



Newfoundlander.

No. 140.

THURSDAY, March 25, 1830.

Sixpence.

Notice.

RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR THE United Pilot Club.

THE undermentioned Pilots out of the port of St. John's, do hereby agree to associate themselves together, under the name of the UNITED PILOT CLUB, from the 1st March instant, until the first day of June next; from which time, until the 10th day of August, the Club shall be dissolved, and each man be at his own disposal to proceed on the fishery, or otherwise;—but from the 10th day of August the parties undersigned bind themselves to re-unite, and act together for their mutual benefit, until the first day of January, 1831, under the following Regulations:—

- 1st.—The Pilot Club shall not consist of more than fifteen Pilots; but as it is understood that two of the said Pilots, namely, John Vinnecomb and John Gallishew, have each a shipped man now in their employ, the Pilot Club shall continue their services in the boats of the Club, and allow their said Masters monthly wages out of the general funds for the time such said men shall be employed.
- 2d.—The number of boats belonging to the Pilot Club shall not exceed three; the wear and tear and expenses of which shall be rateably borne by each of the members of the Club; and in case of the loss of one or more of the said boats, the members of the Club are bound to pay for the same, or to provide other boats of equal value.
- 3d.—There shall be a Master Pilot appointed for each of the boats belonging to the Club, who shall have the command, guidance, and direction of the Pilots in their respective boats; and the said Master Pilots shall be John Gallishew, Richard Vinnecomb, and John Ryan.
- 4th.—Should any member of the Pilot Club be absent when his services are required, and not be able to give a satisfactory reason for his absence to the Master and Crew of the boat to which he may belong; or should any Member be rendered, by drunkenness or other excess, unable to perform his share of the work, such member shall be fined Forty Shillings—to be deducted from his share of the general fund, and divided among the other members of the Club.
- 5th.—The Members of the Pilot Club do bind themselves to pilot vessels in and out of the port of St. John's, upon the same terms of payment as they have been in the habit of receiving from the following houses—namely, Messrs. Robinson & Brooking; Messrs. Brown, Hoyle & Co.; Messrs. John Duncomb & Co.; Mr. Nicholas Gill; Mr. Patrick Morris; Messrs. Henderson, Bland & Co.; Messrs. Hunters & Co.; Messrs. Bulley, Job & Co.; Messrs. Rendell & Mortimer; Messrs. W. & H. Thomas; Messrs. Baine, Johnston & Co.; Messrs. Alsop & Co.; Mr. Benjamin Williams; and Messrs. Newman & Co.
- 6th.—The Pilot Club shall meet together on the first Saturday in every month, when there shall be an account given of the different sums received by each member for pilotage, and a fair and rateable distribution made of the general fund among the members;—and if it should be proved, to the satisfaction of ten members of the Club, that any member does not give a fair and true account of the monies received by him during each month, he shall be fined Five Pounds, which shall be distributed rateably among the other members.
- 7th.—Any member who enters the Pilot Club, and signs to the rules here-mentioned, shall not have it in his power to withdraw from the said Club, under any pretence whatever (sickness excepted); and should any member presume to do so, he shall pay to the Club a fine of Fifteen Pounds, to be recoverable, as a just and lawful debt, in any Court of Law in the Island.

The parties whose names are hereunder affixed, and themselves, by their signatures, to the strict fulfilment of the above Rules and Regulations, and all payment of the several penalties attached to them for neglect of duty, dishonesty, or absence.

JOHN RYAN, ALLEN BEDFORD,
JOHN GALLISHEW, JOHN VINNECOMB,
RICHARD VINNECOMB, JOHN FLEMING,
THOMAS RYAN, ABRAHAM GALLISHEW,
NICHOLAS VINNECOMB, JAMES BRYAN,
W. LAUGHLAN,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
2d March, 1830.

LETTER FROM BISHOP DOYLE ON TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

Carlton, Dec. 20, 1829.

MY DEAR REV. SIR,—I have received and read all the tracts and papers relative to the Temperance Societies which you had the kindness to send me. I thank you very much for them, and for your own most acceptable letters which accompanied them. Illness or inability to make up my mind as to what I should say of the "good cause" in which you are engaged, prevented me till now from writing to you; and even now I am at a loss how to express all I think respecting it.

Every Christian—indeed every man endowed with reason, whether he be or be not a Christian, must look upon drunkenness and upon excessive drinking as one of the most debasing and hateful vices which infest the human kind; it stultifies and brutalizes them; and as to women, it reduces their condition far below the condition of the brute. Your medical friends, in the tracts you have sent me, prove most fully and satisfactorily how it generates diseases innumerable of body and mind; consuming life like a plague or the parching wind of the desert; but these are effects of it which I can scarcely lament, for I think a drunkard, though unfit to die, is entirely unfit to live, and that, when he will not be reclaimed, his removal from this world is not only a just judgment of Divine Providence upon himself, but a blessing to his family and to all those who by his influence or example he had corrupted or scandalized. I would be, therefore, glad to heal the drunkard; but, if he were obstinate, and obstinately persevered in his vice, I would feel upon his death, as I would upon the death of the murderer dying on the scaffold—that he had paid the forfeit of his life to the offended justice of earth and heaven. It is not the multiplication of disease or the waste of human life by drunkenness or by excessive drinking that I chiefly regret—nay, I do not at all regret that these effects follow after so detestable a vice—it is the immoral and impious effects of it which I cannot contemplate without horror. Rash swearing, profanation of the Lord's day, blasphemies without number—the poverty, the nakedness, the destitution, the ruin of families—the fraud, the thefts, the robberies—the seduction of innocence—the corruption of virtue—the disobedience of children—the infidelities of servants—the discord and disunion of those whom God united—these, and many others which I do not name, are the effects of drinking and of drunkenness, which I deplore.

Looking then at the vice of drunkenness as I do with a hatred and abhorrence quite peculiar, should I not, you will say, do every thing in my power to establish and promote "Temperance Societies," whose sole object is to unite all persons of sense and virtue in a league, defensive and offensive, against this common enemy of mankind? You reason well in putting such a question; and I am ready to co-operate in the establishment and support of any measure whose object is to preserve the dominion of reason over passion, and to aid virtue in her warfare against vice—besides that, in seeking to promote temperance by means of a society, I would only be seeking aid to continue a contest in which I have been engaged incessantly for nearly twenty years. But, whilst I would gladly co-operate with any Temperance Society, I am not fitted in any one respect to undertake the formation of one; and, even if I were, I am not prepared to express to others a confidence which I do not feel, that such Societies in this country, at this time, and with our present laws and social government, can be productive of any great, or extensive, or permanent good; but yet, as some good may be effected by them, they certainly deserve support.

It cannot have escaped your observation that it is difficult, and in some case impossible, to blend together, in one Society, men of different ranks and conditions; and how small—how very small the moral influence is of those called the upper ranks over those called the lower orders of the people. Gentlemen, therefore, may unite, and preach to the people a temperance which they themselves do not always practise, whilst the people, who have not before experienced their friendship and protection, will hear them without attention, or scoff at their advice.—Moreover, in towns where the vice of excessive drinking principally prevails, you have opposed to you all the drunkards, all the publicans, all the grocers who retail whiskey, all the brewers, all the distillers, with the swabs, and wits, and idlers, who

appertain to them; all these and more who hate all innovation—even that innovation which goes to the disturbance of vice—will labour diligently to counteract your labours, and to pull down whatever you endeavour to build. The industry and energy of these classes, who are thus opposed to you, may be measured by that evangelical rule which says that "the children of darkness are wiser in their generation than the children of light."

But the great, the insurmountable obstacle to the progress of Temperance Societies, and to all the efforts which you and I, and such as we, can make to stop the torrent of drunkenness, is found in the revenue laws. Could we but induce the Chancellor of the Exchequer to become a member of our society, and to square his budget by our rules, I have no doubt whatever but we should succeed in removing this pestilence of drunkenness out of the land. To eradicate the use of ardent spirits out of a country having such a climate as ours, and from among such a people as ours, is quite impossible; but to diminish the use of ardent spirits to the one-fifteenth part of its present amount, is, in my opinion, perfectly practicable. But as it would be as easy to stop the mouths of the Euphrates as to stop the mouths of those who now drink whiskey in Ireland, they cannot be reclaimed until a better beverage than whiskey is provided for them, at even a lower expense. All this could be done by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, if he found it more necessary to promote good than to secure a large revenue. I am tolerably well acquainted with the making of malt and the brewing of beer; and I have no hesitation in stating, that if malting and brewing were exempted from tax, and the impost on whiskey raised, drunkenness in a little time would almost disappear from the country.

It is true that another measure, intimately connected with this, should also be adopted, namely, to reduce the licenses to retail spirits, or keep public houses to about one-tenth of their present number, and to grant such licenses only to persons whose property and character furnished a security for their good conduct. Heretofore, whenever the duty on spirits was raised, illicit distillation and the unlicensed retailers of whiskey increased and multiplied; but latterly a "gauger's oath" has ceased to be another name for perjury; and that class of men, aided by a good description of police, and supported by the laws, the magistrates, and the influence of all who have influence with the people, would easily and effectually prevent illicit distillation, and every other fraud sought to be committed against the laws or morality of the country.

Until then, such measures as these are adopted; or, in other words, whilst distillation is encouraged—whilst the making of malt for beer, and the making of beer itself, is subject to a heavy taxation—whilst ale-houses are suffered to be multiplied without number—whilst magistrates wink at the profanation of the Lord's day by the sale of whiskey—whilst policemen are more employed in hunting dogs and impounding pigs, than in checking the illegal excesses leading to drunkenness, all our Temperance Societies will, I fear, produce but very limited good.

Withal, even a small good is worth seeking after, and those engaged in procuring it, even should they not be successful, will not lose their reward. If the societies of tradesmen which are found in almost every town, could be induced to adopt, as a rule or regulation, abstinence from ardent spirits, or even a temperate use of it, if such be possible, much good would result therefrom. Great numbers of tradesmen are notoriously addicted to excessive drinking. These men might be comfortable and happy—they are poor and miserable; they might be virtuous and respectable—they are vicious and despised—sobriety would enable them to educate and provide for their children, and to lay up some subsistence for their own helpless age; but drunkenness leaves their children destitute, and send themselves, through want and misery, to a premature grave—and after a life of drunkenness, who can accompany them, even in thought, to that tribunal which is beyond the grave? The principle of free trade has been extended by the Legislature to these men; but in place of being influenced by the law, and governed by its spirit, they have established among themselves an odious monopoly in every trade and in every town, I believe, in the Kingdom. I am acquainted with many of the rules and usages of these men, for I take an interest in all that relates to them; and I find these rules and usages generally a compound of good sense and egregious folly; but leaving their follies to be corrected

by their own experience, I could wish most earnestly that they prescribed a total abstinence from ardent spirits; as an indispensable duty to those to be admitted to, or continued in, their body or bodies, or to become in any way entitled to the privileges and emoluments belonging to the members of their several associations respectively. I have noticed these tradesmen especially, because they are, in truth, a most valuable portion of the community, and are, at the same time, that portion of it through which excessive drinking, and its attendant vices, possess an almost boundless sway; they are, moreover, a class of people having every where a sort of corporate existence, and will not be reformed unless the reform be spontaneously adopted by themselves. Could they be induced to become temperate, the classes immediately connected with them, and they are very numerous, would be greatly influenced by their example; so that the result would be more beneficial to society than could easily be supposed.

I am unwilling almost to add, that at present thousands of tradesmen, on account of their unjust oaths and the excesses of all kinds in which they indulge, spend their whole lives as if there was no God, no religion, no future state, or no distinction between good and evil.

Excuse, my dear Reverend Friend, whatever I have expressed in this letter, and which I ought not, in your opinion, to have said; and believe me with the most sincere esteem, your faithful, humble servant in Christ,

J. DOYLE.

Rev. G. W. Carr, Secretary to the New Ross Temperance Society.

The following richly comic yarn is extracted from an amusing little book, entitled "Life on board a Man-of-War." The relator is one Jack Burgess:—

"When I was on board the *Barfleur*, in the West Indies, under old Tommy Harvey, we had a rum time of it; for he was a real tartar. He was none of your wishy-washy old women; for if a man came before him once, he was as sure of his five dozen, as he had his biscuit to crack for dinner, and you know that's always sure.—Well, as I was saying, the old fellow had a queer notion as how the ship's company was in a state of mutiny, though there was not a more peaceable set of men in the grand fleet at the time than we were. The master at arms was just, d'ye see, the two ends and the middle of a twice-laid rotten strap of a rascal, and then, d'ye see, he had a lot of fancy men that told him every thing as was done in the ship. No sooner did he know it than you might as well have told a boatswain's mate to keep a secret as him, for aft it went to old Tom directly. Well, as we were lying one night in the bay of Antigua, a fine calm night it was, the ports all up for the heat, and every one in their hammocks, Jack Gibson, as was a messmate of mine, happening to go to the berth for a drink of water, his coppers being rather hot, when what did he see but an infernal black cat pitching into a four pound piece of beef that had been left at dinner. 'Ah!' says Jack, 'have I catched you at last? Go and take a swim after your meal,' said he, 'for the good of your soul!' As he pitched it out of the port, the cat made a dash of a slash in the water, and swam towards the shore. Jack went to his hammock, but had scarcely turned in, when the whole ship was in an uproar.—there could not be more noise if the ship had been overboard! They beat to quarters, and every one was there before you would say trap-stick. The second cutters was called away to pursue the man as they thought overboard. Now, d'ye see, 'twas two of them superfine vagabonds that had been skulking in the fore-chains, just over the port where Jack launched the cat, and they were trying to hear what we were conversing about as we lay in our hammocks. Well, d'ye see, shippies, they were just like those two elders you read in the Bible; no, it's not in the Bible either; it's a kind of Pottery I think they call it; don't you know the name, M.?' said he, addressing me. I assured him that I had forgot the name at present, but Jack was one of that numerous class of proser who will not overlook any point in their story, however unimportant it may be. He tried, with all his might, to find out the name of the poor woman, as he called her, 'as was going to be kilt for dultry.' 'Was it not Nancy?' said one; 'or Bet?' said another; 'or may be it was Sue, or Kitty, or —?' 'That's it, —,' said Burgess; 'Susan's the name, for a week's grog! Well, d'ye see, they were just like the two we had, but I need not be telling you what you can see in

the Bible down in the mess yonder.' 'I'll look to-morrow,' said some, 'get on with your yarn in the meantime.' 'Well, I'll get on. Now, d'ye see, them two fellows went aft to old Tom himself, and pitched him the — twister as ever you heard about as how they heard two of the men conversing together about delivering up the ship to the French, and that they came to the conclusion that one was to jump over into the water; and—oh! I'm — if I can tell you the half they were going to do. The admiral ordered them to beat to quarters, and despatched the cutter, manned and armed, after the cat. When we was at our quarters, we was called to muster on the quarter-deck. Old Tom then said he wouldn't muster till they brought the mutinous rascal aboard. 'Master-at-arms,' said he, 'get a pair of irons to clap the scoundrel in directly.' Jack Ketch, always glad of a job, was off in a twinkling, and quickly brought up a pair of the strongest irons in the ship. Laying them on the deck, the precious rascal stood rubbing his hands, his fingers itching to be putting on the shackles round what he thought a man's legs. The boat neared the ship, and soon came alongside. The middy came on the quarter-deck, with a face like a wet swab. 'Have you got him?' said Tom; 'Yes, Sir,' was the reply; 'he is in the boat.' 'Bring him here,' said he, 'and get your irons ready, Master-at-arms; clap him on the poop, and to-morrow morning I'm — if I don't see his backbone!' 'I very much doubt, Sir,' said the middy, 'if you have got a pair of irons in the ship that will fit the gentleman, for he is not very thick about the ankle.' 'Bring him up, bring him up,' said Tom, 'I'll have him on the poop all night, if I should tie him with the mizen topsail-haulyards; but where is he?' 'He is coming, Sir,' said the middy, 'but we will need to carry him up,' said he, 'for the poor fellow is so weak that he can't come out of the boat.' 'Get a whip on the main-yard,' said old Tom, 'and hoist the rascal in.' 'He is here, Sir,' said the middy, advancing on the quarter-deck, and showing the admiral the black cat which he carried under his arm! 'Now, if you'll believe me, old Tom had not a word to throw at a dog, and the whole ship's company was like to split their sides with laughing at him and his spies, and the mutinous cat; but there never was a word about mutiny all the time we was out after that, which was three years and eight months, and the spies and Jack Ketch had the devil's own life of it till we came home!'

IRELAND.

MR. O'CONNELL'S LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

Merrion-square, Jan. 3, 1830.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN.—The Parliamentary session approaches—we should endeavour to make it as useful to Ireland as possible: or to demonstrate the unfitness of a British Parliament to attend to the wants, and transact the business of this country. It is supposed that command of language, and the highest order of eloquence, are all powerful in the British senate. That is a mistake obvious to any body who will consider the materials of which the British Parliament is composed. The Parliament is to be moved by quite different springs from those which mere mental faculties can operate upon. I possess but little command of language, and no eloquence at all. I can be useful only as a practical pains-taking man of business; and it is in that capacity alone in which I devote myself to the good of my country. I intend to be in London on the 28th of January, six days before the Parliament meets.—My wish is to be furnished with as many petitions as possible upon each particular subject of Parliamentary relief. There is no time to be lost in getting up petitions. In order to facilitate the preparation and forwarding of petitions, and the transacting all other Parliamentary business in Ireland, I consider it absolutely necessary to have an office for these purposes in Dublin; an office, where can be obtained, by persons resident in Ireland, information on all subjects connected with proceedings in both Houses of Parliament, and through which all proceedings and other documents can be transmitted to London.—Such an office as this has been long wanting. Every body was desirous that it should be established—no body would take the trouble of establishing it—I determined to do so. Accordingly I have taken the house, No. 26, Stephen-street, for the purpose. I shall make the experiment by paying the rent of it, at least for one year; if the experiment succeeds, it will amply pay for itself. I am rejoiced to say that I have prevailed on my worthy friend Mr. Edward Dwyer, to undertake the management of that office.—I mean the gentleman who has been for some years the laborious and exemplary Secretary of the late Catholic Association. It is impossible to have any man more suited to the duty. His Parliamentary agency will be general. He will form such connexions in London as will enable him to transact, as well business connected with public grievances, as the carrying on of appeals before the House of Lords, and as the passing of private bills, so as to diminish to a comparative trifle the present enormous and overwhelming expense of such proceedings. But his public duties will be more extensive; they will include every thing that relates to the preparation and transmission to Parliament of petitions, and to the mode of seeking redress for Irish grievances. He will take care to give the Irish public information, through *The Pilot* newspaper, of all the bills and motions relative in any way to Ireland, which shall be brought before Parliament. There will be an accurate list of such motions and bills published by him, at least once a-week, from the commencement to the close of Session. He will also give the public once a-week, as accurate a list as possibly can be obtained of the names of the Irish Members who attend Parliament—with the days of their actual at-

tendance at the house, and the manner in which they vote on each particular question. My eldest son, who accompanies me to London, will assist in the formation of this list. The Irish people will thus be thoroughly informed of the diligence and conduct of the Irish representatives. Mr. Dwyer will also be able to supply to the public in this country an abstract of all such proceedings relative to Ireland, as shall appear to have been mutilated or neglected by the London newspapers. The local affairs of Ireland being uninteresting to the majority of English readers, Parliamentary proceedings which relate exclusively to them, are either abbreviated, or totally omitted by the London editors. I should hope that the *Morning Chronicle*—an excellent journal—will be induced to give more publicity to the debates relating to Ireland. If not, my son will assist Mr. Dwyer to make up the deficiency. A subscription will be necessary, to defray Mr. Dwyer's expenses, including compensation for his trouble. I need not say that my son will give his services. The subscription in Dublin will be one pound a-year—that for persons resident in the country, ten shillings.—Every subscriber will be entitled to the use of the rooms, which are extensive and commodious. They will be supplied with Irish and English newspapers, and with Parliamentary papers, reports, and other documents. I, myself, will be in constant communication with Mr. Dwyer; and the subscribers will thus be in possession of my views of Parliamentary affairs. The best mode of transmitting information to me will be through Mr. Dwyer. Any petition or document intended for me, or any other Member of Parliament, will be certain of reaching its destination speedily and safely, by being transmitted to Mr. Dwyer. It will be necessary to become a subscriber in order to correspond with Mr. Dwyer. This is inevitable, in consequence of the necessary expenses. But any subscriber can communicate with Mr. Dwyer, for as many others, and upon as many subjects as he pleases. The subscribers will, I trust, soon form themselves into a Parliamentary Society. I love perfect candour, and therefore I frankly avow that I look on this body of subscribers as most likely to form the basis of that great national society which I contemplate, in order to render the Repeal of the Union peaceable and tranquil, as it is, I think, inevitable. I would instantly commence the formation of that society, but for the existence of the doubly Algerine Act of the last session. This act it is that makes it wise to have the subscriptions paid in to a single individual. Mr. Dwyer will publish monthly accounts of the receipts and disbursements.—Here, then, is an opportunity for all those who have Parliamentary business to transact, to have it done satisfactorily and expeditiously. Here is a place where all Parliamentary information can be cheaply and satisfactorily obtained. Here is an office from which the public will receive full information of the conduct of their representatives. There is a large and strongly-built store at the rear, and making part of the premises which I have thus taken, I propose converting it into a shape suited to be a "Mechanics' Institute." It will also serve for public meetings, assembling to petition Parliament. The charitable societies that support orphanages by a public dinner, will have the use of it gratuitously. In short, it is calculated to serve many benevolent and national purposes. From what I have said to the "doubly Algerine Act," it may be necessary to add, that no society is illegal until its continuance shall have been prohibited by public proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant. The anti-Union Societies which have been already formed in the country need not, therefore, dissolve themselves—on the contrary, they ought gradually to increase and extend themselves, observing that there must be no species of obligation taken, or pledge made, nor any secrecy whatsoever. These are precautions of the utmost importance in Ireland. I have now, I trust, commenced an establishment which may be eminent: useful: I have endeavoured to place it in the most practical shape. It ought to assist in procuring parliamentary redress. If my country continue under oppression and in a state of grovelling inferiority, it shall not be the fault, fellow-countrymen, of your faithful servant,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

DUBLINIANA.

EMINENT PERSONS BORN IN DUBLIN.

Jonathan Swift, Dean of St. Patrick, was born in Hoey's-court, Werburgh-street, November 30th, 1667, was educated at Trinity College, and died at the Deanery, October 19th, 1745. He was buried in St. Patrick's Cathedral, where a monument is erected to his memory. Swift's works have been repeatedly edited, and his life written, by the most celebrated biographers. The best is by T. Sheridan and Walter Scott.

Charles Jervas was born in Dublin about the year 1670. He received a good education, and having evinced a decided taste for painting, he studied under Sir Godfrey Kneller, and became an eminent portrait painter in London, where he was much employed by the higher orders. He had the honour of teaching drawing to Pope, with whom he was intimate, who paid him in kind by an elegant poetical epistle, well calculated to flatter his vanity, of which he had no small share. He was amiable and pleasing in private life, and was more esteemed as a man than a painter. He published the best translation of Don Quixote, by which he is now better known than by any production of his palette. Jervas died in London 1733.

Sir Richard Steel was born in Dublin 1671. His father, who was secretary to the Duke of Ormond, sent him to be educated at the Charter School-house, London. He was afterwards a Commissioner of

Stamps, and some time member of parliament, and died from the effect of a paralytic stroke, near Caermarthen, South Wales, September 1729. Steel was the editor and principal writer of the *Tatler*, being the first of that series of essays of which he may be deemed the inventor, and to which he largely contributed, that became so famous under the titles of "Tatlers," "Spectators," and "Guardians."—Steel's dramatic writings were once in much repute, though now seldom or ever acted. "The Conscious Lovers," however, is the prototype of the English sentimental comedy, or of that species which the French properly call "*La Comedie Larmoyante*." For this play, George I. presented him with five hundred pounds. He was also the author of a moral work, once much esteemed, called "The Christian Hero," and of many political pamphlets in support of his party—the Whigs.

Marmaduke Coghill was born in Dublin, December 28, 1673, and was admitted a Fellow Commoner of Trinity College in 1687. Here he took his degree as Doctor of Civil Law, and was chosen one of its representatives in Parliament, which mark of respect and esteem his constituents conferred on him till his death. After filling several important offices, he was appointed Chancellor of the Irish Exchequer in 1735, which situation he held during the rest of his life. He died of the gout in his stomach in 1738, and was buried in St. Andrew's Church-yard. In public life he was a man of unwearied diligence and clear judgment, an equally upright counsellor of the crown, and independent representative of the people. As one of the commissioners of the Board of First Fruits, he may be said to have organized that body, and to have been the prime cause of all the benefits which arise to the established church in Ireland, from his exertions. In private life, he was universally beloved for his benevolence, affability, and mildness of temper. His sister, Mary Coghill, erected the church of Drumcondra, near Dublin, as a monument of respect and affection to his memory, and ornamented it with a tomb sculptured by Scheemaker.

Thomas Parnell was born in Dublin, A. D. 1679, and educated at Trinity College. On taking orders, he obtained the living of Finglas, near Dublin, and was afterwards Archdeacon Clogher. He was one of the constellation of wits which made the reign of Queen Anne so illustrious. Besides his poems, he wrote "The Life of Homer," prefixed to Pope's translation of the *Iliad*, and assisted him in that great work. He wrote, also, "The Life of Zouliis," "The Origin of the Sciences," and some elegant essays in the *Spectator* and *Guardian*. He died in Chester in 1717, aged only 38. Parnell is deemed to have given to English versification its highest polish, in which his poetry surpasses that of Pope himself. Vide his Life by Dr. Johnson.

Charles Macklin, or Macloaghlin, was born, according to the most authentic accounts, in Dublin, in the year 1690. His native place, however, has been a subject of dispute, though it is certain his parents resided there during his infancy. His father, William Macloaghlin, was a gentleman of the county Down, and commanded a troop of horse on the part of King James, at the battle of the Boyne. His mother was Alice O'Flanagan, daughter of I. O'Flanagan, of Black Castle, county of Westmeath, Esq. Charles was born a few months previous to that decisive battle, and in consequence of the loyalty of his parents for the cause of King James, their estates were confiscated, and the family at once brought from a state of indigence. In 1704, his father, being reduced to poverty, died broken hearted in Dublin, and his mother married a second husband, Young Macklin, having become acquainted with some under graduates of Trinity College, was fain to accept the place of Brademan in the University, where, however, he had an opportunity of perusing his studies with success, until he attained his 21st year. In 1716, Macklin went over to England, and commenced strolling player. In 1729, he made his first appearance on the London stage, at the Theatre Royal, Lincoln's Inn-fields, and after some time got an engagement at Drury-lane. In this theatre he had the misfortune to kill Mr. Hallam, by giving him a trust in the eye with the end of his cause, which wounded the brain. For this he was tried and acquitted of the murder, but found guilty of manslaughter. After this unfortunate affair, Macklin engaged himself at various times with all the principal managers of the three kingdoms: He had frequent and violent altercations, and was often involved in law suits, from which he extricated himself with honour and success. At length he took leave of the stage in his favourite part of Shylock, which he performed for his own benefit, January 10, 1750, being then on the verge of 100 years. His memory, however, falling him during the performance, he gave up the attempt in a short and pathetic appeal to the audience, and retired amidst commiserating plaudits. This centenary of the stage died July 11, 1797, in the one hundredth and seventh year of his age, and was buried in the chancel of Covent-garden Church. Macklin was twice married, and had a son and a daughter, who died before their father. Notwithstanding his public life was so stormy and turbulent, he was in private a tender husband, an affectionate father, a steady and generous friend, and a frank and decided character. As an actor, in three or four prominent parts he had no competitor, and his last two dramatic pieces still continue great favourites, being composed with much judgment, vigour, and comprehension.

LONDON, DECEMBER 29.

We have to announce another signal victory gained by the press of France, in the acquittal of the *Journal des Debats*. Compared with any of the articles for which the *Morning Journal* has been prosecuted, the article in the *Journal des Debats* was

violence itself. Yet in this country, with our boasted institution of juries, as a safeguard of our liberties, disapprobation of the conduct of the minister has been pronounced a libel. In France the judges have every where proved themselves the bulwarks of the national liberties! Yet it is only necessary that one man out of twelve should have sufficient clearness of head not to be led away by the clumsy sophistries of the Attorney-General and his supporter, and sufficient resolution to be able to repress the solicitations of appetite for a few hours! We trust that succeeding juries will rescue the national character from this mortifying comparison between our neighbours and ourselves. We do not expect that jurors should possess the reasoning powers of the distinguished magistrates, who confer so much lustre on the French tribunals. But surely we may expect that they should be able to see through the most obvious fallacy. To punish writers for a tendency to bring an administration into contempt, or for the indecency of the terms used, is to lose sight of all principle, and to clap an extinguisher on free discussion.—*Morning Chronicle*.

We can state from authority that hopes are still entertained by the Portuguese authorities in this country, that the Emperor Don Pedro will attempt to recover the throne of Portugal. The next arrival will determine the point, respecting which we confess we have some doubts. We may, however, add from authority, that when the last despatches left Rio de Janeiro, the Emperor continued as resolutely determined as ever not to recognise the authority of the usurper.—*Sunday Times*.

The private letters from Calcutta, received on Saturday, give further details of the forgeries in Calcutta; the amount is now stated at twenty lacs, or 200,000/. The forgery was detected at the India House in Leadenhall-street; a bill being drawn for the interest on a bond which did not exist. The two native merchants in custody are immensely rich, their income being estimated at least at 20,000/. per annum each.

The only account yet received respecting the Swan River expedition is that his Majesty's ship *Challenger*, which preceded Governor Stirling about six weeks, had been seen at anchor in the Swan River.

It is reported here, in the best English circles, that the Ambassadors and Consuls of Great Britain on the Continent have received instructions to send to the Earl of Aberdeen a correct list of all English persons resident there.—*Court Journal*.

We state, on unquestionable authority, that his Majesty's Ministers have decided on introducing a bill for the partial, if not total, repeal of the duties affecting Malt and Beer. This intelligence we consider as certain.—*Berks Chronicle*.

There is no truth in the denial given to the report that the Duke of Wellington is reconciled really to Mr. Huskisson. An entire reconciliation has taken place, and the Duke and Mr. Huskisson have, within the last month, been frequently together. If Mr. Huskisson should not take office, it will be entirely owing to the delicate state of his health. It has been offered to him, but his physician declares that he is unequal to its fatigues and anxieties.—*Sunday Times*. We have reason to think that this statement is well founded.—*Globe*.

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.—We feel a great interest in stating, that Mr. Lander, the faithful and intelligent attendant of Capt. Clapperton, is on the eve of setting out, under the auspices of Government, to attempt the completion of the inquiries into African geography. How nearly he had formerly succeeded, under every difficulty and privation, when left alone by the death of his unfortunate master and friend, renders it more than commonly probable that he will happily achieve his great enterprise.

JANUARY 9.

As there are various reasons for supposing that the name of the Emperor of Brazil will be pretty frequently mentioned in the course of the approaching Parliamentary Session, we are tempted to give an anecdote, which we do not pretend to authenticate upon personal knowledge, but which we certainly have heard from high authority. When a diplomatic character, who now exercises a similar function with great distinction in a distant European capital, was Ambassador at the Court of Rio Janeiro, he occupied a palace to which the Emperor took a liking, considering it a suitable residence for a person whom he honoured with his especial favour. A Brazilian nobleman was deputed to sound the British Ambassador as to the probability of his being induced to give up his residence, and remove his establishment, to consult the convenience of the favourite. A prompt negative was the reply; and soon after the Emperor in person renewed the application. The Ambassador, respectfully, but firmly, persevered in his original resolution, and the Emperor, apparently piqued, observed that it was unusual, according to received etiquette, to show repugnance in gratifying the expressed wishes of the Sovereign, or of any Member of the Royal Family—still the Ambassador remained fixed in his purpose, and in the course of the conversation he took occasion to remark that he himself had the honour to trace his descent to the Sovereigns of his own country. In fine, he retained his residence until the period of his recall. About this time a special mission had been sent to the Court of Brazil, and the Emperor Pedro, upon learning that Lord Pousonby was appointed to succeed the former uncompromising representative of Great Britain, asked the nobleman to whom the special mission was confided, from which of the three British kingdoms the new Ambassador derived his birth—the answer was, "from Ireland." "I am rejoiced to hear that," cried Don Pedro the First, "for I would

rather forego the alliance altogether, than have another obstinate descendant of the Scottish Kings sent here to maintain it."

The Right Hon. C. J. Herries is expected to succeed the Right Hon. J. Vesey Fitzgerald, as President of the Board of Trade; and the Marquis of Chandos is spoken as the new Master of the Mint.

The French Council of Admiralty has just appointed a commission to go to England to examine the manner in which meat is salted for the navy, which enables it to be kept for so long a period. One of the members of the commission is to proceed as far as Cork.—*Galigani's Messenger.*

Mr. Cobbett delivered his first lecture on Tuesday in Liverpool. His subject was the state of the country; which he treated in his usual manner. The audience was numerous and respectable; and Mr. Cobbett seemed highly elated with the marked attention shown him.

Lord Castlereagh and the Press.—We have always understood that it was to the late Lord Londonderry that we are indebted for the system of forbearance towards the press. This is not generally known; but when it is considered that his Lordship possessed great coolness and command of temper, and was, therefore, little liable to have his judgment warped by considerations personal to himself, and that a system of interference with the press keeps up a constant irritation without effecting any good purpose, it is as likely that sound views on this subject should occur to him as another. We know that in the case of the prosecution of Mr. Rinnerty for a letter in the Morning Chronicle, the prosecution might have been averted; and he did not, as in the case of the letter of the Duke of Cumberland's Chaplain in the Morning Journal, select Mr. Perry for his victim, but at once sought out the author of the libel against him. In this respect his conduct appears to great advantage when compared with that of the Duke of Wellington.—*Morning Chronicle.*

The Irish Catholic Hierarchy.—The vexata questio of Roman Catholic episcopal appointments is at length settled. Two Rescripts have been addressed to the Irish Catholic Bishops, regulating the future mode of proceeding. On a vacancy a priest is elected by the parochial clergy to administer the offices of the See, as Vicar Capitular, *sede vacante*. A meeting of the Dean and Chapter, where such an institution exists, in conjunction with the parish priests, is held for the election of a successor.—Over this meeting a Bishop or Archbishop presides. Where no Dean or Chapter exists, the meeting is composed of the parish priests only. Three names are then selected of persons certified as natural born subjects of his Majesty, of good moral character, and of approved loyalty. Copies of their names are sent to Rome, and to a synod of Bishops in Ireland, and the latter communicate their observations to the Cardinal Secretary of State, or to the head of the Propaganda. From this list so laid before the Pope, the new Bishop is to be chosen. A mode of nomination more entirely domestic can scarcely be imagined. The new Bishop is thus necessarily a British subject, whose character has been fully investigated by two competent and responsible bodies of men. The Pope, so far from claiming a right of nomination, does not in the new system possess a veto. The Irish Roman Catholic Bishops become in fact, more independent than most others of their class. It is a very great concession from the Vatican to the spirit of the times, and it engrafs on the Roman Catholic faith a principle of Church government essentially democratic in its character, and highly democratic it will be found in its consequences.

The circumstances connected with Mr. O'Connell's appearance at the Cork Special Commission, where he has gathered fresh legal laurels, are certainly highly dramatic. The anxious rapidity with which he had hurried to the scene of action was evinced by his not having stopped for the refreshment of breakfast, which was subsequently provided for him in Court, and the effect which his presence produced upon the "tainted witnesses," and through their extraordinary prevarication upon the issue, may be collected from the exclamation of the witness, Nowlan—"Ah! I little thought to see you here, or be brought to this." We will not recur to the details of his practice during the highly important cases that ensued. It is sufficiently known, that although prevented by a policy of law, to our unlearned mind not quite reconcilable with justice, from replying to the statement on the part of the prosecution, and consequently debarred of any power of defence save that with which the right of cross-examination invested him, his masterly management of that single weapon, enabled him not only to preserve the lives of his immediate clients, but even of those of the accused, with the conduct of whose cases he had not been connected.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

The Jews.—It is calculated that there exist between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 of this people, descended in direct line from, and maintaining the same laws with, their forefathers, who, above 3,000 years ago, retreated from Egypt under the guidance of their inspired law-giver.—*Milman's History of the Jews.*

BLESSINGS OF DESPOTISM.—There is scarcely one family of any distinction in Russia which has not some relation exiled in Siberia; and what is still stranger, the family of the exile never long bewail his loss, but gives parties *soirées* as usual: it is the will of the Emperor, and his will be done. The very first lesson imprinted on a Russian's mind is passive obedience.

From the Halifax Acadian Recorder, Feb. 6.

Died, yesterday morning, the Hon. James Stewart, after a lingering illness, which he bore with patient submission to the Divine will. This valuable man had been upwards of thirty years a servant of the public, in the several offices of Solicitor-General, Member of His Majesty's Council, and Judge of the Supreme Court, which he filled with equal credit to himself, and advantage to the province. To his family his loss is irreparable. His friends will long dwell upon the memory of his various virtues with fond affection, and deeply regret the departure of one who felt for those to whom he was attached, a degree of disinterested friendship and sincere regard which is rarely met with in those who have been long involved in the struggles and contentions of this busy world. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the manner in which he discharged his public duties; his diligence, integrity, his impartiality and his humanity, are well known to the inhabitants of this province, and they can best appreciate his worth and their loss. His funeral will take place on Monday next, at 1 o'clock.

Law Library, February 5.

The gentlemen of the bar having assembled, in consequence of the death of the Hon. Mr. Justice Stewart, unanimously agreed, as a tribute of regard and affection to the memory of one so justly esteemed among them, to attend his funeral in a body, and that their wishes on this subject be communicated to the friends of the family by the Solicitor-Gen., Mr. R. J. Uniacke, Mr. Hill, and Mr. Nutting.

It was also unanimously agreed, that the offices of the gentlemen of the profession be closed until after the funeral; and that, as a further testimony of their feeling for this public and professional loss, the members of the bar wear a crape on their hats until the end of easter term.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) March 25, 1830.

The Central Circuit Court having been opened on Monday last, pursuant to proclamation, the Hon. Judge BRENTON, who presided, observed, that as he entertained doubts with respect to the regularity of the mode in which the Grand and Petit Juries had been empannelled for the term, he deemed it the safest course—in order to avoid the possibility of objection to the proceedings of the Court, especially as there were criminal cases likely to come before it—to adjourn until Saturday, to afford an opportunity for summoning the Juries under the old rules;—the Court was accordingly adjourned to Saturday, the 26th instant, at 12 o'clock.

We have reason to believe that the doubts which occasioned the adjournment arose from the circumstance of the Juries having been summoned under the new rules and orders of the Supreme Court; which, by the Royal Charter, must be promulgated for three Calendar months before they can take effect.—These rules were published on the 12th January last, and of course could not come into operation until after the 12th April next; but, we understand, from that period they will certainly be in force, and be acted upon, until His Majesty shall think fit to express his disallowance of the same.

It will be seen by inspection of the new printed rules and orders at the Clerk's office, that Grand, Special, and Petit Juries are hereafter to be formed (without any reference whatever to an alphabetical arrangement) by drawing, in the presence of one of the Judges, the names of all persons standing on the list of those qualified to serve as Jurors, from the boxes into which their names are put, rejecting any surnames corresponding with one previously drawn, so as to prevent the possibility of two members of the same family serving on the same Jury.

We understand the Venerable Archdeacon COSTER will be succeeded by Archdeacon AUBREY G. SPENCER, of Bermuda, who may be expected here in May.

ARRIVALS.—In the *Noreal*, Mr. M'ivor.—In the *Balclutha*, Mr. A. Hunter.—In the *Commerce*, Mr. L. Hervey.

The brig *Mary & Eliza*, Capt. Doe, which sailed hence for St. Vincent's, on the 13th October last, has not since been heard of.

The following vessels have cleared out from this port, for the Seal Fishery, in addition to those reported in our last:—

Two Friends, Hartery, master	—43 tons, 13 men
Brothers, Gushue, ..	—57 .. 17 ..
Springbird, Neal, ..	—61 .. 15 ..

It will be seen, on reference to an advertisement in another column, that a young man is about to establish himself in this town as a Cloth Cleaner—and as such a person is likely to be found both useful and accommodating, we hope he will meet with proportionate encouragement. Several distinguished and respectable individuals have assisted him (hav-

ing been in great distress) to procure the necessary materials for commencing business;—and we have been assured by those upon whom we can rely, that he is quite competent to perform every thing that he undertakes.

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

ENTERED.
MARCH 19.—Brig *Norval*, Punton, Oporto; 530 hhds. salt, 56 boxes lemons, 1 cwt. onions.
22.—Schooner *Frances Ann*, Irish, St. John, N. B.; 315 bls. flour, 80 half-bl. flour; 4 tierces rice, 10 bags coffee, 7 bls. onions.
Brig *Commerce*, Wainright, St. Vincent's; 170 puns. rum, 25 puns. molasses, 23 bls. sugar.
Schooner *Collector*, O'Brien, Halifax; 22 kegs tobacco, 440 bls. flour, 47 bls. sugar, 52 qrs. beef, and sundries.
Brig *Balclutha*, George, Oporto; 400 hhds. salt, 17 boxes lemons and oranges 1 qr.-cask port wine, 2 bags walnuts, 12 fruits figs, 3 boxes raisins.

CLEARED.
MARCH 17.—Schooner *Elizabeth*, Nowlan, Halifax; 10 chests tea, 1 pipe Madeira wine, 15 calf skins, 94 ox hides.

Sale at Auction.

ON THE PREMISES, THIS DAY, At 12 o'clock, By order of the Trustees to the Insolvent Estate of HUMPHREY COLE,

ALL the right, title, and interest of Mr. HUMPHREY COLE of and in that convenient DWELLING-HOUSE, and appurtenances, situate on the North side of Water-street, and now occupied by Mr. TREE, being an unexpired Leasehold Term of 3 years from the 2d January last, subject to the annual rent of 30l. and yielding a rental from the under tenant of 45l. per annum.

Further particulars may be known at any time previous to the Sale, on application to CHARLES SIMMS.

March 25.

Amateur Theatre, St. John's.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the benefit of the Poor.)

THIS EVENING,

(For the last time this season) WILL BE PERFORMED,

"**Love A La Mode;**" WITH THE FARCE OF "**MONSIEUR TONSON.**"

Tickets to be had, and places taken, at the Office of Mr. CLIFT.—Box, 3s.; Pit, 2s.

Doors to be opened at half-past 6 o'clock; Performance to commence at 7.

March 25.

Notices.

As a Division of the Assets of the Insolvent Estate of Mr. JOHN BOYD will shortly be made, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto, that unless their respective balances are liquidated immediately, Writs will be taken against them at the opening of the ensuing Central Circuit Court; and all persons to whom the said Estate is indebted, are requested to furnish their Accounts, duly attested, forthwith.

March 18, B. SCOTT, Agent.

ELLIS HAYWARD, CLEANER AND STEAM-SCOURER

Of every description of Woollen Clothes, RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of St. John's, that having, by the assistance of several liberal and charitably-disposed individuals, (to whom he takes this opportunity of tendering his grateful thanks) succeeded in establishing himself in the above business, he hopes, by punctuality and attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

Orders left at his residence, a few doors west of the Central School, in Duckworth-street, will be thankfully received and punctually executed.

All kinds of Stains, Spots, &c., removed from black Silk.

March 25.

INSURANCE.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for certain individuals of this town, to subscribe Policies for the Insurance of Marine property, Coasting and Foreign, gives notice that he will attend at the Commercial Room every lawful day from the 22d instant, between the hours of 12 and 2, for the transaction of business.

February 25. J. BOYD.

SITUATION WANTED.

WANTS a Situation in a Mercantile establishment, a Young Man acquainted with the mode of transacting business in this country.—For particulars apply at the office of this paper.

March 25.

On Sale. BY Benjamin I. Williams, JUST RECEIVED, Per Commerce, 48 Puncheons High-proof Demerara **ROM.** March 25.

JUST RECEIVED, Per Schr. Elizabeth, Capt. Nowlan, from Halifax AND FOR SALE, BY John Dunscomb & Co. A few Barrels Prime **SUGAR,** Which will be Sold reasonable, for Cash.

ALSO, OF FORMER IMPORTATIONS, New York prime Pork, Ditto Superfine Flour, Ditto Corned Beef, First quality Hamburg Butter. March 18.

NEWMAN & Co. OFFER FOR SALE, On reasonable terms, 500 BAGS Bread, 200 Barrels American Pork, 50 Barrels Hamburg and Irish ditto, 200 Firkins Irish Butter, A large quantity of assorted Cordage (cheap), Pitch, Tar, Oakum, Swanskin, Cottons, Slops, Ravensducks, Canvass, Sealing Guns, &c. &c. March 4.

BY Daniel Codner & Co. HAMBURGH Pork, Butter, Deck Boots, Iron, Shot, A large assortment of new Cordage and Canvass, Pitch, Tar, Nails, Oakum, 12 Pieces Broad Cloth, And a great variety of other Store and Shop Goods. February 4.

BY SAMUEL CODNER, PRIME Hamburg Pork, Ditto ditto Beef, Good ditto Bread, New Cordage, 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 inch, Number and flat Canvass, Shot, Flints, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Black and bright Yarnish, Molasses, Rum, Brandy, and Ale. Also, A quantity of Shop Goods, 1 Boat, and 3 Sails, 2 Sealing Pans. January 21.

BY Henderson Bland & Co. SHEATHING Iron, for Sealing vessels, Hardwood Plank, B. B. and S. S. G. Shot, which will be Sold very low, Nails, Cordage, Pitch, Tar, Sheathing Paper, Candles, Rum, Molasses, A Ship's Long Boat and Gig. January 7.

Notice. THE Proprietors of the Express Packet Boat beg to notify to the Public, that so long as the navigation across the Bay continues to be impracticable, a postman will be constantly employed in conveying the mail, to and from, overland. The Proprietors further intimate, that in order to render less onerous the duties of their agents, and to facilitate the business of an Establishment which has been got up for public accommodation, and not as a source of private emolument, all postages for letters and parcels will hereafter be required to be paid on delivery of the same, without any distinction whatever; and it is earnestly hoped that this arrangement will be fully understood, and readily complied with. HENRY WINTON, Agent at St. John's, ROBERT OKE, Agent at Harbour-Grace. February 11.



Doct's Corner.

THE CONTADINA,
Dictating her Love-Letter.

Come, thou old, unloving scribe,
Thou shalt have a noble bribe:
Choose it—medal, coin, or gem,
Topaz ring or coral stem;
Take thy pen and tell my love,
How, to earth, and heaven above;
How, to every sainted maid,
I have watch'd, and wept, and pray'd—
O'er him, with their wings to stoop,
Where he steers his bold chaloupe;
O'er him, in the sullen night,
When the storm is in his might;
O'er him in the fearful day,
When the lance and sabre play;
And the soldier's hour is knoll'd,
Stretch'd upon the sanguine mould;
Lift on surge, or him on steed,
Still to spare, and still to speed!
Listen now!—'Tis vain, 'tis vain;
What can read the burning brain?
What can tell the thousandth part
Of the agonies of the heart?
Secrets that the spirit keeps,
Thoughts on which it wakes and weeps;
To the mortal ear unknown,
Kept for night and heaven alone!
Old man, tell him of the tale
Written in this cheek so pale:
Wild and often has the tear
Wash'd the rose that once was there.
Tell him of my heavy sigh,
Deep as from the lips that die;
Of my eyes' decaying beam;
Life, departing like a stream.
Tell him of my weary day,
Bid him, O! do all but stay:
If he would not see my tomb,
Bid him come, and—swifly come!

COURT MARTIAL AT PORTSMOUTH.

On Monday, the 18th instant, a Court Martial was held on board the *Victory*, in Portsmouth harbour, to try John Miller, a seaman of the *Espiegle*, on a charge of disobedience of orders, but involving the liberty of the subject. The prisoner was a fisherman at Bexhill, in Sussex, and had been convicted on the 22d of December, 1824, under the revenue laws, of having eight gallons of contraband spirits in his possession, and sentenced to five years' servitude in the navy; and it expiring on the 21st of December last, he then applied for his discharge, which was refused till the ship was paid off. The prisoner had sustained an unexceptionable character in the service, but becoming reluctant to the duty of the ship, on being entitled to his liberty, his Captain reported his conduct to the Admiral in command at Portsmouth; and the Admiralty then ordered him to be tried thereon by a Court Martial.

The members were—Captain Hayes, President; Capt. the Hon. G. Elliott, Capt. Napier, Capt. Carroll, and Capt. Lord Wm. Paget; Moses Greetham, Esq., Judge Advocate.

The prisoner was assisted in his defence by Mr. Minchin.

The following is the letter containing the charge:—
"His Majesty's ship *Espiegle*, Jan. 12, 1830,
Portsmouth Harbour.

SIR.—I beg leave to submit to your consideration the following statement of an occurrence on board his Majesty's ship under my command. John Miller, a smuggler, was discharged from his Majesty's ship *Barham* to his Majesty's ship *Espiegle*, as part complement, last September. On the 21st of December, the ship being at sea, he reported on the quarter-deck that his period of five years service had expired that day, which, by reference to his ticket, proved to be the case. I at that time expressed to him my opinion that his discharge would not be granted until the ship was paid off; and that, therefore, I thought it unnecessary for me to apply for it; he answered, "Then, Sir, I will."—During the following night, in a gale, whilst the hands were on deck, it was reported to me that he was below, assigning as his reason that he had left off work, having ceased to belong to the ship. When he was called before me, I explained to him the nature of his offence, and on his expressing contrition, and a wish to be allowed to return to his duty, I consented, in consideration of the high character he had previously borne.—Upon my arrival at Plymouth, finding the ship likely to be delayed, I applied for his discharge, and, in reply, received their Lordships' directions that he should be paid off with the remainder of the crew. This was communicated to him by me. He was this day ordered by Lieut. White to go in a boat; to which he replied he could not. Lieut. White repeated his order, and received the same answer. On his being finally asked if he meant he would not do his duty, he said, "I will not." Upon which he was placed in confinement. I am perfectly aware that the regulations of the service give me full power to act in similar cases, but as I look upon this as involving peculiar considerations, I have thought it advisable to refer it for your opinion.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) R. ELLIOTT, Commander.

"To Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford,
K. C. B., Portsmouth."

The evidence for the prosecution having been gone through, a very long defence for the prisoner was read by Mr. Minchin, who called several wit-

nesses as to character, who spoke very favourably of him; among these were Commander Elliott.—In addition to what you have stated of my character, in your letter of the 12th inst., what otherwise can you state?—With the exception of the charges in my letter, he has always proved a hard-working, good, and particularly well-behaved seaman. He had the same high character from the Captain of the *Barham*. The Court was cleared for upwards of an hour, when it was again opened, and the following sentence read:—

SENTENCE.

"That the charge had been proved against the said John Miller; but that it appeared he had been led into the commission of the offence by a mistaken idea of his situation, and not from any disposition of insubordination; and in consideration of the circumstances, the contrition expressed by him, and the extraordinary good character given to him, the Court do only adjudge him to be admonished to be more careful in future."

Immediately after passing the sentence, Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Stopford, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, ordered the prisoner to be discharged; and we understand he has since received his full pay at the Navy Pay Office in the Dock Yard.

The meaning of the admonition, we suppose, must be that if Miller be again condemned to five years' penal servitude, he must not grumble if compelled to serve ten. We do not think this so much a case of hardship as one of flagrant violation of law. If a man in Miller's circumstances may be detained for one day against his will, he may by the same rule be detained for a year, or for life; if he may be sentenced to admonition by a Court Martial, he may be sentenced to be flogged round the fleet, or to be hanged. There is nothing but the caprice of the commander, and the lenity of the Court, between the shortest and the longest imprisonment, the least punishment and the greatest. It was proudly boasted, in the case of the notorious Wall, that British Justice cared equally for the least and for the greatest—that no rank or fortune could shelter a delinquent. What was Wall's offence? It was the infliction of an illegal punishment. The imprisonment in the one case is not more lawful than was the murder in the other. Miller, from the 22d of December, was amenable to no code but the civil law of England. A Court Martial had no more right to sit in judgment on his conduct than on that of the Lord Mayor of London.—*Spectator*.

MANUFACTURING IN IRELAND.

An entertaining and well written article, attributed to Mr. Sheil, describes his visit to the manufacturing establishment of Mr. Malcomson, of Clonmel, with other interesting particulars. The writer became acquainted with the subject of his delineation at a public reading-room in Clonmel, chiefly supported by the Friends, by whose courtesy strangers are admitted to read the journals. The writer, it must be recollected, is a Catholic. "My attention," says he, "was attracted by an exceedingly gentleman-like and demi-Protestant looking sort of a Quaker, who was at the other end of the room, narrating an attack which had been made on three Englishmen at what he called his factory at Portlaw."

I knew him at once to be David Malcomson, who has established the immense and incalculably beneficial manufactory at the place in the county of Waterford, which he had just mentioned; and being exceedingly anxious to form an acquaintance with a man who is accumulating wealth while he is diffusing happiness and industry about him, I approached the circle of respectful auditors, who were listening with deferential attention to a man of so much sense, and of so much gold. He was stating, that three Englishmen belonging to his factory had been attacked by a body of the peasantry; but he acquitted the persons in his own employment; and while he lamented it, he said that his horror of having any thing to do with courts of justice was such that he should not prosecute, and he was sure that the people would soon acquire a wiser and a better way of thinking. I was struck with his good sense, and fell into conversation with him. Perceiving that I was anxious to learn some details respecting his great establishment, he told me that he could see a miniature of it in Clonmel, where he had recently introduced a factory of calicoes, and which was hard by. He offered with great urbanity to accompany me to it. I gladly availed myself of it, and we proceeded to a large white building which stands immediately on the banks of the river, and where I heard the rattling of the shuttles as I approached. I entered under the roof, where I soon beheld the evidence of all the good which a single wise and benevolent man is able to accomplish. What a change from the scene which I had just been witnessing at the Court-house! A vast immense apartment, lined with looms on either side, was occupied by a crowd of little blooming girls, who, with the most animated cheerfulness, and with a happy gaiety, with health ruddy in their faces, and with their hands and naked feet plying the respective machine over which they presided, exhibited what, in the midst of such a town as Clonmel, would be looked upon by the coldest observers as a delightful scene. The incessant play of their limbs, as they busied through their work; the creaking of the looms; the rapid evolutions of the shuttle; their perfect cleanliness, which is peremptorily enjoined, (each girl being obliged to comb and wash herself every morning); the freshness of the air which came breathing in from the river through the opened windows, that afforded glimpses of the beautiful scenery; the whiteness of the walls, without a speck upon them; and the air of hilarity that was diffused over the whole assemblage of what were to me new objects, gave me a deep and unmixed satisfaction. If I were to single out the feature

in the scene by which I was chiefly struck, it was David Malcomson himself. As he passed along, there was none of that base adulation which Irish superiors are too much in the habit of exacting from those to whom they give bread. The girls looked at him with glances of thankfulness, but still went on uninterrupted with their occupations. He evidently felt that best of all luxuries, the consciousness of being the creator of felicity. I could not refrain from telling him so, and expressed my own admiration of all that I saw about me. "Thee," he answered, "sees nothing comparable to what I have done at Portlaw; but in order to save these little girls from the wretched fate to which their poverty had doomed them, I have snatched them out of garrets and of cellars, and placed them here." With that, he led me through several other divisions of the factory, which, to the height of several stories, contained a series of apartments dedicated to the same purposes. As we walked along, I took occasion to inquire into some particulars respecting his larger establishment at Portlaw. He had laid out upwards of 60,000*l.* upon it. There are upwards of 32,000 pieces made in each week. At least 1000 persons derive subsistence and good habits from it. Originally, he employed Englishmen; but he found that the Irish, on being properly instructed, were just as expert. The English had intermarried with the families in the vicinity, and a perfectly good understanding prevailed, which had never been deviated from, except in the instance alluded to in the morning. The strictest morality was preserved, it being a rule to dismiss every girl who was guilty of the slightest impropriety. Drunkenness had been banished; and a school had been established, where no sectarian animosities were allowed to prevail.—Here all the children of the factory were instructed in reading, writing, and the elements of arithmetic, and no sort of interference of their religion was attempted.

All this detail I elicited from my friend David, to whom I addressed a great variety of questions, which forced him into some expatiation upon himself. He was evidently gratified by the honest applause he had won from me, and offered to lead me from his factory to his mill. It is situate at the other end of the town, near an old bridge, and occupies a very considerable space. It is, I believe, the finest in Ireland. I felt dizzy at the play of the machinery, that, turned by a broad torrent obtained from the Suir, which rolls upon its enormous wheels, went on with its gigantic labours. Here half the harvest of the adjacent counties, as well as of Tipperary, is powdered under the huge mill-stones that I saw wheeling with incalculable rapidity, and is then poured into the London markets. Honest David showed me with some touch of the pride of wealth this great concern. We ascended flight after flight of stairs to a vast height. On reaching one of the loftiest stages of the building, I saw a young man shovelling the flour with his own hands into a large tube, and covered with its particles. "That is my son," said David, "he will teach others by having first practised his business himself." We ascended to the top. Here, through an aperture in the wall, which was destined for the admission of air, there was an enchanting prospect of the Suir winding through its romantic valley. David expressed himself with admiration of the grandeur of the scene. It struck me, however, that the Quaker's eye, instead of travelling over the remote reaches which led the vision into the far-off recesses of the Galtee mountains, was looking directly down.—"Is it not a beautiful river?" he exclaimed: "has thee ever seen so fine a river?" and all the while he was looking at nothing but the mill race below. "The Suir," I answered, "is a second Pactolus to you, and I perceive it is rolling in golden waves over your wheel." The Quaker smiled. We descended, and in our progress down, I observed a man working very assiduously in driving holes through a sheet of lead. His countenance struck me as peculiar; and noting that I had observed him, the Quaker told me that he was deaf and dumb, but that there was one of the millers who could converse with him by signs. The dragoon was called; and I put various questions, which were conveyed and answered with signs, and I received most satisfactory replies. The deaf and dumb man, I was told, remembered with singular acuteness all that he had ever seen, and was a great politician. In order to put his recollection to the test, I desired the interpreter to ask him if he remembered the rebellion? After some gesticulation by the former, the dummy started up, and began to writhe his face into grimaces, in which agony and horror were expressed, while he twisted his back, and quivered in every limb, as if he were enduring torture; and while with one hand he touched his shoulders, that mimicked convulsive suffering, with the other he imitated the gesture of a man who was inflicting a flagellation. "That," said the interpreter, "represents Sir Thomas Judkin Fitzgerald." This exhibition was too much associated with the scenes from which I had escaped when I left the Court-house; and leaving the part of Sir Thomas to be enacted by the deaf and dumb man in my absence, I descended. David Malcomson was so well satisfied by the impression which he had made on me by his factory and mill, that he suggested I might find a walk to his house, which is situated outside Clonmel, an agreeable one.

We proceeded there. The plantations and shrubberies were exceedingly well laid out, except that there was a touch of citizenishness in some of the ornaments. When he showed me "his ruin," which consisted of a pile of rocks raised into the shape of a tower, I was at once reminded of Mr. Sterling. We sat down together in a grotto made of shells, and all sorts of rarities which could be collected in the vicinity, and which were brought together in a very incongruous assortment. A piece of stone, that looked like the profile of an old woman, seemed to be

greatly prized by him. I was not very sorry to lead him from a discussion on the fine arts, to which I found that he was approaching, and said, "By the by, Mr. Malcomson, I just recollect it—was not Lord Anglesea at your manufactory at Portlaw?" This brought him back where he was at home. He was excited as much as a Quaker can be by the mention, and starting up, broke into a lavish panegyric upon the Lord Lieutenant. I availed myself of ecstasy to effect my retreat from the grotto. As I walked towards the house, David expatiated in the tones and in the phrases of a genuine admiration upon the chivalrous and lofty-minded Marquis. The latter had gone through his whole factory; had inspected every minute arrangement; and finding a proof in what this most meritorious and intelligent person had effected, by the unaided force of his own enterprising spirit, of what might be accomplished in other parts of the country, he had declared David Malcomson to be, what unquestionably he is—a benefactor of Ireland. Discoursing upon the merits of Lord Anglesea, who had succeeded in producing enthusiasm even in the mind of a Quaker, who generally reserves his emotions for the other world, and his calm, common sense for this, we reached the house. Notwithstanding all its elaborate plainness, I every where observed the lurking indications of luxury, which was only thinly veiled by an ostentatious simplicity. An ancient lady, robed in the richest silks, which were, however, cut out after the fashion of her sect, rose to receive me. I should willingly have tarried longer, but I recollected that it was necessary to return to court. As I took my leave, the worthy Quaker begged of me to accept a present. He took from a shelf of a bookcase a book, entitled "Doctrines of Friends, or Principles of the Christian Religion," written by Elisha Bates, and published in the State of Ohio, in America. He wished, he said, to disabuse me of some vulgar notions respecting the religious tenets of Quakers. Accepting the work with thanks, I assured him that I should never be disposed to quarrel with the opinions of a man in whose life the genuine spirit of Christian benevolence was so powerfully exemplified.

The father of Sir Thomas Lawrence kept the Beer Inn, at Devizes, where he was unsuccessful, although the most polite and plausible Boniface of the day. In person he was tall and round; to the last he wore a large bushy wig and a cocked hat. His manners were mild and pleasing, and his countenance blooming and graceful. The father, the eminent artist, a brother, and, we believe, two sisters, came to London, and resided under the same roof, at a house in Greek-street, Soho, where they depended solely for support, upon the rising talents of Sir Thomas. In these days, the old gentleman used to sell pencil sketches and portraits, early drawings of his son, for half-a-guinea each, many of which have since been re-purchased by him at a high price. Sir Thomas, during his obscurity, and want of employment as an artist, lived much on what is called "the Town;" and improved himself in the accomplishments requisite to form the gentleman and the man of fashion. He was a scientific and successful billiard-player, and he constantly frequented many of the public tables, especially those at the east end of Exeter Change. He played the violin admirably, and danced with infinite grace. He recited poetry, and declaimed with taste and discrimination. His performances in the Private Theatricals at the late Marquess of Abercorn's at Stanmore, evinced so much dramatic skill and knowledge of stage effect, as must have insured to him pre-eminence, had he adopted the stage as a profession. He was once to have married a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments, the daughter of the most eminent and intellectual woman in her art that has lived in our time, and who still survives; but at that period his own income was extremely limited, and the father of the lady, who was then living, refused his consent. The noblest efforts of his art have subsequently been exerted in perpetuating various real and historical resemblances of different branches of this family. The lady herself died of a pulmonary complaint, many years ago.

On the invasion of France by the allied troops, a party of Cossacks entered a little village, called Cugny, near Berville, where they pursued their usual course of spoliation and plunder. They reached a rural habitation, and having broken down the fence which enclosed the grounds, they marched towards the house. At the door they were met by an old man, who endeavoured to point out to them the injustice and cruelty of their unsoldier-like conduct. But the lawless horde, brandishing their spears over his head, declared their determination to pillage the cottage. "Soldiers," said the old man, uncovering his bosom, which was scarred by wounds, "you must respect the dwelling of a soldier, or dishonour yourselves by a crime." "Who are you?" said the leader of the Cossacks, "whom know our language, and dare presume to address us thus?" "I am Kosciusko!" On hearing that me, which is synonymous with glory and virtue, the savage soldiers threw themselves at the hero's feet, and implored his pardon.—*Court Journal*.

The widow of a worthy biscuit-baker having intimated her intention of launching a carriage, inquired of one of her young friends where she was passing Twelfth Night, whether she could think of a good motto for it? on which the young lady promptly replied, she could think of none more appropriate than—"Tell me where is Fancy Bred."