



Newfoundlander.

No. 120.

THURSDAY, November 5, 1829.

Sixpence.

Notices.

THOMAS SATCHWELL,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR AND HABIT-MAKER,
HAVING withdrawn from Co-partnership with Mr. RICHARD MARTIN, begs to intimate to his friends and the public, generally, that he means to continue the above business on his own account, at his residence, next door to Mr. JOHN HARDING'S. He will receive, regularly, the latest fashions from London;—and as his style and workmanship will be of the first description, he has no doubt of being able to give every satisfaction to those who may honour him with their patronage and support.
October 15.

GEORGE GARRATT
BEGS to return his acknowledgments to the public, for the patronage which they have afforded him in his recent establishment of a Circus in the neighbourhood of this town; but regrets to say, that peculiar circumstances have compelled him to relinquish that undertaking, and that the establishment has therefore been necessarily broken up.
October 20.

PROFILE MINIATURE LIKENESSES
NEATLY PAINTED.
In Colours 2 Dollars each,
Bronze 1 Dollar,
Plainblack, Shaded, & Dollar.

William Eagar
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he will attend at his Rooms, (at the Old London Tavern), from 11 until 2 o'clock, on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and FRIDAYS, to take the outline with a Machine constructed on the most unerring principles; and trusts to meet the approbation of those who may honour him with their commands.
N. B.—Young Ladies and Gentlemen instructed in the rudiments of Landscape Painting.
October 8.

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.

Matthew Guswell
RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he has just launched a safe and commodious PACKET BOAT, built expressly for the purpose of conveying Letters and Passengers to and from the following places in Conception Bay—Viz:—
To CARBONEAR on Monday, returning on Tuesday;
To CUBITS on Wednesday, returning on Thursday; and
To HARBOUR-GRACE on Friday, returning on Saturday; wind and weather permitting.
The Packet Boat will leave the Cove on the respective mornings, precisely at 11 o'clock; and will start from the places above-mentioned, on her return, exactly at 9.
TERMS:
Ladies and Gentlemen 10s. each
For all others 5s. ditto
Letters 6d. each
And Parcels in proportion to the size.—Not accountable for the conveyance of money.
Letters and parcels left at the *Newfoundlander* Office, will be called for on the respective days.

On Sale.

Wm. & Henry Thomas
OFFER FOR SALE,
At very reduced prices,
The Cargo of the Schr. *Edward*, from Halifax,
CONSISTING OF
263 BLS. prime Pork,
193 Barrels superfine and fine Flour,
450 Bushels Indian Corn, in bags,
53 Qr.-chests Congo Tea,
32 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco,
7 Cases fine Segars.
October 15.

SUGAR.
RECEIVED per *Ceres*, from Trinidad, a small consignment of fine SUGARS, in barrels.
For Sale by
October 15. JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

JUST RECEIVED,
Per *ARNO*, from Waterford,
A Few half-barrels PORK—Also, a few kegs BUTTER.—For Sale by
October 15. JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

BY
M. Bride & Kerr,
The Cargo of the Schooner *Morven*, just arrived from HAMBURGH,
CONSISTING OF
750 BAGS Bread,
150 Firkins Butter,
350 Barrels Flour,
50 Barrels best Hamburgh Pork,
8000 Bricks.
Of former Importations,
200 Barrels prime American Pork,
4 Hogsheads Loaf Sugar,
4 Chain Cables,
Soap, Candles, Oatmeal,
Cordage, Leather,
Molasses, Canvass,
Blanketing, Serges,
Flannels, Cloths,
Nails,
With a great variety of other Shop and Store Goods.
Fish and Oil received in payment.
October 8.

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 Hhds. 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 Manu- factures*, 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.

On Sale.

BY
HUNTERS & Co.
A Few pipes and hogsheads superior Catalonia WINE, received per Schooner *William*, from Gibraltar.
October 22.

JUST LANDED,
In the Brig *ARNO*, from Waterford,
AND
FOR SALE,
BY
JOHN CUSACK,
46 THERCES Davis and Strangman's Porter,
Prime Mess Pork, in bls. and half-bl.,
Prime new Butter,
Pigs' Tongues, in kegs,
Sole Leather, by the hide or bale,
Calf Skins (waxed) from 30 to 36 lb. per dozen,
Veal ditto ditto,
Seal Skins (dressed),
Glassware, in small packages,
Writing and Wrapping Paper, by the ream,
Feather Beds (60 to 70 lbs.),
Lard, in firkins,
A few pieces of very fine Irish Linen.
Fish taken in payment.
Also,
2 Casks SHOES,
Which will be Sold by the dozen.
October 15.

JUST IMPORTED,
In the Brig *ARNO*, from Waterford,
AND
FOR SALE,
BY
ROBERT ROACH,
PRIME new *May* Butter,
Feather Beds, 60 to 70 lbs. each,
A lot of Davis and Strangman's superior Porter, ordered out for bottling.
On Hand,
Prime new Mess Pork, in barrels and half-barrels,
Pigs' Under Jaws, with Tongues, in half-barrels.
Which will be Sold low, for Cash, Cullage Fish, or Oil.
October 15.

JUST IMPORTED,
In the Brigs *Isabella* and *Equestrian*, from London; *Aeona* 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.

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR JAMES KEMPT, G. C. B.

"Every man who holds a public post, and derives pecuniary emolument from the purse of the nation, is a fair and legitimate object for praise, criticism, or censure."—*Parliamentary Debates.*

This distinguished officer, who now holds the high and honourable post of Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief of British America, is a living and most gratifying proof that zeal, industry, valour, and talent, require opportunity only to procure rank and distinction in the military service of Great Britain.

Sir James Kempt was originally a clerk in the house of army agency of Donaldson & Co., Whitehall. A military spirit and desire to "seek the bubble reputation, even in the cannon's mouth," induced this now exalted individual to solicit an ensigncy, which he was delighted to obtain; and, instead of wasting his time in the pleasurable or idle pursuits of most young officers, he devoted himself to the most valuable acquirements in a soldier, and qualified himself to do credit to those staff appointments, which he subsequently had the good fortune and honour to hold.

That excellent and gallant officer, the late General Sir James Henry Craig, K. B., may be considered as the most valuable and useful professional patron to the present subject of this memoir. Soon after Colonel Kempt's most gallant conduct on the Plains of Maida, in command of a battalion of light infantry, the Royal Corsican Rangers and Royal Sicilian Volunteers, Sir James Craig obtained the important and lucrative post of Quartermaster-General in the Mediterranean for his *clere*, in which situation he displayed the superior good qualities of a zealous and cultivated soldier; and justly acquired and preserved a highly-distinguished reputation throughout the army. He is not one of the favoured sons of Mars whose good-fortune it was to serve in the Peninsula, under the illustrious Duke of Wellington, where the occasional professional mistakes, untoward disasters, harassing struggles, long-protracted warfare, and dear-bought military experience of our brave, but often equally unfortunate and unskilful allies (the immortalized heroes of Saragossa, Baylen, El-Puiz, Tarragona, Castile, Leon, Navarre, Guadaluara)—afforded the very best practical seminary for obtaining, in the course of five or six years diligence and attention, a competent knowledge of the art of war, and ensuring to our arms the brilliant results which have decorated his Grace's brow with the Ducal Coronet; but, although Sir James Kempt had not the happiness to draw that prize in the lottery of a military life, his name stands conspicuously distinguished among the intrepid and indomitable leaders of our gallant heroes at Waterloo.

As Governor of Halifax, N. S., no representative of our excellent Monarch ever did more credit to himself, or honour to his station, than Sir James Kempt; and it is fair to conclude, that his high renown will not be tarnished by the administration of the more difficult and more important office of Governor-General of British America; *soit il*, for he now bears the enviable reputation of being "*L'Homme sans peur, sans reproche.*"—THE AGE.

We have no further news from the theatre of war (or peace) in the East, and must wait the arrival of authentic news before we credit the rumoured despatches said to have been received from Mr. Gordon, dated the 29th of August. There is such a perplexing difference between the "official" accounts received by the French Government, and those said to have been received by our own, that we hesitate before we believe the one, or credit the other. If authentic accounts be actually received favourable to the speedy conclusion of peace, why are they not at once honestly published? Constantinople is surely too far removed to be affected by the disclosure. There is a hitch somewhere. We may hear from Diebitsch on Monday, for he knows the secret—if any exist.—*London Sun*, Sept. 26.

The late Court Martial.—Captain Dickinson has been honourably acquitted. He evidently deserved this, in the absence of any tangible charge. Why, however, the Admiralty should have forced Sir Edward Codrington to prefer charges before a Court Martial, contrary to his own remonstrances, and then have couched the sentence of acquittal as to Captain Dickinson in language of stern reproof of Sir Edward, has in it somewhat of a mystery. The whole temper of the Court towards the Admiral was also harsh and supercilious, much more so than was necessary for the vindication of Captain Dickinson's honour.—

The whole leads us strongly to suspect that there has been in the affair much more than mere zeal for Capt. Dickinson, and that Sir Edward had been the object of certain "antoward" feelings in certain quarters. The proceeding is one which cannot but awaken unpleasant feelings in the country.—*Liverpool Courier.*

LONDON, SATURDAY, October 3.

Despatches from Sir Robert Gordon were received this morning at the Foreign Office. They are dated from Constantinople, the 10th of September, and confirm the view which we took yesterday of the falsehood of the news from Nuremberg. Instead of the negotiations having been broken off, and General Diebitsch having marched to the capital, the Porte had agreed to all the terms proposed by the Russians, and it was expected that the treaty of peace would be signed on the 12th.

As no official advices, however, have yet been received of the actual signature of the treaty on that day, though no doubts are entertained of the fact, it would evidently be premature to state its conditions, as, up to the latest moment, it was still possible that they might undergo some modification.

The regular Prussian Minister, M. de Royer, had repaired from Constantinople to the Russian headquarters.

The Turkish capital was perfectly quiet, and the people seemed greatly pleased at the certainty that peace would be concluded.

Advices were yesterday received, via Havre, from Buenos Ayres, of a date three weeks later than our previous ones. Every thing was tranquil in the capital, and nothing known of the future intentions of the Provincial Chiefs. The Exchange had fallen to 91, and produce was rising. From Chili it is reported, according to the last accounts, that the provinces of Tucuman and Mendoza had declared against the capital, and we have yet to learn whether the late pacific arrangement between Rosas and Lavalle will produce any effect at such a distance. The following is an extract from a letter:—

"Buenos Ayres, July 22.—Although animated by the best wishes to forward remittances to Europe, I am compelled by circumstances to suspend them, until the state of this market permits me. At present no correct calculation can be formed, which eight days hence may not prove erroneous, or be overturned. The great fluctuation prevailing in the market prevents the possibility of any speculation on any thing like judicious plans. This consequently paralyzes trade.

"The peace which was arranged on the 24th ult., has produced no favourable variation whatsoever. The same uncertainty and distrust prevail, and nothing can be sold, unless under the same disadvantages as before the peace was made. The concourse of vessels increase daily, and it is impossible to imagine what return cargoes they can expect to find. Of the 120 vessels of all nations, now lying in the harbour, at least two-thirds will have to go home in ballast, as the country produce is scarce, and prices continue to advance. The doubloons have risen into favour, in detriment to the paper-money, being now 80 dollars, whereas, a little while ago, they were at 70. At 80 few sellers are to be found.

"As regards political matters, nothing new or remarkable has occurred. We are anxiously waiting the result of the elections which are to take place on the 26th inst. This alone will decide the future destinies of the country, and, according to the result, they will contribute to dispel the dread and uncertainty in which we are yet plunged. This is consequently an important point, of which you shall have early notice."

There is a talk of some misunderstanding having arisen betwixt Sir George Clerk and Lord Melville, respecting the representation of the county. The former, according to report, was to continue member only until Mr. Dundas, of Arniston, came of age, and was otherwise in circumstances to supply his place. The latter, it is said, considers himself now in the situation alluded to, but Sir George demurs to the proposed relinquishment of his senatorial honours. We know not to what degree of credit these reports are entitled, but we take it for granted that the wishes of the freeholders should have some small weight in the matter.—*Scotsman.*

In such an efficient state is our navy at the present moment, that it is believed fifty sail of the line could be sent to sea in two months. The supply of naval and military stores at Woolwich is immense; the cannon and shot only in the Warren occupy many acres of land—and when the late Emperor Alexander passed through it on his visit to England, he exclaimed, "This is truly a great country; there is enough here to make her the arbitress of Europe. Napoleon's threats were indeed vain when directed against such a power." Sound truisms these; and they would be found just as applicable now as they were fifteen years ago.—*Berks Chronicle.*

Windsor, Oct. 2.—His Majesty continues his residence at the Royal Lodge in Windsor Great Park, in the enjoyment of good health and spirits, and takes his favourite recreation of driving about in his pony phaeton, visiting the numerous retreats which surround the Royal Lodge. His Majesty has taken an airing every afternoon during the week (with the exception of this day, Friday, when the weather was too unfavourable), and constantly visited Virginia Water and the Belvedere, where apartments are fitted up for the use of his Majesty and suite. As the season advances, his Majesty does not continue so long absent from the Royal Lodge, but generally returns from his airing about five o'clock.

Canal of the Pyrenees.—A second canal, to connect the two seas between Bayonne and Toulouse, is in contemplation. The probable cost is estimated

at 38,000,000 francs. It is to be navigable for vessels of 140 tons burden.

Accounts from the Orkney Islands state that Capt. Ross, in the *Victory* steam-ship, had touched at Icelandburgh, on his way northward; all well.—The season was mild, and the water more open than usual.

ALARMING FAILURES IN LONDON.

City, Two o'clock.—There is considerable alarm in the city, owing to the failure of three extensive houses; and, as they are likely to carry with them several minor establishments, the West India interest is agitated till the extent of the evil can be ascertained.

Half-past Two.—Two more failures are announced: one a wholesale grocery house, the other a general merchant's; both are for large amounts. There is considerable alarm among the West India merchants. The failures to-day will press heavily on the West India interest.

(From the Globe.)

We are sorry to state, that there is a failure in the sugar-refining trade this morning. It is said the amount of debts is very large. A meeting of the creditors is to take place on Monday.

Serious Illness of the Right Rev. Dr. Kelly.—It became our painful duty to announce in our last the serious indisposition of the Right Rev. Dr. Kelly, Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Waterford and Lismore. His Lordship continued in a most dangerous state until twelve o'clock on Tuesday, when a considerable change for the better took place, and a progressive improvement was apparent until ten o'clock that night, when the Right Rev. Prelate experienced a severe relapse, accompanied by the most unfavourable symptoms. Under the effects of this renewed attack his Lordship has since been so exhausted as to admit of little hope; and we lament to add, that up to five o'clock this morning his dissolution was hourly expected.—*Waterford Chronicle, October 8.*

The brig *George Henry* arrived this morning in three days from Boston. We have examined the papers brought by her, and find nothing new, except that President Jackson has acknowledged the legitimacy of Don Miguel, and received a Portuguese Minister sent by him.—*Halifax Novascotian, October 15.*

His Excellency Sir Peregrine Maitland, and his family, embarked yesterday afternoon, on board H. M. S. *Hussar*, Capt. Boxer, for Barbados. The *Hussar* immediately sailed;—the wind falling, the ship came to anchor below; but has gone to sea this morning. The departure of this interesting family is a subject of general regret.—*Ibid.*

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) November 5, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"E" has been received, but cannot be published without some revision.

Since Wednesday evening the wind has prevailed, with violence, from the north-east, accompanied with such a heavy sea along the coast, as rendered it impossible for any vessel to close in with the land, and detained several coasters and foreign vessels in the harbour. There were various reports in circulation of pieces of wreck, casks of oil, &c., having been picked up at Outer Cove; but we were glad to find them, upon inquiry, destitute of foundation.—Within the last two days the weather has been much more moderate, and tolerably clear, with the wind from the southward; and in consequence we have had several foreign arrivals—the latest, the brig *Maria*, in 25 days from Waterford, by which we received papers to the 8th October. We have extracted, for this day's number, the whole of the foreign intelligence contained in the one of that date, which asserts, upon the authority of despatches from the British ambassador, at Constantinople, that the terms proposed by Russia to Turkey, had been acceded to, and that a treaty of peace would be signed on the 12th September. No further particulars are given.

His Honour Judge BRENTON left town on Monday, for Harbour-Grace, where he was to open Court yesterday.—The Sessions of the Central Circuit Court will commence in this town on Wednesday next, to continue thence until Saturday the 19th December.

ARRIVAL.—In the *Britannia*, from Liverpool, Capt. PEARL, R. N., and lady.

DEPARTURE.—In the *Elizabeth & Esther*, for Barbados, Mr. JAMES KAVANAGH.

Arrived yesterday evening the *Ellen*, Stephens, and *Vittoria*, Elder, from Oporto, and *Mayflower*, Martin, from Waterford.

The *Jane Hatton*, Kerr, hence at Greenock, in 13 days.

The *Norval*, Puntun, hence at Oporto, in 13 days.

Married, on Tuesday evening, the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Herron, Mr. JAMES HOGAN to Miss HONORA BURROWS, both of this town. — At Port-de-Grave, on the 3d ultimo, by the Rev. C. Blackman, Mr. CHARLES D. GARLAND, of Harbour-Grace, to MARY LOUISA, youngest daughter of Mr. William Andrews, of the former place.

Port-de-Grave, 20th October, 1829.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,

By request of a public meeting of your Parishioners, we beg to transmit you a copy of resolutions unanimously adopted at that meeting; and we trust that no circumstance will render it necessary for you to refuse a compliance with their ardent and affectionate wishes.

We remain, Reverend and Dear Sir, Very faithfully and respectfully, Your obedient Servants,

(Signed) JOHN JACOB, SAMUEL DAW, WILLIAM PETTON, Sen. THOMAS BARTLETT, Sen.

To the Rev. CHARLES BLACKMAN, St. John's.

At a numerous public meeting of the Parishioners of the Episcopal Mission at Port-de-Grave, assembled in the Church of St. Luke, Port-de-Grave, on Tuesday the 20th October, 1829, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of requesting the Rev. CHARLES BLACKMAN (who has been recently appointed to the United Mission near St. John's) to return to Port-de-Grave, and continue his ministerial duties in that place, it was unanimously

Resolved—That a letter be addressed to the Rev. CHARLES BLACKMAN, on the part of this meeting, stating it to be the general feeling of the Parishioners, and their ardent wish, that the Rev. C. BLACKMAN would take the circumstances of this Mission into especial review: as they beg to assure him of their sincere and increasing attachment to him as their Pastor;—and they venture to hope, from the benefits which they consider have already been derived from his ministerial labours among them, that, under the blessing of God, the continuance of his sacred charge would be productive of increasing and great spiritual good.—Under these impressions, they trust, that should there not exist a more definite prospect before him of ministerial usefulness, he will comply with the affectionate and hearty wishes of this meeting, by continuing his spiritual care over them.

Resolved—That the Churchwardens, Mr. John Jacob of Port-de-Grave, and Messrs. Samuel Daw of Ship Cove, William Petton, sen., of Hibbs's Hole, and Thomas Bartlett, sen., of Bareneed, be appointed, and are hereby requested forthwith to communicate these resolutions.

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Mr. John Jacob, | Mr. Jacob Taylor, |
| — Thomas Marten, | — Richard Morgan, |
| — R. J. Piment, | — Richard Porter, |
| — H. Lind, | — Robert Barber, |
| — John Sarell, | — John Morgan, |
| — Thos. Bartlett, sen. | — William Brown, |
| — Wm. Petton, sen. | — Edward Petton, |
| — John Bishop, sen. | — Henry Daw, |
| — Samuel Daw, J. S. | — John Bishop, |
| — William Daw, | — Joseph Bishop, sen. |
| — John Tucker, | — Wm. Morgan, |
| — Wm. Hampton, | — Joseph Morgan, jun. |
| — Isaac Bussey, | — John Herrald, |
| — Joseph Bishop, jun. | — W. Andrews, R. S. |
| — Henry Taylor, | — G. Morgan, G. S. |
| — Samuel Daw, | — G. Morgan, W. S. |
| — Wm. Petton, jun. | — H. Warford, sen. |
| — Nicholas Daw, jun. | — Charl. s. Tucker, |
| — Henry Daw, | — James Sharp, |
| — Edward Grealy, | — George Bussey, |
| — John Porter, sen. | — John French, |
| — John Daw, S. S. | — Isaac Morgan, |
| — Charles Daw, | — Wm. Andrews, |
| — Edward Morgan, | — John Daw, |
| — Robert Taylor, | |

[There were very many of the Parishioners prevented attending the meeting, who had, in private, warmly expressed their desires for the continuance of the Rev. C. BLACKMAN with them.]

St. John's, 23d October, 1829.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been favoured with your letter, on behalf of my late Parishioners, requesting me to return to the station I had left, and to continue my ministerial duties among them.

To a Christian Minister there ought to be but one consideration; and wherever his services can best advance the sacred cause in which he is embarked, there he will always be ready to devote his time, his health, and indeed his every talent; and it is under this feeling that I have cheerfully given up the advantages which seemed to present themselves in another quarter; and I shall return to Port-de-Grave, by the first opportunity, (as much as ever, I trust,) your affectionate Pastor and sincere friend.

If the good of the Church, and the best interests of her members, be at all advanced by my continuance at Port-de-Grave, I shall be abundantly rewarded; and whilst I pray that He, who ordereth all things for good, may bless you all, I beg you to believe that

I am, Affectionately and faithfully, Your's, CHARLES BLACKMAN.

To Messrs. JOHN JACOB, SAMUEL DAW, Wm. PETTON, THOMAS BARTLETT, &c. &c. &c.

Died, on Sunday night last, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with great fortitude and resignation, Mr. WILLIAM MEALICAN, aged 34 years—a native of Waterford, Ireland. His funeral took place yesterday evening, numerously and respectfully attended.

An inquest was held on Saturday last, on the body of MICHAEL DORERTY, a fisherman, of this

place, who died suddenly in the street, near the premises of Messrs. M^r. Bride & Kerr, on the morning of that day.—Verdict, died of the visitation of God.

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

- OCTOBER 29.—Brig Rover, Ingham, Demerara; 106 puns rum.
- NOVEMBER 3.—Brig Charles, Harvey, Hamburg; 1041 bags bread, 450 bls. flour, 216 firkins butter, 20 bls. oatmeal, and sundries.
- 4.—Brig Maria, Kennedy, Waterford; 137 tierces pork, limestone, &c.
- Brig Britannia, Oldis, Liverpool; 260 firkins butter, 30 bls. pork, 50 boxes soap and candles, 3rd 5 bls. flour, 1 puncheon brandy, 1 pun. geneva, 200 puns figs, and sundries.
- Schooner Samuel, Hart, Oporto; 90 tons salt, 18 boxes and 4 jars grapes, 8 boxes lemons, and oranges, &c.
- CLEARED.
- OCTOBER 30.—Brig Commerce, Pymor, Liverpool; 19067 gallons oil, 225 qtls. fish, 117 tacks salmon, &c.
- Brig Caroline, Hellyer, Oporto; fish.
- Brig Cessnock, Thomson, Greece; 32106 gallons oil, 40 bls. cod-fish, &c.
- Schooner Albion, Morrish, Te. umouth; 2564 gallons oil, 662 qtls. fish, &c.
- NOVEMBER 2.—Schooner Sarah, Taylor, Cognac; 5 puns rum, 2 puns molasses, &c.
- Schooner Hannah, Tope, Plymouth; 1172 qtls. fish, 488 gallons oil, &c.
- Schooner Commodore, Bond, London; 15381 galls. cod and seal oil, 54 bls. cod-fish, 1 cask, for, &c.
- Brig Terra Nova, Kelso, Brazil; 2374 qtls. fish.
- NOVEMBER 3.—Brig Adriana, George, Grenada; 1050 qtls. fish, 2 hds. port wine.

HARBOUR-GRACE.—ENTERED.

- OCTOBER 17.—Schooner Salvage, Willis, Lisbou; 270 hds. salt, 18 jars grapes.
- 22.—Snow *Zeolus*, Cutcliff, Bristol; 121 coils cordage, 68 bags nails, 100 bags shot, 45 bls. pork, 50 firkins butter, &c.
- 24.—Schooner Helen, Upham, Hamburg; 120 bls. pork, 140 firkins butter, 69 bls. oatmeal, 831 bags bread, 30 barrels peas, 20 bags oats, 50 bls. flour, &c. &c.
- 26.—Snow *Britannia*, Metherell, Bristol; 110 tons coal, 20 firkins butter, 20 bls. pork, and sundry merchandise.
- 27.—Snow *Cottage*, Cornish, Hamburg; 120 bls. pork, 140 firkins butter, 69 bls. oatmeal, 831 bags bread, 30 barrels peas, 20 bags oats, 50 bls. flour, &c. &c.
- Snow *Oscar*, Drysdale, Oporto; 12 milheiros salt, 16 boxes oranges and lemons, 1 qr.-cask port wine, &c.
- 29.—Schooner *Anne Sophia*, Butcher, Liverpool; 280 barrels flour, 60 bls. pork, 39 tons coal, 17 crates earthenware, 21 packages hardware, 106 bags nails, 37 boxes soap and candles, 109 coils cordage, 50 bls. pork, 210 firkins butter, &c. &c.

CLEARED.

- OCTOBER 16.—Brigantine Brechin, Castle, Ferguson, Naples; 3710 qtls. fish.
- 28.—Schooner Mary, Piller, Cork; 1286 qtls. fish, sounds, &c.

CARBONEAR.—ENTERED.

- OCTOBER 19.—Brig Experiment, Taylor, Oporto; 96 tons salt, 64 gallons red wine, and sundries.
- 21.—Brig Elizabeth, Johns, Poole; 50 casks oats, 20 casks oatmeal, 50 huns, 5000 bricks, 100 bags nails, 100 coils cordage, 250 bags shot, and sundry merchandise.
- CLEARED.
- OCTOBER 17.—Brig Providence, Mardon, Cadiz; 1850 qtls. fish.
- 22.—Brig Eagle, Hunt, Tobago; 1124 qtls. fish.
- 24.—Brig Syren, Roe, Spain or Portugal; 4300 qtls. fish.
- 28.—Brig Alliance, Tullock, Leghorn; 3507 qtls. fish.

BRIGUS.—ENTERED.

- OCTOBER 21.—Brig Marshall, White, Poole; 12,000 bricks, 15 packages household furniture, and sundries.

CLEARED.

- OCTOBER 19.—Schooner Revenge, Delaney, Quebec; 2454 gallons oil, 658 qtls. fish.
- 19.—Barque John, Stephens, Portugal; 2800 qtls. fish.

BY ROBERTS.—CLEARED.

- OCTOBER 14.—Brig Jackson, Buck, Civita Vecchia; 1958 qtls. fish.

The brig *Pamona*, of Poole, Capt. Harris, from Twillingate to Alicant, was spoken on the 15th ult., in lat. 42, 10' N., long. 17, 0' W., by the *Saxuel*, Capt. Hart, arrived from Oporto.—Desired to be reported.

Sales a Auction.

THIS DAY, At 11 o'clock, ON THE WHARF OF Wm. & Henry Thomas, 50 Barrels APPLES, 50 Ditto CIDER. November 5.

GOVERNMENT SALE.

THIS DAY, At 1 o'clock, In the SQUARE at Fort Townshend, A QUANTITY OF CONDEMED Barrack FURNITURE & BEDDING. JAMES CLIFT, Auctioneer. November 5.

On Sale.

William Hart Gaden HAS RECEIVED HIS WINTER SUPPLY OF Manufactured Goods, WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE, At a moderate advance on prime cost to wholesale purchasers, October 20.

Sales at Auction.

(By order of the Vice Admiralty Court.)

On SATURDAY next,
At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
Wm. & Henry Thomas,
28 Bags Cotton WOOL,
(Picked up at sea.)
ALSO,
1 Pipe White WINE,
(Picked up at sea by the Brig Guysborough, D. MYERS, master.)
ELIAS RENDELL,
Deputy Marshal V. A. Court.
November 5.

POSTPONED SALE.

By order of the Trustees to the Insolvent Estate of
H. J. FURNEAUX,
Of Port-de-Grave.

On WEDNESDAY next,
The 11th inst., At 12 o'clock,
Instead of Monday last, as previously advertised,
AT THE COMMERCIAL ROOM,
In Saint John's,

ALL the said Insolvent's right, title, and interest in and to the Premises lately occupied by him at Ship Cove, in Port-de-Grave, consisting of a Water Front of about 125 feet, together with a Wharf, a Store 62 feet long, by 21 feet wide, a planked Oil Vat, capable of holding about 80 tons Oil; and, in the rear of the same, a Meadow and Potatoe Ground, on which stands a Dwelling-house. The Premises can be viewed at any time previous to the Sale, on application to Mr. R. J. PINESE, of Port-de-Grave.
November 5.

On FRIDAY the 20th instant,
At 12 o'clock,
If not previously disposed of by Private Contract,
ON THE WHARF OF

Baine, Johnston & Co.
(WITHOUT RESERVE)
The strong and substantially-bait
Sloop AID,
Burthen per Register 29 tons; carrying well to her tonnage; is well found in Materials; has a Chain Cable; and is in every other respect a desirable Vessel for a Coaster, being built under the particular inspection of the late Mr. GUSWELL. Credit will be given until the 1st September next, when Merchantable Fish or Cash will be taken in payment.—For particulars, apply to
BAINES, JOHNSTON & Co., or to
GEORGE GOFFE,
November 5. *Portugal Cove.*

Notices.

THE Assistant Commissary-General hereby gives notice, that he will receive Tenders, in duplicate, at this Office, on WEDNESDAY the 18th instant, on or before 12 o'clock, for a Supply of

COALS,

Not exceeding in the whole 100 Chaldrons, nor in quantities under 20 Chaldrons, to be subject to approval, and to be ready for delivery between the 23d and the end of the month.

The Assistant Commissary-General reserves to himself the power of accepting the whole supply, or separately, as he may judge most advantageous to the public service.

The Tenders must express the price in Sterling, in figures, and in words at full length, for each chaldron of Coals, to be delivered agreeably to the above conditions.

Payment will be made in cash, at 4s. 4d. per dollar. Commissariat Office, St. John's, }
4th November, 1829. }

I WILL NOT be accountable for any Debts contracted by the Crew of the Brig *Mary Russell*, under my command.
November 5. **PETER NEWMAN.**

H. R. DOUGLAS,

BEING about to leave the island for a time, requests all those who have claims against him to furnish them for immediate payment; and all those who are indebted to him are respectfully, but earnestly, solicited to settle their accounts, on or before the 10th proximo.

Old balances not paid forthwith, will be handed over to an Attorney, with instructions to take legal measures for their immediate recovery.

H. R. D., having on hand a large stock of excellent Cloth, Cassimeres, Water-proof Pilot Cloths, Coating, Flushing, &c. &c., is determined to furnish articles of Clothing, finished in excellent style, and on such low terms as, by a fair inspection of the goods and the prices attached to them, cannot fail to ensure a continuation of the very liberal patronage he has so long enjoyed; and for which the public may be assured he feels grateful.
October 29.

Notices.

In the Insolvency of **Oehlschlager & Co.**
Of St. John's, Newfoundland, Merchants.

AT a Meeting of the Creditors of the said Insolvents, held in pursuance of due notice on the 16th day of this instant month October, at the Court-house, CHRISTIAN SCHWEIGER and G. H. FELDTMANN are appointed Trustees of the Estate and Effects of the said Insolvents, and are hereby authorized, under such orders as the Honourable the Supreme Court shall from time to time make herein, to discover, collect, realize, and distribute the Estate, Debts, and Effects of the said Insolvents;—and all persons indebted to the said Insolvents, or holding any property or effects belonging to them, or either of them, are hereby notified to pay or deliver the same over to the said Trustees.

By order,
JAMES BLAIKIE,
Acting C. C. S. C.
Court-house, 21st October, 1829.

ALL Persons having Demands upon the Estate of **OEHLSCHLAGER & Co.**, of St. John's, Merchants, Insolvent, are requested to present them, duly attested, to the Subscriber, without delay; and all those who may be indebted to the said Estate, are hereby required to make immediate payment to
THOMAS H. BROOKING,
Agent to the Trustees.
November 5.

WE, the Subscribers, JOHN HARDIE, merchant in Leith, Trustee and Executor of the late PETER HENDERSON of St. John's, in the Island of Newfoundland, merchant, thereafter residing at Rosebank in the county of Stirling, in Scotland, and JOHN BAYLEY-BLAND, of St. John's aforesaid, in the Island of Newfoundland aforesaid, merchant, do hereby intimate that the Co-partnership or mercantile concern carried on at St. John's, in the Island of Newfoundland aforesaid, by the said deceased PETER HENDERSON, and the said JOHN BAYLEY-BLAND, under the style or firm of *Henderson, Bland & Co.*, was, in consequence of the death of the said PETER HENDERSON, and as mutually agreed on by the said Subscribers, DISSOLVED as on the 18th day of April last, 1829.
Leith, 28th July, 1829.

JOHN HARDIE,
Trustee and Executor of the late Peter Henderson.
J. B. BLAND,
Surviving Partner of Henderson, Bland & Co.

ALEX. WHITE,
THOS. MITCHELL, } Witnesses.

N. B.—The business is now carried on and will be continued by the Subscriber, on his own account, without any alteration in the firm.

J. B. BLAND.
St. John's, 8th September, 1829.

NOTICE UNTO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

THE Co-partnership trade lately subsisting between SAMUEL KOUGH, PETER HENDERSON (lately deceased), and JOHN BAYLEY-BLAND, and carried on at *Merashesin*, in Placentia Bay, Newfoundland, in the name or firm of SAMUEL KOUGH, has this day been Dissolved, by mutual consent of the parties whose names are hereunder signed.—All debts and demands due by and owing to the said Co-partnership concern, will be respectively paid, received, and discharged by the said SAMUEL KOUGH; who, from the date hereof, will henceforth carry on the said Trade on his own sole account.—Witness the hands of the said parties, this 12th day of October, 1829, in St. John's, Newfoundland.

SAMUEL KOUGH,
JOHN HARDIE, Executor and Trustee of the Estate of PETER HENDERSON, deceased.

By his Attorney,
J. B. BLAND.
J. B. BLAND.

Witnesses to the signatures of all the parties.

BENJAMIN GREEN, junr,
CHARLES SIMMS.

WANTED, a FEMALE SERVANT, to act as Cook, in a respectable family.—Apply at the Newfoundland Office.
October 15.

On Sale.

Wm. & H. Thomas
OFFER FOR SALE,
On reasonable terms, if applied for immediately,
The remarkably fine, fast-sailing Schooner

JANE & SUSAN,

Burthen per register 80 tons; only one year old; built of the best materials, and completely equipped for sea.—She carries a very large Cargo for her tonnage, and is in every respect a most desirable vessel for a Sealer or Coaster, or for the general trade of this Island.
October 29.

Notice.

MR. M'DONALD,
Teacher of Writing,
In Eight Lessons.
ONE HOUR EACH.

RESPECTFULLY acquaints the Ladies and Gentlemen of St. John's, that he purposes, for a short time, to give instruction in his System of **PENMANSHIP**, which he has taught for many years in the metropolis of Scotland, and many parts of North America. The systematic manner in which Mr. M'D. teaches, is particularly calculated to give to Ladies an easy, elegant, and expeditious mode of Writing, and to Gentlemen a bold hand for business; which may be obtained with but little sacrifice of time or labour, as the Lessons require but one hour each.

Ladies and Gentlemen instructed in separate classes, or attended at their own residences. Persons who cannot write at all, will be taught a beautiful style in eight lessons.

900 Specimens of Writing, by pupils at Halifax, may be seen at his Lodgings, at Mrs. PALMER'S.

Persons, individually..... 1l.

Parties exceeding three..... 15s. each.

An EVENING SCHOOL will be immediately opened for the convenience of those who cannot attend during the day; the terms for which will be moderate.

October 29.

For Bristol.

(To Sail about the 10th November.)

The fine, copper-bottomed,
Brig APOLLO,
(A. I.)
Barthen per Register 129 tons;
Has room for Freight, and very superior accommodations for Passengers.—For further particulars, apply to
WILLIAM CODNER,
South Side.
October 22.

For WATERFORD.

(To Sail about the 10th November.)

THE
Brig Invulnerable,
M. PHELAN, master;
For Freight or Passage, apply to
PATRICK MORRIS.
Every facility will be afforded by P. M. to persons wishing to secure Passages for their friends from Ireland the ensuing spring.
October 1.

For CORK.

(To Sail on or about the 15th instant)

The very fine, fast-sailing
Brig Mary Russell,
(Coppered and copper-fastened)
PETER NEWMAN, master,
She can comfortably accommodate a few Cabin Passengers.—Apply to the Master on board, or to
November 5. **Mr. PATRICK MORRIS.**

For ROSS.

(To Sail early in November.)

The fine, fast-sailing
Brigantine Hannah,
(A. I.)
THOMAS CULLETON, master;
Has excellent accommodations for Cabin or Steerage Passengers, and room for 20 tons Freight, if application is immediately made to
October 15. **JOHN HOWLEY.**

On Sale.

By private Contract,
THE
Brig CONCORD,
Burthen per register 106 tons; she carries a large cargo—sails well, and can be sent to sea at very little expense. For particulars of Sale and inventory of materials, apply to
October 8. **HUNTERS & Co.**

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
100 Barrels fresh Hamburg FLOUR,
Imported per CHARLES.
ALSO,
300 Bags BREAD.
JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.
November 5.

BY
Patrick Morris,
A quantity of Strangman's PORTER,
Just imported per *Maria*, from Waterford.
November 5.

On Sale.

Wm. & Henry Thomas
OFFER FOR SALE,
500 Barrels very superior Winter Turnips,
50 Ditto Swedish Turnips, warranted to keep till June next,
300 Barrels Potatoes, from Scotch seed.
N. B.—A quantity exceeding five barrels, will be delivered to the houses of the purchasers.
October 29.

Timothy Hogan
OFFERS FOR SALE,
200 Barrels excellent TURNIPS, the growth of this country.
October 29.

John Dunscomb & Co.
HAVE RECEIVED,
From New-York, via Halifax,
Per Schooner EDWARD, Captain Seymore,
And are now Landing, for Sale,
150 Barrels prime Pork.
October 22.

James Stewart & Co.
HAVE RECEIVED,
Per *Balclutha*, from Greenock,
3 Chain CABLES,
Which will be disposed of on very reasonable terms.
October 22.

James Stewart & Co.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED,
Per Brig *HEBE*, from Liverpool,
A Large supply of Indigo and Logwood,
Whitney Flushings,
Blue, black, and brown Cloths,
And an extensive assortment of Blankets and Blanketing.
Which will be sold very low for Cash, Fish, or Oil payments.
ALSO,
Of former importations,
50 Boxes SOAP,
30 Ditto CANDLES.
October 22.

For Sale by the Subscriber,
15 TONNES Porter,
30 Flitches Bacon,
50 Boxes Muscatel Raisins,
10 Crates assorted Earthenware,
20 Boxes long tipped Pipes,
1 Pipe best Holland Geneva,
1 Ditto Cognac Brandy,
4 Cases Men's plaited Hats,
10 Feather Beds,
A variety of Shop Goods,
And about 5 M. Hardwood Sheathing.
October 15. **JOHN KENT.**

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 Cutlery 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.

To be Let.

A Large and commodious House, with an excellent Shop, in Water-street, in a central part of the town.—Apply at the Newfoundland Office.
October 22.

TWO finished Rooms, with or without Furniture, in an eligible and central part of the town, in Water-street.—Apply at the Newfoundland Office.
October 15.

THAT neat COTTAGE, with Out-houses and Garden attached, now in the occupancy of Mr. DANIEL BREEN, opposite the Mall.—For particulars apply to
October 1. **NEWMAN W. HOYLES.**

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

For such a term of years as may be agreed on, and immediate possession given—

TWO new Dwelling-houses, fit for the immediate reception of families, situated in Duckworth-street, the doors West of the Central School, each containing one large Shop and Kitchen on the first floor, one large Room and two Bed-rooms on the second floor, and a spacious Garret.—Application to be made to
October 8. **JAMES HALLY.**



Poets' Corner.

STANZAS

Written by the sea side.

One evening as the sun went down,
Gilding the mountains bare and brown,
I wandered on the shore;
And such a blaze o'er ocean spread,
And beauty on the meek earth shed,
I never saw before!

I was not lonely;—dwelling fair
Were scattered round and shining there—
Gay groups were on the green,
Of children, wild with reckless glee,
And parents that could child-like be
With them and in that scene.

And on the sea, that looked of gold,
Each toy-like skiff and vessel bold
Gilded, and yet seemed still;
While sounds rose in the quiet air,
That mingling made sweet music there,
Surpassing minstrel's skill!

The breezy murmur from the shore—
Joy's laugh re-echoed o'er and o'er,
Alike by sire and child—
The whistle shrill—the broken song—
The far-off flute-notes lingering long—
The lark's strain rich and wild.

I looked, I listened—and the spell
Of music and of beauty fell
So radiant on my heart,
That scarcely durst I really deem
What yet I would not own a dream,
Lest dream-like it depart.

'Twas sun-set in the world around;
And, looking inwards, so I found
'Twas sun-set in the soul;
Nor grief, nor mirth, were burning there,
But musings sweet, and visions fair,
In placid beauty stole.

But moods like these, the human mind,
Though seeking oft, may seldom find,
Of finding, force to stay;—
As on the drooping flower,
That none their little hour,
Or fall away.

But though all pleasures take their flight,
Yet some will leave memorials bright
For many an after-year;
This sun-set, that dull night will shade—
These visions, which must quickly fade,
Will half-immortal memory braid
For me, when far from here!

BISHOPS' SLEEVES.

(From the New Monthly Magazine.)

Another, and directly opposite, fashion now prevails. The arm is confined in a bag. Confined, did we say? Yes, as Ulysses confined the winds, in a bag—confined to make a great blow out for the purpose of the adventurer. Two bags of huge dimensions, of the same material as the body of the robe, envelope the arms. "They are called 'Bishops' sleeves' from their resemblance to those worn by the dignitaries of the Church. Fashion, in its wildest flight, might have some determinate object in view. The ruffe might have been considered ornamented to a fine arm. It might be compared to the capital of the Corinthian column. The naked fashion might have originated in female vanity, ambitious to display the symmetry of a beautifully rounded limb; but how shall we account for this hideous fashion of Bishops' sleeves? It is deformity personified. The finest figure, thus encumbered, loses all trace of human proportions, and might be mistaken for two pillow-cases hanging on a stick, so small is the space into which the waist is compressed between these appendages. A cry was lately raised that the Church was in danger. Have the fair mounted Bishops' sleeves as a signal of their determination to use their arms in its support? Our countrywomen have been reproached with coldness and reserve; any body now may, without difficulty, creep into their sleeve. Pity has its favourite dwelling in the breast of women. In that abode distress is ever sure to meet with sympathy, and the heart susceptible of love will beat responsive to the call of charity. After long meditation, I fancied I had found in this amiable disposition of the sex a solution of the mystery. Sir Isaac Newton, on the discovery of one of the most abstruse secrets of nature that ever came within the reach of that extraordinary man, did not feel more pleasure. Oh! amiable woman, I exclaimed, you have heard the cause assigned by our statesmen for the distress now prevalent in the manufacturing districts; you have heard it ascribed to excessive production, and Ministers declare their inability to supply a remedy. What the wisdom of Parliament could not achieve, you have accomplished; your sagacity has discovered that the consumption of the immense stock on hand would remove the evil, and your humanity has applied the proper and certain cure. To your honour and glory you have adopted Bishops' sleeves, in order to relieve the stores of the manufacturers of the masses of goods with which they are bursting; for this humane, generous, and patriotic purpose, you have imposed a great ex-

pense upon your husbands and fathers, and inflicted upon yourselves a cruel injury in the disfigurement of your persons. It is a sacrifice of female vanity to a sense of public duty,—a generous devotion, that puts the loftiest and most disinterested of our patriots to the blush. The chaste nuns of Quedlinberg, who slit their noses in defence of their virginity, were not actuated by a purer spirit than you have evinced in the cause of the distressed. When Curtius leaped in the gulf, did he display a more patriotic ardour than the female who plunged her white-arm into the wide-yawning Bishops' sleeve to be swallowed up in the deep and dark abyss? It was a spirit like this that inflicted with her own hand the mortal wound upon Arra, and drew from her the expression—'It does not pain, my Pætus.' A spirit like this forced the burning coals down the throat of the wife of Brutus, the virtuous daughter of Cato. The Bishops' sleeve operating in consumption like the power-loom in production, the surplus manufacture, thought I, will speedily disappear; every fair purchaser will now tell in the market equal to three of former times; and in the prophetic language of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, I exclaimed—'The transitory cloud that now lowers upon the country will pass away, leaving the sun of its prosperity to shine out in all its original resplendent lustre.'

THE DRUNKEN NEGRO.—"That same night after the conversation I have just told you of," said Mrs. Winsom, "Jugurtha, the now corrupted creature, came home in the twilight ree with drink, his face shining like a carved mahogany head varnished, and his white eyes rolling audaciously. But as he was in the main a good-natured thing, he was more an object of derision than of anger.

"He had not well sat down at the kitchen fire, till he began to sing, in a very odd way, the song of 'Rule Britannia—Britons never will be slaves;' and every now and then he rose and ram-paged through the kitchen, giving a stamp with his foot that made the whole house dirl, crying out, 'Don't care d—n for Massa—me Massa now—Massa flogge me—me flogge now Massa—Rule Britannia—Britons eber will be slave!'

"'Jugurtha,' said I, in a kind and composing manner, be advised by me, and sit down soberly, and tell us what all this outstrapolousness means."

"'Misse,' replied he, 'me free—me no black man, nigger—me Briton, me heart of oak—me drub 'em—old Massa pay me shall wage for time me come to Old England—

Me gentleman of England,
Dat lib from home at seas.

"'Well, well, Jugurtha,' was my sedate observation, 'no doubt ye are a gentleman. It may be seen ye are, just by looking at ye; but what's to become of this Maroon war that we have heard so much about, and how blood-hounds were brought from Santamingo to hunt the runaway niggers? Surely ye're not turned-a Maroon?'

"'No, Misse—no, Misse—me fire out de clearing-house round de door, when 'em d—n Maroon would kill Massa.'

"At this moment Mr. Flowerfield, who had heard the uproar, and something of what was going on, came down stairs, and cried, 'You black rascal!'

"The sound of his voice cowed Jugurtha, the intoxicated emancipator, causing him to retire slinking towards his seat at the fire-side, rebuked and subdued. But it was only for a short duration, for the drink was in his head; he became most dreadful: starting from his seat, looking awful with his white teeth, and crying, as it were with a roar, 'Me no black rascal—me free man—my soul buckra soul!'

"'And who washed the Ethiopian?' said Mr. Flowerfield, looking round the kitchen, as I thought, for some weapon to inflict law and justice for such contumacy. Jugurtha snapped his fingers at the old gentleman, who had, by this time, caught hold of the hearth-brush, and who, without saying a word, knocked him down in a most methodical manner. I thought he was murdered, and Babby thought he was dead; and so, to see such a black act as the slaying of a nigger in our house, caused us both at once to cry out in desperation, 'Murder and help—help!'

Sketches of Irish Character, by Mrs. S. C. HALL.—This is a very interesting little work for all persons who are curious about the delineation of character. It is throughout Irish, and draws pictures of village life less elaborately, and therefore more naturally perhaps, than Miss Mitford, to whom the volumes are dedicated. The village described is Bannow, in Wexford, the author's place of nativity; and three of the tales have appeared before in "The Spirit and Manners of the Age," a periodical conducted by Mr. Hall. There is the great merit in these volumes, that the picture of Irish manners they exhibit is not exaggerated; all is simply and easily, yet agreeably described. The following sketch will give an idea of one of Mrs. Hall's characters, and of her graphic power:—

"Shane Thurlough, 'as decent a boy,' and Shane's wife, 'as clane skinned a girl,' as any in the world. There is Shane, an active, handsome looking fellow, leaning over the half door of his cottage, kicking a hole in the wall with his brogue, and picking up all the large gravel within his reach to pelt the ducks with—those useful Irish scavengers. Let us speak to him. 'Good morrow, Shane.' 'Och, the bright bames of heaven on ye every day, and kindly welcome, my lady—and won't ye step in and rest—it's powerful hot, and a beautiful summer sure—the Lard be praised.' 'Thank you, Shane. I thought you were going to cut the hay-field to-day; if a heavy shower comes it will be spoiled; it has been fit for the scythe these two days.' 'Sure, it's all owing to that thief o' the world, Tom Parrel, my lad.—Did'n't he promise me the loan of his scythe; and by

the same token, I was to pay him for it; and depending on that, I didn't buy one, which I have been threatening to do for the last two years.' 'But why don't you go to Carrick and purchase one?' 'To Carrick! Och, 'tis a good step to Carrick, and my toes are on the ground, (saving your presence) for I depended on Tim Jarvis to tell Andy Capper, the brogue-maker, to do my shoes; and, bad luck to him, the spalpeen, he forgot it.' 'Where's your pretty wife, Shane?' 'She's in all the woe o' the world, Ma'am dear. And she puts the blame of it on me, though I'm not in the fault this time, and how; the child's taken the small pock, and she depended on me to tell the doctor to cut for the cow pock, and I depended on Kitty Cackle, the limmer, to tell the doctor's own man, and thought she would not forget it, because the boy's her bachelor—but out o' sight, out o' mind; the never a word she tould him about it, and the baby has got it natural, and the woman's in heart trouble (to say nothing o' myself), and it is the first and all.' 'I am very sorry, indeed, for you have got a much better wife than most men.' 'That's a true word, my lady; only she's fidgety like sometimes, and says I don't hit the nail on the head quick enough; and she takes a dale more trouble than she need about many a thing.' 'I do not think I ever saw Ellen's wheel without flax before, Shane?' 'Bad cess to the wheel; I got it this morning about that too; I depended on John Williams to bring the flax from O'Flaherty's this day week, and he forgot it; and she says I ought to have brought it myself, and I close to the spot; but where's the good?' says I, 'sure he'll bring it next time.' 'I suppose, Shane, you will soon move into the new cottage at Churn-hill. I passed it to-day, and it looked cheerful; and when you get there you must take Ellen's advice, and depend solely on yourself.' 'Och, Ma'am dear, don't mention it; she's that makes me so down in the mouth this very minute. Sure I saw that born blackguard Jack Waddy, and he comes in here quite innocent like. 'Shane you've an eye to the Squire's new lodge,' says he. 'May be I have,' says I. 'I am yer man,' says he. 'How so?' says I. 'Sure I am as good as married to my lady's maid,' says he; 'and I'll speak to the Squire for you my own self.' 'The blessing be about you,' says I, quite grateful—and we took up a strong cup on the strength of it; and depending on him, I thought all safe—and what d'ye think, my lady? Why, himself stalks into the place; talks the Squire over to be sure; and without so much as by ye'r-lave, sates himself and his new lease in the house; and I may go whistle.' 'It was a great pity, Shane, that you didn't go yourself to Mr. Churn.' 'That's a true word for ye, Ma'am dear; but it's hard if a poor man can't have a friend to depend on.'—New Monthly Magazine.

DONNYBROOK FAIR.

(Extract from "Walks in Ireland," in the Monthly Magazine.)

"A friend of mine, who has spent the best part of his life in the service of his King and country in all parts of the globe, returned a short time since to his native village, in the County of Tipperary, after an absence of many years. It was on the fair-day he arrived, and a melancholy scene the well remembered spot presented to my pugnacious and enthusiastic friend, who recollected with a sigh when Pealers were not. In place of the accustomed crowd of jolly looking fellows, their bilious faces beaming with joyous anticipation of the coming fight, nothing was to be seen but lounging groups with downcast visages, bent upon the ground; some leaning in sullen listlessness against the cabin walls, others propped upon their useless shillelachs, and looking as sulky, to use my narrator's words, as if they had tossed up for their breakfast and lost. At length he asked a decent looking farmer who seemed to partake of the general despondency, what was the matter? 'The matter,' he replied—'matter enough to vex a saint out of heaven!—Look at the polis, bad fortin' to them!—There, they are an' they've hindered the fight!—Ogh! Masha, an' it's it that would have been the party one!—An' there's Mister Butler says, iv we don't asperse ourselves, he'll read the Riot Axe—jist iv any body wanted to riot—only fight fair.' Bud what's worst iv all, there's Father Wade, that ought to know better, turmain us, jist as bad as the rest, an' says its a shame to be fightin'—as if he had forgot his own father, may the heaven be his bed! that whin he was to the fore, used to bate the whole fair afore him. Ogh an' throth betune them all, the country's fairly spoilt! My friend could not help sympathising in the natural distress of the poor fellow: so riding up to the officer of police, he requested as a favour that he would no longer prevent the usual diversion of the people, assuring him at the same time, nothing serious should occur.—'Why, Captain —,' said the officer, 'there's a great deal in what you say; I cannot give men leave to fight; but now that I think of it, I may as well take a walk to the other end of the fair, and see what is doing there. Right shoulders forward!—March!—'—away went the good-natured policeman, and the party fight instantly commenced.

"All this is nothing to Donnybrook Fair, you will say—I deny that too; I have told you what Donnybrook Fair is not; now let me explain to you what it is.

"To begin scientifically by describing the locality—The renowned village of Donnybrook is within less than half a mile of the still more renowned city of Dublin, on the banks of a pleasant rivulet, from which circumstance it derives its name, Donnybrook, signifying literally a puny or dwindled stream. The scenery around is of a peculiarly gay and lively character, well suited to the comical extravagance there once a-year; but in the distance is a threatening

looking ridge of barren mountains, scowling rather ominously on the low-lands, and they too suit the idea which they inspire, for within their recesses dwell a pugnacious race, who a few years ago thought fit, for some reason best known to themselves, but hidden from the rest of the world, though in all probability just as satisfactory as most causes of war, to descend from their fastnesses, and, as they pithily expressed it, 'bate the fair,' and they carried their determination into effect with a vengeance. On the appointed day the invaders were seen entering the fair, not in a body, or with any note of martial preparation; no, no, they were too 'cute,' for that, but in detached groups, by twos and threes, apparently without any organization or connexion. During the forenoon, and while the day-light lasted, they conducted themselves with perfect decorum; never did troops behave with more prudence, and prudence is the better part of valour; they eat of the fat, and drank of the strong, and paid their way like a set of bibaceous accountants. Had they been clerks of the Bank of England, or even of Messrs. Pagett and Bainbridge, who, I am told pique themselves on possessing still more accomplished accuracy in financial operations, they could not have cleared scores more neatly or punctually; but when evening came on, with her treacherous shade, the scene was changed, the forlorn hope, in the shape of a huge two-handed fellow, a regular Irish giant, from the glen of Imal, opened the campaign, by upsetting a table where a set of the 'Liberty Boys,' not generous youths who burned with zeal in the sacred cause of freedom, champions of the rights of man, but boys from a district called the Liberties of Dublin, were drinking. This, as the phrase goes, 'riz a fight'; the townsmen flew to the assistance of their fellows; the mountaineers, with the elevated spirit of their region, rushed to the charge, and then began the 'certaminis gaudia,' as a gentleman of the name of Atila, who would gladly have taken a part in the affair, had he lived at the time, once said on a similar occasion; tents were trampled under foot by the combatants, like standing corn by a drove of bullocks; booths disappeared with the scene-shifting rapidity of a pantomime, though certainly in any thing but dumb show; publicans and drunkards bit the dust in promiscuous confusion; theatricals were at an end, the curtain dropped upon histrionic woe, and the real tragedy of broken shins and bloody coxcombs assumed the stage; Punch and Judy forgot in an instant the bitter heart-burnings and domestic dissensions of an age, and fled in the amity of terror; in short, to sum up all in the expressive language of a spectator, who described the scene to me, 'the battle of Watherlew was a cock-fight to it.'

Mrs. Digby told me, that when she lived in London with her sister, Mrs. Brooke, the authoress of *Julia Mandeville, &c.*, they were every now and then honoured by the visits of Dr. Samuel Johnson. He called on them one day, soon after the publication of his immortal Dictionary. The two ladies paid him due compliments on the occasion. Amongst other topics of praise, they very much commended the omission of all *naughty words*. "What, my dears! then you have been looking for them?" said the moralist. The ladies, confused at being thus caught, dropped the subject of the dictionary.

Dr. Barton, Warden of Merton College, Oxford, was a punster. He said, "the Fellows of my College wished to have an organ in the chapel, but I put a stop to it;" whether for the sake of the pun, or because he disliked music, is uncertain. He invited, for the love of punning, Mr. Crowe and Mr. Rook, to dine with him; and having given Mr. Birdmore, another guest, a hint to be rather after the time, on his appearing, said, "Mr. Rook! Mr. Crowe! I beg leave to introduce one *Bird more*." He married his niece to a gentleman of the hopeful name of *Buckle*. The enterprise succeeded beyond his expectation: Mrs. Buckle was delivered of twins.—"A pair of Buckles!" "Boys or girls?" said a congratulating friend; the answer may be supposed. To him, though it has been attributed to others, belongs the glory or the shame of having said to one, who, having re-established his health by diet of milk and eggs, took a wife:—"So, you have been *egged* on to matrimony; I hope the *yoke* will sit easy on you."—*Personal and Literary Memorials.*

Extraordinary Commercial Despatch.—The ship *John Porter*, Capt. Maxwell, from Quebec, arrived in Dublin on Wednesday last, got into Mr. Scovell's dock about two o'clock, delivered a cargo of 500 tons, took in ballast, and sailed again on Saturday, about the same hour.—*Liverpool Courier.*

The ship *Middlesex* was wrecked in June last on the north end of Newfoundland, and all hands saved. The Captain succeeded in constructing, out of the wreck, a small vessel of 30 tons, with which he and a part of the crew arrived here this morning. He reports having touched at that part of the Island of Anticosti where the *Granicus* was wrecked, and observed circumstances that appeared very suspicious, and concerning which he is now undergoing examination at the Post Office.—*Quebec Star, Sept. 12.*

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.