



# Newfoundlander.

No. 114.

THURSDAY, September 24, 1829.

Sixpence.

Printed and Published every THURSDAY, by the Proprietor, JOHN SHEA, at his Office opposite the CUSTOM-HOUSE, Water-Street,—where Advertisements, &c. will be thankfully received and carefully attended to. Orders will also be transmitted by Mr. THOMAS FOLEY, Merchant, Harbour-Grace—ONE GUINEA per annum.

On Sale.

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.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Drigs *Isabella*, and *Equitrian*, from London; *Abeona*, from Teignmouth; *Mayflower* from Waterford; and on hand of former importations,

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.

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 Cullage 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.

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

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.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

A Quantity of HARDWOOD, imported per Schooner *Hunter*, from P. E. Island, consisting of the following dimensions—Viz.

A few Rudder Pieces, 1½-Inch Plank, 2-Inch ditto, 2½-Inch ditto, 3-Inch ditto, 4-Inch ditto.

August 27.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

FRESH TEAS,

Just arrived from Halifax, per Schooner *SNELBURN* 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.

Also,

460 Nova-Scotia DRUM SHOOKS. July 16.

Notices.

**SATCHWELL & MARTIN,** TAILORS AND HABIT-MAKERS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their numerous friends and the public in general, that they have taken the House and Shop adjoining the premises of Mr. JOHN HARDING, (King's Place,) and commenced business in the above lines; where those who honour them with their patronage and support, may be assured of having their Clothes cut and finished in a style of fashion and elegance, such as will scarcely be equalled elsewhere in this Island. Naval and Military Uniforms executed in a superior manner.

September 3.

ALL Persons having Claims on the Estate of EDWARD O'DONNELL, late of *Isle Valen*, *Placentia Bay*, deceased, are requested to present them, duly attested, and those indebted to said Estate, are hereby required to make immediate Payment to

DAVID TASKER, Administrator.

Per his Attorney, JOHN SINCLAIR.

Desirable conveyance to and from Harbour-Grace.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the Packet Boat *Express* will ply regularly from this date between Harbour-Grace and Portugal Cove, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, and Portugal Cove the succeeding days at noon.—The Letter Carrier leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock, Sundays and bad weather only excepted.

Cabin Passengers ..... 10s. Steerage ditto ..... 5s. Letters ..... 6d. Double ditto and parcels in proportion.

The Public are respectfully noticed that no accounts will be kept for passage or postages, neither will the proprietors be accountable for any specie or other monies which may be put on board.

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

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

LONDON, August 8.

A Parliamentary Return of considerable importance, printed by order of the House of Commons, has been just delivered. It embraces all the papers presented to both houses in explanation of the measures adopted by His Majesty's government for ameliorating the condition of slaves. These papers are classed under the heads of the respective colonies, and consist of copies of the correspondence which has taken place up to the latest period, between Sir George Murray and the various Governors.—Amongst these there is not one dissentient opinion as to the necessity of the improvements and the propriety of the measures suggested for carrying them into effect. This is the more gratifying, as, from their situations, the governors must possess sufficient information to know whether any thing recommended by parliament would be calculated really to endanger the peace of the colony, or to injure the interests of the planters. They are, in fact, invested with a double character. They are the delegates of the royal authority, charged with the execution of its measures; but they are also the protectors of the colonies over which they preside, and it is their duty, if they should perceive that the directions sent them are inconsistent with the safety or prosperity of the people, to remonstrate before they obey them.—When we find that in no instance such remonstrances have been made, we may naturally infer that, in no instance, were they rendered necessary by the real state of things, however loud may have been the outcry raised by the unfounded alarms of some, and the rooted prejudices of others. The letters of Sir George Murray, however, display so much good sense and temper, that it seems hardly possible that in candid minds alarm or prejudice should long outlast their perusal.—*Courier*.

We hear that Lord Cochrane has left Paris to take the command of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea.

The Speaker of the House of Commons has hired for a time the fine mansion and park, called Mistle Hall, near Mistle Thorn, in Essex. This magnificent house, and the noble domain attached to it, were once the property of the notoriously hard liver, the Right Hon. Richard Rigby, Paymaster-General. Here it was that *bons vivants* and wits of the highest order held their midnight orgies for years. Fox, Windham, Sheridan, Fitzpatrick, Burke, Hare, Coke of Norfolk, the Duke of Norfolk, his present Majesty, and the Honourable Host, often drank deep. It was on one of these memorable occasions, after the bottle had circulated with unusual celerity, and one Royal Duke had fallen from his chair, that the Prince of Wales, who, at these libations, was always an overmatch for his brother, burst out into the well-known exclamation, "there lies the hopes of our family!" satirically alluding to the late King's partiality for the Duke of York. Mistle Hall is now the property of Lord Rivers.

Letters from Ostend to the 28th April state, that the loan last raised by the Emperor Don Pedro would be payable in Europe, and that upon this fund the emigrants would be maintained, and the affairs of Portugal managed. Many superior Portuguese officers, who were refugees three, had received letters from Rio, in which they were assured that the Emperor would never abandon their cause, or that of his daughter.

Accounts from Semlin of the 20th July, say that the news from Constantinople is not favourable, and great fear is entertained that some commotions will take place in the above capital.

Copenhagen, July 28.—We expect here a Russian fleet, bound to the Mediterranean, consisting of 16 sail, four of the line, five frigates, and seven others, of various sizes.

FRONTIERS OF WALLACHIA, July 20.—According to an opinion of the Imperial physician, Ville (an Englishman), which has been printed and published, the raging malady has no connection with the Oriental plague, and is, as he says, only a typhus fever, which, in consequence of the continual change of the weather, is very malignant. Whether he is right or wrong makes no difference whatever, as it is a fact that the devastations are dreadful, and that great care is taken to suppress any reports stating them as they really are. The hospitals in Wallachia, sixteen in number, are quite crowded with the sick. According to information of good authority, 30,000 men died in the course of May and June at the hospitals at Braila alone. The news from Varna is still more afflicting, as the mortality has reached the high-

est degree. The infection at Jassy is general. The Boyars have their houses closed, and every body is preparing to fly.

Great effects are making in the interior of the Russian empire. Very considerable reinforcements are sent to the army. General Witt is gone to the military colonies to exercise the troops which are fit for service—they amount to 60,000 men.

AWFUL AND DESTRUCTIVE FLOOD.

(From the Caledonian Mercury.)

ABERDEEN, August 5.—Since the great storms in 1799 and 1812, no similar visitation has happened in this quarter, that could at all be compared to the deluge of Monday last. The wind blew chiefly from N. and N.W., and the rain fell in torrents during the whole day, and the greatest part of the succeeding night, extending along the line of the Moray Firth, and over the whole of this and the adjoining counties. The consequence has been the flooding of the rivers, streams, and burns of the districts, to a degree that is but too fatally evinced by the scenes of devastation and mischief that mark their course. In the river Dee the rising of the water was first perceptible on Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, from which hour it continued to increase till a late hour on Tuesday morning, when it had attained an elevation of about eight feet above its ordinary level, and in some confined places not less than 12 feet; and the quantity of water discharged by it may be estimated from the fact, that at the time of dead low water, the whole expanse of our harbour was filled to the height of an ordinary spring-tide. A similar rise took place in the Don, the Ury, and the Deveron. It was lamentable to see the multitude of sheep and lambs, and the quantity of timber, hay, straw, &c., which floated through the harbour yesterday into the sea, and were lost. The damage over the whole district must have been equally great. One of the most disastrous effects of the flood that we have hitherto heard of, is the destruction of the beautiful suspension bridge at Charleston, recently erected by Lord Aboyne. At the bridge of Dee, the old road was entirely covered; and from Mr. Blaikie's house to the farm of Kemhill, on the north side, was one continued sheet of water, the flood rising to within a foot or two of the present turnpike. The shipping in the harbour suffered no damage.

The water of Feugh rose so as to cover the bridge, but with the exception of carrying away a part of the parapet, it did no other damage. The aspect of this mountain stream, when at its height, was singularly awful and grand. The Don along its whole course exhibited the picture of a frightful inundation. All that part of the Garioch which borders it and the Ury, was one broad expanse of water. In the town of Kintore, such was the height of the stream that a boat was made use of to effect a communication between the houses; and farther down at the bridge of Dyce, the whole low grounds were flooded; and on the turnpike road the top of the toll-gate was barely visible.

We are sorry to learn that, in attempting to cross the burn at Bridgend of Monymusk, on horseback, Mr. William Williamson, fisher, George-street, was unfortunately carried off, and drowned. The horse was taken out, a little way down the stream, quite dead.

Since writing the above, we have seen the intelligent guard of the Duke of Gordon coach, who has just returned from Huntly, beyond which place he could not proceed yesterday, and brought back the coach with difficulty to Aberdeen. He gives a very fearful picture of the state of the country, and of the destruction of crops, the breaking up of roads, and the demolition of bridges.

From all these circumstances, we begin to fear that the full extent of this calamity is not yet known.

The Earl of Glengall will be returned the representative of one of the Irish Peerages without opposition, in the room of the Earl of Bessington. This young Nobleman would long ago have received this honour, but for his attachment to the Catholic cause. He never was in Parliament; he spent, it is said, nearly twenty thousand pounds in a contested election for the county of Tipperary; and the death of his father, in 1819, prevented his taking his seat in the House of Commons.—*Evening Post*.

“THE CONSPIRACY.”

(From the Dublin Evening Post.)

The Courier will have it that there is a “Conspiracy—as base and unprincipled” a conspiracy as ever disgraced the annals of this or any other country, against the Duke of Wellington and his Majesty’s Ministers. That there is a conspiracy to calumniate and run them down, we can easily credit—for we see the evidences of such a disposition in the columns of the Tory Press of England as well as of Ireland; but in the political history of this country, the existence of such a combination, and for such purpose, is no curiosity. It is a thing of constant occurrence—and really we thought, until lately, that Ministers and the Liberal Press regarded these matters as entitled to more notice than they deserved. But Ministers know their ground—they were aware of the progress of “the conspiracy”—they knew that a system of unparalleled calumny formed part of the plot; but they could scarcely have imagined, we should think, that one of the most cautious and wily politicians of the age has implicated himself in the scene. We believe this to be the case. We believe that a personage of high rank and of great influence has been giving advice to the Orangemen of Ireland how to conduct their proceedings—that he has been spiriting the faction up to oppose the Government, if necessary; and that the faction, in consequence, has resolved to have another grand field-day on the 12th of August, should not vigorous measures in the interim be adopted by Government.

Now, that the letter to which allusion was made in our last was written to Newry, we believe, nay, further, that the person to whom that letter was written exhibited it to official persons in this country is certain. We go further; we assert that a copy of that communication is now in the hands of the Duke of Wellington. What his Grace may advise his Majesty to do in consequence, we shall not pretend to conjecture. But if something decisive shall not be done, it is clear that the existing Government cannot stand. If this interference of high and influential, but irresponsible persons with the Government of Ireland, without subjecting the individual to a legal responsibility, be suffered to continue, it is evident that the days of the present Administration are numbered.

We had written so far when the Mail was put into our hands. The substance of the contradiction (?) contained in this journal, we take leave to submit to our readers:—

“Some persons high in authority in London—some man in power—wrote, or caused to be written, a very inflammatory letter, addressed to a gentleman in this country. It bore the signature of one of the most estimable and patriotic Noblemen in the empire; was franked in his name, and passed free—of course by orders through the Post-office. The object of the epistle was apparent; but the hoax was manifest—the forgery too clumsy to pass current with any others than the Irish Administration, who were not let into the secret, and the Editor of the Evening Post. Its contents have been the cause of much ink shed as well to Lord Leveson Gower in the way of a special epistle to Mr. Peel, the Home Secretary, as it has been to our ‘esteemed contemporary,’ the Evening Post; and we should not be in the least surprised if it yet furnished forth matter for a tract, addressed to the Marquis of Lansdowne.”

Then, it is admitted, “some person, high in authority in London, wrote a very inflammatory letter to a gentleman in this country.” There is no doubt, therefore, according to the Mail, that the grandis et verbosa epistola was written, that it was a very inflammatory one, that it was intended to produce mischief in this country, and that it was addressed, with that view, to a distinguished leader of the Orangemen in Ireland. There is no doubt, in one word, of the existence of such a letter. Further, there is no doubt that it bore the signature of an “estimable” Nobleman—that it was franked in his name, and passed through the Post-office. We may as well, once for all, mention the name of this “estimable and most patriotic Nobleman,” who despatched a highly “inflammatory letter” to Ireland, with a view, as the Mail is obliged to acknowledge, of producing confusion and bloodshed. This estimable and patriotic Nobleman then is, John, Earl of Eldon, ex Lord Chancellor of England. But, quoth the Mail, it is all a hoax—a clumsy forgery—a thing that would impose upon no one but Lord Leveson Gower and the Editor of the Dublin Evening Post. What! upon no one else? Come, come, Gentlemen—answer these questions. Did it not impose on Mr. Ellis? Did not Sir George Hill, your own dear Sir George—your champion and pillar of the Protestant cause, believe in its genuineness? Did he not, now? You have the means of ascertaining the Worthy and Right Hon. Baronet’s opinions at any moment you please.

But you say it is a forgery—nay, you pretend that it was forged by a man of power in London—an enemy to the venerable Eldon—that this man of power—this man high in authority, not only forged the Learned Lord’s name, but risked a halter, by forging his well-known frank. Here is a charge of a most heinous crime against some one. But your “True Protestants” are not very delicate in their denunciations. However, in this case the charge is vague enough, for names and descriptions are kept carefully in the back ground. But there is, indeed, a serious and distinct charge against the Postmasters-General of England and Ireland, or, at least, against the Secretaries of the English and Irish Post-offices respectively. It is stated that this letter, so forged by a man in high authority, was ordered to be despatched through the Post-office by the said high personage—and that it was passed accordingly. He must be a man of high authority, indeed, that would order the officers of such an establishment to violate

their duty, and to commit a manifest perjury. We do not think that such a man is now to be found high in authority, and that there is among the officers of the Post-office any individuals who would perjure themselves at his bidding or request. But we will put the matter to a short issue. The Brunswick Club had several letters of Lord Eldon in their possession. We call on them to compare the hand-writing, the frank, and the seal.

But the matter is really too plain to admit of argument. The letter was written by the individual whose signature it bears, and, if we are not much misinformed, it has been withdrawn by that individual. We doubt whether it is now in Ireland. If it were a hoax, the friends of Lord Eldon, or Lord Eldon himself, need not be so uneasy about it. He might let the hoax explode—he might suffer the letter to be published—he might laugh at the scurvy efforts of his enemies, and he might take a manly vengeance on them by the exposure. But no—instead of publication, we are put off with “some very curious particulars connected with this letter,” which are to be told to the world some time next spring.

For our own parts, we have not the slightest doubts on our minds that there is a “Conspiracy.”

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN’S, (THURSDAY) September 24, 1829.

In the absence of later news from Great Britain or Ireland, than we acknowledged last week, our readers will, we are sure, peruse, with the same pleasurable feelings that we experienced, Mr. SHELL’S eloquent and impassioned address, in our last page, delivered at the last Assizes in Waterford, in a case of slander.—We have been informed by a gentleman who was present, that but an imperfect idea can be formed of its extraordinary effects upon a densely crowded court—almost every eye was suffused with tears; and its delivery was followed by three distinct rounds of applause.

A meeting of the Subscribers to the Races, intended to take place on the Avalon Course, on Thursday, the 8th October next, was held at PERKINS’ hotel, on Tuesday last, when the following Gentlemen were chosen Stewards for the occasion, viz. Major HUNT, R. A., Messrs. T. H. BROOKING, BLAND, CLIFT, and H. THOMAS.—Several of the crack horses are in training every day on the course, which is in admirable order, and on the whole, we believe, some good sport may be anticipated.

The following statement furnishes an appalling proof of the rapid strides our formidable rivals, the Norwegians, are making to exclude us altogether from a market which was once wholly our own:—

Bilbao, 30th December, 1828.

Account of the several quantities of salt fish imported into Bilbao, from the year 1815 to 1828, both inclusive; and the countries from whence received, viz. —

Years.	English.	Norwegian.	American.
1815.	Qts. 85,382	Qts. 7,270	Qts. 1,420
16	74,155	11,118	24,975
17	65,442	5,980	30,174
18	61,523	2,330	2,541
19	53,914	11,370	3,329
20	63,756	16,630	4,565
21	28,565	12,428	650
22	90,792	14,720	1,174
23	45,629	19,151	1,357
24	63,230	35,612	140
25	59,890	35,438	
26	52,805	45,069	118
27	39,517	72,081	350
28	35,456	70,092	

The brig Despatch, belonging to Messrs. Henderson, Bland & Co., arrived yesterday from St. Peter’s, with a cargo of American Pork, Flour, &c. which had been shipped in Boston on an American bottom, and brought to St. Peter’s, where it was landed, transhipped, and despatched hither, where it has been regularly admitted to entry. We understand that in the course of the present spring, a shipment of Seal-skins was made, destined for the American market, and which underwent the same process of landing and reshipment at the above-named place, and was duly admitted to entry.—It will be remembered that a question as to the practicability of sustaining an intercourse with the States in this indirect manner, was some time since mooted in the Chamber of Commerce of this town, and that an application was thereupon made to some intelligent authority at St. Peter’s, for information upon the subject, to which we believe no satisfactory or definitive answer has been received, perhaps owing to the difficulty of the question, and the want of any precedent whatever to assist in the decision of the point. The case is entirely novel, and seems not to have been at all contemplated either by the United States or by the government of Great Britain. We believe that nowhere is there to be found any express stipulation or enactment prohibiting this indirect communication; and as it has now been practically adopted, it is fair to presume that it is open to all who may think it advantageous to avail themselves of it.—Ledger.

ARRIVAL.—From Boston (via St. Peter’s.) Mr. JOHN B. TREMLETT.

DEPARTURE.—In the James Hunter, for Demerara, Mr. JAMES FENLAY.

Married, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. M. A. Fleming, Mr. JAMES WHELAN, baker, to Miss MARY DEE.

Correspondence.

The beauty and sublimity of the following lines would have been sufficient to have secured their publication, though the melancholy catastrophe which occasioned them had not been fresh in the recollection of our readers.

[For the Newfoundlander.]

MONODY

On the death of \* \* \*, who perished in the western ocean, in the prime of life.—A youth of the brightest promise, and the pride of his parents.

When youth and talent sink into the grave,  
When early blossoms open to deceive,  
When our best hopes are blasted by the wave,  
Shall we not grieve?

Yes—the big drop, the sorrowing tear shall flow;  
But grief must have its limits here below.  
Let us forbear His judgments to arraign,  
Who can an atom or a world sustain!

Shall His mere creature argue with His will,  
And to the raging tempest say “Be still!”  
Shall the immortal, who alone could give,  
Bargain with mortal man, how long to live?—  
He who in wisdom and with pow’r could make,  
Shall He not take?

Whether beneath the light-green sod we lie,  
Or ‘neath the pond’rous ocean rolling high—  
Must we not die?

Shall man presume to lift his head and say—  
It cannot—must not—shall not be to day?  
Shall he pretend to dictate where and when,  
As if his earthly, dim, contracted ken,  
Into the Almighty’s purposes could pry,  
And glance beyond his dread futurity?

Presumption vain!—so near allied to dust,  
How shall he say, what is, or is not just?  
Him, whom I mourn in this unseemly lay—  
(Alas! I feel e’en more than prose could speak.)  
Who knows?—temptation might have led astray—  
The best have err’d when virtue was too weak.

Perchance misfortune, with her thousand woes,  
Had marr’d his progress in this world of strife;  
Or pite disease, with all his lingering throes,  
Had made him taste the deepest dregs of life!

But now, at least, in innocence he’s gone,  
And this consoling thought is all our own:—  
Altho’ so early number’d with the dead,  
And treacherous billows roll above his head,  
His spirit, in the mansion of the blest,  
Shall hail the prospect of eternal rest!

Then let us bow to that omniscient Power,  
Who rules the natal and the passing hour.  
He can assuage and soften down distress,  
And e’en from seeming ill raise happiness.  
And of the numerous blessings He hath lent,  
Are there not many, many yet in store?

Let us, for one reclaim’d, hush discontent,  
And still for those in gratitude adore.  
His mercy, consolation will impart;  
Like Him, in goodness and in power, there’s none!

Then be the silent language of the heart—  
“Lord! as in heaven, on earth, Thy will be done!”

\* The loss of the Matilda.

To the Editor of the Newfoundlander.

STR.—In reflecting on the treatment of this colony by the parent country, I have often wondered at the desperate tenacity with which ministers have clung to the empty shadow of absolute power, vested in them by the constitution of Newfoundland. However, as I could not believe that the paltry patronage of this Island, or any views of private interest, could sway such high and good characters, I have come to the sage and comfortable conclusion, that, as we had during our sojourn here a standing monument of the bad effects of despotic rule, in the administration of the simple and unmixed interests of a fishing establishment, it was intended that we should return to our native land more ardently devoted, more devoutly attached, to that glorious constitution, whose nicely balanced orders have been the admiration of Europe, and the pride of Britons, through so many centuries.—But I would humbly submit, that we have acted the part of political scarecrows long enough—that we have been for a period sufficiently long held up, in *terrorem*, to Jacobites and Legitimists—and that we have fulfilled completely the end of our mission:—for I will venture to assert, that there are not three men out of the ministry, for the time being, in the British Islands, who would wish to have arbitrary power or pure despotism nearer to them, than Constantinople or Moscow.

That the Colonial Secretary would wish to be relieved of the mighty burden of regulating the breadth of our streets, affixing the exact positions for coopers’ and smiths’ shops, public coves, and other momentary subjects, I most devoutly believe;—and if we could but agree as to the mode of going about it, the ministers would intrust us with the power, and bestow on us the privilege, of attending to our own interests and managing our own affairs.—Indeed it is too glaring, too preposterous, that we must be waiting for acts of parliament for the establishment of every petty regulation, every local alteration requisite to raise us above the character of a fishing village. We all recollect the public cove and wide street Act;—it came with all the disadvantages of an *ex post facto* law;—it pulled down buildings, and left gaping wounds in our streets and inaccessible coves for the use of the public. The fire-breaks should be due east and west—that is, as they run up a steep declivity they should be of no other use to the public, but as fire-breaks. Whereas, if two men of plain understanding should have the arrangement of such an affair, they might very easily contrive to

make them convenient passages between the two streets, and as effectual fire-breaks as they are at present. Then because land was less valuable, and the labour of removing the northern row of houses in Duckworth-street inconsiderable, why the street should be narrower, though Water-street was confessedly too narrow to prevent a fire in favourable circumstances from spreading across. *Ex uno disce omnes.* But why refer to particular instances. A foreign legislature, so overburdened with business as the British parliament, must necessarily pass laws for our government, on the faith of some ministerial functionaries here;—and though such laws receive the sanction of the supreme legislative powers, yet, in truth, they are the dictates of some few confidential personages here, and their advisers. So confident were these of their abilities, so conscious of their competence to legislate for us, that they disdained to inform us of their kind intentions in our behalf; so that it was impossible our wishes could reach the legislature, and we remained destitute of that last resource of the wretched—the privilege of complaint or remonstrance. Until the proceedings arising out of the cases of Butler and Landegan, brought the people of Newfoundland before the legislature, their wishes were as completely overlooked, their desires as totally disregarded, as those of the Hindoos or Negroes are at present. But when, by the efforts of some few friends, and a great stretch of ministerial condescension, the laws that were to bind us, and under which we were to live, were printed for our perusal, (the first time we had ever received such a favour) what was the public surprise and indignation at some of its enactments? Was there one man here to defend them? Let us remember that—though it must have been by the advice of their dependents here that such clauses could be inserted—yet no one man had hardihood sufficient to support or defend them, when the public voice was called for on the subject. No one would attempt to defend the anomalous kind of government established here; though by keeping the public mind divided on the specific remedy for our grievances, they hope to defer the hour of amelioration and reform.

The nature of our trade, and the small profits realized in the present day, prevent merchants from retiring so quickly with a fortune, to spend in another land, as formerly; and certain am I, that if due encouragement were given them, they would vest in the soil a great part of those profits, thereby vastly increasing their present comforts and enjoyments, and establishing a certain and permanent property for the benefit of their families and connexions.—Then, Sir, our merchants would no longer be viewed as greedy cormorants, intent only on their own immediate advantage, waiting with impatience for the happy hour when they could retire with the hard earned fruits of a restless life of broils, agitation, and litigious lawsuits;—they would settle down among us as truly a part of the people. We would all be embarked on the same bottom, and together feel equally the cheering gale of prosperity, or the chilling blasts of adverse fortune. We would then, indeed, be a united and, I hope, a happy people. Though we all feel a repugnance to abandon the scenes of our earlier youth, the field of our exertions in manhood, and, still more, the valuable friendships of our maturer years, yet how few are the masters of any considerable capital who are content to remain among us. Though our climate is not surpassed in healthiness, and our social circles unequalled in courteous, kindly, and hospitable regards—though equally free from the vices arising from excessive luxury or extreme poverty—though all the charities which adorn humanity are cultivated and cherished among us, we can hardly fix on one man of capital content to live and die among us. No, Sir, he always looks forward with a melancholy kind of pleasure to the period when his labours shall cease, and when he can retire from the busy scene and enjoy his remaining years in tranquillity;—and the prospect of this tranquillity reconciles him in some degree to the abandonment of the scenes of so many enjoyments, the absence of old friends, and the absolute solitude he goes to encounter. But engage this man in the cultivation of the soil, employ him in planting the grove, in rearing the hedge, in adorning the cottage, in enriching the stream from its old unprofitable channel to fertilize his meadow, ornament his lawn, or enliven his pleasure grounds, and he finds the enjoyment his harassed mind required. He can then enjoy the luxury of ameliorating the condition of his fellow-men, of spreading ease and cheerful independence on all within his sphere.

It is because we had no inducements of this kind to offer for a continued residence, that merchants are looked on by themselves as exiles, while here; and, by us, as birds of passage, remaining a while to fatten on the fulness of our harvest, and then retiring, reckless of the fate of those left behind.—To this, also, must be ascribed the absence of those institutions for the benefit of the industrious classes so long familiar to the English public. Even Benefit societies and savings banks are strangers here, except I might include the “Mechanics’ Society,” and the “Association of Newfoundland Fishermen and Shoremen,” in the number of the former. Even the Marine Mutual Insurance Scheme is the subject of copious disputation; and the incessant variation in its rules, is a sure sign of the unsoundness of the principles by which it is governed.

I shall in a future number endeavour to point out what I consider fundamental defects in the two societies alluded to, in the hope of benefiting the public, or at least of drawing their attention to the nature of such societies, pointing out their advantages, and showing the certainty of disappointment from them when not conducted on proper principles. As for the Insurance Scheme it appears to me like a rotten borough, impervious to all reform;—and since public shame has not induced them to adopt rules more consonant to the general interests of the trade, I shall

leave them to all the sense of their own interest shall force them to abandon a scheme so repugnant to public feeling and even-handed justice.

I am, &c. COLONUS.  
St. John's 22d September, 1829.

To the Editor of the Newfoundland.

SIR,—Should the underwritten merit a place in your valuable publication, by inserting it you will oblige your obedient servant,  
QUERIST.

Newfoundland was Newfoundland three hundred years ago; and, during that period, has been viewed by the passing generations in Great Britain, &c., generally, as an island or place newly found out; and it is likely, from the etymology of its present name, to continue, for generations to come, under a similar lengthened novitiate. Would it be unbecoming in us, the present inhabitants of this apparently new, but in fact the elder sister of the British North American Colonies, to make the attempt of exchanging the unpropitious name of this our Island, for that of, say, King George the Fourth's Island, under whose auspicious reign we, (it may be said) have been brought to light, and hope to be placed on a footing with His Majesty's most favoured colonies?  
St. John's, 16th September, 1829.

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

ENTERED.  
SEPTEMBER 15.—Schooner Henrietta, Cunard, Hamburg; 1397 bags bread, 80 firkins butter, 8000 bricks.  
19.—Schooner Arichat, Boudrot, Arichat; 43 head oxen and cows, 1 horse, 15 sheep.  
Schooner St. Ann, M'Donald, Pictou; 9 tons hay, 9,000 brick, 37 barrels oatmeal, 20 M. shingles.  
Brig Herald, Dunscomb, Demerara; 78 puns, rum, 106 puns molasses, 11 bags coffee.  
21.—Schooner Mary, Cunn, Sydney; 34 chaldrons coal, 11 tubs butter.  
Schooner Margaret, Rudderham, Sydney; 9 chaldrons coal, 11 head oxen and cows, 3 horses, 60 sheep.  
Brig Dart, Burrows, Quebec; 30 barrels pork, 30 chaldrons coal, 34 tierces salmon, 40 boxes soap, 50 boxes candles.  
Schooner Eliza, Boudrot, St. Peter's; 29 head oxen & cows, 2 horses, 27 sheep.  
Brig Lavinia, Cowan, Hamburg; 40 barrels beef, 200 bls. pork, 300 firkins butter, 40 barrels flour, 836 bags bread.  
Schooner Despatch, M'Grath, St. Peter's; 191 bls, 19 half-barrels flour, 25 barrels, 07 half-bl. beef, 15 cvt. bread, 08 bls. Indian meal, 48 bls. apples and pears, 188 bushels Indian corn, 10 hhd. tobacco, 20 bags coffee, and sundry household furniture.  
22.—Brig Thomas Handford, Sawyer, St. John's, (N. B.); 50 bags bread, 51,400 feet board, 25 spars, 340 bushels oats, 1400 drums, 50 bags bran, 2 pipes, 5 hhd. 6 qr. casks Madeira wine.

CLEARED.  
SEPTEMBER 18.—Ship Lindsays, Row, Pernambuco; 2400 qts. fish.  
19.—Schooner Felix, Mermaid, Arichat; ballast.  
Brig Horatio, Gotham, Lisbon; 3000 qts. fish.  
Brig James Hunter, Meadows, Demerara; 2434 qts. fish, 10 tierces, 5 barrels salmon.  
Brig Eliza, Ward, St. Andrew's; ballast.  
21.—Schooner Elizabeth, Lawless, P. E. Island; 1 puncheon molasses.  
Schooner Teresa, M'Isaac, P. E. Island; ballast.  
23.—Schooner Mary, Ryder, Bristol; 4597 gallons seal and cod oil, 384 qts. fish, 15 tierces salmon, 192 qts. core fish, caplin, sounds, oars, &c.  
Brig Caledonia, Kelso, Viann; 2500 qts. fish.

HARBOUR-GRACE.—CLEARED.  
SEPTEMBER 11.—Schooner Arrow, Harris, Malaga; 1963 qts. fish.

CARBONEAR.—ENTERED.  
SEPTEMBER 11.—Brig Faith, Moores, Tobago; 35 puns and 2 hhd. rum, 80 puns. molasses.

BRIGUS.—ENTERED.  
SEPTEMBER 4.—Brig Cort hill, Florence, Liverpool; 200 barrels flour, 120 bls. pork, 80 firkins butter, 2000 bushels salt, 10 tons coal.  
10.—Brig Columbia, Ford, Liverpool; 110 barrels pork, 86 bls. flour, 40 firkins butter, 4320 bushels salt, 20 tons coal, and sundries.  
12.—Brig Terra Nova, Percy, Liverpool; 90 barrels pork, 110 barrels flour, 120 firkins butter, 30 boxes candles, 10 boxes soap, 20 tons coal, 45 kegs gunpowder, &c. &c.

CLEARED.  
SEPTEMBER 8.—Brig Blandford, Coleman, Barbados; 1018 qts. fish, 50 tierces salmon, 198 bls. mackerel and herring.

Sales at Auction.

TO-MORROW,

(FRIDAY) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Robinson & Brooking,

50 FIRKINS prime Hamburg Butter,  
100 Barrels Quebec superfine Flour,  
50 Ditto ditto fine ditto,  
20 Fraills Turkey Figs,  
3 Baskets Raisins,  
20 Boxes Soap,  
15 Boxes mould and dipt Candles,  
6 Bags Pepper,  
10 Ditto Coffee,  
8 Ditto East India Sugar,  
6 Cases ditto Sago,  
10 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco,  
Olive Oil in flasks, Olives in bottles,  
6 Barrels Beef,  
And sundry other articles.  
September 24.

TO-MORROW,

At 12 o'clock,

By JAMES CLIFT,

1 FINE draft HORSE,  
1 Wood CART,  
1 Box ditto, 1 CARRIAGE (four insides.)  
September 24.

Sale at Auction.

On THURSDAY, the 1st October,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE PREMISES,

ALL the right, title, and interest, in and to that new and substantially-built Dwelling, adjoining the Ordnance Yard, and opposite the premises of Mr. THOMAS HOULTON, now in the occupancy of Mr. THOMAS DUFFEY.—There are 20 years of the term unexpired from the 20th October next, subject to the low rent of 10l. per annum. The House may be seen at any time previous to the Sale, on application to Mr. DUFFEY.

Among other accommodations, the premises contain a never-failing Well and frost-proof Cellar.

HENRY SHEA,

September 24.

Auctioneer.

Notices.

REQUIRED for the Service of the Royal Engineer Department,

LIME (Roach) . . . . Bushels . . 600  
(Imperial Measure.)

The Lime to be of the best quality, to be delivered at the New Government-house, at the rate of 100 bushels per week, commencing on Thursday the 1st of October, and to be subject to the approval of the Commanding Royal Engineer.

Duplicate Tenders for the same will be received at this Office until TUESDAY the 29th inst., at noon. Payment will be made in Sterling.

JOHN LAIDLEY,

A. C. G.

St. John's, Newfoundland,  
22d Sept. 1829.

CIRCUS.

THE Company most respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of St. John's and its vicinity, that the following interesting Performances will take place at the Circus, adjoining the Friendly Hotel, on FRIDAY and SATURDAY evenings next:—

GRAND CAVALCADE,  
By Blucher and Wellington.

GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING,  
By the Company.

Ring Master, Mr. ADAMS; Clown, Mr. DAVISON.

Clown's Act of Horsemanship,

By Mr. DAVISON, who will go through many pleasing feats.

GOLDEN BALLS, by Mr. BURNS, who will throw them forty different ways.

GRAND BALANCING, by Mr. ADAMS.

HORSEMANSHIP, by Mr. STEWART.  
Who will perform many pleasing feats. He will leap over his whip, through a hoop, &c.

The whole to conclude with STILL-VAULTING.

Doors open at half-past 7 o'clock; Performance to commence at 8.—Admission to the Boxes, 5s.; Pit, 2s.; Children under 12 years of age, half price. Tickets to be had at the Friendly Hotel, at Mr. Patrick Mullooney's, and at Mr. Cullen's.  
September 24.

THE Express Packet will be laid up from Monday next, until Wednesday, or at farthest Friday, for the purpose of being cleaned.

J. CLIFT, Agent,  
St. John's.

DESERTED. from the service of THOMAS BYRNE, Shoemaker, MARTIN FITZGERALD, a native of this country, an indentured apprentice, about 18 years of age, light-brown hair, and fair complexion, about 5 feet 6 inches high. Had on at the time of desertion, a blue jacket, blue flushing trousers, and a yellow fur cap.—Any person or persons harbouring or employing him after this notice, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour of the law.  
St John's, September 17, 1829.

A MICHAEL GREEHAN,

WHO had fished out of King's Cove, in the year 1815, as Shareman, and belonging to the late RICHARD HANDCOCK, of said place, by his making application to the Subscribers, may receive a Sum of Money due him since the above period.  
J. MACBRAIRE & Co.  
King's Cove, 1st September, 1829.

A WILLIAM CUMMINGS,

WHO has served in King's Cove, may learn, by making application to the Subscribers, of Money due to him.  
J. MACBRAIRE & Co.  
King's Cove, 1st September, 1829.

I WILL NOT be accountable for any Debts contracted by the Crew of the Brig Leander, under my command.  
GEORGE M' AUSLAND,  
Master.  
September 10.

Notices.

A YOUNG WOMAN, who has lately arrived from Waterford, wishes to obtain a Situation as a BONNET and DRESS MAKER.—She understands the Dressing and Cleaning of Leghorn.—A line addressed to "J. W." and left at the Office of this paper, will be immediately attended to.  
September 17.

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.

To be Let.

THAT well-known HOUSE, at present in the occupancy of Mrs. MICHAEL MARR; to whom application must be made.  
September 17.

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 tenant not offer for the whole, it will be Let in two parts.—For further particulars, apply to  
JAMES STEWART & Co.  
August 13.

For Liverpool.

(Has a considerable portion of her Cargo engaged, and will be despatched as early as practicable in next month.)

The first-class, coppered, and fast-sailing

Brig Commerce,

(Of Poole)

Burthen per Register 127 tons,

JOHN PIMER, master;

Has comfortable accommodations for a few Passengers.—For Freight or Passage, apply to the Master on board, or to

ROBINSON & BROOKING.

September 24.

For Charter.

The fast-sailing British built

Schooner Favourite,

79 tons,

JOHN FOX, master;

Will carry about 1500 qts. fish in bulk.—Apply to  
September 17.  
C. F. BENNETT & Co.

On Sale.

BY

HUNTERS & Co.

A Few pipes, hogsheads, and qr.-casks choice Tenerife, and 3 hhd. Madeira WINE, Per Leander from Greenock, and Favourite from London.  
September 17.

LATELY RECEIVED,

AND ON SALE,

BY

Daniel Codner & Co.

13 Cases Burgundy

WINE.

September 17.

BY

HUNTERS & Co.

50 PUNCHEONS MOLASSES,  
30 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO,  
30 Tierces SALMON.  
September 3.

On Sale.

BY

Samuel Codner,

The Cargo of the Schooner Samuel, just arrived from HAMBURGH,

And, of former importations,

800 BAGS BREAD,  
200 Barrels Flour,  
300 Barrels Pork,  
50 Ditto Beef,  
6 Hhd. Devonshire Ale and Porter, of excellent quality,  
Butter, Bacon, and Hams,  
Brandy, Vinegar,  
Black and Bright Varnish,  
Spirits of Turpentine, Linseed Oil,  
Cordage, Oakum,  
Stockholm and Coal Tar,  
An extensive assortment of Bridport Manufactures, consisting of Nets, Seines, Lines and Twines, No. and Flat Canvass, &c. &c.  
Candles and Soap in boxes,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Several bales of Slops,  
Serges, Cloths,  
Hats and Caps,  
5,000 Bricks,  
Sydney Coals,  
And a few casks of Plastering Hair, which will be Sold cheap to close Sales.  
Fish and Oil taken in payment—or Cash in October.  
September 10.

PATRICK MORRIS

Offers for Sale,

10 Hogsheads of RED WINE,

Which will be sold low for Cash.

September 10.

JUST IMPORTED,

AND

FOR SALE,

BY

Michael Scanlan,

100 BOXES Soap,  
200 Half-boxes ditto,  
100 Half-boxes Raisins,  
48 Boxes Tobacco Pipes,  
30 Boxes mould and dipped Candles,  
20 Kegs Mustard,  
24 Ditto Basket Salt,  
200 Stone Bottles,  
Starch, Blue, Earthenware,  
Lustre Ware, China,  
Superior Hollands Gin,  
Cognac Brandy,  
Fancy coloured Printed Cottons and Chintzes,  
Silk and cotton Handkerchiefs,  
Silk, cotton, and cassimere Shawls,  
Plain and figured Stuffs,  
Book Muslins,  
Checks, Flannels, Serges, Counterpanes,  
Cotton Shirts, Calicoes, Sheeting,  
Blankets and Blanketing,  
Pea Jackets, Watch Coats,  
Monkey Jackets, Flushing Trousers,  
Hats; Umbrellas, &c. &c.  
ALSO,  
By Wholesale or Retail,  
24 Puncheons Rum,  
15 Ditto Molasses,  
10 Qr.-casks Red Wine,  
Cognac Brandy, Tenerife Wine,  
Gin, Porter, Cider, Ale,  
Pork, Butter, Oatmeal,  
Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Rice,  
And sundry other articles.  
September 3.

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, Crane 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.)

INTERESTING TRIAL.

SARAH ANTHONY, Spinster, against JANE EVANS, Spinster.

(Before Mr. JUSTICE JOHNSON and a SPECIAL JURY.)

(From the Waterford Chronicle, August 11.)

Before the trial of this interesting record commenced, Mr. MOORE, on the part of the defendant, offered any acknowledgment, apology, or atonement, that might be required; but the plaintiff's Counsel did not feel themselves warranted to accede to the proposal.

Mr. O'DWYER stated the case. It was a special action upon the case for libel and slander in a letter written to Alderman Frederick Darley, of the Head Police-office, Dublin, on the 9th of May, 1828: there was a second count for verbal slander. The damages were laid at 2000*l.*, and the defendant pleaded the general issue.

The parties live in Tramore, in the county of Waterford, but the venue was laid in the city.

Mr. SHEIL, on the part of the plaintiff, addressed the Jury as follows:—

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY.—It is observed by Fielding, who employed fiction for the purpose of presenting an image of reality, that when women are engaged in personal conflict, they never strike each other upon the breasts. Nature has established a tacit compact, founded upon the sense of mutual infirmity, and in the midst of their fiercest passions, they are pursued by the sexual consciousness which prevents them from inflicting the blow which they would tremble to receive. Is it not strange that the same instinct which thus affords its invincible protection should not extend itself beyond the person, and that a woman who forbears from striking at the bosom of her antagonist, should not also be restrained from aiming a blow at the most vital and vulnerable parts of honour, from poniarding reputation to the heart.

Before I proceed to a narrative of the immediate facts upon which this action is founded, it is right to tell you who the plaintiff and the defendant are.—Miss Anthony is the daughter of an eminent architect, who was well known in your city, and equally distinguished by the probity of his life and his skill in his admirable art. He gave his family, which consisted of three daughters, an excellent education, which, without elevating them to the dignity of learning, was the best calculated to give perfection to those amiable qualities which constitute their sex's ornament. The plaintiff is a young lady of accomplished manners; and although she does not move within the sphere of what is called fashionable life, she is a gentlewoman, and holds that station in society where most virtue is to be found. Her father resided in Waterford during the winter, and in summer was in the habit of sojourning on the sea coast at Tramore. The defendant is a lady of a highly respectable family in the county of Limerick, where her brother has a considerable fortune. She and her sister Ann, of whom you will hear a good deal, had once lived in the midst of all the bustle of society, but have latterly preferred the loneliness of the sea shore, and fixed their abode in the small town where Mr. Anthony and his daughters resided. It is not unreasonable to conjecture that Miss Evans was induced to make this selection of localities from a love of the romantic sequestration of the lonely beach and the solitary rocks of Tramore. Miss Evans is a poetess, and I hold in my hand a volume of her compositions, which was published by Messrs. Longman and Co., and from the perpetual references to the ocean scenery by which she was surrounded, I am disposed to conjecture that the waves were the objects of her predilection, and that she found in their murmurs the romantic substitutes for the noise and turmoil of the world. I assure you, Gentlemen, I am not speaking of Miss Evans, though I perceive you smile, in the language of irony. She is evidently a most intelligent and highly cultivated woman. I understand that it will be alleged by her Counsel that she is subject to a disturbance of the mind which verges upon insanity. I am well aware that the writing of verses is not generally held to afford any very strong evidence of sound sense, and many may think that whoever has drank deep of Helicon, should go upon a voyage to Ahteyra. But, Gentlemen, although Miss Evans has thought proper to throw her thoughts and feelings into metre, they are not, upon that account, the less distinguished by just observation and sound common sense. Many of this lady's poems are addressed to her sister Ann. Permit me to read to you the following, in which, perhaps, no very high poetical spirit can be discovered, but which must be admitted to express opinions in which few traces of the insanity which will be attributed to her, can be found:—

Ah! how can dissipated ones employ  
Their time in what engages not their thought:  
How can the heart the smiles of home enjoy,  
When the chief charm of home is quite forgot.  
Nor can the social ties of friendship charm  
The mind that cannot Friendship's power define,  
Nor its calm joy the tranquil bosom warm  
With transport pure, unless 'tis felt by thine.  
Women! that finer model, heaven-designed,  
Sink not in deep research's arduous mine,  
But born to temper man's more noble mind,  
Aspire to charm—to polish—to refine.  
Each new, each arduous task, 'tis man's to bear,  
To plough the main, to excavate the mine;  
While from his brow to clear each shade of care  
Is the endearing task assigned as thine.

Such, Gentlemen, is the language in which this young lady addresses her sister. The advice which she gives her is in accordance with the soundest rules of conduct. But you will, in the course of this trial, have an opportunity of observing a remarkable instance of the contrast which too frequently exists between precept and example, and that the woman by whom these salutary counsels were delivered, bears in her bosom a black and corrupted heart.

Having thus put you in possession of the relative circumstances of the plaintiff and defendant, it is necessary to draw your attention to a third person, who became deeply, though very innocently, involved in the transaction from which this action derives its origin. Mr. Rutland, who had been, I believe, an officer in the army, was appointed to some situation in the constabulary force stationed at Tramore. He was introduced to the family of Mr. Anthony, who found him a man of equal intelligence and worth.—Mr. Rutland is an Englishman, and was received by Mr. A. in that spirit of cordial and unostentatious hospitality which is characteristic of our country. Mr. Rutland is an agreeable and a very handsome man, and it is not very surprising that his society should have been liked by the ladies residing in Tramore. Under the sanction of Mr. Anthony, Mr. Rutland was welcomed by his daughters whenever he visited at their house. He was received by them with that frank facility of manner which belongs to our countrywomen, and which, so far from being indicative of any evil propensity, argues a fearless and a sinless spirit. Our Irishwomen are, I believe, as mirthful and joyous as any in the world; and their innocence is in measure with their hilarity. Mr. Rutland deserved the attentions which were paid to him by the family, with whom he was upon the terms of familiar and respectful acquaintance. He never paid, nor was he expected to pay, any of those tender attentions which are indicative of a conjugal intent. He was looked upon as a friend, and not as a lover, by Mr. Anthony's family; and, excepting in the eyes of the defendant and her sister, he never appeared in any other character. After this acquaintance with Miss Anthony had been formed, Captain Evans, the brother of the defendant, paid a visit to his sisters at Tramore, and asked Mr. Rutland to dine with him. The latter was introduced to Miss Jane and Miss Ann Evans; but no sort of intimacy resulted from the introduction. Captain Evans went to London; he gave him a letter for his brother-in-law, which was sent in an envelope. It was conceived by the Misses Evans that the envelope contained a proposal of marriage, and that their brother, from a solicitude to condemn them to a single blessedness, had not disclosed to them the state of Captain Rutland's heart. This was a strange misconception. Mr. R., in his interview with the Misses Evans, did not go beyond the boundaries of that well regulated urbanity by which military men are distinguished. But so obstinate was the conviction of those ladies that one or other of them must have been an object of predilection, that they employed a Mrs. Christopher to sound the heart of Mr. Rutland. He, however, having the fear of Malthus before his eyes, declared, that while he felt greatly thankful for the preference, he conceived that his constabulary would be incompatible with his matrimonial avocations. This intimation on the part of Mr. Rutland, immediately awakened a feeling of jealousy in the mind of Miss Jane Evans. Instead of referring the coldness of Mr. Rutland to his philosophical temperament, this insensibility was attributed by Miss Evans to the influence of Miss Sarah Anthony, and Roxalana never looked with more abhorrence upon her rival, than Miss Evans did upon this imaginary Statira of Tramore. It is almost unnecessary to say, that this conjecture was utterly destitute of foundation. Mr. Rutland had never entertained the least predilection for Miss Anthony. He is a prudent man, by no means addicted even to the customary phraseology of conventional endearment, and has not the smallest tendency to whisper nonsense "in the soft labyrinth of a lady's ear." Still it was impossible to remove from the mind of the defendant the impression which had been made, and the seeds of jealousy having been once deposited, soon shot their roots and fibres with a deep tenacity into her heart. This poisoned plant was not slow in bearing fruits. At first Miss Evans was content with insulting Miss Anthony by derisive gestures whenever she met her in the street. She then proceeded to observe amongst her acquaintances, that the shape of Miss Anthony had lost its evenness about the waist, and that it was gradually assuming a semicircular configuration. At length she proceeded to such extremities as to tell Mr. Rutland that Miss Anthony was no better than what Desdemona was afraid to utter, and that the Foundling Hospital was likely to receive an accession to its numbers through their joint instrumentality. She charged Mr. Rutland in round forms with having gotten the plaintiff with child. Mr. Rutland repelled the accusation with abhorrence. This only tended to confirm Miss Evans in her detestation towards the innocent plaintiff, and at length she formed the infernal scheme of charging her not only with a violation of chastity, but with the most horrible crime which it is possible for woman to commit. However strong the affection of a father for his offspring, it is not comparable to that of a mother for her child. She who knows for months that a new existence is gradually growing into animation within her, and is conscious that she bears in the recesses of her own being a creature whom she feels "pleading for life, and begging to be born,"—she who, after a long period of solicitude, brings forth, in the midst of pangs that only endear the object for which they are endured, the child in which she beholds the reward of all her sufferings, and the crown of her maternal martyrdom, must thrill with a fondness to which the affection of a father can bear but a feeble comparison. If, then, Providence has inculcated this lesson of instinctive tenderness upon the heart of every mother, (a lesson in which even the lower orders of creation are instructed) what crime is there in the catalogue of hell so appalling, and which makes human nature shudder so profoundly, as the frightful revolt against the boldest ordinance of God, which occurs in infanticide! We should not believe that it was possible to perpetrate that sacrilege against nature, did we not see evidence of its exis-

tence, which is not susceptible of doubt. But thanks be to God, it is in this country a crime of rare occurrence. We see murder standing too often at the bar, with its bloody hand, and its dark and scowling brow; but we rarely see infanticide, with its strangulating band, and its pale and livid cheek, arraigned in our public tribunals. No! whatever be our faults, nature at least is not profaned amongst us; and the Irish mother, who falls from virtue, in the tortures of suffering, and the still more searching pangs of shame, will clasp her infant with all the agonies of endearment to her heart. If, then, the crime of child-murder be so utterly execrable, what must you think of the woman who, in the indulgence of a detestation for which no cause whatever had been ever given, was capable of charging with that most horrible enormity a poor girl, whose thoughts were as immaculate as her conduct was unblemished, and to whose mind a sinful image had never been offered. Miss Anthony had been brought up with the most anxious affection, and the tenderest vigilance by her excellent parents. She had always been a model of propriety, whose look and manner reflected her innocent spirit and her chaste and untouched heart; yet she was selected by the defendant as a victim to be immolated to her ferocity, and in order to effect her purpose, the following expedient was adopted. Mrs. Evans well knew that if she charged her with infanticide before any magistrate in the vicinity of Tramore, the execrable falsehood of the accusation would at once be discovered. Miss Anthony was too well known. She therefore wrote a letter to Alderman Darley, to the police-office in Dublin, stating that a murder had been committed. Alderman Darley wrote to learn the particulars, and on the 9th May, 1828, Miss Evans addressed to him the following reply:—

"SIR.—The circumstances I alluded to in the letter of the 3d were those:—Another person and I were walking, and we heard the scream and long drawn groan of a child on the 2d November, issuing from the premises of a Mr. Anthony, near the public walk of Tramore. Immediately after, and before we had time to take off our bonnets (for we were on our return from our walk when we heard this) the maid then living with the family, went by our house, with a band box resting on her hip, and tied round with a reddish and white handkerchief, and I heard afterwards that she was stopped by two men, in Waterford, who opened the band-box and found in it a dead child. The servant went to her place, and staid some time after this with the family in Waterford, and afterwards went to live with a Mrs. Power, who is an aunt to Mr. Sheil, the Lawyer, and was there at the Assizes. She is a large, bold, well-looking woman—don't know her name.—Dr. Dowdsley, of Carrick, and the Police Officer here can give some account to whom the child belonged, it being about a week or ten days old when the circumstance occurred—and there were but two persons then remaining in the house, namely, Sally Anthony and the servant. One reason that I wished to have a person sent, was, that I could show the situation of the place, and from whence I heard the scream of injury and quick succeeding groan of death. I have had a struggle with myself about mentioning the circumstances, but murder should not be let to pass, when one sees it followed by a system of audacity, as there were two women lay-in within a fortnight in that house. The Police Officer can give every information as to the child missing, as he was stopping in the house at the time of the last. If it should be thought expedient to send any person down, he may come to Mrs. Evans's house, and enquire for Miss Evans, and I will then tell him the reason I did not give that permission at first.

(Signed) J. EVANS.  
To Alderman F. Darley, &c. &c.  
Tramore, May 9, 1828.

Did you ever hear any thing at all comparable in infernal malignity to this? Did you not thrill with horror as you heard me read this abominable composition? Yet let not your indignation prevent you from looking minutely into the details which are contained in this frightful libel. Do you observe the picturesque specification of small circumstances with which the writer endeavours to give plausibility and colour to this detestable charge? She speaks of the hues of the handkerchief, and designates every locality with an abominable nicety of detail. But for one date the plaintiff should be very grateful to Miss Evans. She has specified the second of November as the day in which this alleged infanticide was committed. Where do you think that the plaintiff then was? I will establish the noblest alibi that ever yet was given in proof, in the assertion of innocence, and the disproval of the slanderer's imputation. I will not show you that Miss Anthony was at a ball, or a masque, or in the boxes of a theatre, upon that day. No—I will give you the alibi of the death bed, and show her to you sitting at the couch from which her father was never again to rise. Her father left Tramore in the month of October, and was struck with a severe illness in Waterford, of which he died. The plaintiff attended her father in his last hours, and had left Tramore. Yes, gentlemen, she was the sentinel of affliction, and was keeping watch over agony, at the very time that she is represented as having been busy in the sacrifice of nature to shame. The hand that, you are told, was laying its deadly grasp upon the throat of her child, was chafing the burning temples of her expiring father. She held his head upon the bosom which is represented as filled with a guilty ailment. Instead of suffocating the breath of her infant, she was wiping the foam from her parent's white and livid lips, and, when he became incapable of utterance, she knelt down beside him, and repeating the orisons of the dying, in the fulfilment of her angelic functions, she became his interpreter with heaven. Oh! I perceive that you are stirred with this reference to scenes in which you yourselves and your own children will one day take a part. But if you are moved by this picture of the filial piety of this amiable and devoted daughter, what should be your abhorrence for the woman—woman did I say? No. All the worst passions of hell became incarnate in her heart—the blackest fiends possessed themselves of her, and became incorporate with her nature, and she might well have exclaimed—

Come, come, you spirits  
That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here;  
..... Come to my woman's breasts,  
And turn my milk to gall.

Gentlemen of the Jury—I shall go through the remaining incidents of this case. Alderman Darley directed Mr. Wright, the constable, to attend Miss Evans. He saw her and she verbally repeated the whole of her accusations. Mr. Wright warned her to beware, and, with that admonition distinctly given, she reiterated her accusations.—Mr. Wright caused an investigation to take place before a Bench of Magistrates, and the whole charge was unanimously pronounced to be a most monstrous and detestable fabrication.

Gentlemen of the Jury, what damages will you give? The situation of my client gives her the strongest title to your sympathy. To her reputation must be incalculable. It is not for the great and exalted that your commiseration should be reserved, and I will venture to assert that no woman ever had higher claims to the compassion of every generous-minded and good-hearted individual. I will not even make an exception in favour of that pure and noble lady, the daughter of an illustrious man, who has transmitted to his children the inheritance of popular favour, which his great services to Ireland have secured for him. The public mind is still under the influence of that profound indignation which was excited by the detestable slander which was cast upon the chaste and amiable woman, whose lofty station and unblemished life did not secure her against calumny. But are the titled and the opulent, who blaze and glare in the pomp of fashion, and who have many bars upon their doors against affliction, and many compensations for sorrow when it intrudes into their palaces—are the noble and the exalted to engross all your sympathy? Oh! Gentlemen, do you think that the tears trickled less warmly and less rapidly down the burning face of the young lady, for whom I demand redress at your hands, than down the cheek of her, whose wrongs there is not one amongst us who would not be prompt to avenge? Do you think that the heart of my client was wrung with a less agonising pang, and that when she fell upon her knees, and asked of God what she had done to deserve such a calamity, her bosom heaved with a lighter throbbing? Believe me that she felt her afflictions as profoundly, and that she is as well entitled to your sympathy, as if she had been born upon the pinnacles of fortune and the summits of the world. I call upon you for a large and ample measure of compensation, and in doing so, I appeal to a principle to which a reference is often justly made in our Courts of Justice, and which is drawn from the divine ethics of our religion. When I bid you make the case your own, and think how you would feel if one of your daughters were the victim of such an accusation, I do no more than tell you to do unto others as you would that others should do unto you, and I am inculcating the practical precept of Him, who was not only the herald of immortal truth from Heaven, but was also the celestial legislator of the feelings, and the lawgiver of the heart. Make the case your own, and let any one of you, in forming an estimate of the injury sustained by the plaintiff and her family, inquire of his own emotions, and ask himself how he would feel, if his own child were charged with all this infamy, and were to fall, at hearing it, senseless into his arms. But, alas! I am not borne out by any affinity in this case in the comparison. I am not justified in the hypothesis, with which I have ventured to bring you back to your own homes. The plaintiff is without a father. He is dead; and, thank God, he died before the defendant had assailed the character of his child. She has no father to dry her tears away, and to take her into his bosom, and bid her sob upon his face, and mingle her afflictions with his own. He lies in that profound asylum in which neither joy nor sorrow can reach him—he does not hear her sigh—he does not see her weep. She is an orphan, and yet she is not altogether destitute of parental sympathy, when you will adopt her injuries, and make her wrongs your own. Fathers, brothers, husbands, gentlemen, and men of honour, will you not take part with her? Will you not take part with this inoffensive, innocent, harmless, and unhappy girl? I know you will—I read it in the face of every one of you. The heart of every man that hears me, is enlisted in her behalf—all your good and honourable feelings start up to plead for her, and to those advocates, or I should rather say to those judges, whose decisions are infallible, I commit the justification of her character and the redress of her wrongs.

Several evidences were called in proof of Mr. Sheil's statement.

Mr. MOORE rose on behalf of the defendant.—He represented her as much more an object of pity than of punishment. Deprived of her father, her mother bereft of reason, her brother away, all her affections centered in her beloved sister. Having conceived the preposterous notion that Captain Rutland had serious notions of her sister, she unfortunately suffered her mind to be wrought up to a state of partial insanity, to which her mother's situation proves that there might be an hereditary tendency. All her conduct shewed evident proof of distempered fancy. The expressions which she used to Mr. Wright and Captain Rutland, were such as could not fall from any lady of sound mind. No injury was proved, or could be proved, to have been suffered from such absurd ravings. The character of the plaintiff was acknowledged to be perfectly spotless. He again besought the Jury to consider her as a sinner object fit pity than for punishment.

His Lordship charged the Jury. He recapitulated the evidence, and explained the doctrine of libel.—Conviction, dwelling in the mind of the libeller, was no justification; the truth of the article must be proved. When the malice is clear, the damages should go to the full extent of the injury; but where the delusion is great, although the injury might not be less, still the damages might be expected to bear some mitigation.

Verdict—500*l.* damages, and 6*l.* costs.