly; counter-hits with the right, and Sampson's friends round the stage chaffing in all directions—some accusing Dutch Sam of giving Byrne the office where to hit. Sam was indignant and threatened to nob them. After a few exchanges decidedly in favour of Byrne, he rushed in, hit heavily right and left, and catching Sampson in his arms, gave him a heavy fall on his back, his legs flying in the air from the force of the concussion. (Shouts for Byrne—odds 4 to 1.)

6.—Good stopping on both sides, right and left; counter-hitting, but very slight on Sampson's part, whose blows did not seem to tell. The scientific manner of both was excellent. At last Byrne, seeing his man a little abroad, rushed in, forced him to the corner, and hit him heavily on the body and head right and left. He then seized him in his iron grasp, and threw him a heavy cross-buttock, which must have proved conclusive, but Harry Holt, who saw there was something to apprehend, was close behind, and as he saw Sampson coming head-foremost to the floor, he slipped adroitly under him, and thus broke the fall completely.—(Cries of "Foul" burst from all quarters, and that it was foul nobody doubted; but Byrne's umpire said he should not win by a wrangle, and declined noticing it.)

7.—In the confusion which followed, Sampson was brought to the scratch. Reynolds stood before his man, when Sampson struck his hat off; Reynolds returned the compliment; but fortunately the ruse, if intended to create a general row, did not succeed. Byrne lost not a moment in going to work—he was irritated by Holt's conduct. He rushed to his man, planted his right heavily on his mouth and body, and was grappling him for another throw, but Sampson slipped from his arm like an eel; Byrne gave him a smack in the canister as he went down.

8.—Byrne jobbed Sampson heavily on the mouth with his left, and his lips swelled enormously. He then rushed to a rally; Sampson hit up, and Byrne was preparing to return, when he slipped down from the wet state of the boards. He got up laughing, although Sampson's party cheered loudly.

9.—Sampson stopped and got away; but Byrne had now made up his mind to go to work; and closing at once, he hit away right and left both in the body and head. In trying for the fall, Sampson again slipped down purposely.

10.—Byrne planted his right over Sampson's left eye, which bled profusely. Sampson put in the first effective blow on Byrne's mouth, and drew blood from a slight scratch over his lip. The Brums were again alive, and shouted most gloriously. Byrne laughed, and exclaimed, "My soul, you caught me there, sure enough, but never heed;" and in an instant Sampson had a muzzler in return, with interest. A spirited rally followed, in which heavy hits were delivered by Byrne; but although Sampson hit repeatedly, he made no impression. This fast fighting was evidently wearing Sampson out, and in the close he once more slipped down to avoid. He had it in the body as he went down.

11.—Sampson made up his mind for a desperate effort. "Fight first," cried the Captain. "Why don't you do as the Captain bids you?" exclaimed Byrne, "sure that's what I just want." Sampson popped in his left, but had a smasher in the mouth in return. Another excellent rally followed, in which the interchanges were numerous; but it was mere tapping on Sampson's part—all his desperate hitting of former times seemed to be out of him. In the close Sampson was thrown.

12.—Byrne closed on his man to the corner, and hit away right and left; Sampson was all abroad, and in getting away was hit down. "Lie there," exclaimed Byrne, "till you're tired of it."

13.—The Brums again tried to cheer their man by shouts, and bantering Pat, but it would not do. Byrne was all alive; it was getting dark, and he made the most use he could of the light which was left. He rushed to his man, jobbed severely right and left on the nose, and then broke away. He then got well to him. Sampson made his right slightly, and had it bang on the middle of the head in return. Byrne closing, he threw Sampson heavily on his back, falling upon him. This was a burster, and cries of "its all up" was roared from all directions, while a crowd rushed to the sides of the stage.

14.—Byrne now went in to put on the final polish. Sampson stood up gamely and gallantly, but his time was gone by. Byrne punished him as he liked, and then closing, threw him again heavily with his head on the planks.

15.—Sampson, on being taken up, was quite groggy, but was once more lifted to the scratch, and was hit down in slaughtering style. This was the last round; for on being again lifted to the scratch, he dropped of his own accord, quite insensible.

Byrne was, of course, declared the victor. The battle lasted one hour and forty-three minutes and a half; and Byrne may be said to have won without a mark; for, with the exception of a little blood from his nose, and a very slight scratch over his lip, there was no appearance of his having been fighting, and especially with such a man as Sampson.

REMARKS.

This was the first appearance of Byrne among the London Fancy, and he has decidedly realised all the most sanguine of his friends could have anticipated. He is the best two-handed scientific fighter we have ever seen from his country, and possesses a coolness and command of temper seldom witnessed in pugilists from the same quarter. He also possesses excellent science, and wears the nob of a good General—covers his point well, and where an advantage offers, seizes it with a masterly hand. That he is a game man, too, is beyond a doubt; where then are we to find

his match? That he deserves and will receive the highest patronage, we have no doubt. When the fatigue which he had to encounter so shortly before the match was to come off is considered, the only surprise is, that he should have done half so well. In the opinion of most of the judges who saw his prowess on Tuesday, he bids fair to get at the top of the tree. He has the great advantage, too, of being a well-behaved man, and never to have disgraced himself by the low broils in which some of his contemporaries have indulged. Sampson, on this occasion, fought well, and with great bravery—but he was clearly out-fought, and is not the man he was. He boasted in Birmingham, when the match was made, that he would beat Simon without being unfitted for the ball-room. If he now appears in such a situation, it must be with an Irish beauty spot, commonly called a black eye. We trust his friend, Captain White, will take as much care of him now that the fight is over as he did before, for he has certainly entitled himself to a good name, as far as the ring is concerned, and will feel the more the necessity of kind and liberal treatment.

Byrne returned, after the fight, to Wolverhampton, and from thence to Birmingham, where he arrived at three o'clock in the morning. He did not retire to rest, but sat up to wait for the coach, and travelling outside amidst the incessant rain of yesterday, reached the Castle Tavern last night. He was set down by the Eclipse at the door, the guard playing, "See, the conquering Hero comes." Brown, of Bridgenorth, accompanied him; and he will this day show at the Tennis Court, where Brown will take a benefit, and give a fresh challenge. Tom Spring will wind up the games with him. Had Byrne received forfeit from Sampson on Tuesday, Brown intended to have staked a hundred to fight him on the same stage.

LONDON, JULY 13.

The East.—Accounts from Constantinople of the 10th June, state that the French and English Ambassadors had arrived at Smyrna on the 5th, and were preparing to proceed to Constantinople under the escort of Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, who was in the Bay of Smyrna, with the Asia, Ocean, Wellesley, Spartiate, of the line, the Blonde and Samarang frigates, and a brig of war, and the Erebus bomb. The Turkish squadron, under the Captain Pacha, sailed into the Black Sea on the 7th, but had not returned, nor was there any news of its movements. Indeed, it was apprehended that the Russian fleet had succeeded in cutting off its retreat from the Bosphorus. The news from Asia was not very cheering for the Turks. The Governor of Aleppo and his brother were beheaded for suspected intrigues with the Persians; and the arrival of large reinforcements to General Paskevitch occasioned great uneasiness at Constantinople.

Public Economy.—The Duke of Wellington is said to be proceeding with the work of retrenchment in several of the public offices. A rigid scrutiny into the General Post-office establishment has taken place; some officers have been dismissed, and the salaries of others diminished. It is believed that the same system will be adopted in every other department.

The Marquis of Abercorn has left London for Ireland, for the purpose of visiting, for the first time, his Lordship's estates in that country. The Marquis, who is now in the 20th year of his age, will, on arriving at his majority, come into possession of upwards of 90,000*l.* per annum, in addition to an immense capital which has been accumulating during his Lordship's minority.

Loss of an East India Trader.—We are sorry to announce the loss of the East India free trader the *Carn Brea Castle*, on Sunday evening, near the Needles. She had embarked her passengers and got under weigh on Sunday morning. The pilot left her at 4 p. m. at the back of the Wight; after which the wind freshened from the west about 6 p. m., and she got embayed near the Chine, not far from the Needles. In attempting to go about, she missed stays and backed upon a rock, over which she hove in consequence of a heavy sea, grounded, and filled with water. Every assistance was afforded her which the state of the weather, for it blew hard, rendered possible. After cutting away her main and mizen-masts, the vessel drifted to within half a mile of the main head under Motterton. The crew and passengers were saved; but the baggage was lost, and there is little doubt that the vessel will be a complete wreck.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—Sir Harcourt Lees has addressed a letter to the Orangemen of Ulster, informing them that the Orange and Brunswick associations have been "consolidated under the imperial direction of the most truly Protestant and patriotic Prince in Europe, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland." "The passing of the Romish Ascendancy Bill—the junction of his Majesty's ministers with the Papal faction in this country, and the present alarming state of Ireland," have induced the worthy Baronet to take upon himself the responsibility of forming a junction between the two loyal societies. "I am determined," says he, "there shall no longer be any splitting of hairs, as the phrase is, whilst Papists, to my knowledge, are planning the splitting of our heads."

It would appear from a parliamentary statement, that the number of persons entitled to dividends in the United Kingdom is only 275,000.

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