



# Newfoundland.

No. 142.

THURSDAY, April 8, 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 Gallishe, 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 Gallishe, 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, bind themselves, by their signatures, to the strict fulfilment of the above Rules and Regulations, and to the 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,  
JAMES McLAUGHLIN.

St. John's, Newfoundland,  
2d March, 1830.

## THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S TEETOTUM.

(Concluded from our last.)

Jacob Philpot was now more than ever convinced that his wife had been paying her respects to a huge stone bottle of rum which stood in the closet; and he "made bold" to tell her his thoughts, whereat Mrs. Philpot thought fit to put herself into a tremendous passion, although she could not help fearing that, perhaps, she might have taken a drop too much of something, for she was unable, in any other manner, to account for having slept in the garret.

The elderly stranger now took upon himself to recommend mutual forgiveness, and stated that it was really quite pardonable for any one to take a little too much of such very excellent ale as that at the Red Lion. "For my own part," said he, "I don't know whether I didn't get a trifle beyond the mark myself last night. But I hope, madam, I did not annoy you."

"Oh dear, no, not at all, Sir," replied Mrs. Philpot, whose good-humour was restored at this compliment paid to the good cheer of the Lion, "you were exceeding pleasant, I assure you; just enough to make you funny; we had a hearty laugh about the teetotum, you know."—"Ah!" said the stranger, "I guess how it was then. I always introduce the teetotum when I want to be merry."

Jacob Philpot expressed a wish to understand the game, and after spinning it two or three times, proposed to take his chance, for five minutes, with the stranger; but the latter, laughing heartily, would by no means agree with the proposition, and declared that it would be downright cheating, as he was an overmatch for any beginner. "However," he continued, "as soon as any of your neighbours come in, I'll put you in the way of it, and we'll have some of your ale now, just to pass the time. It will do neither of us any harm after last night's affair, and I want to have some talk with you about the coal trade."

They accordingly sat down together, and the stranger displayed considerable knowledge in the science of mining; and Jacob was so much delighted with his companion, that an hour or two slipped away, as he said, "in no time;" and then there was heard the sound of a horse's feet at the door, and a somewhat authoritative hillo!

"It is our parson," said Jacob, starting up, and he ran to the door to inquire what might be his reverend's pleasure. "Good morning," said the Reverend Mr. Stanhope. "I'm going over to dine with our club at the Old Boar, and I want you just to cast your eye on those fellows in my home close; you can see them out of your parlour window."—"Yes, to be sure, Sir," replied Jacob. "Hem!" quoth Mr. Stanhope, "have you any body in-doors?"—"Yes, Sir, we have," replied Jacob, "a strange gentleman, who seems to know a pretty deal about mining and then sort of things. I think he's some great person in disguise; he seems regularly educated, up to every thing."—"Eh, ah! a great person in disguise!" exclaimed Mr. Stanhope. "I'll just step in a minute. It seems as if there was a shower coming over, and I'm in no hurry, and it is not worth while to get wet through for the sake of a few minutes." So he alighted from his horse, saluting to himself, "Perhaps the Lord Chancellor! Who knows? However, I shall take care to show my principles;" and straightway he went into the house, and was most respectfully saluted by the elderly stranger; and they entered into a conversation upon the standing English topics of weather, wind, crops, and the coal trade; and Mr. Stanhope contrived to introduce therein sundry unkind things against the Pope and all his followers; and avowed himself a staunch "church and king" man, and spake enthusiastically of our "glorious constitution," and lauded divers individuals then in power, but more particularly those who studied the true interests of the church, by seeking out and preferring men of merit and talent to fill vacant benefices. The stranger thereat smiled significantly, as though he could, if he felt disposed, say something to the purpose; and Mr. Stanhope felt more inclined than ever to think the landlord might have conjectured very near the truth; and, consequently, redoubled his efforts to make the agreeable, professing his regret at being obliged to dine out that day, &c. The stranger politely thanked him for his polite consideration, and stated that he was never at a loss for employment, and that he was then rambolling, for a few days, to relax his mind from the fatigues of an overwhelming mass of important business, to which his duty com-

elled him to attend early and late. "Perhaps," he continued, "you will smile when I tell you that I am now engaged in a series of experiments relative to the power of the centrifugal force, and its capacity of overcoming various degrees of friction." [Here he produced the teetotum.] "You perceive the different surfaces of the under edge of this little thing. The outside, you see, is all of ivory, but indented in various ways; and yet I have not been able to decide whether the roughest or smoothest more frequently arrest its motions. The colours, of course, are merely indications. Here is my register," and he produced a book, wherein divers mathematical abstruse calculations were apparent. "I always prefer other people to spin it, as then I obtain a variety of impelling power. Perhaps you will do me the favour just to twirl it round a few times alternately with the landlord? Two make a fairer experiment than one. Just for five minutes, I'll not trouble you a moment longer, I promise you."—"Hem!" thought Mr. Stanhope.

"Learn'd men, now and then,  
Have very strange vagaries!"

However, he commenced spinning the teetotum, turn and turn with Jacob Philpot, who was highly delighted both with the drollery of the thing and the honour of playing with the parson of the parish, and laughed most immoderately, while the stranger stood by, looking at his stop-watch as demurely as on the preceding evening, until the five minutes had expired; and then, in the middle of the Rev. Mr. Stanhope's spin, he took up the little toy and put it into his pocket.

Jacob Philpot immediately arose, and shook the stranger warmly by the hand, and told him that he should be happy to see him whenever he came that way again; and then nodding to Mr. Stanhope and the landlady, went out of the front door, mounted the horse that stood there, and rode away. "Where's the fellow going?" cried Mrs. Philpot. "Hillo! Jacob, I say!"—"Well, mother," said the Rev. Mr. Stanhope, "what's the matter now?" but Mrs. Philpot had reached the front of the house, and continued to shout, "Hillo! hillo, come back, I tell you!" That woman is always doing some strange thing or other," observed Mr. Stanhope to the stranger. "What on earth can possess her to go calling after the parson in that manner?" I declare he's rode off with Squire Jones's horse," cried Mrs. Philpot, re-entering the house. "To be sure he has," said Mr. Stanhope; "he borrowed it on purpose to go to the Old Boar."—"Did he?" exclaimed the landlady; "and without telling me a word about it? But I'll Old Boar him, I promise you!"—"Don't make such a fool of yourself, mother," said the parson; "it can't signify twopence to you where he goes."—"Can't it?" rejoined Mrs. Philpot. "I'll tell you what, your Worship—"—"Don't Worship me, woman," exclaimed the teetotum landlord parson; "Worship! what nonsense now! Why, you've been taking your drops again this morning, I think. Worship, indeed! To be sure, I did once, like a fool, promise to worship you; but if my time was to come over again, I know what—. But, never mind now—don't you see it's twelve o'clock? Come, quick, let us have what there is to eat, and then we'll have a comfortable pipe under the tree. What say you, Sir?"—"With all my heart," replied the elderly stranger. Mrs. Philpot could make nothing of the parson's speech about worshipping her; but the order for something to eat was very distinct; and though she felt much surprised thereat, as well as at the proposed smoking under the tree, she, nevertheless, was much gratified that so unusual an order should be given on that particular day, as she had a somewhat better dinner than usual, namely, a leg of mutton upon the spit. Therefore she bustled about with exceeding good-will, and Sally spread a clean cloth upon the table in the little parlour for the parson and the strange old gentleman; and when the mutton was placed upon the table, the latter hoped they should have the pleasure of Mrs. Philpot's company; but she looked somewhat doubtfully at the parson said, "Come, come, mother, don't make a bother about it; sit down can't you, when the gentleman bids you." Therefore she smoothed her apron and made one at the dinner table, and conducted herself with so much precision, that the teetotum parson looked upon her with considerable surprise, while she regarded him with no less, inasmuch as he talked in a very unclerical manner; and, among other strange things, swore that his wife was as "drunk as blazes" the night before, and wished at

her, and behaved altogether in a style very unbecoming a minister in his own parish.

At one o'clock there was a great sensation caused in the village of Stockwell by the appearance of their reverend pastor and the elderly stranger, sitting on the bench which went round the tree, which stood before the sign of the roaring, rampant Red Lion, each with a long pipe in his mouth, blowing clouds, which would not have disgraced the most inveterate smoker of the "black-diamond" fraternity, and ever and anon moistening their clay with "heavy wet," from tankards placed upon a small table, which Mrs. Philpot had provided for their accommodation. The little boys and girls first approached within a respectful distance, and then ran away giggling to tell their companions; and they told their mothers, who came and peeped likewise; and many were diverted, and many were scandalized at the sight: yet the parson seemed to care for none of these things, but cracked his joke, and sipped his ale, and smoked his pipe, with as much easy nonchalance as if he had been in his own arm-chair at the rectory. Yet it must be confessed that now and then there was a sort of equivocal remark made by him, as though he had some faint recollection of his former profession, although he evinced not the smallest sense of shame at the change which had been wrought in him. Indeed, this trifling imperfection in the change of identity appears to have attended such transformations in general, and might have arisen from the individual bodies retaining their own clothes, (for the mere fashion of dress hath a great influence on some minds,) or, perhaps, because a profession or trade, with the habits thereof, cannot be entirely shaken off, nor a new one perfectly learned, by spinning a teetotum for five minutes. The time had now arrived when George Syms, the shoemaker, and Peter Brown, the blacksmith, were accustomed to take their "pint and pipe after dinner," and greatly were they surprised to see their places so occupied; and not a little was their astonishment increased, when the parson lifted up his voice, and ordered Sally to bring out a couple of chairs, and then shook them both warmly by the hand, and welcomed them by the affectionate appellation of "My hearties!" He then winked, and in an under tone began to sing—

"Though I'm tied to a crusty old woman,  
Much given to scolding and jealousy,  
I know that the case is too common,  
And so I will ogle each girl I see.  
Tol de rol, lol, &c.

Come, my lads!" he resumed, "sit you down, and clap half a yard of clay into your mouths." The two worthy artisans looked at each other significantly, or rather insignificantly, for they knew not what to think, and did as they were bid. "Come, why don't you talk?" said the teetotum parson landlord, after a short silence. "You're as dull as a couple of tomatos with their ears cut off—talk, man, talk—there's no doing nothing without talking." This last part of his speech seemed more particularly addressed to Peter Brown, who, albeit a man of a sound head, and well skilled in such matters as appertained unto iron and the coal trade, had not been much in the habit of mixing with the clergy; therefore, he felt, for a moment, as he said, "nonplused;" but fortunately he recollected the Catholic question, about which most people were then talking, and which every body professed to understand. Therefore, he forthwith introduced the subject; and being well aware of the parson's bias, and having, moreover, been told that he had written a pamphlet; therefore (though to do Peter Brown justice, he was not accustomed to read such publications) he scrupled not to give his opinion very freely, and concluded by taking up his pint and drinking a very unchristianlike malediction against the Pope. George Syms followed on the same side, and concluded in the same manner, adding thereunto, "Your good healths, gemmen."—"What a pack of nonsense!" exclaimed the parson. "I should like to know what harm the Pope can do us! I tell you what, my lads, it's all my eye and Betty Martin. Live and let live, I say. So long as I can get a good living, I don't care the loss of a halfpenny who's uppermost. For my part, I'd as soon live at the sign of the Mitre as the Lion, or mount the cardinal's hat for that matter, if I thought I could get any thing by it. Look at home, say I. The Pope's an old woman, and so are they that are afraid of him." The elderly stranger here seemed highly delighted, and cried, "Bravo!" and clapped the speaker on the back, and said, "That's your sort! Go it, my hearty!"

(For remainder, see last page.)

LONDON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

KING'S SPEECH.

This day the Great Council of the Nation assembled for the despatch of business. The King did not give his personal attendance on the occasion, and consequently the Session of Parliament was opened by Royal Commission.

At two o'clock the Lord Chancellor, Earl Bathurst, Earl Roslyn, the Duke of Wellington, and the Earl of Aberdeen, the Commissioners to deliver his Majesty's speech, took their seats on the Woolsack. The Members of the House of Commons shortly afterwards appeared at the Bar, when the Lord Chancellor proceeded to read his Majesty's speech, which was as follows:—

My Lords and Gentlemen,

We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that his Majesty receives from all Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their desire to maintain the most friendly relations of this country.

His Majesty has seen with satisfaction that the war between Russia and the Ottoman Porte has been brought to a conclusion.

The efforts of his Majesty to accomplish the main objects of the Treaty of the 6th July, 1827, have been unremitting.

His Majesty having recently concerted with his Allies measures for the pacification and final settlement of Greece, trusts that he shall be enabled, at an early period, to communicate to you the particulars of this arrangement, with such information as may explain the course which his Majesty has pursued throughout the progress of these important transactions.

His Majesty laments that he is unable to announce to you the prospect of a reconciliation between the Princes of the House of Braganza.

His Majesty has not yet deemed it expedient to re-establish, upon their ancient footing, his Majesty's diplomatic relations with the kingdom of Portugal. But the numerous embarrassments arising from the continued interruption of these relations increase his Majesty's desire to effect the termination of so serious an evil.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

His Majesty has directed the Estimates for the current year to be laid before you. They have been framed with every attention to economy, and it will be satisfactory to you to learn, that his Majesty will be enabled to make a considerable reduction in the amount of the public expenditure, without impairing the efficiency of our Naval or Military Establishments.

We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that although the National Income, during the last year, has not attained the full amount at which it had been estimated, the diminution is not such as to cause any doubt as to the future prosperity of the Revenue.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

His Majesty commands us to acquaint you, that his attention has been of late earnestly directed to various important considerations connected with improvements in the general administration of the law.

His Majesty has directed that measures shall be submitted for your deliberation, of which some are calculated in the opinion of his Majesty to facilitate and expedite the course of justice in different parts of the United Kingdom, and others appear to be necessary preliminaries to a revision of the practice and proceedings of the superior Courts.

We are commanded to assure you, that his Majesty feels confident that you will give your best attention and assistance to subjects of such deep and lasting concern to the well-being of his people.

His Majesty commands us to inform you, that the Export in the last year of British Produce and Manufactures has exceeded that of any former year.

His Majesty laments that, notwithstanding this indication of active commerce, distress should prevail among the Agricultural and Manufacturing classes in some parts of the United Kingdom.

It would be most gratifying to the paternal feelings of his Majesty to be enabled to propose for your consideration, measures calculated to remove the difficulties of his subjects, and at the same time compatible with the general and permanent interests of his subjects.

It is from a deep solicitude for those interests that his Majesty is impressed with the necessity of acting with extreme caution in reference to this important subject.

His Majesty feels assured, that you will concur with him in assigning due weight to the effect of unfavourable seasons, and to the operation of other causes, which are beyond the reach of legislative control or remedy.

Above all, his Majesty is convinced that no pressure of temporary difficulty will induce you to relax the determination which you have uniformly manifested, to maintain inviolate the public credit, and thus to uphold the high character and permanent welfare of the country.

HOUSE OF LORDS, FEBRUARY 4.

The Address was moved by the Duke of Buccleugh and seconded by Lord Saltoun, the latter gentleman, amongst other things, contending that although the people of Portugal had violated the right of succession by the election of Don Miguel, it was not competent to England to interfere with the popular choice.

Lord Stanhope rose to move an Amendment. He would ask any rational man, who had heard the speech read, to-day, whether it could be considered as affording a real and true representation of the state of the country. A more ineffective speech, or

one more full of misrepresentation never was made. (Hear.) After congratulating their Lordships on the state of the country, they were told that notwithstanding those circumstances distress still existed in some of the manufacturing classes. (Hear.) Would it not be much more correct, continued the Noble Lord, if it had stated that distress existed in every class? He had no doubt the suffering people would be much obliged to the Noble Duke if he would hear them;—where was the place that distress did not exist?—We have been told that the distress was like a slight cloud which would soon pass away. We have seen those clouds gather till they portend an approaching storm. The observations in the speech were not excusable, because the Noble Duke at the head of his Majesty's Government must know of the distress under which the country laboured. He must certainly know of the universality of those distresses, from the county meetings that had been held in various parts of the country; and though the Noble Duke was pleased the other day to call a county meeting a farce, yet he (Lord Stanhope) would ask if there was a meeting not far from that place, whose proceedings might equally deserve that name. What laurels had he gained by the passing of the Catholic Bill? It was not a measure which the Noble Duke coincided with, but it was extorted from him by the threats and menaces of the Catholic Association. Whatever might be said of exports, the commerce of this country was never at so low an ebb. The speech does not allude to the causes of the present distress, and he should therefore move, that this House views with the deepest anxiety, the cause of the distress that now exists in the country, and that it is necessary that a Committee be immediately formed to inquire into the same. He should move the House that a resolution to this effect be inserted in the address to the throne.

Lord Goderich followed in support of the address. The Duke of Richmond went into details upon the wool-trade.

Lord Carnarvon attributed the distresses of the country to the alterations in the currency: he thought the words employed by ministers in the speech were a most insulting, unfeeling and cold-blooded allusion to the distresses of the country. He also severely commented upon the conduct of the Government with regard to Portugal.

The Duke of Wellington spoke with business-like precision of the affairs of Portugal, and the distresses of the country. His Grace maintained that our manufacturing and commercial distresses were to be attributed to foreigners adopting our machinery, and competing with us in ingenuity and industry.

Lord Holland reproached the Government for garbling the papers laid before the House.

Lord King objected to the speech for concealing the extent of the distress and proposing no remedy; and after taking a view of our policy, his Lordship equally disapproved of Earl Stanhope's amendment and proposed an amendment of his own, comprising many speculative opinions and disputable points. The House divided on Earl Stanhope's amendment, which related solely to the distresses of the country. The Treasury votes were seventy-one to nine.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, THURSDAY, FEB. 4.

Upon the return of the Speaker and other members, who had attended in the Lords to hear his Majesty's speech read, the House adjourned for an hour, and met again about four o'clock.

Five members took the oaths and their seats. Amongst them was Mr. O'Connell, and he seated himself on the opposition benches, near Mr. Hume's place.

Mr. Plunket gave notice that Mr. Peel, on Tuesday next, would move for a Select Committee, on the subject of the East India Trade; and Mr. Rice stated that Sir J. Newport would, on the 4th March, move for an address to the Crown on the state of the Church of Ireland. The following notices were also given:—By Mr. N. Calvert (for the 18th instant), to move for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the return of members to Parliament; Mr. Davenport (for the 16th), a motion on the distressed state of the country.

The Address was moved by Lord Darlington, and seconded by Mr. Ward, member for London, who spoke with satisfaction of the measures of economy adopted and to be further extended.

Sir Edward Knatchbull said, the principal features at which he took umbrage in the address, was the statement which it contained about the distress. He then slightly touched upon the principal topics that had been discussed, and concluded by moving as an amendment—"That the distress was general throughout the country, that it extended in some parts to a frightful extent, and that the House should adopt immediate measures to alleviate it;" which being seconded,

The Marquis of Blandford supported the amendment.

Mr. Western attributed all the difficulties of the last 14 years to the state of the currency.

After some observations from Mr. Protheroe, Mr. Alderman Walthman, Mr. E. Davenport, and Mr. Alderman Thompson, in support of the amendment,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured the House, that ministers felt as acutely as men could, the distress which prevailed; but there were parts of the country in which no such distress existed; he could not help looking on the opposition as a manifestation of a wish to change the currency of the country. For himself and his colleagues, he was bound to say that there was no intention on their part to meddle with the currency as it now stands.

Mr. O'CONNELL then rose.—He began by observing that he should frequently be obliged to express his opinions to the House, and on this occasion he would endeavour to repay its indulgence by being

as concise as possible. The speech was entitled on many grounds to courtesy and respect; but when he considered the contents of it, any thing so unsatisfactory and inconsistent with a wise government could scarcely be conceived. Even in France, would such a speech be endured, or from a President of America addressing the genuine representatives of the people? What did the speech contain? Why, first of all, that foreign nations gave the strongest assurances of peace and amity. To be sure they did; they had heard this before: even when war was actually going on, there would be strong professions of a desire for peace. Then they were told that the Russian war was at an end. This was an important piece of information. He supposed they did not know that before. (A laugh.) Then they were told that nothing had been determined on respecting Portugal. Why not? Was the character of Don Miguel doubtful? Was it doubted that he had usurped the throne, and that he had endeavoured to cement that throne with innocent blood? (Hear, hear.) They were then told that there was a partial distress. Was this the fact? Was it a fact that the distress was partial? The expressions which fell from three hon. members on the other side upon this topic were curious. One said that the distress was general, the second that it was extraordinary, and the third that it was overwhelming. So this partial distress was general, extraordinary, and overwhelming. (Hear.) A happy discovery had been made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer of some oasis in the desert. In one country there was no distress; and that country—who would have thought?—was Ireland. (Hear.) He (Mr. O'Connell) had lately travelled through the provinces of Leinster, Connaught, and Munster, and, on the contrary, had observed much distress. Yet the distress had, in all probability, reached Ireland less rapidly than other parts of the country, for this reason, that there was a smaller currency. He thought the state of Ireland ought to have been mentioned in his Majesty's speech, and not introduced merely as a parenthesis by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.—The right hon. gentleman said, the currency was to remain in its present condition, and it was satisfactory to hear such a declaration; but it was clear the right hon. gentleman could not keep his pledge without a very considerable diminution of taxation—(hear)—and a reduction of the public expenditure, not by candle-ends and cheese-parings, but by millions. In fact, instead of raising 60 millions of taxes in a gold currency, as we were now doing, we must come down to 15 or 20 millions, if the system of a metallic currency were persevered in. A perseverance in that system would bring about other measures. We must have reforms in the law, and the present piecemeal system of equity-common law of the Ecclesiastical and Admiralty Courts (different in each) must be simplified and assimilated. He offered his humble meed of sincere thanks to the right honourable secretary for his successful attempts to break down some of the legal defects which deformed the system. But we should proceed further—banish the barbarities of special pleading, and cause all our courts to act upon one consistent and defined principle. That distress existed in many places must be admitted. What was the cause? It was to be found, not in the people, but in the misgovernment to which they had been subjected. (Hear.) One salutary effect of the existing distress would probably be, that it would deprive the administration of the confidence of the people. If they met in their cities and counties, and made use of a gentle and constitutional compulsion towards ministers, ministers would yield, and a salutary reform would be the consequence. There should be an investigation of the state of the representation, with a view to render it satisfactory to the people, who, if properly represented, could not complain with justice of the measures adopted by Parliament. If the people, instead of being properly, or even partially, represented, were left unrepresented—if there was a traffic in boroughs to fill up the ranks of the ministerial legions—(hear)—it could not be expected that the people should be satisfied. He looked forward to the existing distress with satisfaction in one point of view—it would cause the people to raise their voice aloud, and demand a radical and complete reform. He had now made a profession of his political faith. From the people he came—they had sent him thither to do the work of the people. He should support the amendment proposed by the honourable baronet, the member for Kent; and if that were lost, he wished to propose a resolution to the effect that the existence of distress being admitted, and that this distress not being caused by any fault of the people, it was the first duty of the House to inquire into its causes, with a view to afford radical and satisfactory relief to all parties.—He would then move (supposing this resolution to be adopted), that the House do sit from day to day until it had ascertained the causes of the public distress. (Hear and laughter.)

Mr. Huskisson said, the real facts of the case, as regarded the public distress, were more correctly stated in the amendment than in the address. The best course to be adopted, in order to meet and overcome those difficulties was to look at and avow them fairly. He did not despair of seeing the country restored to a situation of prosperity; but from all the information he possessed, he felt satisfied that there now existed that degree of pressure on the productive classes generally, which, were it to be permanent or long continued, would be incompatible with their continuous existence.

Mr. Peel thought it would be more wise to wait until it was known what measures were intended to be proposed by government, than for gentlemen to pledge themselves to inquiry, the extent of which they could not control.

After a few observations from other members, Mr. Brougham lamented the language made use of in the speech from the throne, for it amounted to

no more than this—"that there may be distress, but it is partial." He felt bound reluctantly to vote for the amendment; but if he thought its tendency would be to oust the present ministry, he would vote against it.

The House was then cleared for a division, when there appeared, for the Address, 158—for the amendment, 105—majority, 53. The Address was then agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

THE WEST INDIES AND UNITED STATES.

Mr. Robinson.—I have a question to ask of the Right Hon. Secretary for the Home Department of great public importance, and I trust he will have no difficulty in giving such a reply as will remove the uneasiness that exists among parties in this country who are interested in the point, and others who live in the West Indies. My question is—whether any negotiation is pending between this country and the United States, with a view to the renewal of a direct intercourse between the United States and our possessions in the West Indies?

Mr. Secretary Peel.—My answer to the question of the hon. member for Worcester is this—that a communication has been received from the Minister of the United States on that important subject, and that this communication is still under the consideration of his Majesty's government.

At the Privy Council held on Tuesday at Windsor, the Right Hon. John Charles Herries was appointed President of the Board of Trade, but the Marquis of Chandos was not named as his successor at the Mint. The delay is supposed to arise from some preliminary matters which must be arranged, but there is at present no doubt entertained that his Lordship will join the Ministry.—Mr. Serjeant Bosanquet was appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in the room of Mr. Justice Brougham—an honour which the long services of the Learned Serjeant well deserved. Mr. Baron Bolland and Mr. Justice Bosanquet were both knighted on this occasion.

IRELAND.

Dublin, March 1.—The majority of Lord George Beresford, at the close of the poll at the Waterford election, on Saturday, was, according to the Sheriff's announcement, 125; but there were votes admitted in the assessor's room on that evening, which swell the majority to 162. It was understood last night, that Mr. Barron would resign this morning, and thus the election would terminate. A third candidate was to have been formally proposed, to whom two votes would be given, as the petition on bribery might affect both the Barrons and the Beresfords. Although the public mind has been greatly excited during the contest, no outrages of a serious nature have been committed, and the contest has not been so much influenced by religious antipathies as might have been expected. Of the 501. freeholders, or, in other words, the gentry, who voted, Lord George Beresford appears to have about four out of five; of the 201, something more than half; and of the 101, electors, his Lordship has had less than one-half.

Yesterday a meeting of the gentry and freeholders of the county of Waterford, was held at the Catholic Chapel of Waterford, for the purpose of petitioning Parliament on account of the extensive employment of military during the election; and the alleged "forcible imprisonment in the common gaol, of men who ought to be free electors, under the guard of the bayonets of the military and police," which the meeting declared to be "a gross violation of the privileges of British citizens, and a flagrant outrage against the liberties of the people."

Mr. Steele, Mr. M. Lanigan, Mr. Henry, and others of the old agitators, addressed the meeting, when a petition to Parliament, and an address to the free people of England, were agreed upon.

LIMERICK ELECTION.—Final Close of the Poll.—On Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, Mr. Massey Dawson withdrew from the contest, and at five o'clock, to which time the poll was kept open, Col. O'Grady was declared duly elected.

The weather in Ireland, considering the accounts received from other quarters of Europe, has been singularly favourable. The glass has seldom descended below forty.

CORK ELECTION.—The Committee appointed to inquire into the validity of Mr. Gerard Callaghan's election, have decided that the election was void; and that the petition was not frivolous or vexatious; in consequence of which a writ has been issued for a new election.

COUNTY MEATH.—Lord Killeen has been returned for this county, and will shortly proceed to take his seat in the House of Commons.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) April 8, 1830.

Since our last, the Brig Lady Ann arrived at Harbour-Grace, in 47 days from Liverpool; the letter bag for this town was received on Monday last, by which English dates to the 12th February, have come to hand. We have also been put in possession of London papers to the 4th March, brought by the Hazard, via Torbay;—the most interesting contents are the debates in Parliament, of which we present our readers as large a portion as our limited space would allow.

MR. O'CONNELL.—This distinguished individual has at length assumed his station among the Senators of the kingdom. Having been foremost in achieving the greatest victory ever obtained over prejudice and intolerance—in breaking down the barriers which, for more than a century and a half,

excluded those professing the same faith, from the honours, though they were obliged to bear the burdens of the State—it must now be a source of heartfelt gratulation to all friends of civil and religious liberty to behold him—the Representative of the Catholic world—enjoying the fruits of his past exertions in this proud station, where his varied acquirements, and extensive legal knowledge can be more efficiently directed to the future good of his own country and the empire at large.

Mr. O'CONNELL made his *debut* in the debate upon the King's Speech, upon which he animadverted in his usual forcible and independent manner, and has subsequently spoken on most of the questions brought before the House.

We notice with much satisfaction, that the practice of firing guns from Fort Amherst, every hour, during fog, has been renewed; and we have already the testimony of several masters of vessels, recently arrived, as to the utility and benefit of this salutary warning when approaching the harbour. The worthy Officer, commanding at this garrison—who has, we understand, issued the order for firing the above guns upon his own responsibility—is entitled to the best acknowledgments of the trade in general, and the shipping interest particularly, for this mark of consideration; and we sincerely hope to hear the desirable practice continued as formerly.

While upon this subject, we cannot refrain from devoutly wishing measures could be speedily taken for the erection of a good light-house, and the planting of guns at Cape Spear, for the preservation of life and property; these are most important objects in our opinion, and we hope the trade will make strenuous efforts to attain them, through the local government, or by a direct application to Parliament.

We cannot refrain from noticing the performance of last Thursday evening, "The Castle-Spectre" in terms of unqualified praise. The audience was numerous and most respectable, and evinced their admiration of its excellence by repeated and rapturous rounds of applause. Where each performer in his department rendered such efficient aid to the success of the whole, it would perhaps be invidious to particularize names;—we are sure, however, of being borne harmless in asserting, that those who had not the gratification of witnessing the superior acting of the Gentlemen who sustained the difficult characters of Angela, and Osmond, lost an intellectual treat which they may not soon again have the opportunity to make amends for, as, we regret to find, the play alluded to is not announced for repetition.

The thick foggy weather experienced since our last, has no doubt been the greatest obstacle to arrivals both foreign and country. The Sealing Schooners though not as numerous as we had reason to expect, still continue to come in well fished;—and we have no doubt the issue will prove as favourable as we at first anticipated.

We have pleasure in stating that His Excellency the Governor has appointed Mr. JOHN BOYD, of this town, a Notary Public for the Central District of the Island.

The following are all the particulars which are known relative to the wreck which has been found, within these few days past, off Petty Harbour. The strongest apprehensions are entertained that the vessel was the Schooner *Confidence*, belonging to Mr. John Melchot, which lately left this port on a sealing trip, and it is believed to have been on board a fine youth about 18 years of age, were the wreck taken into Petty Harbour, which had been observed two days previously by some persons who thought it was a pilot boat at anchor a short distance inside the fish-ground at the south point of that Bay; but being again seen on the following day in the same situation, several persons were induced to go out. Upon their return the party were laden with what is judged to have been the whole of the standing-rigging, and nearly the whole of the running-rigging and blocks, of a vessel of about 70 tons, all nearly new; together with the two lower-mast-heads and iron; the bowsprit (broken at the stem); topsail-yard and fore-yard (broken); several parts of the bends or wales, to which were attached the chains, bolts, and dead-eyes of both masts; the counter-piece, with iron traveller, mainsheet blocks and mainsheet; the cheek ends of both galls, and part of the main-topmast, to which was affixed the gaff-topmast (apparently quite new); a square-foresail, topsail, and a large quantity of sails cut and torn up.

The whole of the above was entangled together; and part of the rigging had caught the bottom, a short distance from the shore, the broken spars appearing above water. It looked as though it had drifted across the Bay, from the northward; but it is the opinion of several persons in Petty Harbour, that the vessel had struck upon the fishing-ground, at the *Motion*, while breaking. No other pieces of wreck have been seen in any part of that Bay.

We regret to learn that the crews of the different punts cut up the whole of the sails and rigging into small pieces, and divided it among themselves as fast as they could clear it—so that in about an hour after they had gone on shore, scarcely a vestige was to be found!—There was amongst the rest, a white linen shirt, with a cumbric frill, not marked; and a cotton shirt marked "J. P." From the appearance of the whole, it could not have been washing on the shore any length of time, for it was scarcely chafed.—Ledger.

**Arrivals from Newfoundland.**  
 Jan. 30.—At Bristol, Ariadne, Blackaller; Indiana, Dec. 5.—At Waterford, Invulnerable, Puelan.  
 6.—At ditto, Arno, Robinson,  
 Maria, hence at Waterford, 18 days.  
 Traveller, Harvey, hence at Cork, Feb. 4th.  
 Leander, M'Avoyland, hence at Greenock.  
 Micromegus, Burke, from Merasheen, at Waterford, Feb. 8th  
 Elizabeth, Johns, from Carbonear and Poole, at Oporto, 5th March.  
 Conivial, Hampton, ditto and Cork, off Oporto, 22d Feb. ordered to Cadiz.  
 Ninas, Gibbs, hence off Figueira, 27th Feb.  
 Commerce, Whiteway, from Brigus, at Leghorn, Jan. 29, in 92 days  
 Faany, Dugdale, from Burin, off Oporto, 8th March, ordered to Leghorn.  
 Friends, from Burin, at Lisbon, 8th March.  
 Britannia, Oldis, hence, and Odein, from Odein and Cork; off Oporto, 12th March.

The Brig *John*, Capt. Jennings, from Brigus, was totally lost in the South Catchup entrance to Lisbon, on the 25th February. Crew saved with much difficulty.

FALMOUTH, Feb. 10.—Two casks of oil, supposed Newfoundland, marked F Nos. 10 and 11, and on the bung S I S Nos. 1 and 2, were picked up yesterday, between the Blackhead and Lizard; and from the number of casks seen by different pilot-boats, some vessel is supposed to have foundered near there.

Married, at Shaloo, in the county of Devon, England, on the 5th Feb. last, ANDREW HOWARD, Esq., of the firm of Wise, Baker, and Howard, of this place, to Miss MIRIAM ROW, daughter of the late Thomas Row, Esq., formerly merchant of this town.

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

**ENTERED.**  
 APRIL 6.—Schooner *Billow*, Hatchings, Bilbao; 196 barrels flour, 192 bags and 718 quintals bread.  
 Schooner *Nymph*, Champion, Guernsey; 622 bags bread, 44 barrels pork, 100 barrels flour, 3 M. bricks.  
 Brig *Hazard*, Churchward, Guernsey; 684 bags bread, 150 barrels flour, 69 coils cordage, 6 bls. peas.  
 7.—Brig *Arichat*, Peton, Jersey; 500 bags bread, 7 casks cider, 6 boxes and 1 bale manufactured goods, 2 horseheads brandy, 47 casks vinegar, 36 pieces hanging paper, &c.  
 Brig *Providence*, Mardon, Oporto; 81 tons salt, 2 pipes, 4 hds., 9 qr. casks, and 18 half ditto port wine, 12 boxes oranges, 4 boxes lemons, &c.

**CLEARED.**  
 APRIL 2.—Brig *Commerce*, Wainwright, St. Vincent's; 271 casks containing 2036 qts. fish, 4 cases wine, &c.

**HARBOUR-GRACE.—ENTERED.**  
 APRIL 1.—Brigantine *Lady Ann*, Pittman, Liverpool; 302 bls. flour, 300 half-drum figs, 40 tons coal, 72 coils cordage, 30 firkins butter, 20 barrels pork, &c.

Arrived, yesterday evening, the brig *Unity*, Winsor, in 30 days from Bristol.

**Sales at Auction.**

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

On SATURDAY next,  
 The 10th inst. At 12 o'clock,

IN THE COURT-HOUSE,  
 (To satisfy a Judgment and Execution of the Honourable the Central Circuit Court)—

ALL PATRICK SUMMERS'S right, title, and interest, in and to a certain Plot of GROUND, situated in the Rear of Fort Townshend, containing nearly Four Acres of excellent Ground, and highly cultivated for several years past. —A large well-built BARN stands upon the Premises, and the unexpired Term of SUMMERS'S Lease from JOHN BROOM, Esq. is Eighteen Years, at 12l. 10s. per annum.

A. HOGSETT, D.S.

On SATURDAY next,  
 At 11 o'clock,

At the STORE of the Subscriber,  
 THE CARGO  
 Of the Brigantine *ARICHAT*, just arrived from JERSEY—Viz.

500 BAGS BREAD,  
 47 Tierces Vinegar, (best quality),  
 7 Casks Cider,  
 3 Hogsheads Cognac Brandy,  
 3 Pipes Gin,  
 5 Boxes dipt. Candles,  
 10 Ditto mould ditto.

A Credit will be given to Purchasers above 50l., till the 10th September next, and Merchants able Shore Fish taken in payment.

R. R. WAKEHAM,

April 8.

On SATURDAY next,  
 At 11 o'clock,

AT THE STORES OF  
**PHILIP BEENLEN,**

(To close Sales.)

9 BARRELS Pork,  
 3 Ditto Beef,  
 1 Ditto Cheeses,  
 6 Barrels Vinegar,  
 2 Kegs Pickles,  
 6 Jars pickled Oysters,  
 4 Cases Shoes,  
 4 Pair Boots,  
 3 Rocking Chairs,  
 2 Barrels Sweet Bread.

April 8.

**For Freight or Charter.**

To any Port in Europe,  
 The well-known, Copper-bottomed  
**Brig HAZARD,**  
 Wm. Churchward, Master;

Will carry about 2000 quintals Fish in bulk.—Apply to  
**WISE, BAKER & HOWARD,**

April 8. South-Side.

**Notices.**

ALL pecuniary Claims against Capt. STEELE, personally, or against himself and Owners of the Colonial Vessel *Forté*, are requested to be sent in (in duplicate) forthwith. No accounts for the Quarter ending March 31st, will be paid after the 10th instant, if not immediately delivered.  
 Forté, April 1.

THE Assistant Commissary-General hereby gives notice, that he will receive Tenders, in triplicate, on MONDAY, the 17th May, until 1 o'clock, P. M., for the Supply of

**FRESH BEET,**

For the use of His Majesty's troops and others victualled in this Island, for Twelve Months certain, commencing the 25th July, 1830, and ending the 24th July, 1831.

Each tender must specify the price in Sterling, in figures and in words at length, per pound; and to be accompanied by a letter signed by two responsible persons, engaging to become bound with the party tendering, in the penal sum of 800l. Sterling, for the due performance of the contract.

Payment will be made monthly at the office, between the 25th of every month, in British Silver—with a reservation of a power on the part of this Department, to pay in Bills on His Majesty's Treasury at 30 days sight, at the rate of 100l. for every 101l. 10s. Sterling due upon the contract.

The conditions of the Contract, with further particulars, may be known by application at this office.  
 Commissariat, Newfoundland, }  
 31st March, 1830. }

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.

B. SCOTT, Agent

March 18. St. John's, Newfoundland, }  
 10th March, 1830. }

AT a Special Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, held this day, it was resolved that REWARDS be given to the Masters of the three best Schooners sailing from this port, who may bring the greatest number of Seals, in proportion to the number of their Crews respectively, this spring.

That the Reward for the best Schooner be a Silver Medal, with a suitable inscription, value 4l.

That the Reward for the second best Schooner be a Silver Medal, with an appropriate inscription, value 3l.

That the Reward for the third Schooner be a Silver Medal, with an appropriate inscription, value 2l.  
 HENRY HAWSON, Secretary.

**SITUATION WANTED.**

BOOK-KEEPER who has had long experience in this trade, would make himself generally useful, and will give satisfactory references as to character and ability.—Apply at the office of the *Newfoundlander*.  
 April 1.

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.

**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.

**On Sale.**

BY  
**Samuel Codner,**  
 600 Quintals  
**West-India Fish.**

April 8.

Just Received,  
 Per Schooner *Nymph*, from Guernsey,

AND  
**ON SALE,**

BY  
**Daniel Codner & Co.**

600 BAGS BREAD,  
 100 Barrels Flour,  
 44 Barrels Pork,  
 35 Coils Cordage,  
 3 M. Bricks.

April 8.

**On Sale.**

**Robinson & Brooking**  
 OFFER FOR SALE,  
 The Cargo of the Brig *Atlantic*, William Bell, Master, from Demerary,

CONSISTING OF  
 199 PUNS, and } High-proof Demerary  
 26 Hds. } RUM,  
 33 Puncheons MOLASSES.

They have also for Sale,  
 A QUANTITY OF  
 1 inch, 1½ inch, and 3 inch  
**HARDWOOD PLANK.**

April 1.

At St. Peter's, (Cape Breton),

A NEW  
**VESSEL**

About 100 tons, built expressly for the trade of this Country, and was ready for launching in January last.—For further particulars apply to

HUNTERS & Co.

April 1.

BY  
**Benjamin I. Williams,**  
 JUST RECEIVED,

Per Commerce,

48 Puncheons High-proof Demerary  
**RUM.**

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, 1½ to 3½ inch,  
 Number and flat Canvass,  
 Shot, Flints,  
 Oakum, Pitch, Tar,  
 Black and bright Varnish,  
 Molasses, Rum, Brandy, and Ale.

Also,  
 A quantity of Shop Goods,  
 1 Boat, and 3 Sails,  
 2 Sealing Punts.

January 21.

**To be Let.**

For a term of years, and possession given on the 5th December next,

ALL that commodious Dwelling-house, together with Garden in front; a good back ledge, Coach-house, Stabling, and Offices attached to the same; pleasantly situated on the East side of the King's Road; and at present occupied by Doctor CARSON.—Apply to  
 April 1. ROBINSON & BROOKING.

Poets' Corner.

SERENADE.

Wake, lady fair, and hear me sing,—  
O! can I dare disturb thy rest?  
Yet would I touch the tuneful string  
That wakes to pleasure all thy breast  
Now, at this silent midnight hour  
Klondly receive the need I bring,  
And while my simple strain I pour  
Wake, lady fair, and hear me sing!

No sound now breaks the calm serene,  
The heavens are gemm'd with twinkling light;  
How bland the air! how sweet the scene!  
How still, how tranquil is the night!  
So still, so tranquil is thy breast;  
There let no passion rudely spring  
To break thy peaceful bosom's rest,—  
Fair lady, hear you what I sing!

Now on the lawn and dewy flowers  
The trembling moonbeams lightly sleep;  
So sensibility, sweet power!  
Seems loveliest when she bids us weep:  
May she the silent moments cheer,  
Her radiance o'er thy prospect fling,  
And beam her lustre through thy tear;  
Fair lady, do you hear me sing?

But can the bosom peaceful be  
That feelings away with quick controul?  
Yes, if celestial Piety  
Shed her sweet influence o'er the soul.  
May she thy sacred guide be given,  
And Resignation with her bring,  
And Hope, with eye that points to heaven,—  
This is the fondest wish I sing.

And now I'd soothe thee to repose,  
Yet kindly what I've sung receive;  
May sweetest spells thy eyelids close,  
And sweetest dreams thy fancy weave;  
Around your couch good angels keep  
Their silent watch, and spread the wing  
To guard your slumbers while you sleep,—  
Sleep, lady sleep, no more I sing.

[Continued from first page.]

ter Brown, who was one of the sturdy English old-fashioned school, and did not approve of hot and cold being blown out of the same mouth, took the liberty of telling the parson, in a very unceremonious way, that he seemed to have changed his opinions very suddenly. "Not I," said the other; "I was always of the same way of thinking."—"Then words have no meaning," observed George Syme, angrily, for I heard you myself. You talked as loud about the wickedness of 'manicipation as ever I heard a man in my life, no longer ago than last Sunday."—"Then I must have been drunk—that's all I can say about the business," replied the other coolly; and he began to fill his pipe with the utmost nonchalance, as though it was a matter of course. Such apparently scandalous conduct was, however, too much for the unpolished George Syme and Peter Brown, who simultaneously threw down their reckoning, and, much to their credit, left the turncoat reprobate parson to the company of the elderly gentleman.

If we were to relate half the whimsical consequences of the teetotum tricks of this strange personage, we might fill volumes; but, as it is not our intention to allow the detail to swell even into one, we must hastily sketch the proceedings of poor Jacob Philpot, after he left the Red Lion to dine with sundry of the gentry and clergy at the Old Boar, in his new capacity of an ecclesiastic, in the outward form of a somewhat negligently dressed landlord. He was accompanied on the road by divers of his coal-carrying neighbours with a degree of familiarity which was exceedingly mortifying to his feelings. One told him to be home in time to take part of a gallon of ale that he had won of neighbour Smith; a second reminded him that to-morrow was club-night at the Nag's Head; and a third asked him where he had stolen his horse. At length he arrived, much out of humour, at the Old Boar, an inn of a very different description from the Red Lion, being a posting house of no inconsiderable magnitude, wherein that day was to be held the symposium of certain grandees of the adjacent country as before hinted.

The landlord, who happened to be standing at the door, was somewhat surprised at the formal manner with which Jacob Philpot greeted him, and gave his horse into the charge of the hostler; but, as he knew him only by sight and had many things to attend to, he went his way without making any remark; and thus, unwittingly, increased the irritation of Jacob's new teetotum sensitive feelings. "Are any of the gentlemen come yet?" asked Jacob, haughtily, of one of the waiters. "What gentlemen?" quoth the waiter. "Any of them," said Jacob—"Mr. Wiggins, Doctor White, or Captain Pole?" At this moment a carriage drove up to the door, and the bells all began ringing, and the waiters ran to see who had arrived, and Jacob Philpot was left unheeded. "This is very strange conduct!" observed he; "I never met with such incivility in my life! One would think I was a dog!" Scarcely had this soliloquy terminated, when a lady, who had alighted from the carriage, (leaving the gentleman who came with her to give some orders about the luggage,) entered the inn, and was greatly surprised to find her delicate hand seized by the horny grasp of the landlord of the Red Lion, who addressed her as "Dear Mrs. Wilkins," and vowed he was quite delighted at the unexpected pleasure of seeing her, and hoped the worthy rector was well, and all the dear little darlings. Mrs. Wilkins disengaged her hand as quickly as possible, and made her escape into a room, the door of which was held open for her admittance by the waiter; and then the worthy rector made his appearance, followed by one of the little darlings, whom Jacob Philpot, in the joy of his heart at finding himself once more among friends, snatched up in his arms, and thereby produced a bellowing which instantly brought the alarmed mother from her retreat. "What is that frightful man doing with the child?" she cried, and Jacob, who could scarcely believe his ears, was immediately deprived of his burden, while his particular friend, the

worthy rector, looked upon him with a cold and vacant stare, and then retired into his room with his wife and the little darling, and Jacob was, once more, left to his own cogitations. "I see it!" he exclaimed, after a short pause, "I see it! This is the reward of rectitude of principle! This is the reward of undeviating and inflexible firmness of purpose! He has read my unanswerable pamphlet! I always thought there was a laxity of principle about him!" So Jacob forthwith walked into the open air to cool himself, and strolled round the garden of the inn, and meditated upon divers important subjects; and thus he passed his time till the hour of dinner, though he could not but keep occasionally wondering that some of his friends did not come down to meet him, since they must have seen him walking in the garden. His patience, however, was at length exhausted, and his appetite was clamorous, partly, perhaps, because his outward man had been used to dine at the plebeian hour of noon, while his inward man made a point of never taking any thing more than a biscuit and a glass of wine between breakfast and five o'clock; and even that little medicum had been omitted on this fatal day, in consequence of the incivility of the people of the inn.—"The dinner hour was five precisely," said he, looking at his watch, "and now it is half past—but I'll wait a little longer. It's a bad plan to hurry them. It puts the cook out of humour, and then all goes wrong." Therefore he waited a little longer—that is to say, till the calls of absolute hunger became quite ungovernable, and then he went into the house, where the odour of delicate viands was quite provoking; so he followed the guidance of his nose, and arrived in the large dining-room, where he found, to his great surprise and mortification, that the company were assembled, and the work of destruction had been going on for some time, as the second course had just been placed on the table. Jacob felt that the neglect with which he had been treated, was "enough to make a parson swear;" and perhaps he would have sworn, but that he had no time to spare; and, therefore, as all the seats at the upper end of the table were engaged, he deposited himself on a vacant chair about the centre, between two gentlemen with whom he had no acquaintance, and, spreading his napkin in his lap, demanded of a waiter what fish had gone out. The man replied only by a stare and a smile, a line of conduct which was by no means surprising, seeing that the most stylish part of Philpot's dress was, without dispute, the napkin aforesaid. For the rest, it was unlike the garb of the strange gentleman, inasmuch as that, though possibly entitled to the epithet shabby, it could not be termed genteel. "What's the fellow gaping at?" cried Jacob, in an angry voice; "go and tell your master that I want to speak to him directly. I don't understand such treatment. Tell him to come immediately! Do you hear?"

The loud tone in which this was spoken aroused the attention of the company; and most of them cast a look of inquiry first at the speaker, and then round the table, as if to discern by whom the strange gentleman in the scarlet and yellow plush waistcoat and the dirty shirt might be patronised; but there were others who recognised the landlord of the Red Lion at Stockwell. The whole, however, were somewhat startled when he addressed them as follows:—"Really, gentlemen, I must say, that a joke may be carried too far; and, if it was not for my cloth," (here he handled the napkin,) "I declare I don't know how I might act. I have been walking in the garden for these two hours, and you must have seen me. And now you stare at me as if you didn't know me! Really, gentlemen, it is too bad! I love a joke as well as any man, and can take one too; but, as I said before, a joke may be carried too far."—"I think so too," said the landlord of the Old Boar, tapping him on the shoulder; "so come along, and don't make a fool of yourself here."—"Follow!" cried Jacob, rising in great wrath, "go your ways! Be off, I tell you! Mr. Chairman! We have known each other now for a good many years, and you must be convinced that I can take a joke as well as any man; but human nature can endure this no longer. Mr. Wiggins! Captain Pole! my good friend Doctor White! I appeal to you! Here the gentlemen named looked especially astounded. "What! can it be possible that you have all agreed to cut me! Oh, no! I will not believe that political differences of opinion can run quite so high. Come—let us have no more of this nonsense!"—"No, no, we've had quite enough of it," said the landlord of the Old Boar, pulling the chair from beneath the last speaker, who was consequently obliged again to be upon his legs, while there came, from various parts of the table, cries of "Chair! chair! Turn him out!"—"Man!" roared the teetotum parsonified landlord of the Red Lion, to the landlord of the Old Boar, "Man! you shall repent of this! If it wasn't for my cloth, I'd soon—" "Come, give me the cloth!" said the other, snatching away the napkin which Jacob had buttoned in his waistcoat, and thereby causing that garment to fly open and expose a morsel of dirty linen and skin that is usually sported at a dinner party. Poor Philpot's rage had now reached its acme, and he again appealed to the chairman by name. "Colonel Martin!" said he, "can you sit by and see me used thus? I am sure you will not pretend that you don't know me!" "Not I replied the chairman; "I know you well enough, and a confounded impudent fellow you are. I'll tell you what, my lad, next time you apply for a license, you shall hear of this." The landlord of the Old Boar was, withal, a kind-hearted man; and, as he well knew that the loss of his license would be ruin to the rampant Red Lion and all concerned therewith, he was determined that poor Philpot should be saved from destruction in spite of his teeth; therefore, without further ceremony, he, being a muscular man, laid violent hands upon the said Jacob, and, with the assistance of his waiters, conveyed him out

of the room, in despite of much struggling, and sundry interjections concerning his "cloth." When they had deposited him safely in an arm-chair in "the bar," the landlady, who had frequently seen him before, in his proper character, that of a civil man, who "knew his place" in society, very kindly offered him a cup of tea; and the landlord asked how he could think of making such a fool of himself; and the waiter, whom he had accosted on first entering the house, vouched for his not having had any thing to eat or drink; whereupon they spoke of the remains of a turbot, which had just come down stairs, and a haunch of venison that was to follow. It is a sad thing to have a mind and body that are no match for each other. Jacob's outward man would have been highly gratified at the exhibition of these things; but the spirit of the parson was too mighty within, and spurned every offer, and the body was compelled to obey. So the horse that was borrowed of the squire was ordered out, and Jacob Philpot mounted and rode on his way in excessive irritation, growling vehemently at the insult and indignity which had been committed against the "cloth" in general, and his own person in particular.

"The sun sunk beneath the horizon," as novelists say, when Jacob Philpot entered the village of Stockwell, and, as if waking from a dream, he suddenly started, and was much surprised to find himself on horse-back, for the last thing that he recollected, was going up stairs at his own house, and composing himself for a nap, that he might be ready to join neighbour Scroggins and Dick Smith, when they came in the evening to drink the gallon of ale lost by the latter. "And, my eyes!" said he, "if I haven't got the squire's horse that the parson borrowed this morning. Well—it's very odd! however, the ride has done me a deal of good, for I feel as if I hadn't had any thing all day, and yet I did pretty well too at the leg of mutton at dinner." Mrs. Philpot received her lord and nominal master in no very gracious mood, and said she should like to know where he had been riding. "That's more than I can tell you," replied Jacob; "however, I know I'm as hungry as a greyhound, though I never made a better dinner in my life."—"More shame for you," said Mrs. Philpot; "I wish the Old Boar was a thousand miles off."—"What's the woman talking about?" quoth Jacob. "Eh! what! at it again, I suppose," and he pointed to the closet containing the rum bottle. "Hush!" cried Mrs. Philpot, "here's the parson coming down stairs!"—"The parson!" exclaimed Jacob; "what's he been doing up stairs, I should like to know?"—"He has been to take a nap on mistress's bed," said Sally. "The dickens he has! This is a pretty story," quoth Jacob. "How could I help it?" asked Mrs. Philpot; "you should stay at home and look after your own business, and not go ramshackling about the country. You shan't hear the last of the Old Boar just yet, I promise you." To avoid the threatened storm, and satisfy the calls of hunger, Jacob made off to the larder, and commenced an attack upon the leg of mutton.

At this moment the Reverend Mr. Stanhope opened the little door at the foot of the stairs. On walking, and finding himself upon a bed, he had concluded that he must have fainted in consequence of the agitation of mind produced by the gross insults which he had suffered, or perhaps from the effects of hunger. Great, therefore, was his surprise to find himself at the Red Lion in his own parish; and the first questions he asked of Mrs. Philpot were how and when he had been brought there. "La, sir!" said the landlady, "you went up stairs of your own accord, after you were tired of smoking under the tree."—"Smoking under the tree, woman!" exclaimed Mr. Stanhope; "what are you talking about? Do you recollect whom you are speaking to?"—"Ay, marry, do I," replied the sensitive Mrs. Philpot; "and you told Sally to call you when Scroggins and Smith came for their gallon of ale, as you meant to join their party."

The Rev. Mr. Stanhope straightway took up his hat, put it upon his head, and stalked with dignified dignity out of the house, opining that the poor woman was in her cups; and meditated, as he walked home, on the extraordinary affairs of the day. But his troubles were not ended, for the report of his public jollification had reached his own household; and John, his trusty man-servant, had been dispatched to the Red Lion, and had ascertained that his master was really gone to bed in a state very unfit for a clergyman to be seen in. Some remarkably good-natured friends had been to condole with Mrs. Stanhope upon the extraordinary proceedings of her good-man, and to say how much they were shocked, and what a pity it was, and wondering what the Bishop would think of it, and divers other equally amiable and consolatory reflections and notes of admiration. Now Mrs. Stanhope, though she had much of the "milk of human kindness" in her composition, had, withal, a sufficient portion of "tartaric acid" mingled therewith. Therefore, when her beer-drinking husband made his appearance, he found her in a state of effervescence. "Mary," said he, "I am extremely fatigued. I have been exposed to-day to a series of insults, such as I could not have imagined it possible for any one to offer me."—"Nor any body else," replied Mrs. Stanhope; "but you are rightly served, and I am glad of it. Who could have supposed that you, the minister of a parish!—Faugh! how filthy you smell of tobacco! I vow I cannot endure to be in the room with you!" and she arose and left the divine to himself, in exceeding great perplexity. However, being a man who loved to do all things in order, he remembered that he had not dined, so he rang the bell, and gave the needful instructions, thinking it best to satisfy nature first, and then endeavour to ascertain the cause of his beloved Mary's acidity. His appetite was gone, but that he attributed to having fasted too long, a practice very unusual with him; however, he picked a bit here

and there, and then indulged himself with a bottle of his oldest port, which he had about half consumed, and somewhat recovered his spirits, ere his dear Mary made her reappearance, and told him that she was perfectly astonished at his conduct. And well might she say so, for now, the wine, which he had been drinking with unusual rapidity, thinking, good easy man, that he had taken nothing all day, began to have a very visible effect upon a body already saturated with strong ale. He declared that he cared not a fig for the good opinion of any gentleman in the county, that he would always act and speak according to his principles, and filled a bumper to the health of the Lord Chancellor, and drank sundry more exceedingly loyal toasts, and told his astonished spouse that he should not be surprised if he was very soon to be made a Dean or a Bishop, and as for the people at the Old Boar, he saw through their conduct—it was all envy, which doth "merit as its shade pursue." The good lady justly deemed it folly to waste her oratory upon a man in such a state, and reserved her powers for the next mornning; and Mr. Stanhope reeled to bed that night in a condition which, to do him justice, he had never before exhibited under his own roof.

The next morning, Mrs. Stanhope and her daughter Sophy, a promising young lady about ten years old, of the hoyden class, were at breakfast, when the elderly stranger called at the rectory, and expressed great concern on being told that Mr. S. was somewhat indisposed, and had not yet made his appearance. He said that his business was of very little importance, and merely concerned some geological inquiries which he was prosecuting in the vicinity; but Mrs. Stanhope, who had the name of all the villages by heart, and loved occasionally to talk thereof, persuaded him to wait a short time, little dreaming of the consequence; for the wily old gentleman began to romp with Miss Sophy, and, after a while, produced his teetotum, and, in short, so contrived it, that the mother and daughter played together therewith for five minutes. He then politely took his leave, promising to call again; and Mrs. Stanhope bubbled him a curtesy, and Sophy assured him that Mr. S. would be extremely happy to afford him every assistance in his scientific researches. When the worthy divine at length made his appearance in the breakfast parlour, strangely puzzled as to the extreme feverishness and languor which oppressed him, he found Sophy sitting gravely in an arm-chair, reading a treatise on cranialogy. It was a pleasant thing for him to see her read any thing, but he could not help expressing his surprise by observing, "I should think that book a little above your comprehension, my dear."—"Indeed! sir," was the reply; and the little girl hid down the volume and sat erect in her chair, and thus continued: "I should think, Mr. Nicodemus Stanhope, that after the possession of good sense and propriety of conduct, which you were pleased to exhibit yesterday, it scarcely becomes you to pretend to estimate the comprehension of others."—"My dear," said the astonished divine, "this is very strange language! You forget whom you are speaking to!"—"Not at all," replied the child. "I know my place, if you don't know yours, and am determined to speak my mind." If any thing could add to the Reverend Nicodemus Stanhope's surprise, it was the sound of his wife's voice in the garden, calling to his man John to stand out of the way, or she should run over him. Poor John, who was tying up some of her favourite flowers, got out of her way accordingly in quick time, and the next moment his mistress rushed by, trundling a hoop, hallooing and laughing, and highly enjoying his apparent dismay. Throughout that day, it may be imagined that the reverend gentleman's philosophy was sorely tried; but we are compelled, by want of room, to leave the particulars of his bothration to the reader's imagination.

We are sorry to say that these were not the only metamorphoses which the mischievous old gentleman wrought in the village of Stockwell. There was a game of teetotum played between a sergeant of dragoons, who had retired upon his well-earned pension, and a baker, who happened likewise to be the renter of a small patch of land adjoining the village. The veteran, with that indistinctness of character before mentioned, shouldered the peck, and took it to the field, and used it for loading and spreading manure, so that it was never afterwards fit for any but dirty work. Then, just to show that he was not afraid of any body, he cut a gap in the hedge of a small field of wheat which had just been reaped, and was standing in sheaves, and thereby gave admittance to a neighbouring bull, who amused himself greatly by tossing the said sheaves; but more particularly those which were set apart as tithes, against which he appeared to have a particular spite, throwing them high into the air, and then bellowing and treading them under foot. But—we must come to a close. Suffice it to say, that the village of Stockwell was long in a state of confusion in consequence of these games; for the mischief which was done during the period of delusion, ended not, like the delusion itself, with the rising or setting of the sun.

Having now related as many particulars of these strange occurrences as our limits will permit, we have merely to state the effect which they produced upon ourselves. Whenever we have since beheld servants aping the conduct of their masters or mistresses, tradesmen wasting their time and money at taverns, clergymen forgetful of the dignity and sacred character of their profession, publicans imitating themselves fit for preachers, children calling their parents to account for their conduct, matrons acting the hoyden, and other incongruities—when ever we witness these and the like occurrences, we conclude that the actors therein have been playing a game with the Old Gentleman's Teetotum.