



# Newfoundlander.

No. 165.

THURSDAY, September 16, 1830.

Sixpence.

**To be Let.**

For such number of years as shall be agreed on, and immediate possession given.

**THAT** well-situated, convenient, and capacious *Water-side* PREMISES, between the Subscriber's and the Establishment of Mr. B. I. WILLIAMS, on which there is an excellent Dwelling-house, containing a ParLOUR, Dining-room, several Bed-rooms, a Shop, Kitchen, *frost-proof* Cellar, a *never-failing* Well of Water, with many other conveniences. — A commodious Passage-way leads from Water-street to the rear of the Dwelling-house to an extensive Yard, in which a Store has been erected 60 feet long by 22 wide—with a good Wharf. — The whole is in excellent repair, offering many advantages to any one disposed to carry on a brisk trade, and may be viewed at any time on application to August 19. **THOMAS BECK.**

For a term of years, as may be agreed on,

**THAT** eligible and well-situated DWELLING-HOUSE, opposite the Premises of Messrs. HUNTERS & Co., comprising an extensive Shop, ParLOUR, Drawing Room, and several Bed Rooms — a spacious Kitchen, and two *frost-proof* Cellars, with a *never-failing* Well of Water. In the rear of the house is an excellent Yard. — Possession to be given on the first day of October next. — For further particulars apply to **MATTHEW FLANNERY.**

September 2.

**Notices.**

**DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE**

TO AND FROM *Port-de-Grave, Brigus, and Bay Roberts.*

**THE Arrow** Packet Boat **THOMAS BUTLER**, Master, will ply between **PORT-DE-GRAVE** and **PORTUGAL COVE**, weekly, throughout this season.

She will be at *Cabits* at 8 o'clock every **WEDNESDAY** morning, to receive on board Passengers, Letters and Parcels from *Brigus*. She will then call at *Port-de-Grave*, and there wait half an hour to receive Passengers, &c. from that place and *Bay Roberts*, and from thence proceed to *Portugal Cove* direct.

**TERMS OF CONVEYANCE:**

- Ladies and Gentlemen ..... 10s.
- Servants and Children ..... 5s.
- Single Letters ..... 6d.
- Double ditto and Parcels in proportion.

The Letter Carrier will deliver the Letters and Parcels in *St. John's*, immediately on his arrival there, and call on the following morning (Thursday) at 7 o'clock precisely, at the Office of the *Public Ledger*, for Letters and Parcels directed to the aforesaid places.

The *Arrow* will leave *Portugal Cove* (on her return) at 11 o'clock every **THURSDAY** morning weather permitting. She will land Passengers, Letters, and Parcels for *Port-de-Grave* and *Bay Roberts* at *Port-de-Grave*, and then proceed immediately to *Cabits*.

**DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE**

To and from *Harbour-Grace*

**THE Public** are respectfully informed, that the *Packet-boat Express*, having undergone a thorough and complete repair, has just commenced her usual trips between *Harbour-Grace* and *Portugal Cove*, leaving the former place every **MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY** morning, at 9 o'clock; and *Portugal Cove* the succeeding days at noon, Sundays excepted, and weather permitting.

- Cabin Passengers ..... 10s.
- Steerage ditto ..... 5s.
- Single Letters ..... 6d.
- Double ditto ..... 1s.

Parcels (not containing Letters) in proportion to their weight.

The Public are also respectfully notified that no accounts can be kept for Passages or Postages; nor will the Proprietors be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers will be regularly transmitted.

**AGENTS** { **HENRY WINTON, St. John's.**  
**ROBERT OKE, Harbour-Grace.**

**On Sale.**

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,  
 The **Brig CONCORD,**  
*Of Waterford,*

Now lying at the Upper Wharf of Messrs. **JAMES STEWART & Co.** — The mode of payment will be made easy to a good purchaser. — Apply to **HUNTERS & Co.** June 10.

**60 CHESTS FINE CONGO TEA,**  
 For Sale, at the Stores of **HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.**  
 At very low prices.  
 August 19.

**Fresh FLOUR, &c.**  
 THE CARGO  
*Of the Honora from Quebec,*  
 CONSISTING OF  
**550 BARRELS** Fresh Superfine FLOUR,  
 50 Ditto Prime PORK,  
 100 Firkins BUTTER.  
*Now landing, and for Sale, by the Subscribers.*  
**JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.**  
 August 19.

IMPORTED,  
*Per John & William, from LONDON,*  
 AND FOR SALE,  
 BY  
**Richard Langley,**  
 A few Crates well-assorted Stone Ware,  
 CONSISTING OF  
**JARS** and **BOTTLES** from 3 gallons to 1 pint,  
 Upright **JARS** of all sizes, calculated for Jams,  
 Preserves, &c. &c.  
 Figured **JUGS, MUGS, PITCHERS,** &c. &c.  
*Which will be Sold on very moderate terms.*

ALSO,  
 2 Crates Blue and White  
**EARTHENWARE.**  
 August 19.

**William & Henry Thomas,**  
 HAVE JUST IMPORTED,  
*Per Schooners MARY and JAMES, from Halifax,*  
 and *MARGARET from Miramichi,*

**252 BARRELS** Prime City Inspection }  
 New York Pork }  
 400 Barrels Superfine and Fine Flour,  
 45 Ditto Indian Meal,  
 20 Ditto Prime Beef,  
 10 Hhds. best Virginia Tobacco,  
 100 Kegs Negrohead Ditto,  
 50 Bags New York Navy Bread,  
 27 Barrels Tar,  
 60 M. best New Brunswick Pine Shingles,  
 30 M. Pine Board and Plank,  
 Fayal Maderia WINE, in pipes, hhd., quarter-casks, one-sixth pipes, and half-quarter casks.  
 July 29.

BY  
**Patrick Morris,**  
 1200 Hogsheads Liverpool  
**SALT,**  
 On board the brig *Richardson.*  
 July 1.

A few Tons prime Upland  
**HAY.**  
 Apply the at *Newfoundlander* Office.

**REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.**

**THE CONFLICT.**

Some idea of the scenes exhibited during this great and glorious struggle may be well conceived, from the letters of a Correspondent of the *Morning Herald*:—

*Paris, July 30.*—On Tuesday evening matters began to wear a very serious aspect. The gendarmes posted on the Place du Palais Royal were incessantly attacked, by what you in London would call a mob of dandies, with a perseverance and desperation of which all the riots, revolts, tumults, or revolutions of England afford no example. They were supported, it is true, by the young bourgeois, and by the lower classes; but the majority, at five o'clock, were Paris fops, with rattans in their hands, and pistols in their pockets. Some of them were killed.

At 11 o'clock comparative quiet reigned throughout Paris, but the nature of such a calm could not be misunderstood. At four o'clock in the morning the people began to assemble at many points, but principally in the Rue St. Honore. They well-dressed mob of the preceding day re-appeared, and reinforced, but were outnumbered by the terrible men from the Faubourgs of St. Antoine and Marceau. The Tuilleries were approached, but no act of hostility occurred up to ten o'clock. In the mean while the brave of the *ci-devant* Garde Nationale began to assemble on the Boulevards in the Place de Greve, and in other places, with the certainty of death if defeated.

At the same moment a new and most important incident occurred. The students of the Ecole Polytechnique, having been dismissed without their swords (bads of from 15 to 23 years of age) joined the people nearly to a man, then separated, proceeding singly to different parts to take the command of the people, or rather to receive it from them; and nobly did they repay the confidence so placed in them. In an hour an immense force was brought to bear on several points. The Hotel de Ville was attacked, carried, and became the *point d'appui*. The depot of artillery in the Rue du Bac (St. Thomas d'Aquin) was equally carried, and the cannon carried off to the most important points, and worked with amazing coolness and effect for twelve hours by those heroic youths. The Tuilleries were attacked, and defended by the 3d regiment of the Garde Royale (all of whom were *Vendeans*), they were the first soldiers who fired on the people on Wednesday. Early in the day the *Sapeurs Pompiers* surrendered. A large proportion of the gendarmes soon afterwards followed their example. I should have said earlier that the whole garrison of Paris had been ordered out on the preceding night. The 5th regiment were ordered to "Make ready!" to fire on the people on the Boulevard. They did so. "Present!"—and they turned their pieces on their Colonel, waiting with singular coolness for the word "Fire!" That officer immediately broke his sword upon his knee, tore off his epaulettes, and retired. The people threw themselves into the arms of the soldiers, who received their embrace, but maintained their position. "*Vive la ligne!*" (regiments of the line) was, in consequence, during the night, and ever since, a constant exclamation with the people.

At ten o'clock, I went to the Place du Carrousel. In the Rue Richelieu, and all the neighbourhood of the Rue St. Honore, the parties were *en face*. The 3d Guards maintained the appearance of determination to fight. The people were accumulating frightfully. Not a word was spoken. The garden of the Tuilleries was closed. In the Place du Carrousel I found three squadrons of Lancers of the Garde Royale, a battalion of the 3d regiment of the Garde, and a battery of six pieces, also of the Garde. The Tuilleries and Louvre were occupied by a regiment of Swiss Guards. Unhappy men! the example of former days was lost upon them. They have perished!

At one point a woman, in the costume of her sex, headed the Bourgeois, and was the holdest of the combatants, if degrees of bravery can be admitted in this most memorable conflict of modern times. A woman, in man's clothes, fought at the attack on the Swiss Barracks in the Rue Plumet. The 3d regiment of the Guard (*Vendeans*) fought with extraordinary bravery and devotion. Many of the *Cuirassiers* surrendered their swords. The Lancers of the Guard, the finest body of men in the country, fought with heroism and constancy, but were dreadfully cut up. Many of them (*private soldiers*) were young men of family. The manner

in which the Swiss fought, and the nature of the engagement, may be taken from the following instance:—A company of them defended one portion of the Rue St. Honore. They were reduced to sixty when I saw them, and fought in three lines of single files. The people occupied the whole breadth of the street in front of them. The foremost Swiss soldier would fire, or attempt to fire, and would fall pierced with balls before he could wheel to gain the rear. The same occurred to the next, and so on until they had every one fallen. The contest here, at the Louvre, the Tuilleries, and at the Place de Greve was maintained with the most deadly obstinacy. The Rue St. Honore, for two days, was a perpetual scene of slaughter. There may be counted in the front of a house, which forms the corner of the streets de Rohan and St. Honore, five thousand shot holes. The Louvre (except the Picture Gallery—what a nation!) was on all sides attacked and defended at the same moment, and for hours! — In the Court of the Louvre a field-piece was placed, which commanded the Pont des Arts, being exactly opposite the Institute. Here the fighting was so dreadful, and so maintained, that the front of the Palace of the Institute is speckled with musket and grape shot. One cannon ball only appeared to have been fired. It has smashed a portion of the wall, and from its elevation, must have caused dreadful execution in sweeping the bridge. The attack on the Tuilleries was not of as long duration, it was over in two or three hours. A young fellow marched on with a tri-coloured flag at the head of the attacking Bourgeois. A thousand balls fired from the front of Chateau, whistled by him without touching him. He continued to march with *sang froid*, but with, at the same time, an air of importance, up to the triumphal arch, and remaining there until the end of the battle.

The neighbourhood of the Hotel de Ville was the theatre of a still more dreadful conflict. — The people occupied the Quai Pelletier and the Place de Greve. After a most sanguinary struggle, they were slowly beaten from the Quay into the place, which, with the Hotel de Ville, they maintained against some of the finest troops in the universe throughout the day, and until those troops retreated.

**TRIAL OF CAPTAIN MOIR FOR MURDER.**

This unfortunate man, it will be recollected, was arrested on a charge of murder in March last. In the early part of that month a person named Malcolm, a fisherman, had trespassed, as was alleged, on his grounds at Shellhaven farm, in the parish of Little Warley. He was ordered off, and was quitting the grounds—not, however, by the road that he had been directed to take—when he was ordered to stop; and on refusing, was shot by Captain Moir with a pistol bullet in the arm. Malcolm was seized with a lock-jaw, a day or two after, and died. There were several witnesses examined, who varied in their testimony respecting the language that passed between Captain Moir and Malcolm, but not in the material facts of the case, which were very clearly detailed immediately after the event, by the Captain himself, to Mr. Dodd, a surgeon, who attended the man, and by Mr. Dodd to the Court. At the period of Captain Moir's being arrested, there was a report that the Captain was subject to fits of temporary insanity; but no attempt was made at the trial, which took place at Chelmsford on Friday, to show that this was the case. The defence of the prisoner was, that the irritating conduct of the deceased had produced the unhappy result with which he was charged; but unluckily for this defence, it was proved that the original quarrel, if it might be so called, took place half an hour before; and Captain Moir himself had declared to Mr. Dodd that he was perfectly cool at the moment when he fired.

After the evidence had been led to prove his guilt, and being called on for his defence, the prisoner said—"My Lord, I have been in His Majesty's service since my infancy, and have served His Majesty in every part of the globe. The two regiments in which I served are now in India; I am thereby deprived of the evidence of my brother officers as to my character; but I trust I am not a man likely to treat any one with cruelty or severity. One of the soldiers who served under my command has come from town this day to bear witness to the manner in which he has been treated by me. Of the unfortunate deceased I had no knowledge; and nothing but his improper conduct could have led to the result which originated the present proceedings. I was in the habit of carrying pistols from the first. The place was so

lawless I was obliged to do so in my own defence. The rest I leave to my Counsel, to your Lordships, and a British Jury."

A number of witnesses were examined, all of whom testified in the warmest terms to the personal worth and kindness of heart displayed by Captain Moir through life. The Jury, however, to the great surprise of the people of Chelmsford, who generally expected a different result, returned a verdict of "Guilty." After a solemn address from Lord Tenderden, he was sentenced to be executed on Monday the 2d of August, and his body to be delivered for dissection. He heard his sentence with firmness and composure, till the part regarding dissection was uttered, when he was observed to shudder violently. The circumstance of a man of his rank in such an uncommon situation, his life forfeited for an act of transient passion, and still more particularly his local and family connections, for he has a wife and three children, caused a degree of excitement almost unprecedented in Chelmsford.—A petition in his favour to Sir Robert Peel has been got up, and signed by upwards of a thousand persons.

All efforts to save the unfortunate Captain Moir proved unavailing—he suffered the extreme penalty of the law, at Chelmsford, on the 2d August.

PARIS, AUGUST 1.

(Private Correspondence.)

"His Majesty's Ministers done the trick," said Mr. Tierney, in his speech on the suppression of the Catholic Association Bill. Those of Charles X. have done the trick indeed.

I shall endeavour to avoid touching on any thing to be found in the Journals, for your sake and my own, every moment spent within doors being equal to a sacrifice of a hundred years' existence.

The retreat of the King on La Vendée is the most injudicious that can be conceived, and is, therefore, quite *en suite*. The Vendéans may rise, should the King reach that unhappy, but celebrated province—but there is no danger of a protracted civil war.—Every thing goes on here well. The Chambers meet on Tuesday, when, without waiting for the accustomed preparatory regulations and arrangements, they will proceed to work.

The Republicans are angry, but they see the necessity for moderation. The very first words of La Fayette's first proclamation of Wednesday last would prepare any observer for an attempt to establish a Republic; but, like the cries of "Vive Napoleon H.!" the sentiment has died away.

Returning home through the Place du Carrousel last night, at a quarter to eleven o'clock—(will this be credited?) Forty-eight hours previously it still flowed with the blood of the noble fellows who had attacked and carried the Château; yet I, a foreigner, traversed it at that hour without a particle of fear—the sound of military music struck my ear; I proceeded, therefore, by the Rue de Rivoli, to meet the approaching soldiers. They proved to be the 53rd regiment of the line, so often mentioned. I stood near a Factionnaire, who was placed at the corner of the Pavillon Marsan. He was one of the captors of the Tuilleries. He was aged about twenty; his costume a blue linen blouse (precisely the garment worn by the Chinese you see in London); and trousers of the same kind. He had a musket and a bayonet, and an ample canvass bag full of cartridges suspended by a stout cord over his shoulder. The regiment approached. With all the gravity of a veteran grenadier, the Factionnaire stepped forward, cocked his musket, and challenged the approaching column.—The usual forms were gone through, and the regiment marched on, and, with their band playing, entered the Place du Carrousel, to occupy the barrack, lately that of the Garde Royale.

Do not expect any thing like connection in my communications for a day or two. I may, however, be asked what this had to do with the question upon the form of Government.

The regiment was surrounded and pressed upon on all sides by the people, who shook hands with them, patted them on the back, and rent the air with shouts of "Vive la Liberté!" "Vive la brave Cinquante-troisième!" Immediately behind the regiment stood two horsemen, who, although dressed *en Bourgeois*, it was easily to be seen were military men of rank. One of the people who followed the column changed his cheer occasionally to "Vive la Liberté!" "Vive la Nation!"

He was a common man, but his cheer was of a most important and alarming nature—one which, if it became general, would impede all the measures in contemplation for the securing of rational liberty in France, undo all that had been effected, and open the door for civil war. One of the cavaliers, in consequence, felt it incumbent on him to arrest the exclamation of the democrat ere it should produce a response; and checking his horse, and stooping to the old revolutionist, addressed a long speech to him in a most friendly, yet argumentative tone. The only words that reached my ear were the commencement, "Mon ami," and those which concluded his address, which recommended to his auditor to be *plus sage*.

I know that there are fears entertained that the Republicans may by possibility manifest disappointment, if not rage, at the mention of a King (or rather Emperor, for such, it is said, will be the title of the new Chief of the State); but the Press is for a limited Monarchy, and the Press will carry the question. I have no fears, therefore, that any misunderstanding of a serious nature will arise to prevent the establishment of a free and rational Government in France, the country which has so nobly earned it.

You know the opinion which I had formed of the French nation; that I used to joke upon their fondness for finery—the apparently trifling nature of their discourse—their egotism—their foppishness—their word, the general lightness of their character.—

Having done this, and through you, I beg to make the amende honorable. They deserve in every respect to wear the proud title of "La grande Nation."

I marked their stupefaction on reading the King's Ordinances on Monday last. I saw their alteration to successive feelings of displeasure, indignation, and a determination to resist. I saw that determination carried into effect, not by the *coup-de-main* of a compact organised body, but spontaneously by the whole population of Paris, who, without communication or concert, and comparatively unarmed at every point, attacked the soldiers of Government. They effected it not by a sudden and overpowering assault, but by the persevering, unflinching courage of citizens without leaders, save only the youths of the Polytechnic School, exposed for three days to the fire of 12,000 men, the elite of one of the finest armies ever disciplined. I saw them on the first night (Tuesday) burst open the gunsmiths' shops, and retire quietly with their spoil to put in order for use.—I saw them, during and after their first day's conflict, raise the pavement and cut down trees to form breast-works and barricades, and fortify their city in two hours. I saw them modest and unostentatious after their unequalled victory. I saw their vigilance during the night that succeeded their triumph. I saw their submission to leaders when they appeared, and to their representatives when assembled. I saw their sobriety, their honesty, their probity, their humanity, their good sense, their moderation. I see them to-day peaceable citizens, enjoying the bustle of a fête.

Ancient and modern history may be searched, but in vain, for events so honourable, so glorious to a nation, as those of Paris during the last five days.

The newspapers are filled with examples of the probity and disinterestedness of the poorer classes, who concurred in this astounding assertion of independence. I will mention a trifling incident, in which I had myself some participation, descriptive of their unpretending disposition and proper pride.

I was yesterday afternoon in the garden of the Tuilleries, moralising on the scene before me; but sage reflections I will reserve.

The apartments that were those of the former Kings—of the Directory—of the Emperor—of Louis XVI. and Charles X.—they were under the safeguard of the men who had entered them on Thursday. One sentinel under the passage leading to the chapel, a good-natured-looking fellow, seemed awkward in his new situation, under the gaze of a crowd loud in the praise of the conquerors of "the Swiss," and, to carry it off, entered into conversation with a brother soldier, who was apparently a plasterer's labourer. A student of the Ecole Polytechnique, who had been a leader in the assault, walked up quickly to him, and, with a serious air, whispered a lecture in his ear. The poor fellow blushed—the officer retired when the spectators tittered. The sentinel strove to keep his countenance, but it would not do, and at length he was obliged to join in the loud laugh of the spectators.

Several English, Irish, and Scotch, have fought with distinction in the late battles, and on the side of the people. Charles La Fite is searching Paris for two Englishmen, with moustaches, who, with himself, a cabriolet, driver, a butcher, and another man of humble rank, took a piece of cannon. One of them is, I believe, a Mr. Knight, who lodges in Monrice's.

It was supererogatory to say "on the side of the people," for—and a most important circumstance it is—not a single hand out of uniform was raised for the King in Paris.

The *Temps* says, "An Englishman, who lodges at the Hotel Monrice, Mr. K——t, fought constantly on the side of the people, during the 28th & 29th. His enthusiasm and courage so greatly excited the citizens that they unanimously elected him their captain. This brave foreigner led them on to the fire with unparalleled order, and did not resign the command he so well merited until he saw tranquillity perfectly restored. Such deeds are equally honourable to both nations, and show what a sense of security the conduct of the French people has impressed upon foreigners."

Two young citizens of the United States, who, on the first day of the glorious resistance of the Parisian youth, took up arms to pay their debt to the sacred cause of liberty, perished victims of their enthusiasm. Honour to their memory!—*National*.

From the LONDON WEEKLY DESPATCH, Aug. 8.

Most cordially do we concur in the propriety of the subscriptions already commenced in this country in aid of the widows and children of the noble fellows who perished fighting for liberty in the streets of Paris, and of the wounded survivors of those truly glorious conflicts; and most heartily do we urge our liberal-minded countrymen to avail themselves generally of this opportunity to prove to the brave Parisians that Englishmen know no national animosity, when freedom and justice contend against tyranny and perfidy, and that, whatever suspicions may have been entertained as to the conduct and the intentions of those who have misdirected the affairs of this nation, the people of England are still true to the cause of rational liberty—still eager to encourage, aid, and to assist those who contend for that inestimable blessing. The people of Paris have taught Kings a great moral lesson, and, in so doing, have they not conferred an obligation upon all mankind? Who, then, should be foremost to acknowledge the debt—to encourage the victors—to cheer the wounded—to comfort the friends of the fallen brave, but the inhabitants of this little island, that owes her elevation to the enviable position of the most powerful nation of Europe, almost wholly to the free institutions purchased by the blood of our forefathers? Some alarm has been felt lest the despots of the continent, making common cause with the dethroned tyrant of France, should march their

powerful armies into that country, and again replace Bourbon upon the throne by the power of the bayonet. We cannot believe that the English Government, although a Wellington be Premier, will dare even covertly to sanction that unholy crusade; and we are certain, on the other hand, that such a strong manifestation of public feeling in England in behalf of the undoubted rights of the French people, as we hope to see displayed, will be sufficient to deter the great powers alluded to, from venturing on an attempt that might, if Great Britain merely maintained a strict neutrality, recoil on their own heads, and, perhaps, set their nations free. The cause for which the Parisians fought and bled—the cause in which they so nobly triumphed—displaying a promptitude of resistance, a skill and courage in action, a moderation and forbearance in victory, unsurpassed by aught that has been admired for ages in Greek and Roman heroism—was not the cause of France alone, it was the cause of all mankind; and where is the man, even in this country, who can say, "I should not have suffered, had it failed?" It is not the mere gift of sums of money to the patriots of Paris, as a pecuniary compensation for their sufferings, on which we set a high value—well deserved though that compensation be—it is the principle, the display of feeling and of concord, for which we are anxious at this probably critical moment. We could wish that public meetings should be held in all parts of this country—the metropolis, ever foremost in the cause of liberality and public spirit, is about to set the example—and congratulatory Addresses should be sent to the Provisional Government of France, accompanied by the subscriptions of the people. We would say to the humblest mechanics of England, the Parisians fought your battle as well as their own; stretch out then the right hand of fellowship to our ancient foes, and hail with fraternal affection the men whom we may now, at least, be proud to acknowledge as brothers. Much may be done in the good cause by all classes—let those who are in the habit of assembling with their friends and neighbours for social converse, at taverns and places of public resort,

"When the cares of the day are gone by,  
And all man's best feelings possess him,  
Collect the contributions, however trifling, of the friends of freedom who may be present, and forward them to the public-spirited individuals who have so laudably commenced this useful and beneficial work. We care not so much for the amount of the sums that may be raised, as for the universal expression of approbation, on the part of the English people, of the gallant and patriotic efforts of Frenchmen. We had rather hear that twenty thousand honest hard-working men had subscribed twenty thousand pence, than that half a dozen stock-jobbers had given twenty thousand pounds.

A Morning paper has hinted at the danger of future discord among the French people, now that the silly old man who disgraced the throne of France, has been hurled from a station that he was unfit to occupy for a single moment. We are told that the French will disagree as to their future form of Government—that one party wish to secure the throne for the young Duke of Bordeaux, another propose that the Duke of Orleans shall be King, and a third—a very numerous party—are in favour of a Republic. It is added, that sanguinary conflicts are about to commence, and there is some danger that the subscriptions raised in England may be appropriated rather to the strengthening of one of the parties above alluded to, than to the purpose for which they are so specifically contributed. We look upon these reports and these fears as idle and visionary. The French people have had sufficient warning of the evils of anarchy in their former revolution ever to fall into the same error again, and no man can read the accounts of the devotion, the chivalric honour, the forbearance, the innumerable traits of heroism displayed by them in Paris last week, without feeling firmly convinced that it is impossible for such men to sink again into the murderous errors of "the reign of terror." France, guided by its free press, and directed by the enlightened men whom she has called upon to direct her councils, will soon form for herself a Government adapted to the wants and wishes of the majority of the nation. But upon this important subject we have not time to enlarge in this place. So far, all that has been done, has been done well. The King of France attempted to destroy the liberty of the Press, and the press nobly did its duty by setting the first example of resistance. The King of France made a deliberate attempt to overturn the constitution of his country—to subvert that Charter which he had sworn to maintain—and the people of France took up arms in defence of their undoubted rights, fought for their laws, their liberties—for all that ennobles man, and dignifies him above the beasts of burthen, or the slaves of a despot. Thanks to Eternal Providence they conquered! For this, then, we say they deserve the gratitude of mankind in general, and the special countenance, support, and encouragement of free-born Englishmen.

LISBON, JULY 10.

The news from the blockading squadron off Terceira is of the most extraordinary description. They lately captured two British vessels and an American one. One of the former is stated to be laden with timber from Sierra Leone, for the use of the British Government, and the other with specie from Lima. Great curiosity is felt here to know if the present British Monarch will allow the British flag to be insulted, as hitherto by the agents of the usurper of the throne of his oldest Ally. The blockade of Terceira—an island in the middle of the Atlantic—affords strange privileges to the Miguelite squadron; for, under pretence of these vessels breaking it, they assume the right of seizing every ship they can catch within 50 miles of it; and those vessels after having been robbed and pillaged at St. Michael's, are, whether con-

demned or not condemned in the first instance, sent by appeal for adjudication in Lisbon. The cargo of the American ship, bound from New Orleans to Madeira, was also of value, and taken about 52 miles from Terceira. The Captain, being owner, has lately met with severe losses: he was plundered six months since by pirates, and lost 50,000 dollars, and now his ship, and a cargo worth 50,000 dollars, are in the hands of "Miguel I." who wants money also.

The following letter, addressed to the Chairman of the Committee at Lloyd's, shows that we were right in our announcement relative to the Government having determined to demand restitution of the merchant-ships taken by Don Miguel's squadron. The fact is, the reign of this precious sprig of legitimacy is rapidly drawing to a close:—

"Tuesday, August 3.  
SIR,—I am directed by the Earl of Aberdeen to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 31st ult., stating the capture of four British vessels by the Portuguese squadron blockading Terceira, and I am directed to acquaint you, for the information of the parties interested, that immediate steps will be taken by his Majesty's Government for obtaining redress.

(Signed)

"DUNGLAS."

EXPEDITION AGAINST THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT.

At the latter end of last week secret information was received that a vessel then lying in the River, near Blackwall, carrying artillery, was about to sail with a Constitutional expedition against the Government of Spain. This information was on Thursday communicated to Lieut. Simpson, of the *Swallow* preventive cutter, stationed at Blackwall Reach, with directions to him, should he fall in with a schooner-built vessel called the *Mary*, bearing a red-streak, to board her instantly, and overhaul her. Shortly after sunset that evening the suspected vessel came in sight, and the preventive cutter, according to orders, made towards her, and, upon Lieut. Simpson going on board her with his party, he demanded of a little man, an Englishman, whom he understood had the command, his papers, when he was told he had none. The party searched the cabins, but none could they find; but discovered a large stock of firearms and ammunition, all of which they seized, and detained the ship and all hands, which were placed under a guard of Revenue officers. Lieut. Simpson lost no time in making his seizure known at the Custom-house, and in a short time afterwards Webber (and his son), a waterman, living in Fisher-lane, Greenwich, happened to be passing in his boat up the River, when he picked up a brown paper package, containing about 2000 circulars, printed in the Spanish language, which had been prepared by the revolutionists; to disseminate amongst the Constitutional party; and a heavy weight was attached to the package to sink it. This package, there can be no doubt, was thrown overboard by the crew of the *Schr.*, the moment she was boarded by the preventive service cutter. Webber, upon discovering the nature of the documents, carried them to the Spanish Ambassador, who thought it necessary to consult with Sir Richard Birnie as to what means had better be adopted towards the parties. It was subsequently resolved, in the first place, to go on board the *Mary*, and procure the names of all the Spaniards comprising the expedition, and to search minutely into the extent of the artillery on board. Accordingly, on Monday forenoon, Sir Richard Birnie, the Spanish Consul, two interpreters, and another gentleman attached to the Embassy, proceeded to Blackwall, in carriages, and embarked in a revenue cutter to the *Mary*. Upon going alongside they found great difficulty in ascending the side of the vessel, as the Spaniards had taken the precaution to grease the manrope and sides of her, so as to make it almost impracticable to ascend. The Spaniards for some time had the cutter in sight, and were heard to shout aloud, and, upon her getting close to her, and all but the Consul had boarded her, a tall stout man, wearing a cloak and a cap, came on the gangway, and, seating himself on the quarter, called to the Consul, in broken English, and said, "You are an Englishman—come up; we like the English." The individual was said to be General —, and was perfectly acquainted with the person and official character of the Consul, although he assumed not to know him. The officer who had the care of the Deck of the revenue cutter advised him (the Consul) not to go on board; and the Consul, addressing the individual who had spoken to him said, "Sir, I offer no insult, therefore do not wish to be insulted," and kept his seat in the cutter till Sir Richard Birnie and the rest of the party returned. Each individual on board was called upon to sign his name (68 in number) at full length on paper, as was also Webber, the waterman who found the printed documents. The paper was then attested by witnesses, and taken possession of by Sir Richard Birnie. They then took the stock of arms and found there were 150 muskets, 150 bayonets, 50 horse cutlasses, 50 common swords, 4 officers' swords, 4 saddles, and about 2,000 ball cartridges. The whole of the arms were deposited on board the *Swallow* cutter and the ammunition on board a powder-boat lying off Bugby's-hole. Another party of Preventive Service men from Woolwich, under Lieutenant Helsley, were also on guard last night, which the Spaniards spent in singing, and shouting for the Constitutional cause. It is intended to keep a strict guard over them till further plans can be devised. The affair occupies much attention, and excites considerable interest.—*London Paper*, 4th August.

GREECE.—It is said that Prince Paul, brother to the King of Wirtemberg, has accepted the sovereignty of Greece. His Royal Highness was born January 19, 1783, and married in 1805, to the Princess Catherine of Saxe-Altenberg, who was born June 17, 1787. One daughter is married to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, and another to the Duke of Nassau. Two sons, one 17, and the other 22.

It is always, with us, a matter of regret to be obliged to obtrude our individual concerns on the notice of the Public; but having been charged by the Editor of the *Ledger*, on Tuesday last, with a misrepresentation of his public conduct, we deem it a duty to the Public, generally, as well as to ourselves, to refute such an assertion. Now, we most distinctly deny that we made any charge whatever against the Editor of the *Ledger*;—we merely asserted that the information conveyed to the Editor of the *Ledger*, relative to the object of the meeting of the requisitionists on the 6th instant, was *totally incorrect*.—In order to bear us through in what we before stated, we shall quote the words of the *Ledger*, which the Editor of that paper *very wisely* curtailed, in his statement of Tuesday last, to suit his own purposes. The *Ledger* of the 7th September says—

“But at a *private* meeting which has just been held for the purpose of concocting a plan of Legislation for this Island, preparatory to the general meeting which is advertised to take place on the 15th inst.: it has been proposed to set aside altogether the views which have been so carefully cherished for the establishment of a Local Legislature, and to substitute in its place a *Town Council*, after the manner of similar institutions in vogue in Scotland.”

This is the statement of the Editor of the *Ledger*, and we felt particularly called upon, from being individually connected with the requisitionists, and having always advocated, to the utmost of our abilities, the necessity of a Local Representative Government, to deny, *in toto*, the accuracy of such a declaration.

We should shrink from making any assertion which we were not prepared to substantiate;—and in again unequivocally stating, that such an institution as a *Town Council* was never proposed to the requisitionists as a substitute for a Local Legislative Government, we appeal, with confidence, to the Public to declare, whether we have not asserted that which is *strictly and justly true*?

A most respectable and very general Meeting of the Inhabitants of Newfoundland, was held yesterday, pursuant to requisition to the High-Sheriff, on the Parade Ground, near Fort Townshend, for the purpose of declaring their opinion as to the necessity of petitioning His Majesty for a Colonial Legislature for this Island. The chair was taken by the High-Sheriff, **DAVID BUCHAN, Esq.**, who opened the business of the day by reading the requisition.—Mr. John Shea was requested to act as Secretary. The Meeting was ably and eloquently addressed, in favour of the object of a Colonial Legislative Assembly, by Dr. Carson, Mr. Wm. Thomas, Mr. John Keat, Mr. Emerson, Mr. T. Bennett, Mr. Thomas Marks and Mr. Fitzgerald of Harbour-Grace, Mr. Job, Capt. Pearl, R. N., Mr. George Lilly, Mr. Lawler, Mr. Johnston, Mr. X. Gill, Mr. W. J. Hervey, Mr. J. B. Bland, Mr. W. B. Row, Mr. P. Mulhoney, and Mr. John Shea.—A petition to His Majesty, to be presented by the Right Hon. Lord HOLLAND, praying His Majesty to grant a Colonial Legislative Government to Newfoundland, was agreed to by acclamation—as well as a vote of thanks to **GEORGE RICHARD ROBINSON, Esq.**, **T. HYDE VILLIERS, Esq.**, and the other Hon. Gentlemen in the House of Commons who have so warmly and so ably advocated the cause of the people of Newfoundland.

Mr. Parkin and Mr. Thomas Marks of Harbour-Grace, were deputed, at a Meeting of the Inhabitants of Conception-Bay, held in Harbour-Grace on Saturday last, to proceed to this place, and attend the meeting as delegates from that Bay;—from an avoidable circumstance Mr. Parkin was prevented from being present, but Mr. Marks, in most appropriate and impressive terms, declared the sentiments of his constituents to be most favourably disposed to the object of the meeting.

The proceedings of the day, throughout, were conducted in the most orderly and decorous manner—there was not a dissenting voice to the object of the meeting—and all seemed impressed with the necessity of a Colonial Legislative Government.—Immediately after the above proceedings had been gone through, a dutiful and loyal address to His Most Gracious Majesty William IV. was agreed to, by acclamation, to be presented to His Majesty by George Richard Robinson, Esq., M. P., accompanied by a Deputation composed of the following Gentlemen:—T. Hyde Villiers, Esq., M. P., Benjamin Lester, Esq., M. P., James M. Braire, of Tweed Hill, Esq., James Stuart of Greenock, Esq., T. H. Brooking, Esq., John Job, of Liverpool, Esq., Hugh W. Danson and Charles F. Bennett, of Bristol, Esqrs., Pierce Sweetman, of Waterford, Esq., and Capt. Pearl, R. N.

We have been unable, owing to peculiar circumstances, which must be obvious to every one, to give any thing like a detail of the proceedings of the day;—we shall do so, however, in our next.

**ARRIVALS.**—In the *Gulnare*, from Scotland, Mr. Sinclair.—In the *Charity*, from London, Capt. Griffiths, (Fort Major) and Lady.—In the *Leah*, from Bristol, Mr. Nichols.

Died on Monday night last, after a short but painful illness, **ELIZABETH GRACE**, aged 22 years.—Her funeral will take place this day, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of her brother, opposite the Roman Catholic Chapel.

**Shipping Intelligence.**

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

**ENTERED.**  
 SEPTEMBER 10.—Brig *Gulnare*, Eddington, Greenock; 10 bbls. tar, 10 kegs gunpowder, 40 tons coal, 10 M. bricks, 4 casks wine; 2 pieces brandy and Geneva; 35 puns molasses, and sundry merchandise.  
 Brig *Jane Haddow*, Hamilton, Hamburg; 3,298 bags bread, 500 bbls. flour, 944 lbs. butter, 80 bbls. oatmeal, 10 packs bacon, 1 cask hams, 2 puns Geneva, 3 boxes merchandise.  
 Schr. *Youngest*, Hurreau, Arichat; 33 oxen and cows, 1 calf.  
 13.—Brig *Fame*, O'Neil, Pictou; 52 chalds. coal, 31 spars, 28 M. shingles, 2 M. feet plank, 2 firkins butter.  
 Brig *Charity*, Chudley, London; 100 casks butter, 56 chests tea, 9 tierces coffee, 5 pipes, 20 hds., and 20 qr. casks wine, 140 boxes candles, 80 boxes soap, 200 half-bbls. pork, and sundry merchandise.  
 Brig *St. John*, Hughes, (Italy and Gibraltar); 1 ton brimstone, 1 ton punice stone, 500 bags bread, 100 pipes & 5 hds. wine  
 Brig *Charles Law*, Smith, Leghorn; 1040 bags bread, 200 straw hats, 3 cases wine.

**CLEARED.**  
 September 10.—Brig *Jubilee*, Walters, Vienna.  
 Brig *B. B. Logic*, L. A. Gues, Quebec; 1650 qts. fish, 4000 galls. oil, 4 hds. 2 lbs. sugar.  
 Brig *Mary*, Laird, Quebec; 12 hds. muscovado sugar.  
 Schooner *Frances Ann*, Kennedy, St. Johns, N.B.; 35 bbls. salmon, 5 bbls. caplin, and part of her inward cargo.

**Conception-Bay.**

**HARBOUR-GRACE.—ENTERED.**  
 September 2.—Brig *Oscar*, Drysdale, St. Andrews; 47 spruce spars, 60,500 ft. board and plank, 8 pieces timber, 66,000 shingles, 20 pieces hemlock, 2000 ft. plank, 2 bbls. crackers, 3 bbls. pilot bread, 40 bushels Indian corn, 1 bbl. rice, 10 bbls. flour.  
 4.—Brigantine *Manchester*, Downey, Halifax; 25 puns molasses, 10 bbls. tar, 6 puns rum, 15 bbls. sugar, 292 bbls. flour, 10 M. ft. lumber.  
 6.—Brigantine *Relief*, Kennedy, Sydney; 80 chaldrons coal, 8.—Brig *Dewsbury*, Blake, Pictou; 68 chalds. coal, 1800 ft. pine plank, 15 spars, 13 tubs butter, 9 barrels apples.

**CLEARED.**  
 8.—Schooner *Jean*, Henley, Oporto; 1956 quintals fish.

**CARBONEAR.—ENTERED.**

August 26.—Brig *Experiment*, Taylor, Poole; 24 tons salt, 1 box slops 2 bales baes, 80 kegs gunpowder, 1 bale woolens, &c.  
 September 1.—Brig *Rover*, Cook, Liverpool; 300 bbls. flour, 275 bbls. pork, 78 firkins butter.  
 Schooner *Fanny*, Taylor, London and Guernsey; 525 bags bread, 110 firkins butter, 22 chests tea.  
 4.—Schooner *Eliza Ann*, Kennedy, Portmatwa N. S. 25,000 feet board.  
 Schooner *Henry*, Cornish, Halifax; 200 bbls. flour, 22 kegs butter, 8 puns molasses, 29 puns rum, 6 bbls. sugar.  
 6.—Brig *Lark*, Pynn, Liverpool; 87 firkins butter, 40 tons coal, 102 boxes soap and candles, &c. &c.  
 8.—Brig *Julia*, Stanworth, Liverpool; 3 pieces brandy and Geneva, 50 bbls. pork, 2400 bushels salt, 54 tons coal, &c.  
 9.—Brig *John & Isaac*, Martin, Lisbon; 175 mays salt, 4 boxes lemons, &c. &c.

**BRIGUS.—ENTERED.**

August 15.—Brigantine *Eliza Ann*, Love, Liverpool; 4540 bushels salt, 15 tons coal, 38 hds. Spanish red wine.  
 23.—Schooner *John & Charles*, Wood, Quebec; 381 bbls. flour, 28 bbls. Indian meal, 1000 feet board, &c.  
 30.—Barque *John*, Stephens, Halifax; 40 puns rum, 20 kegs crackers, 48 M. feet board, 31 M. shingles, &c. &c.  
 Schooner *Four Brothers*, Munden, Liverpool; 50 bbls. pork, 100 firkins butter, 1500 bushels salt, &c. &c.

**Sales by Auction.**

**THIS DAY,**  
 At 11 o'clock,  
 ON THE WHARF OF  
**Patrick Morris,**

**600 BAGS** Good BREAD.  
 50 Pipes Sicilian Red Wine,  
 5 Hogsheads Mount Etna Madeira,  
 20 Tierces Waterford Porter,  
 100 Boxes London Mould Candles,  
 100 Ditto ditto Dipt ditto,  
 100 Ditto ditto Soap,  
 5 Feather Beds.  
 TERMS—Cash.  
 September 16.

**TO-MORROW,**

At 11 o'clock,  
 AT THE SHOP OF  
**Richard Perchard,**

(WITHOUT RESERVE)  
**3 BEDSTEADS,** 2 Wash-hand Stands,  
 4 Tables, 2 Dozen Chairs,  
 1 Time Piece, 1 Cellaret,  
 1 Rosewood Desk, 1 Plate Basket,  
 1 Plate Warmer, 2 Bird Cages,  
 82 Yards Carpeting, 2 Feather Beds,  
 2 Commodities, 1 Butler's Tray and Stand,  
 1 Wardrobe, 1 Chest Drawers, 1 Fender,  
 1 Carpet, 2 Counting-House Desks,  
 1 Backgammon Board,  
 1 Pair Cart Wheels, 1 Plough,  
 2 Fish Beams, 1 Jack Screw,  
 And sundry other Articles.

And at 12 o'clock,  
**ON THE PREMISES,**

THE Interest of a DWELLING-HOUSE lately occupied by JAMES AYLWARD, opposite Messrs. DANIEL CODNER & Co's.  
 September 16.

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

**Notices.**

**Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.**

THE Subscriber has imported from England in the Brig *Charles*, a fresh supply of excellent DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c. which, with his former Stock on hand, makes a general supply of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, and such articles as he has hitherto kept for Sale. Also, a supply of GLASS for Medical uses. The Drugs and Medicines are from one of the best houses in England, and can be warranted of the first quality.

Practitioners in Town and Out-harbours will be supplied on the most liberal terms, and a credit of six months will be given to those of approved credit, if required.  
 Physicians' and Family Prescriptions accurately prepared, and Sea or Family Medicine Chests made up, or refitted, with printed directions, at a short notice.

The above Medicines will be dispensed at the LONDON MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT, by a young Gentleman just arrived per the *Balclutha* from Greenock, thoroughly bred in the Apothecary and Druggist line, in one of the first Apothecary Halls in Scotland.

HENRY BISSET.  
 London Medical Establishment, Stone Buildings, Sept 9.

THE attention of the Commercial Society having been called to the different rates of Dockage which have hitherto been charged in this Port, have deemed it expedient to fix a steady and settled Rate for Vessels lying at their Wharves: and have therefore resolved, that One Half-penny per Ton, Register Tonnage, per Day be a fair and reasonable charge or Dockage of Vessels in future: and they give notice that such charge will hereafter be made.

By Order,  
 HENRY HAWSON,  
 Secretary  
 St. John's, Newfoundland, 28th August, 1830.

**VESSLS WATERED.**

**Baine, Johnston & Co.**

WILL now SUPPLY VESSELS with WATER, of a very superior quality, at their Premises, on very moderate terms.—The improved nature of their Water Works afford facilities for despatch not to be met with elsewhere in this harbour.  
 August 26.

A YOUNG MAN, who has a good knowledge of the Business of this Country, having served in an Out-port for several years, would accept a SITUATION in a Merchant's Store or Office, or proceed on a Conasting Voyage, if required. The most respectable references can be given.—Apply at the *Newfoundlander* Office.  
 September 2.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of the late EDMUND WALSH, of Bay de Veris, Fisherman, deceased, are hereby required to present their accounts, duly attested, to the Subscriber; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to pay their respective balances, on or before the last day of October next, to  
 PATRICK BRAZIL,  
 July 22. Executor.

**To be Let.**

THE PREMISES adjoining Messrs. M. Bride & Kerr—at present occupied by the Subscribers.—For particulars apply to  
 ROBERT ALSOP & Co.  
 September 9.

**On Sale.**

**Wm. & Henry Thomas**  
 OFFER FOR SALE,  
 By Private Contract,  
 The fine fast-sailing

**Schr. MARGARET,**  
 Burthen per Register 72 Tons.  
 She is well calculated for a Sealer or Coaster, and may be sent to sea at a very trifling expense.  
 July 29.

**BY**

**John B. Tremlett,**  
 THE CARGO  
 Of the Schooner *ELIZA*, just arrived from HALIFAX—

CONSISTING OF  
**450 BARRELS** Superfine and Fine Flour,  
 200 Half-barrels Ditto,  
 500 Bushels Indian Corn,  
 100 Bags Bread,  
 57 Tubs Butter,  
 400 Pieces Room Paper and Bordering,  
 9 Cases Boots and Shoes,  
 50 Boxes Chocolate,  
 10 Boxes Sperm Candles,  
 50 Fancy Chairs,  
 August 12.

**On Sale.**

**Robinson and Brooking**

OFFER FOR SALE,  
 The undermentioned Articles,  
 Now Landing from the *Jane Haddow*, from Hamburg; *Charity*, from London; and *Charles Law*, from Leghorn—VIZ.

**1700 BAGS** Bread,  
 100 Firkins prime Hamburg Butter,  
 30 Quarter-domestic Congo Tea,  
 9 Tierces Dominica Coffee,  
 60 Dozen striped Cotton Shirts,  
 20 Ditto red Baize ditto,  
 5 Pipes }  
 20 Hds. } Tenerife Wine,  
 20 Qr.-casks }  
 1 1-inch Chain Cable, 90 fathoms long, with apparatus,  
 1 7-8th inch ditto, 75 ditto ditto,  
 2 2-inch ditto, each 75 ditto ditto,  
 1 Length, 2 Short Link Chain, 9 cwt.,  
 1 Ditto, 1-inch ditto ditto, 12 1/2 ditto,  
 Anchors for Chains, from 2 to 8 cwt. each,  
 A quantity of 3/4 a Bolt Iron.  
 September 16.

**Robinson and Brooking**

OFFER FOR SALE,  
 On moderate terms,

The Cargo of the Brig *PRINCE LEOPOLD*, from Liverpool,  
 CONSISTING OF  
**1 PIPE** Cognac Brandy,  
 2 Pipes Geneva,  
 2 Tierces Leaf Sugar,  
 50 Bags East India Sugar,  
 5 Hds. Muscovado ditto,  
 7 Tierces Jamaica Coffee,  
 15 Puncheons Molasses,  
 50 Firkins prime Cork (2d's) Butter,  
 60 Boxes Soap,  
 25 Tons River Coal.  
 September 16.

**GENUINE TEA.**

AT THE STORES OF  
**Mr. R. R. Wakeham,**  
 (AT A REDUCED PRICE)  
 50 Chests first quality fine  
**Congo TEA.**  
 September 9.

**HUNTERS & Co.**

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,  
 A few Puncheons and Hogsheads Superior  
**Old Jamaica RUM;**  
 Also,  
 16 Tierces  
**Jamaica COFFEE.**  
 September 9.

**John Dunscomb & Co.**

OFFER FOR SALE,  
 THE CARGO  
 Of their Brig *Sir John Thomas Duckworth* from QUEBEC,  
 CONSISTING OF

**SUPERFINE** and Fine FLOUR, and  
 Prime PORK,  
 Oak LOGS for a Screw Frame.  
 The *Duckworth* proceeds for QUEBEC in a few days, and will take Freight at a low rate.

Also, on board the *FRANCIS RUSSELL*,  
 A few Puncheons RUM and MOLASSES, for Exportation.  
 This Vessel will take 6 to 800 Quintals Fish on Freight to the West Indies, if application be forthwith made.  
 September 2.

**Garland C. Gaden**

**BEGS** respectfully to inform the Public, that he has just received, per Brig *Balclutha*, from Greenock, his Fall Supply of  
**Manufactured Goods,**  
 Of a very superior quality,  
 Which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms,

**FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER.**

THE FINE, FAST-SAILING  
**Brig DOLPHIN,**  
 Wm. WAKEHAM, Master;  
 Burthen per Register 93 tons; will carry about 1700 Quintals FISH in Bulk.—Apply to the Master on board, or to  
 DANIEL CODNER & Co.  
 WHO HAVE FOR SALE,  
**On board said vessel,**  
 40 Tons Red Ash  
**COALS.**  
 September 2.



Port's Corner.

THE COMPARISON.

To you, the world is as a rose  
That decks a virgin's breast,  
Perfuming every gale that blows  
Round that sweet home of rest—  
To me, 'tis as the wiled flower  
Fast hastening to decay,—  
'Twas lovely in its summer hour,  
That hour has passed away.

To you, the world is as a blade  
Of bright Damascus steel,  
With gold all gorgeously inlaid,  
New beauties to reveal;—  
To me, 'tis as the rusted brand  
Corroding on the wall,  
No more to flash in valour's hand  
In field or festival.

To you, the world is as the sea  
When calm as summer lake,  
And o'er its surface wantonly  
The gentle zephyrs wake;—  
To me, 'tis as the ocean's breast  
When tempests hoarsely roar,  
And billows rear their foaming crest,  
And lash the frighted shore.

To you, the world is as a song  
Of joyousness and mirth,  
Sung by the fairest of the throng  
Of daughters of the earth;—  
To me, the world is sickled o'er  
With sorrow and disgust,—  
I would not live with heart so sore,  
But that I must—I must!

MEMOIR OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

(From the Public Characters of all Nations.)

The Duke of Orleans shares with Louis the XVIII. the honour of being a descendant of Henry IV. and his virtues recall the memory of that Prince, who was justly entitled *le Pere des Francois*—the father of his people. He was born October 6, 1773; at first, he was named Duc de Valois, but afterwards Duc de Chartres. In the early part of 1792, he was intrusted to the care of Madame de Genlis. In his youth, the age of the passions, this Prince ever had a sedate, reserved character, and conducted himself with singular prudence and moderation. Initiated in the elements of civil discord, he had no other share in them than what was imposed on him by imperious necessity. A decree of the Constituent Assembly having granted to the Colonels-Proprietors, the option of either quitting the service, or taking the command of their regiments, the Duc de Chartres, who had two, chose that of the 14th dragons, then in garrison at Vendome, and repaired to that city in the beginning of June, 1791.

A few days after his arrival, he exemplified his humanity and love of order, by rescuing from the infuriated populace a nonjuring priest, accused of having surveyed with contempt a procession conducted by a constitutional curate. Many such traits of character were evinced in his younger years, and in particular, he was instrumental in saving a man on the point of being drowned; at the imminent hazard of his own life.

After some time, the Duke de Chartres conducted his regiment to the army of the north, where he engaged in the first hostilities under the orders of General Biron. He was in the action of Queyrain, April 28, 1792, and that of Bossu, the next day.—Under Luckner, as Marechal de Camp, he commanded a brigade of cavalry, and was in the action before Courtray, previous to entering that city.

In July, 1792, the army of the north was divided into two bodies—one commanded by Dumouriez in Flanders, and another under General D'Harville, to oppose the Duke of Brunswick and the Prussians. The Duc de Chartres' brigade formed a part of the corps of D'Harville, who was succeeded by D'Aboville and Kellerman.

The Prussians, more than 80,000 strong, were bending their march on the capital, with an army to confront them of scarcely 25,000 men. The Prussians occupied Longwi and Verdun, and Kellerman had retreated successively from Mentz to Pont à Mousson, to Toul and to Bar-le-Duc.

Soon after, fortune proved more favourable to the French arms. In the combat of Valmy, Sept. 20th, the Duc de Chartres, now Lieutenant-General, commanded the second line of Kellerman's army, and by his persevering defence of a mill in front of the village, contributed mainly to the success of a day which proved decisive in several respects.

Some time before, the Duke's friends had obtained for him the government of Strasbourg; but he declined a situation where he must have remained inactive, and his post in Kellerman's army being now replaced, he repaired to the army of Flanders, where he commanded the second column under Dumouriez.

November 5, he bivouacked, on the heights of Jemmappe, with his division, and his services were eminent in the memorable battle of the 6th.—He afterwards, at the head of the right wing, fought at Andrecht, at Brussels, at Varoux, and entered Liege, November 27, 1792.

In several subsequent encounters, the Duke was almost always present, but at length he was involved in the prescription of Dumouriez, who was projecting the bold measure of establishing a constitutional monarchy, under the son of Louis XVI. But the times were not yet ripe for such a project.

A decree of arrest being issued against the Duke, he could only follow the example of his General, and on the 6th of April, 1793, he joined the headquarters of the Prince of Coburg, at Mons. He was offered the command of a division, as a lieutenant-general, but he only demanded passports, though the means of subsistence which he had provided would not outlast a few months.

Then commenced the series of this Prince's long and painful travels. He first repaired to Switzerland, hoping to find there an asylum for himself and his sister, who, by a train of circumstances, was placed under his protection. He tried, but in vain, to fix his residence in Zurich and in Zug, but, at length, was enabled to place his sister in a convent at Bremgarten, and he afterwards passed several months, travelling alone and on foot, in the wildest parts of the Alps.

On hearing of a vacancy in the professorship of mathematics, at Reichenau, in the Grisons country, he, with others, became a candidate for the situation, replied to all the questions of the examiners, and about the end of 1793, he became one of the masters in the college of Reichenau. He taught there six months, under a borrowed name, giving entire satisfaction, and then departed for Hamburg, without making himself known. He arrived there about the middle of 1794, and rested for some time; he then proceeded to traverse Denmark, Norway, and Lapland, as far as to the North Cape, returning by the way of Sweden to Hamburg, where he stopped some months.

In these travels the Duc de Chartres was almost always a pedestrian, and he had no retinue. The agitations of his country preyed upon his mind; his country then a prey to all the horrors of anarchy! In the school of misfortune, he imbibed those lessons which Heaven occasionally gives to the great. He was now preparing to quit the European continent; the jealous Directory apprehended dangers from this young Prince, and promised to release his two brothers, the Duc de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, then prisoners in Fort St. John, at Marseilles, on the condition of his embarking for America.

He had now for more than twelve months borne the name of Orleans, and yielding to the request of his mother, in 1795, he took shipping for Philadelphia, having a passport from the French government, and arrived there in October of the same year. The Directory then released from their imprisonment the Duc de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais.

The three brothers, in the beginning of 1796, traversed many parts of North America, visited the Great Lakes, and passed some days among the natives. Soon after, learning that the Duchess of Orleans, their mother, had been removed into Spain, in the midst of winter, they proceeded down the Ohio and the Mississippi, to the Havannah, where the Duke of Orleans wrote to his relation, the King of Spain, for permission to pass into that kingdom, but he received no answer; and, after waiting 18 months at the Havannah, the Princes embarked for the Isle of Providence, and afterwards sailed in an English vessel to Halifax. There the Duke of Kent, Governor of Nova Scotia, entertained the Royal party, and invited them to fix their residence in England, which took place in 1800.

The Duke of Orleans, after a short stay, anxious to see his mother, whom he had not seen during an interval of ten years, again embarked, and even arrived in a Spanish port, but was obliged to return without seeing his mother, the vessel being ordered away in consequence of the war with England.

In England, the Duke, with his two brothers, the companions of his misfortunes, enjoyed a peaceful repose, till, at the end of seven years, he had the misfortune to lose them. The Duc de Montpensier died in 1800, of a disorder in the chest, and the Count de Beaujolais, troubled with the same complaint, was conducted by the Duke of Orleans to the island of Malta, where the Count died in a few days subsequently to his arrival.

After this, the Duke embarked in a frigate for Messina, and visited Palermo, where the Court resided. Napoleon had then entered Spain, after securing the person of the King, Leopold, second son of his Sicilian Majesty, set out with the Duke, to join the Spaniards in asserting their national independence. They landed at Gibraltar, but the Governor would not permit them to enter Spain. The Duke then returned to England, and remained there a few months, till called to revisit Spain, by a sense of filial obligation.

The town of Figueras, where the Duchess, his mother, had resided several years, had been bombarded by the French in June, 1808; her house had been demolished, and the venerable Princess was obliged to set out on foot in the night, and take refuge with the loyal Spaniards. She had sent her daughter to Malta, but the young Princess not finding her brother there, went in quest of him to Gibraltar, and to England, where she met him at Portsmouth, as he was on the point of again embarking for the Mediterranean.

They now proceed together, in an English frigate, for Sicily, while the Chevalier de Brulac was concerting the means of conducting the Duchess of Orleans from a Spanish port to the island of Minorca. In the court of Palermo the Duke became acquainted with the daughter of Ferdinand IV., an acquaintance which ripened into mutual esteem and attachment; while the personal qualities of the Duke so effectually recommended him to their Sicilian majesties, that the marriage was resolved on.

Previous to this, the Duke sailed to Port Mahon,

where he met with his mother, and conducted her to Palermo, where, for the first time in sixteen years, all the members of the Orleans family were assembled. The marriage was celebrated Nov. 25, 1809.

Spain was then a prey to all the horrors of intestine war, and the Regency at Cadiz sent the frigate, the Venganza, in May 1810, requesting the Duke to accept of a military command in Catalonia. In compliance with this, the Duke left Sicily, and set out for Taragona, where, on his landing, he was received with princely honours, but not entrusted with any command. He visited the fortifications, but having no authority to act, he proceeded for Cadiz, where the governing party, split into factions, refused to expedite the commission which he had been solicited to accept.

His Highness returned to Palermo in September, 1810, a few days after the birth of his eldest son. His domestic felicity was, however, interrupted by the troubles which broke out in Sicily. In very delicate circumstances his prudent conduct was the theme of admiration.

For four years the island was the scene of political agitations, at the end of which his family had gained an accession of a prince and two princesses—at length arrived the news of the re-establishment of the Royal Family in France. The Duke then set out alone for Paris, and, after a short stay, returned to bring away his family from Sicily. Soon after his Highness obtained from the King the rank of Colonel-General of the hussars.

On the news of Napoleon's landing the Duke left the capital, and repaired to Lyons, March 7, 1815, by the King's orders, and to act in concert with Monsieur. All hopes of resistance being given up, the Duke returned to Paris, March 12. On the 16th, the King sent him to command the army of the north. Accompanied by the Duke of Treviso, he visited the frontiers, assembled the troops, and neglected no means to insure their fidelity, but was obliged to yield to circumstances. His Highness quitted Lisle, March 24, some hours after the King, and, travelling with speed through the Belgic provinces and Holland, proceeded to rejoin his family, that had already landed in England.

The Duke did not return to Paris till towards the end of 1816. From that time his Highness has resided constantly in the capital. His knowledge is profound and extensive, both in the sciences and in the belles lettres, and most of the European languages are familiar to him. He has five children, two princes and three princesses.

O'CONNELL—WATERFORD INDEPENDENCE.

(From the Dublin Register, July 24.)

Ireland and O'Connell for ever! The glorious spirit of '26 is revived with redoubled ardour! The spark of independence again is lighted and burning through the county in one intense flame. Carrick is again the theatre of national feeling and devoted patriotism, and never in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, was there witnessed such a scene of burning enthusiasm and heartfelt emotion as this spirited town presented during the entire of yesterday. On Tuesday evening, about 9 o'clock, an express arrived here from the Liberator to Wm. O'Donnell, Esq. stating he would be with him on the following (Wednesday) morning, about ten o'clock. Immediately after the bellman was sent about to communicate the glad tidings to the inhabitants, and request that all the inhabitants would have their houses decorated (on Wednesday) with green boughs, &c. and proceed en masse to meet him, within a mile or two of the town. Accordingly, on yesterday morning, all was bustle and excitement here—every kind of business ceased—nothing was thought or spoken of but the approach of the Liberator—and from the very first dawn of day, cars were every minute arriving with loads of boughs, from the wood of Ballyhoura; all, both young and old, were eagerly employed in ornamenting their houses, and making every preparation to have his entrance as magnificent and imposing as possible. About 8 o'clock, a deputation of the respectable inhabitants of the town proceeded to Kilsheelan, (seven miles from this) and at nine, upwards of 3000 persons proceeded by an excellent band, issued forth to meet him. With deafening shouts the immense multitude proceeded 2 miles out of town, and there, with feverish anxiety, awaited his approach, which, however, did not take place for many hours after the time they expected him. For when O'Connell forwarded the despatch on Tuesday night, (mentioning he would be here at ten on Wednesday) he had not the most distant notion of canvassing Clonmel on that day; however, by the advice of his friends, he altered his determination, and the flattering success he met with in his canvass there was ample compensation for his delay. In fact he was successful beyond his most sanguine hopes—he did not meet one single refusal. But by far the most powerful acquisition to his strength, and the most decisive blow to the power of the Bressfords, was his obtaining the support and interest of Mr. Power, of Gurteen. This gentleman had been always a zealous supporter of the Bressford party, he was their main prop in the Baronry of Glenabeira, in which he has seventeen votes, and where Mr. Barron polled but three the last election. The handsome and complimentary manner in which he gave his support to O'Connell, reflects on him the highest honour, and is at once expressive of his feelings as a patriot, and his veneration for the Liberator. "No Irishman," said he, "who had the least regard for his country or her people, could for a moment refuse you his support. I not only give you my own individual interest, but name any day you please, and I shall feel proud to accompany you in canvassing my tenantry." It is the opinion of all that this circumstance is perfectly decisive of his success. From Gurteen the Liberator proceeded on to-

wards Carrick, the houses decorated, and groups of people cheering and blessing him as he went along. At length, about 4, he arrived within about a mile of this town, where, notwithstanding the great delay, he was met by a countless multitude—the road from here to Carrick was actually black with people. On his arrival at the West Gate, one deafening shout, which resounded along the hills of the County Waterford, and must have reached the fastnesses of Curraghmore, announced to the multitudes assembled in the town, that the Liberator was at hand. He proceeded through the dense crowd, with much difficulty, to the house of Wm. O'Donnell, Esq. where after addressing the people in a speech remarkable for its point and energy, he was most hospitably entertained along with a numerous party of gentlemen. The evening passed off with the greatest hilarity, which was not a little heightened by the expresses which were constantly pouring in from the country, each bringing fresh assurances of his success. A band played outside the windows where the party dined, and at about ten o'clock, Mr. O'Connell retired, when the crowds which remained during the evening, quietly dispersed. Thus closed the evening of a day which will be bright in the recollection of the people of this town, and which is but the forerunner of many happy ones for our hitherto ill-fated country.

An Election Bill.—We are informed that thirty freemen of the city of Gloucester, residing in this town, in the interest of Mr. Philpotts, the new candidate, during the present canvass, contrived in the course of ten days, by dint of hard labour, to accumulate a bill of 310*l.*, for refreshments! One unable to withstand the effects of such superabundant living, literally died from excess.—*Birmingham Journal.*

One Day's Work.—On Thursday morning last, at five o'clock, Mr. Brougham left York; he breakfasted and made arrangements with some friends at Leeds; went to Bradford, attended a public breakfast, and spoke to the people; proceeded to Halifax, and spoke to the people; went on to Elland, and spoke again; addressed the electors near Honley, and again at New Mill; proceeded to Penistone, and made another speech; reached Sheffield at a quarter to seven o'clock, and addressed a vast multitude in Paradise-square; went on to Barnsley, where the market-place was crowded to receive him, and where he addressed the people after ten o'clock at night by gas-light and torch-light; and finally proceeded to Thores House, near Wakefield, to sleep—having travelled a hundred miles and made eight speeches in the course of the day!

Potatoes.—At the present season it may not be superfluous to recall to the recollection of our country friends the fact which has been recently promulgated in France with respect to the growth of that useful root, the potato. By nipping off the flowers after they are full-blown, an increase of full one-third may, it is said, be anticipated in the crop.

Negro Intrepidity.—Four black officers were arrested on a charge of plotting the assassination of the President of Hayti, and the expulsion of the Europeans—a charge which they denied, but admitted a desire to alter the Government, and to break off all connexion with France. They were condemned, and their execution is thus described by Mr. Mackenzie in his Notes on Hayti:—"They moved on without the slightest hesitation until they arrived at the fatal spot, close to a dead wall. On reaching it, they still remained pinioned; but the policemen retired, and the shooting party advanced with evident reluctance. At the word being given, the firing commenced, and instead of the wretched scene being closed by one, or at most two well-directed fires, there was absolutely a succession of discharges resembling a *feu-de-joie*. I am sure that not less than one hundred discharges must have taken place before the execution was ended. On reaching the ground the whole four refused to be handaged, threw off their hats, and exclaimed to their executioners, '*Ne craignez pas!*' The first volley only slightly wounded Captain Francois, who stood at the extreme left; a second brought him down, though still alive. Michel was shot through the body in several places, and had both his arms broken before he fell. Lieutenant Lion fell next, after having been severely wounded. During the whole of this revolting exhibition, Sergeant Lion Courchoise was standing on the extreme right of the party, calmly smoking a cigar, without moving a limb or a muscle of his face. A ball through his body brought him to the ground, and, as he touched it, he spat the cigar from his mouth, and calmly discharged a volume of smoke from his lungs. The firing party then advanced, and putting the muzzles of their pieces to the bodies of these unhappy men, ended their sufferings by blowing them literally to pieces. They dreamt not (adds Mr. Mackenzie) of future immortality, nor that a record should ever be made of a firmness and courage which would have done honour to any Roman."

Quills.—Quills are things that sometimes are taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another.

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