



Newfoundlander.

No. 179.

THURSDAY, December 23, 1830.

Sixpence.

Printed and Published every THURSDAY, by the Proprietor, JOHN SHEA, at his Office opposite the CUSTOM-HOUSE, Water-Street, where Advertisements, &c. will be thankfully received and carefully attended to. Orders will also be transmitted by Mr. THOMAS POLKY, Merchant, Harbour-Grace.—ONE GUINEA per annum.

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, 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 Cubits 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 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 same 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, on 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 12 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 Newfoundlander Office.

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 Bohea Tea,
100 Qr.-chests and boxes Congo do.
various qualities and prices,
6 Boxes fine Souchong,
6 Qr.-chests Twankey,
3 Ditto fine Hyson.

ALSO,

(At Cost and Charges)

30 Bolts Canvass,
3 Bales, containing a variety of Limes, Twines,
Shoethread, &c. &c.
1 Bale, containing a variety of Slops,
18 Crates 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.

Bulley, 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,

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

November 4.

A HORRIBLE INSTANCE OF THE EFFECTS OF CLANSHIP.

(By the Ettrick Shepherd.)

It was during the time of Cromwell's usurpation that the chiefs and chieftainships of the Highlands were most disputed, and held in the highest estimation. The efficiency of the clans had then been fairly proved; and every proprietor was valued according to the number of the vassals that called him lord, and rose at his command; and in proportion with these was his interest with the rulers of the realm.

It was at that time, however, that the following extraordinary circumstance occurred in a great northern family, now decayed; and therefore, for the sake of its numerous descendants and relatives, to whom the story is well known, I must alter the names in a small degree; but shall describe the scene so that it cannot be mistaken.

Castle-Garnet, as we shall call the ancient residence of the chief to whom I allude, stands near to the junction of two notable rivers in the north of Scotland, having tremendous mountains behind it towards the west, and a fine river and estuary towards the east. The castle overhangs the principal branch of the river, which appears here and there through the ancient trees foaming and foiling far below. It is a terrible but grand situation, and an emblem of the stormy age in which it was reared. Below it, at a short distance, a wooden bridge crossed the river at its narrowest, roughest part; the precipitate banks on each side were at least twenty fathoms deep; so that a more tremendous passage cannot be conceived. This bridge was standing in my own remembrance, and, though in a very dilapidated state, I have crossed by it little more than thirty years ago;—it was reared of oak, unbeween as it came from the forest, but some of the planks were of prodigious dimensions. They rested on the rocks at each side, and on a strange sort of scaffolding in the middle, that branched out from one row of beams. It had neither buttress nor balustrade; and yet troops of horse were wont to pass it.

But the ancient glory of Castle-Garnet had sunk to decay during the turbulent reigns of the Stuarts, whose policy it was to break the strength of the too powerful noblemen, chiefs, and barons, by the arms of one another. The ancient and head title of the family had passed away, but a stem of nobility still remained to the present chief in the more modern title of Lord Edirdale. He was, moreover, the sole remaining branch of the house; and, on his demise, the estate and remaining title, as well as chieftainship of a powerful clan, descended to the man whom of all others he hated in this world—to the man who had deprived him of wealth and of honours; and who at this very time was endeavouring to undermine and ruin him.

This being a hard pill to swallow, Edirdale, by the advice of his chieftains and dunihasties, married Julia, the flower of all the McKenzies, while both were yet very young. She was lovely as an angel, kind, virtuous, and complaisant—the darling of her husband and his whole clan; but at last, years came and passed by, and no child appeared to heir the estate of Glen-Garnet and lordship of Edirdale!—What was to be done? The clan was all in commotion; and the chieftains held meeting after meeting, in all of which it was unanimously agreed, that it were better that ten of the chief ladies of the clan should perish, than that the whole clan itself should fall under the control of the hated Nagarre.

When the seventh year of the marriage had elapsed, a deputation of the chief men, headed by the veteran laird of Carnach, the next in power to the chief, waited upon Lord Edirdale, and boldly represented to him the absolute necessity of parting with his lady, either by divorce or death. He answered them with fury and disdain, and dared them ever to mention such a thing to him again. But old Carnach told him flatly, that without them he was nothing; and they were determined that not only his lady, but all the chief ladies of the clan should rather perish than that the clan should become bond slaves to the hateful tyrant Nagarre. Edirdale, hearing them assume this high and decisive tone, was obliged to succumb. He said it was a hard case; but if the Governor of the world saw meet that their ancient line should end in him, the decree could not be averted; and to endeavour to do so by a crime of such magnitude, would only bring a tenfold curse upon them. He said, moreover, that his lady and he were both very young, scarcely yet at the prime of life, and there was every probability that she might yet be the mo-

ther of many children. But that, at all events, she was the jewel of his heart, and that he was determined much rather to part with life than part with her.—Carnach shook his dark grey loc's, and said the last part of his speech was a very imprudent and cruel answer, and one which they did not deserve. But for that part of it regarding his lady's youth it bore some show of reason; and on that score alone they would postpone compulsion for three years more to come, and then, for the sake of thousands who looked up to him as their earthly Father and only hope, it behoved him to part with her and take another; for on this the very existence of the clan and the name depended.

Three years present a long vista of existence to any one; and who knows what events may intervene to avert a dreaded catastrophe? Lord Edirdale accepted the conditions, and the cadets of the family returned to their homes in peace. The third year came, being the tenth from their chief's marriage; and still there was no appearance of a family! Julia remained courteous and beautiful as ever; and quite unconscious of any discontent or combination against her. —But, alas! her doom was sealed! for the dissatisfaction of the clan now raged like a hurricane. Every voice, both male and female, denounced her removal; and several of the old women had entered into combinations to take her off by poison, for they had tried enchantment, and that would not do. The day arrived, and the chieftains of the clan once more came as a deputation, with old Carnach at their head. The chief knew not what to do; he had given his word to his clan; their part had been fulfilled; his behoved to be so. —He had not a word to say! A splendid dinner was spread; such a dinner as never graced the halls of Castle Garnet; and Lady Julia took her seat at the head of the table, shining in her silken tartan of the clan, and covered with gold and jewels. She was so lovely—never so gay—never so perfectly bewitching. The young men were struck with admiration, and the old men were often seen to wipe the salt tear from their faded eyes. When she rose from the table and left them there was not a dry eye in the company, nor had one a word to say—all sat silent, and gazed at one another. The chief seized that moment of feeling and deep impression, to implore his kinsmen for a farther reprieve. He said that he felt that to part with that jewel of his heart, and of all hearts, was out of his power—death and oblivion were nothing to it. Consent to her death, he never would; and to divorce and banish her from his side, and from her country, would be to her still a worse death than the other, for that she lived in his affections; and a great deal more he said of her courtesy, virtue, and beauty. The chieftains wept, but they made no reply—they entered into no stipulations, but parted from their Lord as they met with him in a state of reckless despair, resolved to be ruled by circumstances, and to take their own way.

Shortly after this, the perturbation of Lord Edirdale's mind threw him into a violent fever, which placed the whole clan in the last degree of consternation. They thought not then of shedding his lady's blood; for, in the event of their chief's demise, she was their only rallying point, and as all the cadets of the family now shewed only anxiety about him, he became impressed with the idea that his Julia's beauty and virtue had subdued all hearts, as well as his own, and that his kinsmen were incapable of doing her any injury. This fond conceit working upon his fancy was the great means of restoring him to health even after his life had been despaired of, so that, in the course of five months, he was almost quite well.

But strange news arrived from the south, and events were manifestly approaching that would again call out the clan to show its influence in the balance of the power of the north. What was to be done? Something—any thing but subjection to Nagarre. Prophets, sibyls, and second sighters, were consulted, and a fearful doom read, but, never thoroughly comprehended. A deputation once more waited upon the chief; but it was not to crave the dismissal of his lady, but only a solemn pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Bothan on Christmas-day, for that they had learned from a combination of predictions, that from such a pilgrimage alone, and the offering bequeathed, an heir was to rise to the house of Edirdale and Glen-Garnet, and that from the same predictions they had ascertained that the chieftainship was never to be held by the cursed Nagarre.

[For remainder, see last page.]

Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF LORDS, TUESDAY, November 2.

Precisely at 12 o'clock the doors were opened, and the House of Peers began gradually to fill with those ladies whose good fortune it had been to obtain tickets of admission. At half-past 1 o'clock her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent arrived with the Princess Victoria. Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Deputy Great Chamberlain, and Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, and by them conducted to seats upon the woolsack.

The benches on the left nearest to the throne were appropriated to Peeresses and foreign ladies of distinction. The corps diplomatique stood within the usual space for Ambassadors, on the right. Prince Talleyrand, occupying a conspicuous place, was in the full costume of the Legion of Honour.

By 2 o'clock, the house being occupied by ladies in full dress, and the Peers in their robes, presented an imposing spectacle. At this moment a royal salute announced the arrival of his Majesty. At a quarter past 2 his Majesty, after robing, entered the house, and took his seat upon the throne, surrounded by his Great Officers of State. His Grace the Duke of Wellington bore the Sword of State; the Deputy Great Chamberlain, kneeling, received his Majesty's commands, to direct the Black Rod to summon the Commons. During the pause that intervened between the summons and the arrival of the Commons, it was observed that his Majesty called the Princess Victoria to him, and spoke to her in the most affectionate manner. The Lord Chancellor then presented to his Majesty the declaration against transubstantiation, which his Majesty read and signed.

Shortly after 2 o'clock the King ascended the throne, and read the following speech in a firm tone of voice:—

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"It is with great satisfaction that I meet you in Parliament, and that I am enabled, in the present conjuncture, to recur to your advice.

"Since the dissolution of the late Parliament, events of deep interest and importance have occurred on the continent of Europe.

"The elder branch of the House of Bourbon no longer reigns in France, and the Duke of Orleans has been called to the throne by the title of King of the French. Having received from the new Sovereign a declaration of his earnest desire to cultivate the good understanding, and to maintain inviolate all the engagements subsisting with this country, I did not hesitate to continue my diplomatic relations and friendly intercourse with the French Court.

"I have witnessed, with deep regret, the state of affairs in the Low Countries. I lament that the enlightened Administration of the King should not have preserved his dominions from revolt, and that the wise and prudent measure of submitting the desires and complaints of his people, to the deliberations of an extraordinary meeting of the States-General, should have led to no satisfactory result. I am endeavouring, in concert with my Allies, to devise such means of restoring tranquillity as may be compatible with the good government of the Netherlands, and with the future security of other States.

"Appearances of tumult and disorder have produced uneasiness in different parts of Europe; but the assurances of a friendly disposition which I continue to receive from all foreign powers, justify the expectation that I shall be enabled to preserve for my people the blessings of peace. Impressed at all times with the necessity of respecting the faith of national engagements, I am persuaded that any determination to maintain, in conjunction with my Allies, those general treaties by which the political system of Europe has been established, will offer the best security for the repose of the world.

"I have not yet accredited my Ambassador to the Court of Lisbon; but the Portuguese Government having determined to perform a great act of justice and humanity by the grant of a general amnesty, I think that the time will shortly arrive when the interests of my subjects will demand a renewal of those relations which had so long existed between the two countries.

"I am impelled by the deep solicitude which I feel for the welfare of my people, to recommend to your immediate consideration the provisions which it may be advisable to make for the exercise of the royal authority, in case that it should please Almighty God to terminate my life before my successor shall have arrived at years of maturity. I shall be prepared to concur with you in the adoption of those measures which may appear best calculated to maintain unimpaired the stability and dignity of the crown, and thereby to strengthen the securities by which the civil and religious liberties of my people are guarded."

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

"I have ordered the estimates for those services of the present year, for which the last Parliament did not fully provide, to be forthwith laid before you. The estimates for the ensuing year will be prepared with that strict regard to economy which I am determined to enforce in every branch of the public expenditure.

"By the demise of my lamented brother, the late King, the Civil List Revenue has expired.

"I place, without reserve, at your disposal my interest in Hereditary Revenues, and in those funds which may be derived from Droits of the Crown or Admiralty, from the West India Duties, or from any casual revenues, either in my foreign possessions, or in the United Kingdom.

"In surrendering to you my interest in revenues which have in former settlements of the Civil List been reserved to the Crown, I rejoice in the opportunity of evincing my entire reliance on your dutiful attachment, and my confidence that you will cheerfully provide all that may be necessary for the support of the Civil Government, and the honour and dignity of my Crown."

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"I deeply lament that in some districts of the country the property of my subjects has been endangered by combinations for the destruction of machinery, and that serious losses have been sustained through the acts of wicked incendiaries.

"I cannot view without grief and indignation the efforts which are industriously made to excite among the people a spirit of discontent and disaffection, and to disturb the concord which happily prevails between those parts of my dominion, the union of which is essential to their common strength and common happiness. I am determined to exert to the utmost of my power, all the means which the law and constitution have placed at my disposal for the punishment of sedition, and for the prompt suppression of outrage and disorder. Amidst all the difficulties of the present conjuncture, I reflect, with the highest satisfaction, on the loyalty and affectionate attachment of the great body of my people.

"I am confident that they justly appreciate the full advantage of that happy form of Government, under which, through the favour of Divine Providence, this country has enjoyed for a long series of years, a greater share of internal Peace, of commercial Prosperity, of true Liberty, of all that constitutes social happiness, than has fallen to the lot of any other country in the world. It is the great object of my life to preserve these blessings to my people, and to transmit them unimpaired to Posterity, and I am animated in the discharge of the sacred duty which is committed to me, by the firm reliance on the wisdom of Parliament, and on the cordial support of my faithful and loyal subjects."

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the woolsack a few minutes after five o'clock, and, on the

motion of the Duke of Wellington, the King's speech was read, first by the Lord Chancellor, and then by the Clerk.

The Marquis of Bute voted an humble address to his Majesty, in answer to his most gracious speech. — Lord Monson seconded the address.

The Earl of Winchelsea expressed his heartfelt declaration of the royal recommendation of the strictest economy in every department of the state, and of the declared determination to enforce it. In the present situation of the country, it was by economy, and by economy alone, that their lordships could expect to restore peace and tranquillity to the empire, and give confidence to that part of the agricultural and manufacturing population, whose distress was considerable at the present moment. — (Hear.) — The noble lord then proceeded to advert to the distressed state of the county of Kent, and concluded by imploring their Lordships to enquire into the state of the agricultural population.

The Duke of Wellington, after highly complimenting Lord Grey, said that government would consider themselves bound to enforce the amnesty in Portugal by all means short of war. With regard to France, he said that government had not had the slightest hesitation in acknowledging the new King, and that he earnestly hoped that such further arrangements would be made to cement the friendship between the two countries as would be conducive to the best interests of both, and the tranquillity of Europe. He justified the expression of "revolt" applied to the Belgians, and said that the Belgians, who had at first only complained of local grievances and an obnoxious minister, had thrown off their allegiance to a kind and beneficent Sovereign, at the very moment when, in conjunction with the States-General at the Hague, he was devising the means for the redress of their grievances, though they had made no complaint of the government—none whatever. — He concluded that the King of the Netherlands could not agree to any separation until he had consulted with the five Powers who were parties to the treaties consolidating the two countries under one head. He hoped that those Powers would be enabled to effect a pacification by means of impartial mediation and prudent conciliation, without any necessity for an appeal to arms. With respect to Ireland, he said that the repeal of the Union was opposed by all the landowners, — by a great majority of the Catholics, by almost all Protestants, and by the almost unanimous consent of both Houses of Parliament. He justified the policy of the Relief Bill, and said that in urging it, he had not given way to fear, but to a sense of what was right, just, and expedient. He complained of the want of co-operation from many of the landed proprietors, who had endeavoured to thwart the government, and said — "Let the nobility and higher gentry connected with Ireland reside more in that country, and spend their incomes there, and then the people of Ireland will have less reason to complain of poverty, for I will venture to tell them that their residence in Ireland, and the spending of their incomes derived from their fortunes there, will be one of the most effective remedies for the evil." (Cheering.) The duke then said, that government certainly had not prepared any plan of Parliamentary Reform, and concluded as follows:—

"I will go further, and say, that I never heard that any country ever had a more improved or more satisfactory representation, than this country enjoys at this moment. I do not mean to enter upon that subject now, as it is probable that we shall have abundant opportunities to consider it afterwards; but, I do say, that this country has now a legislature more calculated to answer all the purposes of a good legislature than any other that can well be devised; that it possesses, and deservedly possesses, the confidence of the country; and that its discussions have a powerful influence in the country; and I will say further, that if I had to form a legislature, I would create one, — not equal in excellence to the present, for that I could not expect to be able to do, — but something as nearly of the same description as possible. I should form it of men possessed of a very large portion of the property of the country, in which the landholders should have a great preponderance. I therefore am not prepared with any measure of parliamentary reform, nor shall any measure of the kind be proposed by the government as long as I hold my present position." — The address was then agreed to, and their Lordships adjourned to Wednesday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

THE ADDRESS.—The Speaker having read his Majesty's Speech,

Lord Grimston rose to move the usual address in reply. His Lordship, as a matter of course, eulogized every portion of the Royal speech, and claimed the support of the house for the present ministers, whose promises of economy he believed to be sincere. The noble lord then adverted to the loss which the country had sustained in the lamented death of Mr. Huskisson, to whose memory he paid a great and well-merited tribute. In conclusion, his Lordship called upon the house to return their solemn thanks to his Majesty for his most gracious speech, and read an address, which he proposed should be presented to the King.

Colonel R. Dundas (who appeared in uniform) seconded the address. There was no novelty worth recording in the speech of the gallant member, if we except a bold assertion that "England was in a much better condition than any other country in Europe!"

Lord Althorpe said it was gratifying to find that his Majesty had set the example of retrenchment in his own person, by abandoning that portion of the hereditary revenue to which he was entitled under the Civil List. When the subject of the Civil List was brought forward, he hoped that the income of

the King might be kept apart, and not introduced with other matter, calculated to throw the whole into confusion. He would enter his protest against our interference with the Netherlands; we had nothing to do with the question, (immense cheering,) and he was certain the result of any interference on our part would be lamentable. He was not an alarmist, but he thought the state of England required the greatest skill to conduct its affairs, and from all he had seen of the present ministers, he did not think they were competent for their situations. There must be a great reduction of taxation. (Hear.) There was one point which he thought the whole country would demand—a Reform in Parliament—(hear, hear)—and it must be of a general and extensive nature.

The Marquis of Blandford contended that within a few years past the rights and liberties of the people had been gradually invaded; the Liberty of the Press had been destroyed; and the Attorney-General had assumed the most unconstitutional power. The true cause of the evils which affected this country, he said, was brought about by the unreformed state of parliament. (Hear.) The noble Marquis then moved an amendment, to the effect, that instead of the house making his Majesty a mere echo of the speech, it ought to expose the condition of the country at considerable length. That this house holds the last parliament in utter hatred and contempt. The amendment then alluded to the measures taken by the last parliament, and adverted to the distress which at present prevailed throughout the country, and stated that many individuals had actually died of starvation. That this house humbly represented to his Majesty, that instead of reigning over a great nation, he was only the Ruler of a nation of paupers.

Mr. C. Pelham seconded the amendment.

Mr. L. Wellesley adverted to the state of Belgium, and recommended that the government of this country should not interfere. Belgium was placed by the treaty of 1815 in a false position, and now that she wished for a system of free government, she had a right to have one. — He was well acquainted with the state of the Continent, and he was quite sure the spirit of revolution would not confine itself to France and Belgium, but would extend to Italy, to the Prussian states, and to all those countries which had been ceded by the Holy Alliance, and were kept by that power.

Mr. Hume said that his Majesty's speech would be read by every man with feelings of regret; it omitted to notice the general distress throughout the country. He regretted that words should have been put into his Majesty's mouth which would excite feelings of disgust. The people of England and Scotland cordially approved of the events that had taken place on the Continent. The Belgians had just reason to complain of the government under which they had been forced to live. The Dutch monopolized all the patronage of that country. France, which cost England twelve hundred millions to pacify, was again renovated by three days' fighting. A greater insult could not be offered to the starving and over-taxed people of this country, than to hear that his Majesty was disposed to interfere with the Belgians. Not one allusion was made to a reduction in the expenditure of the government; while the government were boasting of a reduction, the estimates continued the same. He should next day place on record a motion which would bring the state of that house before his Majesty.

Sir R. Peel said that he deeply lamented the distress, and although his Majesty's ministers were determined to repress disorder, they would endeavour to alleviate the distresses of the people. He stated, distinctly, that the government had not directly or indirectly interfered in the appointment of Prince Polignac. It was stated that the government were a party to the ordinances; they were no party to them, and the secrecy observed by the French government prevented the British government from giving friendly advice. In 1815, Brussels was offered to the King of the Netherlands, accompanied by certain conditions, which were intended for the good government of it. England had incurred considerable expense on the fortifications in Holland, and it would be inconsistent in the Allies not to offer their services in the present instance. With respect to Portugal and the recognition of Don Miguel, the interests of British subjects required a renewal of our diplomatic relations. He regretted that a feeling of dissatisfaction and disunion existed in Ireland. He had hoped that after the passing of the Relief Bill, tranquillity would have been restored in that country. The responsibility of the person who could endeavour to raise a feeling of dissatisfaction amongst that friendly, high-minded, but unthinking people, was great. The object of those meetings put down by proclamation, was not to make a temperate appeal to parliament, for the hon. member for Waterford had said that Ireland was not prepared to meet force by force. The object was to organize a force, until it might be considered dangerous to resist it. He considered that the state of Ireland required mature deliberation, and he was disposed to that opinion. If a repeal of the Union was sanctioned, why not repeal our Union with Scotland and Wales also? He would be able to show, on a future occasion, that a repeal of the Union would prove prejudicial to Ireland.

Mr. O'Connell said, that he was proud to have an opportunity to repel the slander that had been heaped upon him. (Hear, hear.) He did not stand forward to claim the favour of a hearing. Assailed, as he had been, he should be entitled to it anywhere; but there he appeared as the representative of the people, with almost as many constituents as any member who heard him, and with more than those of all the ministry combined. He appealed to every man of good sense against the speech put into the King's mouth. Not one word about the general distress, or reform in parliament. There was a ge-

neral feeling of regret for the man who had turned out his guards to fire on his subjects and enforce his ordinances, to destroy the elective franchise, and the liberty of the press. Don Miguel was to be punished; who had violated his oath. (Hear, hear.) The war in Brussels was not a civil war—it was a war between the Dutch and Belgians. The union between those countries was effected by unfair and dishonourable means. (Cheers.) The King of the Netherlands did not consult the feelings of the Belgians. — He suppressed the liberty of the press, the inhabitants were compelled to plead in their own courts in the Dutch language. All the public schools were suppressed. Was this man to be punished for oppressing his subjects? He felt satisfied that if it was not for the enormous debt that England was burthened with, we should have had an English army in Belgium before this. It was a base calumny to attribute dissatisfaction to those who were anxious for a repeal of the Union between England and Ireland. The Irish were loyal, and devoted to his Majesty. He then entered into the particulars of the disadvantages which Ireland experienced from the Union. He used all his influence in Ireland to preserve order and quiet, yet he was taunted by every aspiring expectant with a want of courage, because he was afraid of offending his God. Would Englishmen submit to be put down by a Secretary of State? He denied ever having used the words force to force, attributed to him. So long (said Mr. O'Connell) as the people of Ireland shall continue to roll for a repeal of the Union, legally and constitutionally, they shall have all the aid that I can give them. I shall proceed in my course for the attainment of an object which I consider essential to the salvation of my country. Let ministers suspend the habeas corpus act, it shall not deter me. Prepare your gaols and your dungeons; these are times when men must speak out, and I will do it. I will discharge my duty, in spite of taunts of cowardice, and threats of punishment; and I will proceed, be sure, not less firmly and resolutely, because constitutionally. You may deprive Ireland of the poor wreck of her liberty, but you shall never make me your willing slave. — (Much and continued cheering.)

Mr. Brougham said — "It is with satisfaction that I have listened to the able and eloquent speech of the honourable member delivered on such an occasion. The but it is with pain, with very great pain also, that I have heard that speech, because it contains a picture of Ireland, which, if not magnified in its proportions, if not painted in exaggerated colours, presents to my mind one of the most melancholy and alarming conditions of society ever beheld of, or recorded in any state of the civilized world. I was, indeed, in some hope, when I heard the lamentations of that picture, traced as they were by a hand powerful for the task, and when I called to mind, that men, high in office, and possessing all the advantages of communication and intelligence which that office gave them, had frequently acknowledged the accuracy of the hon. member's information on the state of the country, and the fidelity of his representation; when I recollect all this, and heard that honourable member describe a state of distress in Ireland, to which all Europe can bring no parallel, and yet saw not one member of government rise in his place and give these statements a denial, I confess I felt a pang which it is difficult adequately to describe, if I had not looked at the speech which has been delivered from the throne; there was, therefore, enough to inflict pain and create discontent. But when I examine the terms of that speech, I find cause to raise within me all the vigilance which my situation as a representative of the people demands, and to fill me with still greater fear and anxiety for the future." Mr. Brougham strongly condemned the doctrine of interference with foreign nations, now first avowed in a speech from the throne, and commented on the tyrannical acts of oppression committed on the Belgians, at great length.

He was followed by Sir H. Parnell, Mr. M. Fitzgerald, and Mr. Spring Rice, who were decidedly opposed to the repeal of the Union.

Sir H. Hardinge said, that meetings to petition for the repeal had not been prohibited, but only an attempt to revive a body similar to the late Catholic Association.

The address was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

BOMBARDMENT OF ANTWERP.

The most disastrous accounts have been received from Antwerp. On the 26th, the Belgians, after repeated engagements entered the city, and General Casse, the Dutch commander, retired to the citadel. Negotiations were then entered into for the surrender of the citadel; the Belgians required an unconditional surrender, but this not being agreed to, some shots were fired by the Belgians, immediately after which a most tremendous fire was opened on the city from the citadel and from several Dutch ships of war lying in the river, both of which fired red-hot shells. The loss of life and the damage done to the city were immense, the latter being estimated at more than 1 million sterling. The firing continued from 2 o'clock on Wednesday the 27th till 10 at night. The royal entreat and arsenal were amongst the buildings destroyed by fire. This horrible catastrophe has tended to widen the breach between Holland and Belgium. The conduct of the Dutch commander appears to have been most infamous as he could not expect to serve his master by the destruction of the city and its unoffending inhabitants. A great deal of British property was destroyed. The Prince of Orange left Antwerp, and embarked for London on the 25th ult. The States-General assembled at the Hague, in their address to King William, say, referring to the question of separation — "There exists a one sentiment in the ancient provinces of the Nether-

an ardent desire that this union, which was established to augment the general prosperity, but which has caused so many misfortunes by the violence used to dissolve it, should be legally set aside. The latest accounts from Brussels are to the 29th. An armistice had been agreed upon for 3 days, to allow General Cassa to receive the order of the King with respect to the evacuation of the citadel. The Belgians were in possession of the city, one-third of which was destroyed by the bombardment.—London paper, Nov. 7.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) December 23, 1830.

The papers received by the late arrivals from Liverpool enable us this week to impart an unusual degree of interest to our columns.—His Majesty's speech from the throne, at the opening of the new Parliament, has altogether disappointed the expectations of the generality of the people of the British Empire, by leaving untouched on those things which ought to have been touched on—and noticing those subjects which need not have been noticed. This, added to the positive declaration of the Duke of Wellington against any system of reform whatever, has excited such discontent, deep-rooted and universal—throughout England in particular—that it would appear nothing short of a dismissal of the present Ministers will satisfy the feelings of the people. Rioting, to an alarming extent, has also occurred in London and the counties of Kent and Sussex. The refusal of His Majesty (by the advice of his confidential servants) to attend the Lord Mayor of London's feast, on the 9th November, has increased not a little the excitement which before prevailed. A late London paper, however, states, upon authority, that His Majesty, the Queen, and Royal Family, will, at no distant period, certainly dine with the Citizens of London, at Guildhall. The Duke of Wellington was twice attacked in his carriage by the mob, with stones, and narrowly escaped uninjured.—Indeed, it is quite impossible to convey, from the various accounts before us, a just impression of the feverish state of the public mind in England.

A very numerous and highly respectable meeting of the Roman Catholics of this town, was yesterday held in the Church of St. Francis, at which a most complimentary and affectionate address was adopted, and presented by a deputation from the body to the Right Rev. Dr. FLEMING, previous to his intended departure for Ireland.—We are happy to learn that the diocese will be deprived of his Lordship's invaluable services but for a few months, as, we understand, it is Dr. FLEMING'S intention to avail himself of one of the earliest spring vessels to return to his flock.—We shall have much pleasure in laying the address, with his Lordship's reply, before our readers next week.—Dr. FLEMING has engaged his passage in the *Arno*, for Waterford, to sail the first fair wind.

DEPARTURES.—In the *Duke of Clarence*, for Barbados, Mr. John Trimmingham.—In the *Lavinia*, for Greenock, Mr. S. Mudge and Mr. D. Thomson.

The Brig *Providence*, which arrived here on Monday last, spoke on the 25th ult., about 75 miles S. W. of Cape Clear, the *Mercury*, from Carbonara, bound to Poole—all well—and desired to be reported.

Married, on Thursday last, by the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Mr. Lawrence Barrow, President of the Mechanics' Society, to Miss Mary Fannon, of Waterford.

Some day, by the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Mr. John Birragan, of this town, to Miss Rosalie Rielley, of Placentia.

On Saturday evening last, by the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Captain R. B. Smith, of Halifax, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. Timothy Flannery, of this town.

Yesterday evening, by the Rev. F. B. Carrington, Mr. John William Saunders, of Renew, Merchant, to Mrs. Mary Strachan, relict of the late James Coulter Strachan, Esq., Surgeon, Royal Veteran Companies.

Died, at Dartmouth, on the 9th Nov., aged 68 years, Mr. THOMAS BROOKING, late Surveyor of the Customs at that port.

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

ENTERED.
DECEMBER 17.—Brig Jubilee, Vivia; 380 hds. salt, 20 cwt. onions.
Brigantine Guysborough, Bennett, Halifax; 67 bl. pork, 116 lbs. butter, 17 M. feet plank, 5 bl. ale, &c. &c.
Schooner Despatch, M'Grath, Halifax; 238 bl. flour, 30 bags bread, 100 bushels Indian corn, 118 tubs butter, 14 hds. porter, 25 chests tea, shooks, &c.
Schooner Jessie, Murphy, Halifax; 33 bl. beef, 50 bl. flour, 44 hds. porter, 10 bl. de. tobacco, 1 ton lig. unvitr.
Brig Caroline, Helyer, Oporto; 10 cwt. onions, 3 boxes oranges, 3 boxes lemon, 6 boxes grapes, and ballast.
Brig Gloria, Airy, Liverpool; 75 tons coals.
Brig Providence, Mardon, Liverpool; 50 tons coals, 50 bl. pork, 40 boxes raisins, 3 pipes and 2 hds. Sicily wine, &c.
CLEARED.
DECEMBER 18.—Schooner Ariou, Fowler, Halifax; ballast and passengers.
Brig Arno, Robinson, Waterford; 67 casks containing 3185 lbs. oil, 2883 qts. fish, 20 bl. herrings, 22 casks—ouzo and tongues, 21 ox-hides and calf-skins, 89 twt. old junk.

Conception-Bay.

HARBOUR-GRACE.—CLEARED.

DECEMBER 4.—Sloop Eolus, Catlett, Bristol; 19,954 gals. cod oil, 2899 gals. seal oil, 4189 gals. cod blubber, 14 cwt. old junk.
Brig Caroline, Churchward, Falmouth; (for orders), 2070 qts. cod fish.
7.—Brig Elizabeth, Hamond, Falmouth; 2650 qts. fish, 20 kegs caplin.
9.—Brig Cottage, Harvey, Bristol; 9594 gals. cod oil, 7338 gals. seal oil, 7540 gals. blubber, &c. &c.

CARBONEAR.—ENTERED.

DECEMBER 7.—Brig Indian Law, Williamson, St. Andrews; 41,000 feet board and plank, 14,000 shingles, 48 spars.
13.—Brig Eagle, Hunt, Gretna; 27 puns, and 1 hhd. rum.
Brig Experiment, Taylor, Oporto; 60 tons salt.
15.—Schooner Henry, Cornish, Barbados; 95 puns rum.

CLEARED.

DECEMBER 8.—Brig Syren, Roe, Poole; 32,167 gals. cod oil, 2259 gals. seal oil, 9601 gals. blubber, 292 seal skins.
13.—Brig Faith, Moores, Liverpool; 9290 gals. cod oil, 2556 gals. seal oil, 4350 gals. dregs.

BRIGUS.—ENTERED.

DECEMBER 13.—Schooner Marie Louise, Penny, Quebec; 60 kegs butter, 218 bl. flour, 100 bls. pork, &c.

CLEARED.

DECEMBER 7.—Brig Eliza, Field, Liverpool; 3247 gals. cod oil, 1390 gals. cod blubber, 25 bls. herrings, 1200 qts. fish.
13.—Brig Hope, Jennings, Liverpool; 17329 gals. cod oil, 4359 gals. seal oil, 1259 gals. blubber, 739 gals. dregs 108 gals. whale oil, 56 gals. dogfish oil, 37 cow hides, 1533 seal skins.

Sale by Auction.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Schooners *Despatch* and *Guysborough*, from Halifax,

FOR SALE,

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

At the Stores of the Subscriber,

26 CHESTS low-price Congo & Bohea Teas, 17 Barrels Pork, 16 Firkins prime quality Butter, made up for Family use, 2 Firkins Lard.

Immediately after which,

454 Gallons Cod Oil, 3 Casks Fats, and 1 Hogshead and 9 Barrels Blubber.

Also,

(WITHOUT THE LEAST RESERVE) THE FOLLOWING GOODS,

The remains of an Insolvent Estate, VIZ.

6 Pieces and 7 Remnants Calico, 1 Piece and 5 ditto Blanketing, 1 Ditto and 1 ditto Check, 1 Ditto blue Serge, 1 Ditto brown ditto, 1 Ditto white ditto, 1 Ditto and 1 Remnant Shirting, 16 Cotton Shirts, 45 Pair Serge and Flannel Drawers, 8 Spotted Guernsey Frocks, 42 Pair white Yarn Hose, 33 Ditto olive and white Flushing Trousers, 6 Swandown Vests, 12 Pair Men's and Women's Shoes, 3 Pair Deck Boots, Some remnants Serges, Flannels, &c. And about 20 Qts. Talqual Fish.

AFTER WHICH, (TO CLOSE SALES)

7 Casks Vinegar, 8 Ditto Cider, 15 Barrels and 8 Kegs Pitch, 5 Ditto black Varnish, 10 Kegs Rosin, 1 Case covered Hats, 15 Crocks best Jersey Butter, 1 Bag Pepper, 2 Bags Allspice, 16 Crates well-assorted Earthenware, And sundry other articles.

R. R. WAKEHAM.

December 23.

Notice.

GOVERNMENT BILLS.

NOTICE is hereby given that Sealed Tenders, in Triplicate, will be received at this Office, on MONDAY the 27th December, until 12 o'clock, noon, for BILLS, on the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, for a sum not exceeding 1200l. 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, Dec. 20, 1830.

SEALERS' AGREEMENTS For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

Notices.

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 *Newfoundlander*.

December 16.

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.

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 Subscribers, otherwise their Bail Notes will be returned, and payment enforced from their Sureties.

November 4.

JAMES STEWART & Co.

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.

Carbonara, 20th Nov., 1830.

WITNESSES: EDMUND HANNAHAN, 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 CUDDERY.—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.

Carbonara, Nov. 20.

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 Mrs. M'CAWLEY.—For particulars, inquire at Mr. EMERSON'S Office.

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 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.

On Sale.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE

On Liverpool, Bristol, and Poole,

On Sale by

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.

December 23.

Bills on London,

TO THE AMOUNT OF £500.

Apply to

NEWMAN & Co.

December 16.

On Sale.

JUST RECEIVED,

From Halifax,

SUPERFINE Sifted FLOUR, Halifax PORTER, in Tierces, of very excellent quality, BUTTER in Tubs.

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.

December 23.

BILLS ON HALIFAX, FOR SALE

By

HENDERSON, BLAND & Co.

November 25.

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, Teas, Pepper, Port and Madeira Wine, &c. &c. &c.

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: Dizen London Porter,

70-Ditto Fine Ale,

400 Barrels Superfine Sweet New York Flour,

80 Half-barrels

50 Barrels prime Irish Pork,

30 Barrels English Oatmeal,

200 Bags Bread,

60 Firkins prime Irish Butter.

December 9.

BY

Daniel Codner & Co.

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

Flour, Pork, Butter,

Rum, Molasses,

Cordage, Spun yarn,

No. and flat Canvas,

Chain and Rump Cables, for Vessels 70 to 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 10.

BY

JOHN B. THOMSON,

THE CARGO

Of the Brig *Perserverance*, from DEMERARA.

86 PUNCHEONS Molasses,

15 Puncheons High-proof Rum,

36 Barrels Sugar,

2 Hogsheads Ditto,

On low terms for Cash.

October 21.

PATRICK MORRIS

HAS RECENTLY IMPORTED,

Per the Brigs *St. John*, *Invulnerable*, and *Schooner Mrlunho*,

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 25 and 29 lbs. each,

And a variety of other Goods,

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

November 4.

[Concluded from first page.]

Lord Edirdale was delighted. His beloved, his darling Julia, was now to be his own for ever. He invited all the cadets of the family and all their ladies to assist in the grand procession. But Christmas brought such a storm with it that scarcely a human being could peep out of doors. Though the weather at that season throughout the Highlands is generally of the most boisterous description, this winter exceeded them all. The snow fell to a great depth, and on Christmas Eve such a tempest of wind and rain commenced as the oldest inhabitant of that clime had never witnessed. The country became waist deep of lopper, or half melted snow, impassible torrents poured from every steep, and the rivers were flooded to an enormous degree, so that, in place of the whole gentlemen of the clan and their ladies, only four chieftains appeared at the castle, and these at the risk of their lives, all of whom declared that the procession must of necessity take place that very day, for that no other subsequent one to the end of the world would answer. A part of the way was perilous, but the distance to the shrine was short—so Julia, who was prepared for the event, with her usual sweet compliance, wrapped herself up, and away they went on their gloomy pilgrimage. At their first outset, they had to cross the river by Drochaid-maide—the Wooden Bridge, I suppose. Never was such a scene witnessed in Scotland! The river was half-way up the linn, while the frail fabric tottered like a cradle. Lady Julia's resolution failed her—a terror came over her heart—but on seeing the resolute looks of all the rest, she surmounted it, and closing her eyes, she laid fast hold of her husband's arm, and they two led the way. Carnach and Barvoolin were next to them, and Auchishen and Nathiripmhe last, the four nearest kinsmen of the chief; and just when at the crown of the bridge, Carnach and Barvoolin seized Lady Julia, and in one moment plunged her into the abyss below! The act was so sudden, that she had no time to utter a scream—nay, it was supposed, even to open her eyes; but descending like a swan in placid silence, she alighted on the middle of the surface of the fleet torrent. Such was its density and velocity, that iron, wood, or a feather, bore all the same weight there. The lady fell on her back in a half-sitting posture. She did not dip an inch, but went down top-water swifter than an arrow out of a bow, and still in majestic silence—and at the foot of the rock they lost sight of her for ever.

The moment that the lady was tossed from the Drochaid-maide, the two chieftains seized on her husband, and bore him back to the castle in their arms. He was raving mad; but he only knew that he had lost his lady, by what means he could not comprehend. At first he cursed Barvoolin, and swore that he saw his hand touching her. "Alas! I was only endeavouring to prevent the dizzy and distracted leap," said he; and before night they had persuaded him that the terror of the scene had produced a momentary madness, and that the Lady Julia, in such a fit, had flung herself over.

Men on horseback were despatched on the instant, some to the meeting of the waters, others towards the estuary, where all the boats were put in requisition; but in that unparalleled flood both of tide and fresh, the body of Lady Julia could not be found.—This was a second grievous distress to her lord; but so anxious were the clansmen for his own preservation, that they would not suffer him to assist in the search. He had loved his lady with the deepest and purest affection of which the heart of man is capable—for his pathetic lamentations over her loss often affected the old devotees of clanship to the heart, and they began to repent them of the atrocious deed they had committed, particularly when, after representing to him that he lived and acted not for himself but for his clan, and that it now had pleased the Almighty to take home unto himself his own amiable and lamented lady, they proceeded to argue, that if therefore behoved him to take another wife without delay, in order to preserve the houses of their fathers from utter oblivion, and themselves, their sons, and daughters, from becoming the vassals and slaves of an abhorred house.

"These are, indeed, strong and powerful motives, my friends," said he; "I have always acknowledged it with deep regret, that heaven should so have decreed it. But man has not these things in his power, and though there are some hearts that are so much swayed by self interest, that it becomes the motives of all their actions and modulates all their feelings, such heart is not mine, and there are certain lengths it can go, and no further. As soon as it forgets my Julia, I will then take to myself another wife, but when that may be, I have no mode of calculation. How can I woo another bride?—I could only woo her as Julia—I could only exchange love for marriage vows and tokens with her as Julia—and when I awoke in the morning, and found that another than Julia had slept in my bosom, I should go distracted, and murder both her and myself. Believe me, my dear and brave kinsmen, when I assure you that the impression of my lost Julia is so deeply engraven on my heart, that it can take no other.—Whenever I feel that possible, I will yield to your entreaties, but not till then."

This was a cutting speech to the old proud cadets of the chief, and made them scowl and shake the head with indignation. They had brought innocent blood on their heads, and made matters only worse. While lady Julia was alive, there was some chance remaining for family heirs; for, alas! she had been cut off before her twenty-ninth year—but now there was none. They now began to repent them heartily of what they had done.

While matters were in this taking, while the fate of lady Julia was the sole topic of conversation up stairs at the castle, it was no less so down stairs—but there conviction appeared arrayed in different habi-

liments. The secrets and combinations of a clan are generally known through all its ramifications, except to the person combined against. It is a curious trait of this patriarchal race, that they only see, hear, feel, and act, in conformity with their chiefs—and in the present instance lady Julia, perhaps, was the only individual of the whole clan who did not know of the dissatisfaction that prevailed, and the danger she was in. The menials strongly suspected that their lady's death had been effected by force or stratagem—they were almost convinced of it, but their lord spake otherwise, and so did they. But there was one maid, named Ecky M'Kenzie, who had come with her lady from her own district, who was loud and vituperative against the chieftains, and Carnach in particular, as the leader of them—asserting, boldly, that he had blinded her lord and murdered her lady, because he himself was next of kind and would succeed to be chief. The rest of the servants threatened her, and said she was lying; but they gathered round her, and gaped and stared upon one another, at her asseverations. "I know it all," she would add; "I know all how that angelic creature has been hated, combined against, and murdered by your vile, servile race—and particularly by that old serpent Carnach, who has all this while acted as huntsman to a pack of bloodhounds. But vengeance will overtake him: There will a witness appear at the castle in a few days, that shall convict him to the satisfaction of the whole world, and I shall yet see him hanged from the castle wall, and lying a mangled corpse at the foot of it."

These asseverations were so unreserved and violent, that Angus Sean Riaghleair went direct and told his lord every thing that Ecky had said—adding, that unless that she was made to hold her tongue, she would bring disgrace on the whole clan. The chief judged for himself in that instance—happy had it been for him had he done so always! but nothing in the world was now of interest to him, save what related to his lost lady. So after dinner, while seven of the subordinate chieftains of the clan were present, he sent for Ecky M'Kenzie up stairs, saying to his friends—"There is a little pestilence of a maid here who was kinswoman to my late lady, and who is spreading reports so injurious to me and to you, that I must call her to account for it.—Ecky M'Kenzie, come up here—stand before me, and look me in the face. What wicked and malicious reports are these that you have been spreading so boldly, and asserting so confidently before my domestics?"

"I have asserted nothing but the truth, my lord, and nothing that I will not stand to before all your friends, and before the very man whom I have accused."

"Ecky, you cannot assert any thing of truth of which you were not a witness—therefore, think before you speak. Say then how or by whose hands my late lady died?"

"By the hands of these two men who now sit on your right hand and left. In particular, by that old fiend Carnach, who has for years been hatching a plot against my dear lady's life, and who at last executed it in one moment of terror and confusion. Ay, and not unassisted by his truculent nephew—the redoubted Barvoolin. You may scowl! I care not! I know the foundation of your devilish plot.—My lord does not. You knew that you would be chosen as the leaders of the clan, and they never would nor could be transferred to the house of Nagarre. Ay, well may you start, and well may the tears drop from your aged and remorseless eyes! You know I have told the truth, and you are welcome to chew the cud upon it!"

"What is this that I see? Why do you weep, cousin?" said the chief to Carnach. "It is, my lord, because, that in my researches into futurity, I discovered, that the death of my lady Julia was to bring about my own, I had forgot the prediction, unconscious how the one life could hang upon the other, until this wicked mix's bold and false assertion reminded me of it, and convinced me that she herself would be the cause of it. My lord shall such falsehood and audacity pass unpunished under your own roof?"

"No, they shall not. But punishment must follow conviction, not antecedent it—Now Ecky, they are all present who witnessed my lady's death. You did not. Whence then, have you your information, that you have the audacity to accuse these my kinsmen to their face?"

"I have my information from another country; and my testimony is true and theirs is false. They know well that I am telling the truth and that they have blinded your too confiding heart by a farrago of lies."

"Hold, hold!" cried Carnach, springing to his feet, and laying his hand on his sword. "My lord this is not to be borne. That infatuated girl must die!—must die this very night."

"No, Carnach," cried the elf, laughing and shaking her little white fist in his face—"No, Carnach! I must not die to-night, nor will I for your pleasure. I know that your proud and relentless heart will seek my life this night; but I will sleep far beyond the power of thy feeble arm, and have intelligence, too, with her whom that arm put down. And hear and note well what I say: if a witness from another country does not appear at this castle within three days from this date, who will bring full conviction to the consciences, and vengeance on the heads, of these guilty men, I give you liberty to cut me all in pieces, and feed the crows and eagles with me! No, Carnach, I must not die to-night, for I must live to see you hanged, and lying a mangled corpse at the foot of the castle-wall next to the river.—Good-night, sir; and remember I won't die to-night, but will live out of spite to you."

"What does the baggage mean?" said the guilty compeers, staring at one another. "She will give us liberty to cut her all in pieces, if a witness from another country does not arrive? What does the infernal little witch mean?"

"Her meaning is far beyond my comprehension," said Edirdale—"not so her assertion. Would to God

that I did not suspect it as bearing upon the truth! But it is easy for us to wait for three days, and see the issue of this strange witness's intelligence. After that, we shall bring the mix to judgment."

"She may have escaped beyond our power before that time," said Carnach. "The reptile that would sting should be crushed at once. My advice is, that she be put down this very night, or confined in the dungeon. I myself shall take in hand to be her gaoler."

"I stand her security that she shall be forthcoming at the end of three days, dead or alive," said the chief.

There was no more to be said—not a word on that head; but on the girl's asseverations many words passed; and though the guiltiest of the associates pretended to hold the prediction light, it was manifest that it had annoyed them in no ordinary degree—Carnach in particular, whose countenance was quite changed; for, with all his cruelty and pride of clan-ship, he was the most superstitious of mortals; and the idea of an unearthly witness appearing against him almost put him beside himself. He had no intention of staying out the three days; and after a sleepless night, which he groaned out beside his nephew Barvoolin, he prepared for his departure next morning. But his chief shamed him out of his resolution, conjuring, and even ordering him to remain and await the issue of the extraordinary accusation.

That evening, it being the first after Ecky's examination, the chief, perceiving the depression of his kinsmen's spirits, and of old Carnach's in particular, who appeared quite nervous, plied his guests well with wine, which wrought variously on the various characters.—Carnach was excited in an extraordinary manner: his looks were wild and unstable; his voice loud and intermittent; and whenever the late lady of the mansion was named the tears rushed into his eyes. It was presumed that he meant to have made a full confession that night; and, if he had, his kinsmen would have saved him from destruction. But while the glass was running the ninth hour they were interrupted by the arrival of an extraordinary guest.

It was, as I said, between the eighth and ninth hours of a dark January night. The storm, which raged for many days, had died away, and a still and awful calm succeeded. The sky was overspread with a pall blackness. It was like a house of death after the late convulsion of nature; and the arrival of any guest at the castle, on such a night, and by such paths, was enough to strike the whole party with consternation. The din of conversation in the chiefs dining apartment had reached its acme for the evening, when a gentle rap came to the grand entrance door, at which none but people of the highest quality presumed to enter. Sure there was something equivocal in that rap, for never was there another that made such an impression on the hearts and looks of so many bold and warlike men. The din of approaching ebriety was hushed in a moment. A black and drummy dismay was imprinted on every countenance; and every eye, afraid of meeting with the gleams of terror from another, was fixed on the door. Light steps were heard approaching by the great staircase; they came close to the back of the door of the apartment, where they lingered for a space, and an awful pause it was for those within! The door was at length opened slowly and hesitatingly by Ecky M'Kenzie, wrapped in her winding-sheet, and a white napkin about her head, who fixed one death-like look on Carnach, raising her forefinger at him, and then retired, introducing lady Julia.

This is no falsehood—no illusion of the brain—it is a fact as well authenticated as any event in the annals of any family in Great Britain. Yes, at that moment lady Julia entered, in the very robes in which she had been precipitated from the bridge. Her face was pale, and her looks severe—still she was the lady Julia in every lineament. A shudder, and a smothered expression of horror, issued from the circle. Carnach in one moment rushed to the casement. It opened like a door on hinges. He pulled it open, and threw himself from it.—Barvoolin followed his example; and so terror-stricken were the remainder, that not one perceived the desperate exit of the two chieftains, save the apparition itself, which uttered a piercing shriek at the disappearance of each. These yells astounded the amazed kinsmen still the more, laying all their faculties asleep in a torpid numbness. But their souls were soon aroused by new excitations: for the incidents, as they came rushing one on another, were all beyond human comprehension. The apparition fixed its eyes, as if glistening with tears, on one only of those present; then, spreading forth its arms, and throwing its face towards heaven, as if in agony, it exclaimed, "Is there no one here to receive me, or welcome me back to my own house?" The chief assumed the same posture, but had not power to move, till the apparition, flying to him with the swiftness of lightning, clasped him in her arms, laid her head upon his bosom, and wept. "God of my fathers! It is my Julia!—my own Julia, as I live and breathe!" It was the lady Julia herself.

Sir, does not this require some explanation? It does.

On the side of the river opposite the castle, and consequently, in another country, according to the constant phrase in those parts, there lived a bold yeoman, called Mungo M'Craw, miller of Clach-phuilian (I cannot help the alliteration, it is none of my making.) But, in those days, mill-ponds and mill-leads, with the sluices and burns, (to say nothing of mill-stones and mill-wheels,) were in a very rude and ineffective state. The great Christmas flood levelled Mungo M'Craw's weirs and sluices as if no such things had existed; and, what was worse, as the dam came off at the acute angle of the river, the flood on in that straight-forward direction, threatening instant destruction to the whole-mill-town.—Mungo, with his son Quenten, his daughter Diana, and his old wife, yclept Mustress M'Craw, were all

busily engaged rearing a rampart of defence with wood, stores, divoits, and loads of manure from the dunghill.

"Ply, ply, you deil's buckies, or we all shall be overwhelmed and swept away from the world, with that roaring ocean of destruction that is coming down from the hills. Fie Mistress M'Craw, ply your fingers; fill all the sacks of the mill with dung, and plunge them into the breach! Diana, you jade, you are not carrying above ten stone weight of dung at a time. Quenten, you dog, you cur, you great lazy puppy of a cuannich, do you not see that we shall all be carried away, unless you ply as man never plied before?"

"Father, is Montrose charged?"

"Malluchid! if I do not break your head for you. What want you with the gun just now?"

"Because here is a swan coming full sail upon us."

"Kem damn fealmahr! run and bring Montrose. Him always charged and dry, and let us have a pliff at the swan, come of the mill what may. Life of my soul, if she be not a drowned lady, instead of a swan! Mustress M'Craw, and you young witch, Diana, where be your hearts and your sons now? Och, now, there will be such splashing and squalling, and crying, for women's hearts are all made of oladh-leigbts, while I have lost my grand shod, and shall lose my mill, and all my goods and chattels.—Alas, dear soul, a warmer couch would have served thee better to-day! Come help me to carry her, you jades; what will howling and wringing your hands do? See, give me hold of all your four arms, and let her face hang down, that the muddy water may pour from her stomach like a mill-spout!"

"No, no, Mungo, keep my face upward; I am little the worse. My head has never yet been below the water."

"As I shall be sworn before the day of judgment, it is the great and good lady of the castle! God be with us, my dear and blessed madam! How did you come here?"

"Even as you see, Mungo. But put me in your warm bed, and I will tell you all, for I have had a dreadful voyage to your habitation, although the space of its duration could scarcely be extracted from the column of time. It is scarcely a moment since I lost hold of my husband's arms."

With many exclamations, and prayers, and tears, the Lady Julia was put into the miller's bed, and nursed with all the care and affection of which the honest and kind-hearted miller and his family were capable. But her recovery was not so sudden as might be expected; an undefinable terror oppressed her spirits, which, first, it appeared impossible to remove a terror of that which was past. And besides, there was one feeling of horror which was quite unbrookable—a worm that gnawed at her heart, and almost drank up the fountains of existence within her: it was a painful thrilling consciousness that her husband had pushed her over. She had not the heart nor the capability of mentioning this to any one, although it continued more and more to prey on her spirits and health; but she bound all the miller's family to secrecy, and resolved to remain in concealment with them till the mystery of her intended death was cleared up.

She contrived at length to obtain a private interview with her humble confidant and godchild, Ecky M'Kenzie. The meeting was affecting, and full of the deepest interest; but I may not dwell on the subsidiary matters. At that meeting, and by the conversation that occurred between Ecky and the old miller, Lady Julia's eyes were first opened to the horrid combination to take her off, and it brought such ease and comfort to her heart, that she recovered daily. She was now convinced of her husband's innocence, and that all the love he had ever expressed towards her was sincere; and as she lived but in his affections, all other earthly concerns appeared to her as nothing. And so, to have further proof against those immediately guilty, the time, manner, and mode of her returning to the castle, were all settled and arranged by the miller and maid, and the above narrated catastrophe was the result.

On going out with torches, the foremost of which was borne by Ecky M'Kenzie, they found old Carnach lying at the bottom of the wall next to the river, with his neck broken, and his body otherwise grievously mangled; while Barvoolin was so much crushed and bruised by his fall, that he proved a lammer for life.

When these two cruel and determined men threw the lady from the top of Drochaid-maide, she went down like a feather on the surface of the dense current, until hid from their sight by the acute angle at the mouth of the linn. From the angle on the other side, the miller's dam was drawn nearly in a straight line with the current, and his sluices having been all demolished, the lady was naturally borne right onward in that direction, straight into the old miller's arms; so that from the time she quitted her lord's arm, and found herself in those of Mungo M'Craw, the miller of Clach-phuilian was not perhaps above the space of half a minute. But far the best of the story is yet to come. Whither it was the sleeping for a fortnight on a hard heather-bed, or the subsisting for that fortnight on black brochen, and brown and butter; or whether the ducking or corresponding fright wrought a happy change on Julia's constitution—which of these causes it was, or if all of them combined, I know not; but of this I am certain that within a twelvemonth from the date of her return to the castle, she gave birth to a comely daughter, and subsequently to two sons; and the descendants of that affectionate couple occupy a portion of their extensive patrimonial possessions to this day.