



Newfoundland

No. 178.

THURSDAY, December 16, 1830.

Sixpence.

Notices.

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.

DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE TO AND FROM Port-de-Grave, Lisieux, 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 Cubits at 8 o'clock every WEDNESDAY morning, to receive on board Passengers, Letters and Parcels from Brigus. She will then start Port-de-Grave, and there wait half an hour to receive Passengers, &c. from that place and Bay Roberts, and then 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 here, 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 Cubits.

NORA CREINA.

PACKET BOAT BETWEEN PORTUGAL COVE AND CARBONEAR.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuation of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet Boat, to ply between Portugal Cove and Carbonear, and, at considerable expense, fitted up her Cabin in superior style, with four sleeping Berths, &c. DOYLE will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers, Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear, on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, positively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man will leave St. John's on the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of these days.

Terms as usual.

Letters, Packages, &c., will be received at the Newfoundland Office.

BLANK Custom-house Reports, Ships' Articles, Bills of Lading, Indentures, Shipping Papers, Bills of Health, Oil Certificates, and a variety of other Papers for Sale at the Office of this Paper.

On Sale

Just Received, AND ON SALE

At the Stores of

R. R. WAKEHAM,

(At a small advance on Cost and Charges)

20 HALF-CHESTS Bohem Tea,
100 Qr.-chests and Boxes Congo do.
various qualities and prices,
6 Boxes fine Souchong, a
6 Qr.-chests Twankey,
3 Ditto fine Hyson.

ALSO,

(At Cost and Charges)

30 Bolts Canvass,
3 Bales, containing a variety of Lines, Twines, Shroethread, &c. &c.
1 Bale, containing a variety of Slops,
18 Cases well-assorted Earthenware.

October 14.

BY

JOHN B. THOMSON,

SUPERFINE, Fine, and Middlings Flour,
Carolina Rice in Tierces, and by the Cwt.,
Pork, Butter, and Bread,
Bolt and Bar Iron,
Nails of all sizes,
Window Glass, 8 x 10, and 9 x 7,
Pitch and Tar,
Oakum and Cordage.

AND JUST RECEIVED,

A CASE OF GENTLEMEN'S LONDON
HATS,

Best quality, at 31 Shillings.

ALSO,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Manufactured Goods,

Which will be Sold on low terms for Cash, Fish, or Oil.

October 21.

Balley, Job & Co.

HAVE RECEIVED,

Per Collector from Halifax,

31 Packages FRESH TEA,

Which they offer for Sale at very reduced prices,

BOHEA in Chests,
CONGO in ditto,
SOUCHONG in Boxes.

October 7.

JUST IMPORTED,

In the Brig *Arno*, from Waterford,

AND

FOR SALE

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

IRISH Pork, in barrels and half-barrels,
Feather Beds, with Linen Tickens, 60 lbs. each,
Sole Leather, of a very superior quality, by the bale or hide,
Calf and Veal Skins (waxed),
Cordovan and Boot Legs,
3 Puncheons Cork Whiskey, which will be Sold low for Cash, by the puncheon or gallon,

Also,

ON HAND,

Also, in half-tierces,
Hams,
Glassware, in small packages,
Figs' Heads, Ditto Cheeks,
Soap, in 28 lb. and 56 lb. boxes.

November 4.

From the Liverpool Times, October 19.

The address in the House of Lords will be moved by the Marquis of Bute, and seconded by Lord Mounson. The address in the House of Commons will be moved by Lord Grimston, member for St. Alban's, and seconded by Mr. Robert Adam Dundas, member for Ipswich.

The Queen will accompany the King in his visit to the Lord Mayor and Corporation on the 9th of November, his Majesty having replied to the Lord Mayor and city officers at the Court at St. James's, on Wednesday, in answer to the request of his Lordship when it would be convenient for him to wait upon and invite the Queen, that he would save the Lord Mayor the trouble of going to Brighton to invite her Majesty, as he would answer that the Queen would be most happy to accompany him to the festival of the city of London.—Court Circular.

The death of his late Majesty has been the means of uniting more closely every member of the Royal family. The present King, since he came to the throne, has entertained at his table at the same time, with the utmost cordiality and affection—The Queen, the Duke of Cumberland, the Duke of Sussex, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Gloucester, Prince Leopold, Princess Elizabeth, Landgravine of Hesse Homburg, Princess Mary, Duchess of Gloucester, Princess Sophia, and the Princess Augusta. During the whole of the Government of the Prince Regent, and the reign of his Majesty George IV. these personages were never invited to dinner together.

KING OF THE FRENCH.—His Majesty Philip I. seems to maintain with uniform consistency, and to wear with graceful ease, his title and character of citizen King. On Wednesday, which was his birthday, he forbade all the Court parade usual at such seasons; but his neighbours and friends, the National Guard of his quarter, could not be prevented from testifying to him their personal attachment and regard on so interesting an occasion. They, therefore, came to the Palais Royal with bouquets of everlasting in the hands of their guns. His Majesty seemed to be prepared. He came out with his five sons in the uniform of the National Guard, and being told by the Captain that they rejoiced in showing their respect to a King, "an honest man," his Majesty returned thanks in addressing them by the title of "comrades," and telling them how happy he was that he was a Parisian, and that he had fought for his country in such a corps. Every day of his life, was to him a *fete*, surrounded by such friends, and employed for the good of France; There seems no secret in the popularity of the citizen King. Whatever may be thought by the lovers of court etiquette, the people must be pleased with the display of such zeal to please.—Times.

BREACH OF DISCIPLINE.—During the last training of the North Somerset Yeomanry Cavalry the following ludicrous incident occurred:—A non-commissioned officer finding that one of the privates arrived late at parade, told him that he would confine him. "If you do," replied the latter, "I'm—if I don't rise your rear." The private happened to be his officer's landlord.

Another expedition will in a short time sail from Portsmouth in order to complete the survey of the western coast of Africa, which the unfortunate termination of that under the Lieut. Captain Boteler left unfinished. The command is intrusted to Captain Belcher, a scientific officer who served with Captain Beechey in exploring the shores of the Pacific. His Majesty's sloop *Etna* has been appropriated for this service, and more than usual attention and liberality have been bestowed upon all her equipments. Her commander and officers have been selected by the Lords of the Admiralty in consequence of their superior attainments; and every measure has been taken on the part of Government to render this arduous expedition effective. The *Etna* will proceed in the first instance to Sierra Leone, and thence to survey various parts of the Gold Coast, and to ascertain the meridian distances of different points which are necessary for the completion of the charts of that neighbourhood.—Literary Gazette.

DEBATES IN THE FRENCH CHAMBERS AND THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

Since the Revolution of July, the debates in the French Chambers have assumed an interest and importance which they never possessed before. They are now the unbiassed and unfeigned discussions of a free and independent assembly, no longer influen-

ced by a corrupt ministry or an arbitrary court. The members have at length acquired the privileges of thinking as they will, and expressing their thoughts without reserve, which is at once the strongest evidence of, and the best security for, freedom. The Chamber of Deputies now forms a real House of Commons, free from the corruptions which disgrace the English one. Its debates are conducted with spirit, freedom, and frequently with eloquence. It is most gratifying to read the enlightened sentiments which are now constantly advanced; to observe the temperate spirit in which all questions are discussed; to examine the wise, benevolent, and generous projects which are every day brought forward; and to reflect that the rights and liberties of the great nation, by whom the popular Chamber was elected, are under the protection of so liberal, moderate, and independent a body of men.

The debates of the French Chamber of Deputies, though conducted with as much freedom as those of the English House of Commons, and often leading to much more important results, differ from them materially in many respects. The French speeches are usually shorter, better arranged, and more striking than those delivered in the English Parliament, but at the same time they are usually less argumentative and convincing. Most of the French orators, even the best among them, speak for effect, whilst the object of the English speakers is generally to convince. Brilliant speeches are constantly sinking in value in this country, and no beauty of language or arrangement of sentences now produces any considerable effect on the House, unless accompanied by argument or good sense. During the discussion on the Catholic question, when men's minds were in such a state of excitement that they were apt to mistake mole-hills for mountains, Mr. Sadler, the oratorical member for Newark, acquired great reputation by a single brilliant speech, and if he had been silent ever since, he might have enjoyed his fame to this day; he, however, was not so prudent, he made a second, a third, and a fourth attempt to electrify the House, and in consequence of his tropes and figures, he has at last been voted a regular bore. The Member for Newark would not, we suspect, have been so soon found out, and reduced to his proper level in the French Chamber of Deputies. A reader of the French papers will find numerous orations in them not a whit wiser than those of the great Mr. Sadler, of Leeds. Some of those of Martignac and Chateaubriand, we suspect, might be placed among the number. Our polite neighbours, however, not only endure but applaud these effusions. But so different is the English taste, that even the speeches of Cassimer Perrier, Guizot, Constant, and others of a similar class, though full of beauties and excellencies, would scarcely give unmixt satisfaction to those who have been trained in the school of Brougham, Mackintosh, and Huskisson.

There is also quite as much difference in the manner in which speeches are listened to and received in the respective Houses, as there is in the quality of their composition. There is but one word which an English senator is allowed to use during the progress of a brother orator's speech, however much his feelings may be excited. "Hear, hear," is the only orderly and parliamentary form of expression which any well-bred man ever utters in the course of a debate, no matter how monstrous may be the misstatements which the speaker is uttering, or how ridiculous his arguments may be. Even if a landowner should assert that the people like dear corn better than cheap, or an Indian Director should attempt to prove that the Company is a public blessing, the only method in which any one can with propriety express the indignation and contempt which such absurdities must excite, is by exclaiming "hear, hear," in as contemptuous a tone as possible. By continual use, this word has at length acquired innumerable meanings. It expresses approbation, assent, doubt, disbelief, denial, respect, or contempt, according to the tone in which it is uttered. The French have not yet discovered any word half so expressive, and the consequence is that they utter their sentiments in a much less ceremonious manner, and not unfrequently overwhelm a foolish or unpopular speaker with open expressions of ridicule, or discover him by a flat contradiction. Their debates are continually interspersed with cries of "Oho," and exclamations of every kind, and their vivacity is so great, that it sometimes happens that half a dozen discussions are going on at the same moment, in different parts of the Chamber, in spite of the perpetual tinkling of M. Lafite's bell.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF LORDS—TUESDAY, October 26.

This being the day appointed for the opening of the new Parliament, several Peers assembled in the House of Lords. At 10 minutes past 2 o'clock, the Lord Chancellor entered the house, and the noble and learned Lord, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Buckingham, the Earl of Rosslyn, and Earl Bathurst, immediately took their seats on the Woolsack, as His Majesty's Commissioners for opening the Parliament. The Deputy Usher of the Black Rod was then directed by the Lord Chancellor to proceed to the House of Commons, and summon the members to their Lordships' bar. The Chief Clerk of the House of Commons (Mr. Ley), and a numerous body of the members, accordingly attended, and the Lord Chancellor stated, that His Majesty had been pleased to issue a commission, under the Great Seal, appointing certain Lords therein named to open the Parliament, which commission the clerk would read. The commission was accordingly read, after which the Lord Chancellor said, that, in obedience to His Majesty's commands, he had to inform the Lords and Gentlemen then in attendance, that as soon as a sufficient number of members of both Houses should be sworn, His Majesty would declare the causes which had induced him to call the Parliament together. But it being necessary that a Speaker of the House of Commons should be first chosen, it was His Majesty's pleasure that the gentlemen of the House of Commons should repair to the place where they were to hold their sittings, and there proceed to the choice of some fit and proper person as their Speaker; and present the person, so chosen as Speaker, to-morrow, at twelve o'clock, at the bar of that House, for His Majesty's royal approbation.

The Commons then withdrew, and their Lordships heard prayers. After which the Lord Chancellor took his seat as Speaker, and the oaths were taken according to the prescribed forms by the noble Lords who were present.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, OCTOBER 26.

About 2 o'clock, upwards of 160 members had assembled in the house. Shortly after that time they were summoned to the House of Peers by the Deputy Usher of the Black Rod. On their return,

Sir H. East addressed the house on the choice of a Speaker, concluding with moving "that the right hon. Charles Manners Sutton do take the chair as Speaker."

Mr. N. Calvert seconded the motion; which was supported by Sir J. Yorke, and, on being put, was carried by acclamation.

The mover and seconder led the Speaker to the chair. The Speaker said he was most anxious that the House should believe that he felt his incompetency adequately to express the deep gratitude and obligation which he felt for the high honour conferred upon him, which he assured them he would make every endeavour to deserve. (Hear, hear.)

Sir R. Peel, in moving the adjournment of the House, passed a high eulogium on the right hon. gentleman just placed in the chair.

Mr. Brougham expressed his concurrence in every point of commendation, which had been bestowed on the right hon. gentleman; and begged to enforce the attention of members to the necessity of sparing long speeches upon comparatively trivial occasions, that they might not unnecessarily interfere with the despatch of the public business.

The King's speech will not, we understand, be delivered till Tuesday, the 2d of November. The Duke of Wellington has issued cards of invitation to the Members of the House of Lords, and Sir Robert Peel to the Members of the House of Commons, who usually support Ministers, to the Dress Dinner, ordered on Monday, at which the Speech will, as usual, be read.

DUBLIN, OCTOBER 23.

TO THE IRISH MEMBERS OF THE UNITED PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,—The situation you have obtained, though proud, is painful—your selection evinces the good opinion of your countrymen—it imposes duties as arduous and discouraging as were ever undertaken by responsible representatives.

You have to plead the cause of your country before an unwilling audience—apathetic, if not hostile; ignorant, if not prejudiced. In the very act of electing you, the people of Ireland have proved their lively sense of the indifference and neglect with which they have ever been treated in the English parliament; and you are called upon to raise your voices to a tone somewhat louder than entreaty, to a tone that will command attention, however ungraciously it may be yielded.

The liberty of this address, coming from a Peer, may seem anomalous and unconstitutional; but it is known that the Peers of Ireland, having sold their birth-right, are as a dead body, and can only be re-animated through the process of corruption and the triumph of a private Secretary whose selections have been hitherto unfortunate, if we may judge from the conduct of our representatives in the Upper House.

An humble member of the peerage, but one who has never for a moment faltered in identifying himself with the people—one who knows them and who is known to them—addresses you at a moment as interesting and important as has occurred in the history of our ill-fated country.

Mr. O'Connell, in a late address to the people of Ireland, mentions me and John David Latouche, as desirous of tranquillity. I feel it a compliment to be

joined with John David Latouche. We did desire tranquillity, and we do desire it. We joined a Society for the purpose of improving our country, by attention to her agriculture, her manufactures, her canals, roads, harbours, and, above all, for procuring permanent and remunerative employment for the people. In discussing these subjects it was determined to avoid all matters of a controversial nature. Some of the labours of that Society are before the public; they deserved a better fate than that awarded them by his late Majesty's ministers. That fate, and the inattention to our representations, were, I believe, the causes which induced Mr. O'Connell (for I had no communication on the subject with him) to wish for a modification of the Society, and a departure from the rule excluding political discussion.

I, on this occasion, joined with Lord Downshire, Mr. Latouche, and others. The Society was induced to reject Mr. O'Connell's propositions. In justice to Mr. O'Connell, I feel bound to declare that his views were right. Our tame, milk and water representations were not attended to—our deliberations were, in a few weeks afterwards, put an end to by the appearance of a proclamation (issued, I do believe, against another Society,) which put any meeting of Irishmen so much in the power of Police Magistrates, that it was deemed prudent to discontinue the meeting of the "Society for the Improvement of Ireland."

It is true I am desirous, most desirous, of tranquillity; so are all men of common sense, if they can secure or obtain it without a sacrifice of duty. I did feel anxious to let the great measure of emancipation produce its benefits, uninterrupted and unalloyed. I saw party spirit gradually subsiding, generally replaced by mutual kindness and good feeling. We had a local government wishing to act on humane and conciliatory principles: upright and able judges—a growing respect for the laws—a reverence to public opinion, which, however desirable, I had never before known in Ireland.

These changes, the state of the King, of whose good will to Ireland I entertained no doubt, the financial difficulties and general embarrassment of the Government, induced me to leave to time, the working of events, and to the good sense of Ministers, the further beneficial measures of which I never, for a moment, ceased to feel the necessity. My confidence in Princes and public men had its usual reward. A committee was appointed to paralyse the efforts of zealous members. This legislative committee held out a prospect of slow inquiry and remote benefit; the tardiness of beneficial measures, was to be compensated by an immediate and excessive increase of taxation, as injudicious for the benefit of the state, as it was revolting to the wants and wishes of the people. This increase of taxation on Ireland, proposed at a moment when England was lightened of millions, because the beer duty pressed hard upon the comforts and necessities of the poorer classes in England; and at a period when the population of Ireland was in a state of the most abject distress—in many districts bordering on starvation. I repeat that such a period was selected to add to our already overwhelming burdens, and to aggravate the feelings of disgust at such measures. We had a flippant declaration from the Prime Minister, that "starvation was periodical in Ireland; was a matter of such usual course, that no measures for its relief were in contemplation." There was much of ignorant cold-heartedness in the observations, but thank God it was not altogether supported by the fact. I have seldom been out of Ireland for the last thirty years, and misery so general as I felt last summer, has not been known within my recollection. It is true that on two former occasions great dearth and consequent suffering was felt in Ireland; but on either occasion, it was not so general as in this year. Allowing, but not agreeing with the Duke of Wellington's statement, if, in a country so extensive and fertile as Ireland, famine can be annually felt by the bulk of the people, that distress must be caused by the mismanagement of the government—and it is the first duty of the government to prevent or to relieve it.

My Lords and Gentlemen,—In the preceding observations, I have stated facts regarding Ireland; and have made out a case requiring your immediate attention, and prompt measures of melioration on the part of the legislature. Without giving up my own opinions, as to the best remedies for the many well grounded causes of complaint affecting our country, or presuming to dictate to others, I shall, in a subsequent letter, take leave to state the "palliations." I think, under present circumstances, most worthy of your serious and present attention. In the meantime, I have the honour to remain,

My Lords and Gentlemen,
Your faithful and humble servant,
CLONCURRY.

26th September, 1830.

THE IRISH SOCIETY.

(From the Dublin Register, October 21.)

A Requisition, conveying a public meeting of gentlemen desirous to form a society for legislative relief, appeared in the Pilot of Monday evening, and in the Morning Papers of Tuesday, by which it was appointed to hold the meeting at the Parliamentary office, Stephen-street, at half-past 10 o'clock on Tuesday. A proclamation from the Lord Lieutenant, dated the 18th instant, (Monday), which we publish in another column, was in consequence issued at an early hour yesterday morning, and put into the hands of the civic authorities, the magistracy, and police, a copy of it was likewise sent to Mr. Dwyer, the temporary secretary of the contemplated society, at the Parliamentary office, who immediately posted a notice at the entrance, stating, that the appointed meeting

would not take place. The proclamation was also posted, *pro bono publico*, on the dead walls and corners, and at the police-offices, where "all who ran might read," and some people took advantage of the opportunity. No peculiar demonstration of public feeling, however, took place, and men looked on the affair with more of decision than was, perhaps, justly due to the Vice-Regal missive. One incident alone furnished any indication of unusual excitement:—A greater number of people than are in the habit of attending, assembled in the morning about 11 o'clock, to witness the change of the Castle Guard, which was composed of the 92d Highlanders; the usual ceremonies were performed by the military, and the relieved guard was formed to march back to their barracks, when their band struck up the Highland pibroch, of "The Campbell's are coming," which was immediately responded to by a simultaneous shout from the people, and, as if that had been the signal of some Roderick-Dhu to his followers, a posse of policemen, armed with their batons, presented themselves instantly in the Castle-yard with a celerity so rapid as to be highly dramatic. Their presence was needless, for the people were peaceful; and the military marched off quietly. As it may be necessary to account for the sudden assemblage of a large body of the police, we may add that this force is usually inspected at the Head-office (adjoining.) On Tuesday several gentlemen connected with the foundation of the proposed society, visited the Parliamentary Office at an early hour in the day to ascertain the course which should be pursued. Some discussion ensued on the propriety of putting the Government to the test of a trial or interference with their proceedings, by persisting in holding the meeting at the hour appointed, but, of course, submitting at once to the opposition of the proper authorities. It was agreed on at length that a few gentlemen should wait on Mr. O'Connell to request his advice on the occasion, and a deputation proceeded accordingly to his residence in Merion-square, where they had an interview with him. Mr. O'Connell impressed on them the necessity of acquiescing in the expressed will of the government, which had taken a course calculated to injure its own objects, and could only retrieve itself by collision with the people.—The people, he said, would only afford a justification of the acts of Government if they permitted such an opportunity of its interference to occur, and on this principle he should absent himself from the place of meeting. The reasons assigned by Mr. O'Connell were deemed satisfactory, and the gentlemen returned to Stephen-street to acquaint the persons assembled that no meeting should be held. The people accordingly immediately dispersed. About 2 o'clock Mr. Farrell, chief peace officer, visited the Parliamentary Office, and inquired whether any meeting were to be held there that day, and Mr. Dwyer stated to him, that it was determined to submit to the law stated in the proclamation, and that no meeting should take place in consequence. No further interference of the police, or occurrence of any public character, respecting the affair, followed.

From the Liverpool Chronicle, October 30.

SPAIN.—The constitutional forces entered Spain on the 13th. A letter from Gen. de Vigo, dated the 14th, at Bayonne, communicates the intelligence. The General states that he had just returned from Vidua, where he left Col. Valdez and his troops in high spirits. A proclamation was issued by Valdez on the 13th, to the soldiers. Such was the amount of the information received in the beginning of the week. Since that time it has been stated that the constitutional troops entered Spain at three different points, and that Mina was commander-in-chief. De Vigo says nothing of Mina. On Friday a rumour which had been previously spread abroad, and had not been believed, was confidently reproduced, that Valdez had been defeated, his army (?) cut to pieces, and that the fragments that escaped were dispersed as fast as they crossed the French frontier.

Later accounts, however, throw discredit on this statement. It is certain the party under Valdez suffered a severe check; but it is not true they were totally annihilated, as reported. On the contrary, they have received reinforcements from Mina, and maintain the position they occupied. Mina himself, at the head of his small army, has also entered Spain, and issued several proclamations. The patriot chiefs are sanguine of success, and count with confidence on a speedy manifestation of popular feeling in their favour. Meanwhile Ferdinand is in a most perplexing condition. Besides the party of the constitutionalists, a considerable faction support the claims of his brother Don Carlos, whom Ferdinand has cut off from succession to the throne, by revoking the Salique Law, in favour of his own little daughter, recently born. It is hoped that the convulsions to which this unhappy country must in all probability be exposed, will end in her ultimate regeneration.

Paris, October 16.—I should mislead you grievously were I to say that in any particular France is in a satisfactory state.

A banking-house, at the head of which was a countryman of yours, stopped payment on Thursday last, the 13th, and, I fear, under very lamentable circumstances. Other failures are expected here of a still more important nature. In Bordeaux and many other of the principal seaports, similar occurrences have already taken or are about to take place. At Rouen, whence I have just returned, they were in hourly expectation of bankruptcies in Havre, that would materially affect all Normandy.

The present ministry cannot possibly remain in power;—they are well disposed, were clever, but are burnt-out men. If they exist as ministers until the trial of Polignac and his fellow-prisoners, it will surprise me; but beyond that period, come what may, they will not remain in the government of France. I could give you a hundred proofs of their

indecision and incapability to govern a nation such as this, and at a crisis like the present. Take one. Some alteration in the mode of electing professors of the School of Medicine was lately proposed. The government claimed the right to nominate to the chairs, but afterwards compromised the matter by ordaining that eight out of eleven should be elected by the students, &c., and that three should be named by government. The minister (Broglie) was, however, informed that if all were not to be chosen at and by a concours, the students would revolt. The ministry took alarm, recalled the ordinance, and will let the school have its own way.

The project of the law for annulling the pain of death with the direct view to save Polignac, Peyronnet, Chantelause, and Guernon Ranville, will, in like manner, because for like reasons, be postponed. The gardens of the Luxembourg are about being divided by stockades, palisades, and other erections, preparatory to the trial on the 15th of next month, of these prisoners.

Sentry boxes, numbered up, I think, to thirty, are placed within the precincts of the Palais itself; but all these precautions will be useless if intended to facilitate the escape of the accused from death. I heard one of the students of the Ecole Polytechnique say publicly a night or two ago—"If the minister be not executed by sentence of the Peers, we will execute them!" I can myself answer for ten thousand men determined on revenge!" I believe him.

MILITARY MEASURES OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.—A private letter from London says—"A report is current in the city, and seems to have some foundation, that some houses in Birmingham have entered into a contract for the supply of 500,000 muskets to the French Government. It is supposed also that the quantity ultimately required will be much greater. The order is said to be a pressing one, and that a delivery is urged at a rate of 50,000 monthly if possible. This circumstance is not at present connected with any alarm in the Money market, as the office assigned for the order, and the despatch of it, is the miserable state of inefficiency as to equipment in which the whole of the regular army of France was left by Charles X. and his Ministers."

The following speech was made by Pères Talleyrand, at his audience of presentation to the King of England a few days ago.

SIRE.—His Majesty the King of the French has made choice of me as the interpreter of the sentiments with which he is animated towards your Majesty.

I have accepted with joy a mission, which formed so noble a termination to the last steps of my long career.

Sire, of all the vicissitudes which my greatness have gone through,—of all the various fortunes which forty years, so fertile in events, have given to me,—nothing, perhaps, so completely satisfied my desires as the choice which brings me back to this happy country. But what a difference between the present! The jealousies, the prejudices,—which for so long a time divided France and England, have given place to sentiments of an enlightened and affectionate esteem. A similarity of principles now draws states to the relations of the two countries. England, in her foreign policy repudiates with France the principle of intervention in the internal affairs of her neighbours; and the Ambassador of a Royalty, voted unanimously by a great people, feels himself at ease in a land of liberty, and a near descendant of the illustrious house of Brunswick. I solicit with confidence, Sire, your kindness in the relations which I am charged to maintain with your Majesty, and I entreat you to accept the homage of my profound respect.

THE ARMY.—It is at length decided that there is to be a Brevet at the Coronation. Colonel Down to Colonel Savage of the Royal Marines (inclusive) are to be taken in.—The remainder of 1814 Majors, and Captains of 1813—Lieutenants of 1812, 13 and 14, to have the option of retiring on the half-pay of Captain.

It is also intended to have a distinction of rank in the undress of Infantry officers, but what it is to be is not yet decided upon. One that has been submitted is for General Officers, the same as Admirals, to wear their epaulettes; Field-Officers, scales; Captains, a strap, and Subalterns twist, as at present on the outside. Great inconvenience has been experienced by there being nothing to distinguish the rank of officers, since the undress uniform has been so generally adopted.

Lace on the arm, the same as in the navy, has been proposed, but the former is the most approved.—We understand his Majesty is a great advocate for a marked distinction in rank.

BERMUDA, Nov. 2.—Arrived on Wednesday his Majesty's ships *Winchester*, *North Star*, *Blanchin*, *Champion*, and *Columbine*, from Halifax, five days. The *Winchester* was prevented from proceeding to Ireland Island, in consequence of having run on a rock near the entrance of the channel of St. Catherine. H.M.S. *Rose* arrived yesterday week.

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) December 16, 1830.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have forwarded the communication from "my dear people," to the proper quarter, and have no doubt his wishes will very soon be gratified.

An official notification from the Secretary's office in Tuesday's Gazette, and we shall be glad to communicate.

ations, &c., usually addressed to THE SECRETARY, are, during his absence, to be directed to John Campbell, Esq.

We have derived from our files of Halifax papers the following particulars relative to the loss of the brigantine Pegasus, Capt. Talbot, of this port:—

On the 18th October the ship Corsair, Russell, of and for Boston, from St. Petersburg—and on the 12th instant the brig Pegasus, Talbot, of and from Grenada, for St. John's, N. F.—were wrecked on the south side of the island of Sable. Crews saved, and some trifling articles of the cargoes.

We regret to state that a boat, which went to the relief of the crew of the Pegasus, and in which were Capt. Darby and some seamen belonging to his vessel, was unfortunately overset in the surf, and, melancholy to relate, one of the men, of the name of Neil M'Keague, was drowned, and it was only by very great exertions that the life of Capt. Darby was preserved.

The masters and crews of the above vessels arrived here this morning in the Shelburne Packet;—they speak in very grateful terms of the treatment they experienced from the people of the establishment.—We understand it is the intention of the hon. the Commissioner for Sable Island, to send in future a vessel thither every month, when practicable.—Halifax Gazette, Nov. 25.

The brig Maria, Kennedy, out 24 days from Quebec, bound to Waterford, with a cargo of timber, put in here on Thursday last, in distress, having sprung a leak, and lost part of her sails.—Halifax paper, Nov. 22.

Married, at Trinity, on the 5th instant, by the Rev. Wm. Bullock, Mr. JAMES COLLIS, to Miss SUBBIN, both of that place.

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

ENTERED.
DECEMBER 7.—Schooner Margaret, Butt, P. E. Island; 1200 bushels potatoes, 400 bushels turnips, 100 bushels oats.
13.—Schooner Ceres, Pridham, Halifax; 143 barrels flour, 30 bls. pitch, 42 bls. cider, 18 M. board and plank, 66 M. shingles, 116 firkins butter, 9 casks cheese, 12 hhds. porter.
Schooner Mincerva, Wellington, P. E. Island; 2000 bushels potatoes, 1500 bushels oats, 60 bushels turnips, 7 bls. tur-rips.

CLEARED.
DECEMBER 10.—Schooner Five Sisters, M'Donald, P. E. Island; 5 puncheons molasses, 12 puncheons rum, 2 casks sive, 2 kegs negrohead tobacco, 6 barrels sugar, 30 hhds. salt, 8 boxes soap, 18 coils cordage, 10 cwt. oakum, and sundry merchandise.
Schooner Tropic of Capricorn, Whitman, Guysborough; sundry merchandise.

13.—Schooner Lively, Rud'erham, Sydney; 1 qr. cask wine, 3 puncheons rum, 50 ox hides.
15.—Brig Lavinia, Cowan, Greenock; 13054 gallons seal and cod oil, 2002 quintals fish, and sundries.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF

William & Henry Thomas,

The fine new

Schr. Hugh Dencon,

Burthen per Register 60 tons, coppered and copper-bottomed, and well calculated for a Sealer, Coaster, or West India trader.—She sails fast, is remarkably well found, and can be sent to sea at a very small expense.

If the Hugh Dencon does not Sell, she will take FREIGHT for the West Indies.

Immediately after which, will be Sold,

- 13 Barrels Boston Russet APPLES,
- 90 Cheese,
- 20 Firkins Butter,
- 60 Bags Bread (56 lbs. each),
- 10 Barrels Boston Beef,
- 6 Cwt. Onions,
- 1 Hogshead Leaf Tobacco,
- 1 Ditto Smoking ditto,
- 8 Kegs Negrohead ditto,
- 17 Kegs Crackers,
- 4 Ditto Buckwheat Meal,
- 7 Baskets, 30 Kegs,
- 30 Boxes Smoked Herrings,
- 10 Ditto Chocolate,
- 3 Tierces Rice.

December 16.

On SATURDAY next,

The 18th Instant, At 11 o'clock,

On Messrs. BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co's
WHARF,

THE VERY FINE, SUBSTANTIAL

Schooner Wellington,

With all her Materials as per Inventory, and as she was laid at said Wharf.—The Wellington is well known as a favourite Sealer, and uncommonly well adapted for the purposes of the Fishery; her Inventory is most complete, and the Materials in excellent condition, and of the best quality.

For full particulars apply to the Master, on board, or to

J. BOYD, Broker.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,
AT THE STORE OF

JAMES BRINE,

(IN WATER-STREET)

A QUANTITY of Empty Demerara Rum PUN-
CHEONS,

Brandy, Gin, and Wine PIPES,
Ale HOGSHEADS, and
Porter TIERCES, &c.

December 16.

**ELIGIBLE
FEE-SIMPLE PROPERTY.**

On MONDAY next,

The 20th instant,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE PREMISES,

THAT very fine FIELD, containing about two Acres of Cultivated Land, and excellent soil, on the Penny Well Road, immediately in rear of Casey's Farm, and adjoining Mr. Branson's property.—This Piece of Land is well known for its fertility, and being of easy access from town is most desirable for a small family to settle on.—Tithe-deeds and particulars will be shown and made known on application to

December 16. J. BOYD, Broker.

Notices.

Government Bills.

NOTICE is hereby given that Sealed Tenders, in triplicate, will be received at this Office, on MONDAY the 20th December, until 11 o'clock, A. M., for BILLS on the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, for a sum not exceeding 1000l. Sterling, to be drawn in Sets not under 100l. Sterling each. Such Persons as may be desirous of tendering, are requested to express, besides the amount in Sterling money for the Bill required by them, the number of Shillings and Pence, British, they propose to take for each Dollar offered, and no tender will be acknowledged that is not in strict conformity with this advertisement.—No fractional part of a farthing, per Dollar tendered, will be admitted.

J. LAIDLEY, A. C. G.

Commissariat, 15th Dec., 1830.

**Bills on London,
TO THE AMOUNT OF £500.**

Apply to
December 16. NEWMAN & Co.

LOST,

On Friday night last,

A BLUE CLOTH CLOAK. The initials "T. B." will be discovered on the Crimson Lining.—Whoever has inadvertently possessed the same, will please send it to the Editor of the Newfoundland.

December 16.

WANTED,

A CHAMBER-MAID and a GROOM.—Although their services will be particularly required in those departments, they must agree to make themselves generally useful. They must not be unnecessarily religious; but as the family requiring such persons are rigidly observant of the practices appointed for the Christian Sabbath, they have determined in order to prevent a clashing of devotion, or confusion and irregularity in their domestic arrangements, or their horses from taking cold at the door of their place of Worship, &c. &c.;—that their Servants, in future, MUST be of the JEWISH PERSUASION.

The parties applying must be married, and must bring a certificate to that effect from their Rabbi.—As the Lady of the family hates men with beard, the Groom, should be so favoured, must submit to be close shaved every morning.

Letters addressed to "M. A. B." at the New Saracen's Head Tavern, will meet with attention.

St. John's, December 16, 1830.

PERSONS wishing to secure Passages for their Friends from Ireland, next Spring, will, on application to the Subscriber, have every facility afforded them.

PATRICK MORRIS.

December 9.

THE Subscriber intending to leave this Country, for the winter, on or about the 12th instant, requests that all those who may have claims on him will furnish their Accounts immediately; and those indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment.

ROBERT ROACH.

December 2.

Mr. EMERSON

INTENDING to remove shortly from his present Lodgings to his own Premises, near the Court-House, offers to Let the Comfortable and Commodious Tenement he now occupies, the property of Mr. M'CAWLEY.—For particulars, inquire at Mr. EMERSON'S Office.

Notices.

THE PASSENGERS who came to Newfoundland in the Ship Frances Mary, Brigs Cabinet, Pandora, Maria, and Invulnerable, are requested to pay the amount of their Passages to the Subscriber, otherwise their Notes will be returned by one of the Vessels now preparing to sail for Ireland.

October 28. PATRICK MORRIS.

THE PASSENGERS who came to Newfoundland last Spring, in the Brig Mary & Betty, from Ross, are requested to pay the amount of their Passages to the Subscriber, otherwise their Bail Notes will be returned, and payment enforced from their Sureties.

JAMES STEWART & Co.

November 4.

To all whom it may Concern—

THAT we, the undersigned, JOHN MACKAY and JOHN M'CARNEY, lately carrying on a Mercantile Business at this place, under the firm of MACKAY & M'CARNEY, have dissolved Partnership, by mutual consent, from this date; and all debts due to the concern are to be paid to the said JOHN M'CARNEY, who will be answerable for all monies which may be due of them in their Partnership transactions.

JOHN MACKAY,

JOHN M'CARNEY.

Carbonear, 20th Nov., 1830.

WITNESSES { EDMUND HARRAHAN.

FELIX M'CARNEY.

Mr. PATRICK TOBIN,

Dentist, &c. &c.

BEGS leave to intimate to the Inhabitants of Conception Bay—to whom his warmest acknowledgments are due for the kindness and support he has received since his sojourn amongst them—that he may be consulted, during the winter months, in the branches of his profession, at the house of Mr. JAMES CUDDY.—Mr. TOBIN will continue, upon his highly-successful plan, to fix Artificial Teeth (from one to a full set) in such a manner as not to be distinguished in appearance from the originals, and without causing the least inconvenience. He will also bring deformed or irregular teeth to their proper stations, and perform all operations in cleaning and fastening loose ones.

Carbonear, Nov. 29.

To be Let.

THOSE eligible PREMISES, adjoining Messrs. M'BRIDE & KERR'S—at present occupied by the Subscribers.—For particulars apply to

ROBERT ALSOP & Co.

November 25.

TWO Commodious SITTING ROOMS, with Red-rooms attached, and the Use of a Kitchen.—Apply to

TIMOTHY FLANNERY.

September 30.

TWO TENEMENTS, near the ORDNANCE YARD. One suitable for a Genteel Family—the other with a SHOP, &c.

For particulars, enquire of

THOMAS HOULTON.

December 9.

FOR HALIFAX.

THE FINE
Schooner JAMES,

THOMAS MEREDITH, Master,
Burthen per Register 84 Tons.—For Freight or Passage, apply to

W. & H. THOMAS.

December 9.

On Sale.

Just Received,

AND
FOR SALE,

BY
NEWMAN & CO.

200 Firkins Butter,

OF GOOD QUALITY,

Ex JUNIUS, from Quebec,

20 Ditto Irish Butter,

Ex MANCHESTER, from Liverpool;

ALSO,

A large stock of Provisions,

West India Produce,

Cordage,

Powder, Shot, Sealing Guns,

Sheathing Iron, Slops,

Tins, Pepper,

Port and Madeira Wine,

&c. &c. &c.

December 16.

SEALERS' AGREEMENTS

For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

On Sale.

**BILLS ON HALIFAX,
FOR SALE**

By

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.

November 25.

BY

Daniel Codner & Co.

1,500 BAGS BREAD, 1st, 2d, and 3d qualities,

- Flour, Pork, Butter,
- Rum, Molasses,
- Cordage, Spanvarn,
- No. and flat Canvas,
- Chain and Hemp Cables, for Vessels 70 & 100 tons,
- Gunpowder, S.S.G. and B.B. Shot,
- Bar, bolt, and flat Iron,
- Candles, Soap, and sundry other articles,

All of which will be disposed of on moderate terms,

December 16.

NOW LANDING,

From the Barque Manchester, Captain Dixon,
from Liverpool,

AND FOR SALE BY

Robinson & Brooking,

ON MODERATE TERMS FOR PRESENT PAYMENT,

3 PIECES GENEVA,

- 7 Pieces Brandy,
- 72 Dozen London Porter,
- 70 Ditto Fine Ale,
- 400 Barrels Superfine Sweet New York Flour,
- 80 Half-barrels Flour,
- 50 Barrels prime Irish Pork,
- 30 Barrels English Oatmeal,
- 200 Bags Bread,
- 60 Firkins prime Irish Butter.

December 9.

Wm. & Henry Thomas

OFFER FOR SALE,

ON REASONABLE TERMS,

600 BAGS Bread,

- 500 Barrels Flour,
- 400 Barrels Pork,
- 100 Puncheons Rum,
- 20 Ditto Molasses,
- 8 Hhds. Sugar,
- 10 Barrels ditto,
- 20 Hhds. Leaf Tobacco,
- 200 Kegs Negrohead ditto,
- 50 Ditto Spun ditto,
- 100 Half and quarter-chests assorted Teas,
- 30 Tierces Rice,
- 30 Boxes Chocolate,
- 100 Ditto dipped Candles;
- 30 Barrels Montreal Apples;
- 20 Ditto ditto Onions,
- 6 Hhds. London Porter,
- 100 Sixes Neats' Leather.

They have also just imported,

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

DRY GOODS,

Which will be opened and ready for inspection in a few days.

November 18.

PATRICK MORRIS

HAS RECENTLY IMPORTED,

Per the Brigs St. John, Invulnerable, and Schooner Melantho,

1,600 BAGS Italian and Dantzic Bread,

- 500 Barrels Flour,
- 200 Barrels and half-bl. prime Irish Pork,
- 70 Pipes Sicilian Red Wine,
- 20 Hogsheads ditto ditto,

Which, with the remains of former importations, CONSISTING OF

Superior London mould and dipped Candles,
London Soap, in convenient packages of 28 and 29 lbs. each,

And a variety of other Goods,

P. M. offers for Sale on the most reasonable terms.

November 4.

BY

JOHN B. THOMSON,

THE CARGO

Of the Brig Perseverance, from DEMERARA,

- 86 PUNCHEONS Molasses,
- 15 Puncheons High-proof Rum,
- 25 Barrels Sugar,
- 2 Hogsheads Ditto,

On low terms for CASH.

October 21.

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



Poets' Corner.

A FAREWELL TO ABBOTSFORD.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

(From the Winter's Wreath for 1831.)

The love
Of mighty minds doth hallow, in the core
Of human hearts, the ruin of a wall
Where dwell the wise and wondrous; but by thee
How much more, "Home of Beauty!" do we feel
The wild glow of that not ungentle zeal,
Which of the heirs of immortality
Is proud!

Byron.

Home of the gifted! fare thee well,
And a blessing on thee rest;
While the heather waves its purple bell
O'er moss and mountain crest;
While stream to stream around thee calls,
And banks with broom are drest,
Glad be the harping in thy halls—
A blessing on thee rest!

While the high voice from thee sent forth,
Birds rock and cairn reply,
Wakening the spirits of the north,
Like a chieftain's gathering cry;
While its deep master-tones hold sway,
As a king's o'er every breast,
Home of the Legend and the Lay!
A blessing on thee rest.

Joy to thy hearth, and board, and bower!
Long honours to thy line!
And hearts of proof, and hands of power,
And bright names worthy thine!
By the merry step of childhood still
May thy free sword be prest!

While one proud pulse in the land can thrill,
A blessing on thee rest!

THE QUENCHING OF THE TORCH.

(From Blackwood's Magazine for October.)

"Look out for that sea, quarter-master! Mind your starboard helm! Ease her, man—ease her." On it came, rolling as high as the foreyard, and tumbled in over the bows, green, clear, and unbroken.

It filled the deep waist of the Torch in an instant, and as I rose half smothered in the midst of a jumble of men, pigs, hencoops, and spare spars, I had nearly lost an eye by a floating boarding-pike that was lanced at me by the jungle of the water. As for the boats on the booms, they had all gone to sea separately, and were bobbing at us in a squadron to leeward, the launch acting as commodore, with a crew of a dozen sheep, whose bleating as she rose on the crest of a wave came back upon us, faintly blending with the hoarse roaring of the storm, and seeming to cry, "No more mutton for you, my boys!"

At length the lee ports were forced out—the pumps promptly rigged and manned—buckets slung and at work down the hatchways; and although we had narrowly escaped being swamped, and it continued to blow hard, with a heavy sea, the men, confident in the qualities of the ship, worked with glee, shaking their feathers, and quizzing each other. But anon a sudden and appalling change came over the sea and the sky, that made the stoutest amongst us quail and draw his breath thick. The firmament darkened—the horizon seemed to contract—the sea became black as ink—the wind fell to a dead calm—the teeming clouds descended and filled the murky arch of heaven with their whirling masses, until they appeared to touch our masts, but there was neither lightning nor rain, not one glancing flash, not one refreshing drop—the windows of the sky had been sealed up by Him who had said to the storm, "Peace, be still."

During this death-like pause, infinitely more awful than the heaviest gale, every sound on board, the voices of the men, even the creaking of the bulkheads, was heard with startling distinctness; and the water-logged brig, having no wind to steady her, bobbed so heavily in the trough of the sea, that we expected her mast to go overboard every moment.

"Do you see and hear that, Sir?" said Lieutenant Treenail to the Captain. We all looked eagerly forth in the direction indicated. There was a white line in fearful contrast with the clouds and the rest of the ocean, gleaming on the extreme verge of the horizon—it grew broader—a low increasing growl was heard—a thick blinding mist came driving up a-stern of us, whose small drops pierced into the skin like sharp hail. "Is it rain?" "No, no—salt, salt." And now the fierce Spirit of the Hurricane himself, the sea Azrael, in storm and in darkness, came thundering on with stunning violence, tearing off the snowy scalps of the tortured billows, and with tremendous and sheer force, crushing down beneath his chariot wheels their mountainous and howling ridges into one level plain of foaming water. Our chainplates, strong fastenings, and clenched bolts, drew like pliant wires, shrouds and stays were torn away like the summer gossamer, and our masts, and spars, cracking before his fury like dry reeds in autumn, were blown cleanout of the ship, over her bows, into the sea.

Had we shown a shred of the strongest sail in the vessel, it would have been blown out of the bolt-

rope in an instant; we had, therefore, to get her before the wind, by crossing a spar on the stump of the foremast, with four men at the wheel, one watch at the pumps, and the other clearing the wreck. But our spirits were soon dashed, when the old carpenter, one of the coolest and bravest men in the ship, rose through the fore-hatch, pale as a ghost, with his white hairs streaming straight out in the wind. He did not speak to any of us, but elambered aft, towards the capstan, to which the Captain had lashed himself. "The water is rushing in forward like a mill-stream, Sir; we have either started a but, or the wreck of the foremast has gone through her bows, for she is fast settling down by the head." "Get the boatswain to fother a sail then, man, and try it over the leak, but don't alarm the people, Mr. Kelson." The brig was, indeed, rapidly losing her buoyancy, and when the next heavy sea rose a-head of us, she gave a drunken sickening lurch, and pitched right into it, groaning and trembling in every plank, like a guilty and condemned thing in the prospect of impending punishment.

"Stand by, to heave the guns overboard." Too late, too late—Oh God! that cry. I was stunned and drowning, a chaos of wreck was beneath me, and around me, and above me, and blue agonized gasping faces, and struggling arms, and colourless clenching hands, and despairing yells for help, where help was impossible; when I felt a sharp bite on the neck, and breathed again. My Newfoundland dog, Snazzer, had snatched at me, and dragged me out of the eddy of the sinking vessel.

For life, for dear life, nearly suffocated amidst the hissing spray, we reached the cutter, the dog and his helpless master.

For three miserable days I had been exposed, half naked and bare-headed, in an open boat, without water, or food, or shade. The third fierce cloudless West Indian noon was long passed, and once more the dry burning sun sunk in the west, like a red-hot shield of iron. In my horrible extremity, I implored the wrath of Heaven on my defenceless head, and shaking my clenched hands against the brazen sky, I called aloud on the Almighty, "Oh, let me never see him rise again!" I glared on the noble dog, as he lay dying at the bottom of the boat; madness seized me, I tore his throat with my teeth, not for food, but that I might drink his hot blood—it flowed, and vampire-like I would have gorged myself, but as he turned his dull, grey, glazing eye on me, the pulses of my heart stopped, and I fell senseless.

When my recollection returned, I was stretched on some fresh plantain leaves, in a low smoky hut, with my faithful dog lying beside me, whining and licking my hands and face. On the rude joists that bound the rafters of the roof together, rested a light canoe with its paddles, and over against me, on the wall, hung some Indian fishing implements, and a long-barrelled Spanish gun. Underneath lay a corpse, wrapped in a boat-sail, on which was clumsily written, with charcoal—"The body of John Deadore, Esq., late Commander of His Britannic Majesty's Sloop, Torch."

There was a fire on the floor, at which Lieutenant Splinter, in his shirt and trousers, drenched, unshorn, and deathlike, was roasting a joint of meat, whilst a dwarfish Indian, stark naked, sat opposite to him, squatting on his hams more like a large bull-frog than a man, and fanning the flame with a palm leaf. In the dark corner of the hut half a dozen miserable sheep huddled together. Through the open door I saw the stars in the deep blue heaven, and the cold beams of the newly risen moon were dancing in a long flickering wake of silver light, on the ever-heaving bosom of the ocean, whilst the melancholy murmur of the surf breaking on the shore, accompanied the gentle night wind, I had been nourished during my delirium; for the fierceness of my sufferings was assuaged, and I was comparatively strong, when I anxiously inquired of the Lieutenant the fate of our shipmates.

"All gone down in the old Torch; and had it not been for the lancel and our four-footed friends there, I should not have been here to have told it; but raw mutton, with the wool on, is not a mess to thrive on, Tom. All that the sharks have left of the Captain and five seamen came ashore last night. I have buried the poor fellows on the beach where they lay as well as I could, with an oar-blade for a shovel, and the bronze ornament there (pointing to the Indian) for an assistant."

Here he looked towards the body; and the honest fellow's voice shook as he continued—

"But seeing you were alive, I thought if you did recover, it would be gratifying to both of us, after having weathered it so long with him through gale and sunshine, to lay the kind-hearted old man's head on its everlasting pillow as decently as our forlorn condition permitted."

As the Lieutenant spoke, Snazzer seemed to think his watch was up, and drew off towards the fire. Clung and famished, the poor brute could no longer resist the temptation, but making a desperate snatch at the joint, bolted through the door with it, hotly pursued by the Bull-frog.

"Drop the leg of mutton, Snazzer," roared the Lieutenant, "drop the mutton—drop it, Sir, drop it, drop it!"

THOMAS CRINGLE.

17th September, 1830.

SECOND SIGHT.—We extract from the India Gazette, published at Calcutta on the 3d of March last, the following very curious paragraph:—"Reports are in town of a very important nature, but we have not been able to trace them to any certain authority. It is said that the King of England is dead, and that a revolution has taken place in France. We shall look with anxiety for further particulars." The fatal illness of his late Majesty

was not publicly announced in London until the 15th of April; and when the mail which arrived in India on the 3d of March left England, it was not even whispered that his health was affected. The news of the revolution in France cannot reach Calcutta for two or three months to come. We can easily imagine the surprise of the Calcutta editor to find the rumour, which reached him so long ago, so surprisingly confirmed in both particulars. Campbell speaks of coming events casting their shadows before them; but a shadow of four or five months is an extraordinary one; to be sure, it had to travel from Paris to Bengal. What will Sir Walter Scott say to the Calcutta rumour? Will he lapse into his old belief?—Spectator.

DEFINITION OF WHIG AND TORY.—"If you will but read the history of the Whigs, you will find that they have always endeavoured to preserve and maintain the liberties and the national independence of the people of England. To say that such a person, and such an individual has erred and done wrong is not to prove that the principles of his party are injurious to the welfare of this country. The desire of a Whig ought to be that every person should enjoy the greatest possible portion of liberty. This is what I conceive to be the great principles of this party, and therefore I glory in the name of a Whig. The principles of Toryism are to throw as little power as possible into the hands of the people,—to exalt the power of the throne, and then to stoop down and worship it. If you have read the history of the tory party, you will find that whenever they have been successful in obtaining measures during their political career, they have been careful to give as little liberty as possible to the people. If no other party than the Tories had presided over the national affairs of this country you would not now have enjoyed the benefit of the Habeas Corpus Act,—nor of Civil and Religious Liberty. (Loud cheering.) I have not the slightest doubt but that many of those who espouse Toryism are honourable men, but I believe their principles to be inconsistent with the good government of this country, and the intellectual advancement of the human race."—Lord Milton's Speech at Sheffield.

THE THREE WANDERERS, ALVARO AND HIS COMPANIONS.—The three wanderers suffered severely at the outset of their journey: the first tribe they encountered was the most barbarous they ever met with. The wretched Spaniards were reduced to slavery, and compelled to subsist on worms, loathsome reptiles, fish bones, and even wood. The savages, their masters, were in that abject condition in which parental attachment is unequal to the care of rearing a family; and it was their practice to expose all their female offspring. When the summer arrived, and the woods were loaded with fruits, Alvaro and his companions contrived to escape during the festivities in which the savages celebrated this season of temporary abundance.—The Indian nation which he next arrived at offered him a better reception: and the respect shown to him as a stranger was very much increased when he began to display his medical skill; for he had learned on the coast that pretensions of this sort might be profitably united to the business of a merchant. By blowing on his patients, or muttering certain words, according to the nature of the case, he wrought many wonderful cures, and, as he relates, on one occasion even raised a dead man to life; nor will this bold assertion shake our confidence in the general veracity of his narrative, when we consider how easy it is to work miracles among the ignorant; and how naturally we imbibe the most absurd persuasions, if they tend to raise us in our own esteem. The three Spaniards, now revered as the children of the sun, were escorted in their journey to the west by a troop of their admirers, who proclaimed as they went along their wondrous virtues and preternatural gifts; and this impulse, once given to the superstitious admiration of the Indians, was easily propagated from tribe to tribe. Alvaro, travelling westward, crossed a great river (the Mississippi), and then entered upon those deserts which separate the territories of Mexico from those of the United States. In answer to his inquiries respecting the Christians, he was informed that a wicked nation so named dwelt in the south-west; and was warned not to have any dealing with that mischievous and inhuman people. These accusations he found to be not quite groundless; for when he approached the Mexican frontiers, it was with difficulty he could prevent the Spaniards from reducing to slavery the Indians who accompanied him as guides; and when he remonstrated with them for their brutal conduct he was himself made prisoner, and experienced greater severities from his own countrymen than from any of the savage tribes among whom he had wandered. When he arrived in the interior of the country, however, where the manners of the colonists were less violent and licentious than on the borders, he was treated with abundant courtesy and respect, and liberally supplied with every thing he wanted. In the following year he embarked for Europe, and arrived at Lisbon in August, 1557.—Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.

COURAGE OF A SPY.—It is difficult to conceive the great courage and presence of mind sometimes found in men so degraded as are the wretches who fill the office of spies. I had an agent named Chefnex whom I had always found extremely clever and correct. He was arrested, tied hands and feet, and conducted by some Cossocks to Luneburg. He only escaped certain death by having in his possession a letter of recommendation from a Hamburg merchant, well known to the Russian ministers in that city. Though the bulletin was addressed to Mr. Schramm, merchant, they strongly suspected that it was intended for me. They endeavoured to extort a confession from him, but without success, and they hesitated, lest they should condemn an innocent man. They resolved however, to make a last effort to discover

the truth, and Chefnex, condemned to be shot, was conducted to the plain of Luneburg. His eyes were bandaged, and he heard the command of preparation given to the platoon which was to fire upon him. At that moment a man approached him, whispered in his ear, in a tone of friendship and compassion, "They are going to fire; but I am your friend; only acknowledge that you know M. de Bourrienne, and you are safe."—"No," replied Chefnex, "if I said so, I should tell a falsehood." Immediately the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he was set at liberty. It would be difficult to cite a more extraordinary instance of presence of mind.—Memoirs of Bourrienne.

FRENCH CLERGY.—In the present state of things in France, the clergy are divided into two very distinct parties. The one, animated by violent, intolerant, and ambitious principles, cultivate, as far as possible, superstition in the lower orders, and fanaticism in the higher, seeking by every means to bring about that order of things which in former times placed so much temporal power and wealth in the hands of the church; and their first grand object seems to be to recover the right of holding territorial possessions. These, whatever may be their numbers, are powerful from their zeal, and dangerous from their ambition—but they are generally an ill judging race of men, and defeat their own object by their violence in its pursuit. Human nature is commonly too lazy to attend to any thing that, proceeding slowly and gradually, seems to interest it little, and threatens no immediate evil; but their strange intolerance and universal obtrusion disgusts the enlightened part of the nation; though it may attract or overawe the vulgar. But these men are by no means to be taken as a type of the whole French clergy; of whom the greater portion are an amiable, gentle, and charitable race. In his sphere the late Archbishop of Paris, as well as many others, gave an example of the dignified liberality of a Christian prelate; and his conduct during the debate upon the law respecting sacrilege did him the highest honour. In the private life, also, of the higher orders of the French clergy, we meet with many instances of those amiable virtues which make religion dear to us in the persons of its teachers. Enoch, Bishop of Rennes, was one of the gentlest of human beings; he added to that bright cheerfulness, always the characteristic of a pure heart, the most unbounded charity: he gave all that he had, and his worn surplus often told the tale that his modesty concealed: his charity was the true clarity of heart—it was benevolence—he loved to see every thing happy. There is a custom in France which forbids a Bishop to be present at a dance. When ever the Bishop of Rennes, on entering the house of one of his friends, perceived that his presence had stopped the amusement of the young people, he would go into another room, bidding them forget that he was in the house, and "to be gay and good," he said, "for that was God's will." Many instances of the same spirit could be cited. I remember once hearing the Bishop of ——— reply to the Prefet, who advised him to visit the most distant parts of his diocese in a carriage of his own, instead of hiring one for the occasion, which was his practice—"If I were to buy a carriage," said the prelate, "I could not afford one which would contain more than two persons; now, as I am always accustomed, when I see an ecclesiastic on foot, to take him into my wheelbarrow, I have often more with me than any carriage can well hold." The village curate is frequently a most amiable being. The friend of the good, the comforter of the sick, and the benefactor of the poor, he looks upon his little flock as truly his children, and strives to be their guide in prosperity, and their support in distress. Still one of their greatest and most general virtues is charity. I have forgotten the name of the young ecclesiastic—and yet it is worthy of record—who, during the time of the scarcity at Lyons, sold all his private property, which was of great extent, and fed the poor. But I remember an instance of a country cure, whose charity had something of the old simplicity in it. He met an old man in the high road, who begged of him. "I cannot give thee any thing," replied the cure; "I have no money." "But I am cold and wretched," urged the old man; and he pointed to his naked breast and throat, which were open to the bleak wind. The curate untied the band which he had from his neck, and gave it to the beggar. "There, my friend," said he, "I can bear it perhaps better than you can;" and he knew not that there was any one near, but Heaven and himself, and the object of his bounty.—New Monthly Magazine.

Mr. Bernard, in his "Reflections on the stage," gives the following anecdote of Mr. Haydon the painter:—"One of my best and most active friends in Plymouth was Benjamin Haydon the painter. He was kind enough during the winter to be my agent, communicating with me regularly respecting the theatre, and meeting Wolf and Jefferson upon all local business. His son, the present artist of celebrity, was then a spirited, intelligent little fellow about ten years of age, who used to listen to my songs, and laugh heartily at my jokes, whenever I dined at his father's. One evening I was playing Sharp, in the Lying-Valet, when he and my friend Benjamin were in the stage-box; and on my repeating the words 'I had had nothing to eat since last Monday was a fortnight!' little Haydon exclaimed, in a tone audible to the whole house, 'What a wopper! Why, you dined at my father's house this afternoon!'"

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