

*John Shea, Proprietor  
 Duckworth Street  
 St. John's N.F.L.*



# Newfoundland

No. 493.

THURSDAY January 5, 1837.

Sixpence.

### Conception-Bay Packets



### NORA CREINA

PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR AND PORTUGAL COVE.

**JAMES DOYLE**, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-boat to ply between *Carbonear and Portugal Cove*, and, at considerable expense, fitted up her Cabin in superior style, with four sleeping berths, &c.

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 those days.

Ordinary Fares, 7s. 6d.; Servants and Children 5s. each. Single Letters 6d. double ditto 1s. and Parcels in proportion to their weight.

April 21.

### The Saint Patrick.

**EDMUND PHELAN** begs most respectfully to acquaint the public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which at a considerable expense he has fitted out, to ply between *Carbonear and Portugal Cove*, as **PACKET-BOAT**; having two Cabins, (part of the after one adapted for rest.) The Fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen, with sleeping berths; which will, he trusts, give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community, and he assures them that it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The *St. Patrick* will leave Carbonear for the Cove, *Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays*, at 9 o'clock in the Morning, and at the Cove at 12 o'clock, on *Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays*; the Packet Man leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

#### TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers, 7s. 6d.  
 Fore ditto ditto 5s.  
 Letters, single 6d.  
 Double, ditto 1s.

Parcels in proportion to their size or weight. The owner will not be accountable for any specie.

N. B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c., at Mr. Patrick Kitchy's Newfoundland Tavern, and at Mr. John Crute's.

April 28.

### ST. JOHN'S & HARBOUR GRACE PACKET.

**THE** fine fast-sailing Cutter, the **EXPRESS**, leaves Harbor Grace, precisely at nine o'clock, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—This Vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable cabin for Passengers; all Packages and Letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for Packages or Postages, nor will the proprietors be responsible for any specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary Fares, 7s. 6d., servants and Children 5s. each, single Letters 6d, double ditto 1s., and parcels in proportion to their weight.

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents, St. John's.

ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, Harbor Grace.

April 28.

### Notices

**ALL** Persons having claims against the Estate of the late **Timothy Kelly**, Painter, &c., are requested to furnish the same to the subscriber, and those indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

**JOHANNA KELLY**, Administratrix.

November 17.

**Notice to Mariners.**  
**LIGHT HOUSE on Cape Spear, NEWFOUNDLAND.**

### NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

**THAT** a Light will be exhibited in the Light-house which has been erected on *Cape Spear*, on the evening of **THURSDAY** the 1st of **September** next, and thenceforth continued every night from sun-set to sun-rise, for the benefit of Navigation.

The character of this Light—which will burn at an elevation of 275 feet above the level of the sea—will be that of a **POWERFUL REVOLVING LIGHT**, showing a brilliant flash at regulated intervals of **ONE MINUTE**.

The **STATIONARY LIGHT** on Fort Amherst, at the entrance of this Harbor, will be continued as heretofore.

**THOMAS BENNETT  
 HENRY P. THOMAS  
 JAMES M'BRIDE  
 B. BONIFANT  
 JOHN SINCLAIR**

Commissioners

St. John's, Newfoundland, August 25, 1836.

### SPLENDID NEW PACKET-BOAT



Between Brigus and Portugal Cove.

**THE** Brigus Packet Company beg to apprise the public that their Packet Boat **ARIEL**, of 30 tons, has now commenced plying between Brigus and Portugal Cove. She will leave Brigus on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday, & Friday at 9 o'clock, and Portugal Cove on the intermediate days, at 12 o'clock.—This Vessel is built in a superior manner and offers the most desirable accommodations for Passengers—having a separate Cabin for Ladies.

Terms—Cabin Passengers, (after) 7s. 6d.  
 Fore Cabin, 5s. 0d.  
 Single letters 7d.  
 And Packages in proportion.

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents, St. John's.  
 WILLIAM GILL, Agent, Brigus.

### Just Received,

Per Angler, from LONDON AND FOR SALE,

By the Subscriber,

10 Hogsheads

**BRANDY,**

(which can be recommended.)  
 1 Pipe, 8 Hhds., and 4 Qr.-casks Good Quality Cape Madeira

**WINE,**

Also,

15 Bls. Hamburg PORK branded Ehlers, Feuerherd & Co.

September 29.

JAMES CULLIN.

### NARRATIVE OF THE BALLOON VOYAGE.

The aeronauts who accomplished the arduous undertaking of ascending from Vauxhall Gardens at London, on Monday week, and descending at seven o'clock, A. M., on the following day, at Weilburg, Germany, after traversing a distance of 480 miles in 17 hours, are not expected home for six weeks, as it is their intention to proceed to Paris, where they intend making several ascents, and, if possible, return to this country in their aerial conveyance. Mr. Monk Mason has been for several weeks previous to the departure of the balloon in correspondence with the proprietors of the gas works in Paris, relative to their charge for supplying gas. One party named such a price per cubic foot of the gas as would have required the sum of 870l. to fill the balloon, but others have agreed to supply it at a much cheaper rate. The charge for filling the balloon with gas at Vauxhall is 60 guineas. The proprietors of the Gardens think that sum too much, and have in contemplation to erect a gas work for the purpose of supplying the balloon, so as to be able to ascend several times every week during the next season. Mr. Holland defrays the whole of the expense of the voyage, which was calculated to cost about 300l.

The following, says the *Morning Chronicle*, is from a source which can be fully relied on, and affords every particular of this extraordinary trip yet known in England:—

The ascent took place at half-past one P. M. on Monday. The balloon took at first, as nearly as possible, the direction of Maidstone, and crossed the Medway seven miles south of Rochester, at twelve minutes to three o'clock. At four the aeronauts were two miles south of Canterbury, and caught the first glimpse of the sea within a quarter of an hour afterwards. They quitted England precisely at twelve minutes before five; being then about one mile east of Dover Castle. The passage from London to Dover was therefore effected in three hours and eighteen minutes.

At ten minutes to six, the balloon made the French coast, about one mile to the east of Calais. The transit across the water, occupying one hour and two minutes, appears to have been the quickest part of the passage. No account has been received of in what degree the rarefaction of the air by the operation of the salt water reduced the density of the atmosphere, and rendered the loss of ballast necessary. So greatly was this the case when Blanchard and Jefferies performed this feat on January 7, 1785, that though they were forced to lighten themselves even to the parting with their own clothes, immediately the balloon passed over the land they arose to a considerable altitude, and accomplished a descent at a distance of nine or ten miles from the shore.

But to return to the progress of the Vauxhall balloon. It appears to have passed close by Cassel, and within a few miles of Lille and by the south of Waterloo and Brussels, and thence over Namur, where it arrived at half-past eleven. Hitherto the course taken had been east south easterly; but at this period a direction due east must have been taken. This, however, could not be accurately ascertained, as at midnight they were in almost total darkness; nor did the day begin to break till towards five o'clock.

At ten minutes past five the greatest altitude during the whole trip was attained; measuring 20 inches on the barometer, giving an elevation of two miles.

The balloon crossed the Rhine to the north of Coblenz at about six o'clock, and effected a perfectly easy and safe descent a mile or two beyond Weilburg, in Nassau, on an estate of the Grand Duke, who has, it is said (but for this part of the story we don't vouch), lent his palace to the aeronautic party for the accommodation of themselves and their balloon.

The exact extent of the distance traversed it is difficult to calculate with nicety, on account of the different currents which may have occasioned a deviation from the direct line, which, supposing it to have been precisely kept, would be as nearly 345 miles as possible.

Weilburg is situated equi-distantly from Coblenz, Wisbaden, and Frankfort, at about thirty miles from each, nearly due north of Wisbaden.

Blanchard being a Frenchman and Jefferies an American, to Messrs. Green, Holland, and Mason,

is reserved the fame of being the first Englishmen who have crossed the Channel in a balloon; whilst they have undoubtedly the honour of being unrivalled in the accomplishment of an aeronautic trip from the Thames to the Rhine, performed in the space of 18 hours.

The Brunness of Nassau seem peculiar fortunate in being celebrated by 'bubbles,' to which it must be confessed that this descent contributes an addition of no inconsiderable magnitude.

The outrageous lies which have, since the balloon quitted England, been circulated as to its destination are not a little amusing. The people at Beauvais and Paris are certainly most enviously long-sighted. The gullibility of the *Times* in swallowing as gospel the letter of the captain of a packet, not on the station, asserting the descent to have taken place at Rotterdam on Saturday, was certainly not the least ludicrous incident in the whole affair.

For this novel experiment in the art of balloon travelling, and for any results important either to science or locomotion which may accrue from it, the public are indebted to Mr. Robert Holland, a gentleman who has turned much attention to the subject, and at whose sole expense this enterprise has been carried into effect.

To Mr. Green, for the adaptation of his practical experience and unrivalled skill to the personal management of the balloon, and likewise to the many ingenious appliances whereby success has been insured, and the perils of this great undertaking effectually overcome, it is impossible to award too large a measure of applause.

J. S.

According to the map, as the crow flies, the distance is upwards of three hundred miles, and there can be no doubt that the balloon was sometimes blown out of a straight course.

We have been favoured with the following letter from Mr. Green to a friend in London:—

Wellburg, Nov. 8;

DEAR SIR—After a pleasant (but excessively cold) voyage of eighteen hours, we effected our descent near the above town, which is in the duchy of Nassau, in Germany, distant from London 480 miles. We left the English shore about one mile east of Dover at ten minutes before five on Monday, and after crossing the channel to France we passed over about one mile to the west of Calais at ten minutes before six the same evening.—In haste for the post,

I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

CHARLES GREEN.

To Mr. Edward Spencer.

We are informed that Mr. Holland has made four ascents before the present. He ascended twice from Cambridge, whilst an under-graduate there, in 1829, and he accompanied Mr. Green in two of his previous excursions during this year. Mr. Holland has been called to the bar, but possessing an ample fortune he does not practise his profession.

### EXTRACTS FROM MY AERIAL LOG-BOOK.

- Ascend at half-past one.
- Crossed the Medway, seven miles south of Rochester, twelve minutes to three.
- Two miles south of Canterbury at four.
- Saw the sea quarter after four.
- Left England one mile east of Dover Castle twelve minutes before five.
- Over France ten minutes to six, one mile west of Calais.
- Half-past six, drank the health of the Masonic Brethren assembled at St. John's Lodge.
- Half-past eleven, over the district of Namur.
- Midnight by London time, extremely dark.
- Five o'clock, symptoms of day-break.
- Ten minutes past five, greatest altitude, barometer at 20 inches.
- Descended at half-past seven at Weilburg, above mentioned.

The above are extracts from a letter from Mr. Holland to his friend Mr. Prideaux, which was sent off immediately on the descent of the balloon. This letter bears the post-mark of Coblenz, Nov. 8, the day after the ascent in London, and appears to have come through France.

AFFAIRS OF PORTUGAL.

(From the Globe.)

The great misfortune in the state of the two Peninsular kingdoms is the deficiency of that respect for legal and constitutional order, which serves to steady a people that has long to any extent enjoyed them, in their progress towards the improvement of their social and political state. Where this element is wanting—and it is wanting in all nations who have had little other experience in the matter of government than experience of misrule and corruption—it is in vain to expect stability in their parchment fabrics of constitutions. There is much truth in the words of a recent French writer, "On ne respecte que ce qu'on n'a pas fait": when a political system has been wholly made by the hands of the living, it is liable at any time to be thrown under their feet.—Our own country has for ages been exempted from this source of disorders; and we trust that no extremes of opinion will go so far as to re-open it. Our most advanced Continental neighbour, France, may be said to be just emerging from the effects of the dissolution of an old, and the succession of a new order of things. Spain and Portugal are still in the midst of the ruins of an order of things, every part of which has survived the respect of the instructed classes of their population. There has been no gradation—no successive stages of ecclesiastical and civil reform. The mass of corruption and monkey has been prostrated too recently, and is too much in the way still, to have admitted hitherto of the formation, with a due regard to the national habits, of institutions which should combine traditional reverence with the required adaptation to the feelings and the wants of the existing community. We have seen, in consequence, the more remote or ignorant part of the population in a state of revolt, instigated by the dispossessed drones of the hive. We have seen the military snatching the powers of the State from the feeble hands which held them, and the populace, as usual, abetting every change which involved their agency.

This has all been seen so often before, and will be seen so assuredly at an hour of dissolution of every political system long in decadence, that we need not have offered any general observations about it at this moment, unless to meet the opposite but equally unreasonable attacks which have been made on our government for not doing for our allies what, with the best will in the world, no nation and no government can do for another.

According to one party, our government is to be held blameable for not throwing the weight of its influence sufficiently into the popular scale. According to the other, connivance or spathy on the part of our government has encouraged popular turbulence, and sacrificed our allies to its rage.

These opposed charges are brought, in more than ordinarily intemperate language, against the conduct of our government, as regards the recent events at Lisbon. One sage is for having parliament re-assembled at once, and talks of impeaching that minister by whose instructions a British armament "takes up a position where its presence tends to overawe the people;" while on the other hand our Tory contemporaries are furious that our fleet was not employed to "overawe the people." It is easy to understand, however, why they should be angry that no overbearing act has been performed by our officers, of which Liberalism might have borne the odium, and despotism might have reaped the fruits.

AGRICULTURAL BANK OF IRELAND.

In reference to the Agricultural Bank of Ireland having suspended payment on Tuesday last, the *Dublin Evening Post* of Tuesday says:—

"It would be foolish to deny that the suspension of payments by this establishment has caused very considerable uneasiness, and produced some anxiety as to the winding up of the concern. We should be very cautious in pronouncing an opinion; and, if we did not feel a conviction as to the correctness of that which we hold, in regard to this bank, most assuredly we should not have ventured, at the present moment, to state it. It is, in one word, this—that, ultimately, the Note-holders will be secured. The Assets of the Bank are:—

Bills due in November, . . .	£130,000
Like in December, . . . . .	200,000
Like in January, . . . . .	350,000

"That is 680,000l.; their liabilities are not quite 400,000l."

"No doubt can be entertained as to the value of these securities. But, to meet contingencies of this kind, the Agricultural Bank have sundry available securities and cash, amounting to 130,000l."

"We leave out of the question the third instalment of 150,000l. not yet paid. But that it will immediately be called in, and immediately be paid up, there cannot be the remotest doubt. In truth, a great mass of the property is pledged to the Bank. But we have a most creditable fact with regard to the Agricultural Bank to lay before our readers. Notwithstanding the suspension of payments in Dublin—where, after all, none of the notes were, strictly speaking, payable—the Branch Banks in the country are all open, and, at present, promptly exchanging their notes for gold."

"Now, we have little doubt; in fact upon a serious and deliberate consideration of the affairs of this Company, we have no doubt that they will speedily be open again in a few weeks. Some of the partners are now in London, making arrangements with that

view. But when it is remembered that the whole amount of their circulation does not at present exceed 200,000l., there can we repeat it, be no reasonable doubt entertained of the result."

In their announcement to the public—the Directors of the Agricultural Bank state, that having paid in Dublin for notes and orders, since the 3d day of October to 14th November, upwards of 537,000l., and the Provincial Bank of Ireland having on Monday presented upwards of 11,000l. for payment at the Royal Bank of Ireland in notes and orders, and the Bank of Ireland having presented drafts and orders for upwards of 10,000l., the Board being deprived of the assistance of any of those Banks, considered it would be useless longer to struggle against a combination of circumstances which, added to the peculiar crisis in the Money Market, rendered it essential for the benefit of the share-holders and welfare of the country, to suspend the Exchanges in Dublin until the circumstances which led to the sudden pressure of the Company, during the period mentioned, should be fully enquired into and ascertained. They add that the assets of the Company are abundantly ample to pay all the demands upon it, and to leave the paid up capital of the Company untouched, but the lapse of a month will be necessary to allow the bills falling due to come in, and thus enable the full discharge of the Company's liabilities.

"What strikes us," says the *Glasgow Chronicle*, in this announcement is the coolness with which a breach of faith with the creditors of the Bank is mentioned. "The benefit of the Shareholders, it seems, renders it necessary to suspend the exchanges in Dublin." What right have the Shareholders to consult their own interests in the matter? It may, no doubt, be a very disagreeable thing for them to sell stock at a great loss; but it is certainly better that they should do so, than that their creditors should be laid under the necessity of forfeiting their credit or of disposing of their goods at a reduced price in order to maintain it, in consequence of the Bank's breach of faith."

**THE IRISH BANKS.**—The best informed letters received from Ireland relative to the late run upon the various Banks are of a satisfactory nature. Those relative to the National Bank state that the previous accounts have been very much exaggerated, the total increased demand upon all its branches not having exceeded 25,000l., and in many of the branches the demand was for less than 500l.—We regret to have to announce that the Agricultural Bank of Ireland has stopped payment. It was established in 1834; and had when constituted 2,170 partners, (now said to be upwards of 5000), and a considerable amount of paid-up capital. According to a Parliamentary paper, dated the 19th of April last, it had no fewer than twenty-six branches distributed all over the country, every one of which must of course have also stopped payment. It is impossible to foretell what may be the effects of this sort, not confined to a single point, but which extends its baleful influence over an entire kingdom. Of the ultimate solvency of the Bank, there cannot, we believe, be any doubt whatever. But the shock must, in the interim, be most disastrous, and may not improbably provoke a fresh onset on the other banks.

**THE CROPS AND THE BANKS.**—At a meeting of an agricultural society at York, some statements were made by Mr. Cayley with regard to the extent of the deficiency of the crops, and the operations of the joint stock banks. The southern counties will this year, he says, gain at the expense of the north. London, which is principally supplied from Scotland with potatoes, will not receive 4000 tons from that country this year, the usual supply from it being 40,000 tons. The manufacturers, he says, are every where working merely for orders, and the proceedings of the joint-stock banks have already produced the most disastrous results. He states also, that when before the rising of Parliament apprehensions were expressed to Mr. Spring Rice as to the consequences of the operations of the joint-stock banks, the right honourable gentleman seemed to think that there was no danger.

**DEATH OF CHARLES X.**—The death of the ex-King of France seems positive. He expired at Gorizia, on the 6th, of an inflammation of the intestines. It is said that the Duke d'Angouleme, waiving his own rights, instantly proclaimed his nephew King of France and Navarre. The old King was born in 1757.

THE WEATHER.

In the latter part of October, and beginning of November.

**THE FROST.**—This morning ice, three quarters of an inch in thickness, was carted from the ponds in the suburbs of the metropolis.—*Courier of Monday.*

**THE WEATHER.**—A remarkably sudden change has taken place in the Weather during the past week. In the early part of it the thermometer stood as high as 56°. On the night of Wednesday the barometer fell rapidly, and we had a strong gale from the north-west. On Thursday and Friday we had several showers of hail and sleet and the thermometer fell to 39°, with a cold north-east wind. On Friday night we had a most intense frost, the thermometer being as low as 28°, which continued till yesterday. At Manchester and the surrounding places, there was a heavy fall of snow on the same night, in some parts to the depth of three inches.—*Liverpool Times of Tuesday.*

Yesterday, the weather became intensely cold in this vicinity. A large ball of snow was brought to us, by our Bishop's Castle newsman, gathered by him near Cothecote Hill, where the snow was several inches deep, nine miles from this town.—*Shrewsbury Chronicle, Oct. 21.*

After two or three days of fine and dry, but cold and bracing weather, we had last night a rather plentiful fall of snow.—Such a circumstance has not before occurred at so early a period of the winter within our recollection.—*Leeds Intelligencer.*

The very cold wind of Thursday last, terminated in a deep snow with which the mountains of this and adjoining counties were white yesterday morning. In the midst of it we observed several fields of oats still unshaved, we wish we could say unthreshed; for the high winds have executed that office, and winnowed it also; for we have seen oats lately cut which had literally nothing left but the stalk. Much of the potato crop was secured the first four days of the week, which in most places is a fair average. In wet situations a considerable portion have rotted, but in dry and loose soil the crop is remarkably good.—*Merthyr Guardian.*

In consequence of the inclement state of the weather on Saturday night, our London and other Mails did not arrive at Lewes yesterday morning until nearly two hours after their accustomed time.—*Sussex Advertiser of Saturday.*

The tops of the Highland mountains have been covered with snow for some weeks, and it is doubtful whether there will be harvest at all in many places.—*Glasgow Evening Post.*

Snow in harvest, when only made use of as a simile, convey a most uncomfortable idea; we this morning, however, have the possession of the reality. The harvest is not ended, and yet our houses and streets are white with the hoar of winter. For the last two days the weather has been intensely cold, and last night a slight fall of snow commenced; during the night it continued at intervals, and this morning there was nearly as much of the wintry garb in the city as was experienced during the whole of the preceding season. We see by the Leeds papers that similar indications of winter have been experienced there.—*York Herald of Saturday.*

**BELFAST, NOV. 1.**—The Winter appears to have set in with great severity, and at an unusually early period. On the nights of Friday, Saturday, and Sunday last, we had very severe frosts, in and around Belfast, the cold being exceedingly intense. Last night, the weather was much milder. In London, the snow was four inches deep in the streets, on Saturday; and, in other parts, the inclement season appears equally intense.—*Whig.*

**LIMERICK, NOV. 1.**—The very hard frost with which we have been visited these two nights, has been most injurious to, and in fact has almost completely stopped, the growth of the late potatoes. The barley also has been seriously impaired, being, where not entirely destroyed, brought to an immature ripeness.—*Star.*

One hundred and five notices have been given of applications to be made to Parliament in the next session for the formation of new railroads.

**STATE OF PARTIES.**—We have heard it remarked that a man may invent a lie and repeat it so often as to ultimately believe it to be true. This would actually appear to be the case with the Tory faction at the present moment. They have prated about "re-action" till they really seem to be fully impressed with a belief that this fond "re-action" is extensive enough to ensure their elevation to power. At all their public dinners of late they have affected to lay great stress on the returning good sense of the people of England. Your cunning gambler always flatters the skill of his victim, in order to take advantage of his mistaken confidence. But Toryism is as much at variance with good sense as it is with common honesty; and it is the very height of impudence in the "felon faction," to couple their cause with the good sense of the country, when that sense has been so repeatedly and unequivocally declared against them, and when a Whig Ministry has, session after session, had a powerful majority and carried strong measures of reform, in spite of all the efforts of the Tories in a House of Commons elected under a Tory Ministry, and in which election bribery and all the arts of corruption were carried to an extent almost unprecedented even in the worst days of Tory villainy. A few isolated and generally unimportant elections have certainly terminated in favour of the Conservatives of late. And why? Because on such occasions the whole energies of these experienced adepts in the arts of corruption and intimidation, are devoted to the single contest at issue. But no man who is at all acquainted with the state of parties in this country can doubt that a general election would ensure the return of an overwhelming majority against the Tories—especially as the Reformers have not been lulled into false security by their reiterated triumphs over the enemies of all reforms. In the important duties of attending to the registration, the friends of freedom are every where on the alert, and we are happy to learn that the report of an approaching dissolution of Parliament has stimulated their energies to avail themselves to the utmost of the power which the Reform Bill—imperfect as it is—has placed in their hands. Let us, however, impress upon the minds of electors the paramount duty of returning independent Members, and of requiring distinct pledges from all candidates. Unfortunately for themselves and the country, the Whigs have forfeited a large share of that public confidence which they once enjoyed. That astute and dishonest poli-

tician, Talleyrand, is recorded to have characterized one of Napoleon's measures as "worse than a crime—a mistake." The Whigs have made many great mistakes; one of them is the voluntary identification of their party with all the heartless meanness and downright cruelty of the new Poor Law. That miserable measure, though it originated with the Whigs, had the support of the Tories and, generally speaking, the administration of its poor-grinding provisions has fallen into the hands of the latter faction.

Yet, strange to say while some of the Conservative journals, and more particularly the renegade *Times*, strongly oppose and vehemently denounce the new system of punishing poverty worse than crime almost all the Whig journals support the bill. Hence this cowardly and aristocratic abomination is universally characterized as a Whig measure; and as the Melbourne Ministry are so anxious to claim all the merit of the plan of converting parish workhouses into horrible Bastilles, we see no reason of depriving them of all the glory of the change. Much good may it do them! But the greatest mistake of the Whigs has been simply this, they could not return the confidence of the people. On the contrary, they have sought to strengthen their own faction at the expense of the nation. We may learn useful lessons even from our enemies; and in *The Times* of Friday, we find the following striking observations:—"The Whigs have had carte blanche for the display of their whole magazine of legislation, intellectual as well as moral—they have possessed, and they have not spared, that vast machinery by the application of which to the corrupt purchase of opinions which could be no otherwise conciliated, they used to charge it as a heavy crime to their opponents—that the good old times of Toryism were distinguished. The Whigs have created a more enormous portion of patronage—mere gross jobbing, bribing parsonage—and have thereby, directly or indirectly, provided for a greater number of mercenary adherents than all their predecessors for fifty years put together. If the Coast Guard be meant as a nursery and depot for seamen, sure we are that the commissioners, registering officers, corporate police, and parochial functionaries, under the innumerable and indescribable denominations which have been invented by these Whig-Radical Reformers to reward the purity of their adherents and to stimulate their zeal, would furnish a dozen nurseries for as many armies even when war raged loudest. There is nothing like it in the records of party profligacy, but the day draws near when a full return can be moved for. And what is the result of all? Are the Whigs with their Radical confederates the stronger for it or likely to be the more long-lived as a Ministry?" We should say, certainly not; and while we must confess that with some exaggerations of language, there is much truth in the above extract, we feel bound to add that the country is becoming utterly disgusted with the vile jobbing of the Whigs. But at the same time it is idle to suppose, because this faction has lost caste with true Reformers, that, therefore, they will submit to the grinding tyranny of the Tories. We can avoid Scylla without falling into Charybdis. The great point now is to strengthen the Radical party in the House of Commons—to send men to Parliament who will submit to no compromise, but compel the Ministry to proceed honestly with the great work of which the Reform Bill was but the beginning. Too long has the nation been frightened with the bugbear of a Tory Administration. Toryism is, for all practical purposes, virtually extinct. Why, the felon faction dare not even acknowledge the name which they once boasted as the personification of all true patriotism, loyalty and wisdom. The very word *Tory* has become so hateful, that it is changed, with thief-like artifice, for *Conservative*. And is it to be supposed that by this shallow Old Bailey trick, your Wellingtons, Lyndhursts and Peels, can escape full recognition at the bar of public opinion, and renew the old game of plunder? But the Whigs have set up the cry of danger from the Tories, in order to secure the support of Reformers for measures that they would not otherwise have dared to propose; and even Mr. O'Connell has lessened his otherwise well-deserved popularity, by voting for such measures on the ground that, as we had no alternative between a Whig and a Tory Administration, it was necessary to support the Melbourne and Russell faction. Yet is it not apparent that if, as in the last Session of Parliament, the Whigs pass some bad measures, and allow the Peers to swamp all good ones, we might almost as well submit to the Tories at once? Let the people, then, vote for neither Whig nor Tory—save where they have no choice between one and the other, and, in such case, of course, the Whig must come in. But let it be the main object to send men to Parliament who belong to neither faction, but who are staunch and independent Reformers. Even now the Radicals hold the balance of power. Our "life on it," the movement must go on, and the hereditary swampers of reforms must themselves be swamped, if the people are only true to themselves.—*London Weekly Despatch.*

**PRINCE POLIGNAC.**—We learn with unfeigned sorrow that Prince Polignac, a victim of most honourable scruples, is destined to live—or perhaps, rather to die—in his prison at Ham. Every exertion had been made for his release. The Princess de Polignac, his guardian spirit, had besieged every power capable of effecting this happy consummation. To her efforts were added the solicitations of his relatives, the Duc de Polignac, the Duke and Duchess de Grammont, the Macdonalds, and the Radcliffe, and last, though not least, those of the amiable Countess Sebastiani, niece of Prince Polignac, and the wife of Louis Philippe's most intimate friend, and his Ambassador to the Court of London. Nor was the expression of the hopes of the English parliament wanting in effect, nor the urgent requests of

the Whigs have had carte blanche for the display of their whole magazine of legislation, intellectual as well as moral—they have possessed, and they have not spared, that vast machinery by the application of which to the corrupt purchase of opinions which could be no otherwise conciliated, they used to charge it as a heavy crime to their opponents—that the good old times of Toryism were distinguished. The Whigs have created a more enormous portion of patronage—mere gross jobbing, bribing parsonage—and have thereby, directly or indirectly, provided for a greater number of mercenary adherents than all their predecessors for fifty years put together. If the Coast Guard be meant as a nursery and depot for seamen, sure we are that the commissioners, registering officers, corporate police, and parochial functionaries, under the innumerable and indescribable denominations which have been invented by these Whig-Radical Reformers to reward the purity of their adherents and to stimulate their zeal, would furnish a dozen nurseries for as many armies even when war raged loudest. There is nothing like it in the records of party profligacy, but the day draws near when a full return can be moved for. And what is the result of all? Are the Whigs with their Radical confederates the stronger for it or likely to be the more long-lived as a Ministry?" We should say, certainly not; and while we must confess that with some exaggerations of language, there is much truth in the above extract, we feel bound to add that the country is becoming utterly disgusted with the vile jobbing of the Whigs. But at the same time it is idle to suppose, because this faction has lost caste with true Reformers, that, therefore, they will submit to the grinding tyranny of the Tories. We can avoid Scylla without falling into Charybdis. The great point now is to strengthen the Radical party in the House of Commons—to send men to Parliament who will submit to no compromise, but compel the Ministry to proceed honestly with the great work of which the Reform Bill was but the beginning. Too long has the nation been frightened with the bugbear of a Tory Administration. Toryism is, for all practical purposes, virtually extinct. Why, the felon faction dare not even acknowledge the name which they once boasted as the personification of all true patriotism, loyalty and wisdom. The very word *Tory* has become so hateful, that it is changed, with thief-like artifice, for *Conservative*. And is it to be supposed that by this shallow Old Bailey trick, your Wellingtons, Lyndhursts and Peels, can escape full recognition at the bar of public opinion, and renew the old game of plunder? But the Whigs have set up the cry of danger from the Tories, in order to secure the support of Reformers for measures that they would not otherwise have dared to propose; and even Mr. O'Connell has lessened his otherwise well-deserved popularity, by voting for such measures on the ground that, as we had no alternative between a Whig and a Tory Administration, it was necessary to support the Melbourne and Russell faction. Yet is it not apparent that if, as in the last Session of Parliament, the Whigs pass some bad measures, and allow the Peers to swamp all good ones, we might almost as well submit to the Tories at once? Let the people, then, vote for neither Whig nor Tory—save where they have no choice between one and the other, and, in such case, of course, the Whig must come in. But let it be the main object to send men to Parliament who belong to neither faction, but who are staunch and independent Reformers. Even now the Radicals hold the balance of power. Our "life on it," the movement must go on, and the hereditary swampers of reforms must themselves be swamped, if the people are only true to themselves.—*London Weekly Despatch.*

One hundred and five notices have been given of applications to be made to Parliament in the next session for the formation of new railroads.

**STATE OF PARTIES.**—We have heard it remarked that a man may invent a lie and repeat it so often as to ultimately believe it to be true. This would actually appear to be the case with the Tory faction at the present moment. They have prated about "re-action" till they really seem to be fully impressed with a belief that this fond "re-action" is extensive enough to ensure their elevation to power. At all their public dinners of late they have affected to lay great stress on the returning good sense of the people of England. Your cunning gambler always flatters the skill of his victim, in order to take advantage of his mistaken confidence. But Toryism is as much at variance with good sense as it is with common honesty; and it is the very height of impudence in the "felon faction," to couple their cause with the good sense of the country, when that sense has been so repeatedly and unequivocally declared against them, and when a Whig Ministry has, session after session, had a powerful majority and carried strong measures of reform, in spite of all the efforts of the Tories in a House of Commons elected under a Tory Ministry, and in which election bribery and all the arts of corruption were carried to an extent almost unprecedented even in the worst days of Tory villainy. A few isolated and generally unimportant elections have certainly terminated in favour of the Conservatives of late. And why? Because on such occasions the whole energies of these experienced adepts in the arts of corruption and intimidation, are devoted to the single contest at issue. But no man who is at all acquainted with the state of parties in this country can doubt that a general election would ensure the return of an overwhelming majority against the Tories—especially as the Reformers have not been lulled into false security by their reiterated triumphs over the enemies of all reforms. In the important duties of attending to the registration, the friends of freedom are every where on the alert, and we are happy to learn that the report of an approaching dissolution of Parliament has stimulated their energies to avail themselves to the utmost of the power which the Reform Bill—imperfect as it is—has placed in their hands. Let us, however, impress upon the minds of electors the paramount duty of returning independent Members, and of requiring distinct pledges from all candidates. Unfortunately for themselves and the country, the Whigs have forfeited a large share of that public confidence which they once enjoyed. That astute and dishonest poli-

**PRINCE POLIGNAC.**—We learn with unfeigned sorrow that Prince Polignac, a victim of most honourable scruples, is destined to live—or perhaps, rather to die—in his prison at Ham. Every exertion had been made for his release. The Princess de Polignac, his guardian spirit, had besieged every power capable of effecting this happy consummation. To her efforts were added the solicitations of his relatives, the Duc de Polignac, the Duke and Duchess de Grammont, the Macdonalds, and the Radcliffe, and last, though not least, those of the amiable Countess Sebastiani, niece of Prince Polignac, and the wife of Louis Philippe's most intimate friend, and his Ambassador to the Court of London. Nor was the expression of the hopes of the English parliament wanting in effect, nor the urgent requests of

the Ambassadors of all the great Powers of Europe. To these prayers the King of France, who wished only for a sufficient pretence to liberate the Prince at the time so many Republicans were incarcerated, yielded with the best grace, and said "that M. de Polignac had only to apply for his liberation according to the usual form, and it would be granted." This answer being communicated to the noble prisoner he refused to adopt this preliminary step; thereby he considered he would be recognising Louis Philippe as King of France, and breaking his oath of fealty to his former master and friend. It was then promised on the repeated entreaties of the ever active Princess, that the Prince would still be liberated if he only applied to the Governor of the prison of Ham. But M. de Polignac saw no difference in the nature of this application, and in the way it affected his oath and his honour, between applying to the King, or to one to whom his power (which he was bound to believe usurped) was delegated. Up to the last advice we have received, the unfortunate prisoner remained inexorable, and if Charles X. does not interpose, release him from his oath, and command his issuing from his dungeon, his ill-starred Minister will linger in prison. The Prince has not only expressed his determination to remain in prison, under present circumstances, but has likewise intimated that he disavows every application that may be made by his friends or relatives for his release. The meantime we are afraid that the next post confirm the report that M. de Polignac is dangerously ill—a circumstance that can create but little surprise when one is reminded that this unfortunate victim of two extraordinary revolutions, at 30 years' distance, in two different centuries, is now completing the seventeenth year of his two captivities. Of this we are certain, that whatever may be his suffering of mind and body, M. de Polignac will never leave his prison if he deems it against his conscience; and that he may inscribe on the wall of his prison at Ham, with as much sincerity of feeling as our unbending Republican countryman over his residence in exile, "Omne Solum forti Patria."—*Dublin Evening Post.*

The Postmaster General has accepted the tender of the General Steam Navigation Company for furnishing a steam-vessel for the purpose of collecting letters from vessels bound in the Channel, and it is proposed that she shall be employed upon a line about lat. 49 30 N. The Postmaster-General is desirous of having the opinion of Lloyd's committee upon that point and how far to the west of Falmouth it may be advisable the steamer should proceed, to effect the purposes for which she is engaged.

On the 10th April last, flour in Birmingham market was 2s. 6d. a peck; on the 19th November it was 3s. 4d. On the 10th April, Exchange bills were 2s. premium; on the 19th November they were 7s. discount. On the 19th April, 120 blast-furnaces were over-worked in Staffordshire; on the 19th November one in every five of these were cold for want of work. On the 10th April, the Bank had eight millions of sovereigns in its treasury, and a favourable exchange; on the 19th November it had four millions of sovereigns, and an unfavourable exchange.—*Birmingham Journal.*

TRADE IN MANCHESTER.—The gloom which hangs over the money market in London, produces, of course, its share of effect upon the business of this town; and mercantile transactions are generally conducted with great caution. Still, with the exception of silks and printing cloths, which are seldom in demand at this season of the year, no important branch of manufacture can be said to be suffering under any serious depression, and the demand for yarn for export continues decidedly good. In fact, during the recent period of excitement, the staple business of this district was generally and with very slight exceptions, conducted on sound and legitimate principles; and we trust that the almost evil which will be experienced here will be a temporary diminution of activity.—*Manchester Guardian.*

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) January 5, 1837.

The case of the King vs. R. Pack and James Power, Esquires; Messrs. Meaney, Harding, Toomey, Saunders, and Hayden, charged with tumultuously and riotously assembling and breaking the peace at the Election at Harbor Grace, in November last, was tried on Friday last in the Supreme Court by a Special Jury, and after an investigation which occupied the Court fourteen hours, a verdict of acquittal was returned for Messrs. Pack and Power, there being no evidence to prove their connection in any way with the riot which then took place—Harding, Toomey and Saunders, were found guilty—and Meaney, Hayden, and another—guilty of a tumultuous assembly.

The case of the King v. P. Morris, P. Doyle, J. Kent, Esquires, Dr. Wm. Carson, Rev. E. Troy, Rev. P. Ward, Messrs. P. Power, P. Mallowney, R. Flahavan, J. O'Mara, P. Kelly, P. Brazil, M. Allen, sen., M. Allen, jun., J. Lacey, J. Hally, T. M'Grath, J. Casey, and J. Power, charged with illegally and riotously assembling on the Sabbath, the 23rd October last, was tried, yesterday, before a Special Jury.—This trial, as well as the former, arose out of circumstances connected with the late General Election, which gave rise to the meeting alluded to. The Chief Justice laid it down that the meeting, which took place at Waterford Bridge, was in itself perfectly legal, and left it to the Jury to say, from the evidence, whether any disorderly conduct had been manifested by any person or persons connected with it, when afterwards proceeding through the town.—At 11 o'clock last night, the Jury returned a Verdict of Not Guilty for all the parties abovementioned, except M. P. Power.

A Coroner's inquest was held on Tuesday last, on the body of a man named Michael Cormick, who was found drowned in the King's Bridge River. The unfortunate deceased had been seen crossing the Bridge at 6 o'clock on the morning of that day, but is supposed to have accidentally slipped from the bank and been carried down the stream owing to the swollen state of the River. Verdict—*Found drowned.*

Died, on Monday morning last, after a few days illness, at the advanced age of 86 years, Mr. WILLIAM POWER, tailor—an old and respectable inhabitant of this town.

On the 5th September last, of fever, at Belize, in Honduras, in the 55th year of his age, R. W. Cooke, Esq., Captain in the 2d West-India Regiment, late of the Royal Veteran Corps, and father of J. R. M. Cooke, Esq., of His Majesty's Customs in this port.

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

VESSELS (ENTERED.)

December 29.—Brigantine Goose, Grills, London; 165 firkins butter, 90 bis beef and pork, and sundries.  
Brigantine Colombian Packet, Longridge, Hamburg; 200 bis pork, 350 bis flour, 200 firkins butter, 1128 bags bread 100 bis oatmeal and sundries.  
Brig Hebe, Sinclair, Cork; 110 bis pork, 126 bis butter.  
Schooner Reliance, Ryan, Nova Scotia.  
30.—Brigantine Devon, Smith, Oporto; 70 tons salt and sundries.  
Brig G. Poy, Sinclair, Lisbon; 180 tons salt.  
Brig Icen, Steele, Greenock; 200 bis flour, 67 tons coal, 40 casks lime, 66 bis tar, and sundries.  
31.—Brig Shaver, Cooper, Cape Breton; 115 tons coal.  
Brigantine Angler, Thornton, Greenock; 67 tons coal, 50 bis pork, 20 boxes soap, and sundries.  
Brig Scotia, Caldwell, Oporto; 180 tons salt, 65 cwt onions, 115 boxes oranges and lemons, 60 fraits figs, 7 jars grapes 20 boxes preserves.  
January 2.—Brigantine Ranger, Dollard, Figueira; 80 tons salt, 17 boxes oranges, 20 fraits figs.

VESSELS (LOADING.)

December 30.—Helen, Wylie, Greenock.  
Douglastown, M'Kenzie, Portugal.

Sales by Auction.

(Without the least Reserve.)

AT THE PREMISES OF  
Mr. JAMES CLIFT,

On MONDAY next,

At 12 o'clock,

19 Herring Nets,

(Made at the St. John's Factory.)

January 5.

Desirable VESSELS for sale.

THE FINE NEW  
Brig Calypso,  
Burthen 118 Tons,  
AND THE  
Brigantine St. Patrick,  
96 Tons,

WILL BE SOLD,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

In the course of a few Days.

Both these Vessels were built in this Island, under particular inspection, of the very best materials, are Sheathed, Full-timbered and will stand the test of a close examination. The Vessels may be viewed at the Wharf of Messrs. HUNTERS & Co.

Terms of payment will be very accommodating.

January 5.

Notice.

Mr. GOSSE,

Miniature Portrait Painter.

BEGS leave to acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen, and public generally of St. John's, and its neighbourhood, that he will take Likenesses on Ivory, of various sizes, at from 2 to 5 Guineas each,—warranted correct, and superior finish.

On Ivory cards at 15s. each.  
Color'd profiles on ditto 7s. 6d.

Residence at Mrs. BELCHER'S.

January 5.

On Sale

T. & J. Brocklebank  
OFFER FOR SALE,

The Cargo of the Barque IRT, from Copenhagen,  
VIZ.—

- 1000 Barrels Superfine Flour
- 750 Bags fine White Biscuit
- 250 Ditto Superfine Ditto
- 200 Barrels prime Mess Pork
- 150 Firkins 1st Quality Butter
- 10,000 Bricks.

December 29.

On Sale.

New Provisions, &c.

RICHARD HOWLEY

IS NOW LANDING

The Cargo of the COLUMBIAN PACKET, from  
Hamburg,

WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE

At reduced Prices—Viz:

- 200 BARRELS Prime Mess Pork
- 200 Firkins new Butter (Holstein) for family use
- 300 Barrels Superfine Flour
- 50 Do. Extra do. for Pastry
- 100 Do. fresh Oatmeal
- 175 Bags superfine Cabin Biscuit
- 75 Do. fine do. do.
- 1000 Do. Good Common do.
- 50 Coils assorted Cordage
- 600 Pair Yarn Hose
- 50 Pair Deck Boots
- A few Kegs Tongues, Pickled Rounds Beef and Smoked ditto.

Also,

Per BLANDFORD and CHERUB, from  
London,

- 3 Pipes and 20 hhds. Cognac Brandy, (Martell's brand) warranted of the very best quality
- 40 Hhds. Bordeaux ditto, (Dumon Frere's brand)
- 20 Do. Pale Skiedam Geneva
- 400 Boxes best London Tallow Candles, Mould's and Dip's
- 20 Do. Imperial Wax do.
- 50 Do. Hard Yellow Soap

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

- London Butt Leather, Calf Skins, Kips, Basils and Boot Legs (block'd)
- 1000 Doz. Paste and Liquid Blanking
- 40 Casks gold-colored Sherry Wine, 3 doz. each
- 6 Qr.-casks and 20 cases prime old Port
- 100 Dozen London Brown Stout
- 100 Do. Pale Burton Ale, &c. &c.

N. B.—Connoisseurs can be accommodated with a few gallons of Genuine COGNAC and HOLLANDS—perfect Cordials.

December 28.

For Freight or Charter.

The fine A. 1. British built, Coppered Schooner

Colombian Packet,  
176 Tons per Register.

Apply as above.

The Subscribers

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

From Placentia Bay.

And which they offer for Sale at their Wharf,  
A FEW BARRELS VERY PRIME

Fall HERRINGS,

HUNTERS & Co.

December 29.

By Private Contract,

The Fine, Fast-sailing

Schooner ABEONA,

Of the burthen of 66 Tons. She is well calculated for either Sealing or Coasting. Apply to the Subscribers, where an Inventory of her materials may be seen.

ROBINSON, BROOKING, GARLAND, & Co.

December 8.

TEAS!

WILLIAM STEWART & CO.

Have just Received,

Per NIMROD,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

- 25 Half-chests Twankey Tea
  - 10 Boxes fine ditto (13lbs each)
  - 10 Ditto Green ditto (13lbs each)
  - 15 Ditto Hyson ditto (13lbs each)
  - 5 Half-chests Young Hyson
  - 15 Chests Souchong
  - 8 Half ditto
  - 15 Boxes family ditto (14lbs each)
  - 30 Chests Congo
  - 40 Half ditto
  - 50 Ditto Bohea.
- Being on Consignment, and will be sold cheap for Cash.
- Also,  
A few Casks LOAF SUGAR.
- November 24.

On Sale

Baine, Johnston & Co.

ARE LANDING FROM BOSTON,

- Ex Schooner Albion and Brig Cordelia,
- 100 Barrels Porto Rico Sugar
- 10 Hogsheads Superior Leaf Tobacco
- 350 Barrels Prime Beef
- 100 Ditto Apples

Ex NIMROD from Halifax,

230 Packages TEAS,

Consisting of

- Congo, Souchong, Young Hyson
- Green, Hyson, Twankey
- Family Souchong (14 lb. boxes)
- 30 M. Shingles.

Ex EUPHEMIA from Copenhagen,

- 900 Bags Fine Bread
- 100 Barrels Fine Flour
- 4 M. Bricks.

On Hand,

- 200 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco
- Pitch, Tar, Cheese
- Chocolate, Onions
- 15 Tierces Sugar
- Chairs, Lime, &c.

November 42

Molasses and Sugar.

NOW LANDING,

Ex Schooner ALBION, from Boston,

- 34 Hogsheads } SUGAR
- 11 Tierces }
- 40 Hogsheads Sugar-House MOLASSES
- 21 Casks } Trinidad ditto
- 25 Barrels }
- 500 CABBAGES.

Also,

Part of the Cargo of BRIG ATTENTION—Viz:

- 200 Barrels excellent BEEF
- 40 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO
- A quantity of FURNITURE.

For SALE by

BULLLEY, JOB & Co.

November 17.

A FEW CASES OF LONDON

STATIONERY,

Comprising almost every description of Articles required for Commercial Offices.

And, also,

Some Demy Printing PAPER.

These GOODS will be sold at Cost and Charges, and are well worth the attention of the Trade.

ROBINSON, BROOKING, GARLAND & Co.  
November 17.

T. & J. Brocklebank

OFFER FOR SALE  
60 Tons COAL,

Just received per Brig Andes, from  
Liverpool.

Which will be sold cheap if taken  
from the Vessel immediately.

November 10.

TEAS.

Robinson, Brooking, Garland & Co.  
HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

Per NIMROD,

- 18 Half-chests Twankey TEA
- 5 Ditto ditto Young Hyson ditto
- 10 Boxes Hyson Do., 13 lbs. each
- 10 Ditto Green Do., 13 lbs. each
- 10 Do. fine Twankey ditto, 13 lbs. each
- 10 Do. Family Souchong ditto, 14 lbs. each.

The whole being of very excellent qualities are strongly recommended to Housekeepers and Retailers.

November 17.

BY

Robinson, Brooking, Garland & Co.

THE FOLLOWING

WINES,

Of very choice Quality,

PORT in Pipes, Hogsheads, Quarter-Casks, 3 and 2 Almudes  
Madeira in Hogsheads and Quarter-Casks  
Sherry, Fine Old Gold Colour, in Quarter-Casks  
Bronte, and Fayal Madeira, in Pipes, Hogsheads, and Quarter-Casks  
Sicilian Red and Sherry, in Pipes, Hogsheads, and Quarter-Casks  
Teneriffe, in Hogsheads and Quarter-Casks.

Also,

In Bottle at a great reduction from their previous prices.

Port, Madeira, Sherry, Bronte Madeira, Barsac, and St. Julien Claret.

November 17.



Poets Corner

THOUGHTS ON MY CHILDHOOD.

Our griefs are graven on tablets of brass;  
Our joys but traced upon the wave-washed sand  
Deep and more deep upon the tortured breast,  
In blighting form, each fresh affliction sinks;  
But buoyant, wafted on hope-crested waves,  
Like from-bells glittering in the sun's bright ray,  
New joys efface the memory of the past.  
Then melt themselves upon the shore of life.

Ah! would too faithful memory had been steeped  
In Lethe's stream of cold forgetfulness—  
Would I could banish each regretful scene,  
And but recall the sun-gilt hours of pleasure!  
The wish is vain—unbidden spirits come—  
Youth's hopes, youth's loves, youth's fondest friendships rise  
In contrast sad with manhood's truer sketch.  
Bright were the colors and the picture fair  
That youth its future life depicted in—  
Faded by Time's all-withering hand it lies  
The beggared likeness of what once it was.

Ambition whispered in my youthful ear  
Fond tales of future fame, and wealth and praise.  
Ambition's dream has vanished into air—  
False cheat! 'twas but a vision of the night.  
Fated to fade before bright manhood's dawn.

Love breathed his vows with such bewitching grace,  
And spoke his passion in such raptured strains,  
That none could doubt the endurance of his reign.  
So soft, so pure, so passing sweet the joy,  
It won an easy entrance to my heart,  
And proved its power o'er my inmost soul.  
Ah! whither fled those hopes that bound my brow?  
Where now those pleasures once my soul so loved—  
Where now the joys that griefless childhood owned?  
Passed with the passing cloud, borne on the wings  
Of mighty winds—like bubbles on the wave  
Melted into air, or the soft colors  
Of the rainbow's light a moment bright—then gone.

Friendship!—be still, my throbbing heart, be still  
Friendship—ennobling word—what feelings gush  
In holiest warmth at thy magic spell!  
Friendship—the sympathy of souls endeared  
By every tie and sentiment of mind—  
'Tis love, but love deprived of every sting—  
'Tis love, but love from baser passion freed—  
'Tis love, but 'tis the love that Angels feel,  
Unchanging, pure, undying and divine.  
Friendship! thy heavenly power held me long;  
Thy balmy sigh was cordial to my soul,  
And to my wounded spirit whispered peace,  
For Friendship's sympathy is half the cure,  
When pressed with care, the young heart backward shrinks  
Crushed and neglected by a scolding world.

Why wake a theme so rife with saddening thoughts?  
Why open afresh the wounds that time has healed?  
Can grief recall the spirit that has fled?  
Ah, no, the beauties, that my spirit mourns,  
Wrapt in death's icy mantle lie  
Hushed in the still calm midnight of the grave.

Youth, beauty, wit and elegance of soul,  
Each grace that softens, and each charm that wins,  
Wisdom and witchery, tenderness and love  
United reigned within Maria's breast.  
A brow of heaven, and a speaking eye,  
A voice that thrilled into the inmost heart,  
And made its chords re-echo to the touch—  
A voice soft as the murmurs of the whispering waves,  
That dance in beauty on the moonlit sea;  
Or like the music of the zephyr's sigh  
Borne through the green leaves on a summer eve—  
A form, whose living grace owned every charm,  
That Grecian Sculptors lov'd so well to trace—  
All these were hers, yet not in these the spell,  
That won each heart to own its magic power;  
No 'twas the soul whose heavenly lustre shed  
Such angel softness round her sylph-like form,  
That those who looked, unconscious of the charm,  
Loved while they looked—'twas but to look to love.

And she is gone—transplanted to the sphere,  
Where death no more hath power to mar that form,  
Clothed in bright garments of celestial light,  
She moves an angel, mid the seraph throng,  
And blooms in beauty immaculate.

The lyre is hushed—'twas Friendship claimed the strain,  
The last, the saddest that its chords have waked—  
'Tis hushed—those chords are broken and it lies  
Soulless and voiceless upon Friendship's tomb.

PEERAGE REFORM

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

The Edinburgh Review for October, just published, avails itself of an article on Lord Mahon's History to discuss the question—which must every day more and more occupy the public attention—of a Reform of the House of Lords. That the Upper House can remain as it is no rational being can believe, whatever difference of opinion may exist as to

the proper remedy.—The writer in the Edinburgh Review repudiates the idea of the independence of the Lords. In noticing the opinion expressed in a pamphlet published in 1831, and attributed to a Noble Lord who long filled a conspicuous place in the councils of the State, that the Lords were entitled to "as full and unrestricted a voice as either of the other branches," the Reviewer observes—

"To this 'sounding brass and tinkling cymbal,' we reply, that our practical Constitution knows no such theoretical independence; that the Crown is controlled by the want of supplies, and the Commons by the fear of dissolution; and we ask the objector if he thinks it reasonable that the Lords alone should be placed beyond control? The subordinate part they have acted during the last century has kept their anomalous position out of sight. While they indulged in gentle repose, with the occasional excitation of a short debate—while they were content to remain, as one of the wittiest of their number described them, 'an hospital of incurables,' they escaped observation. But, if they will emerge into notice, and take a more bustling part in the daily business of the Government; if like Faust, under the guidance of Mephistophiles, they are seduced from their former seclusion and retirement into restless and pernicious activity, they must expect to have their pretensions canvassed and scrutinised with the same strictness and severity as those of the other Members of the Legislature. They are neither a self-constituted body, as some of their flatterers have pretended—nor are they invested with the power they possess for their own private use and gratification. They form part of the State, which was instituted for the common good of all. It is a mistake to imagine that, unlike the other branches of the Legislature, the House of Lords has remained always the same in its character and spirit; or that it has exercised at all times the same power and influence over the Executive Government. In the course of ages it has undergone as many metamorphoses as some of the insect tribes in the progress of a single year. Under the Plantagenets, though a powerful antagonist to the Throne, it was to the people a devouring caterpillar. During the iron domination of the Tudors it sunk into torpidity, and became a chrysalis. It has been since a gaudy insect, with some propensity to sting. It is to be hoped that it will not sting too deep, lest, like others of the insect tribe, *vitam in vulnere ponat*."

The writer then examines the various projects which have been submitted for "correcting the defects of the Upper House, without impairing its efficiency as a valuable and useful part of the Government." The plan of reducing the numbers by having Representative Peers, in the same manner as for Ireland and Scotland, is very properly repudiated. The limitation to Peers possessed of landed property to a certain extent, is also objected to, on account of the difficulty of ascertaining the amount of debts and incumbrances on it. The Reviewer objects to the election of the Upper House from a list of candidates presented by the crown, that "such elections, if popular, would give us a rival House of Commons, and if committed to the more opulent members of the community, thus they would end in a worse edition of the House of Lords." He suggests, among other plans for reducing the number and improving the character of the house of Lords, that, leaving to the Crown its present prerogative of creating Peers, no Peer claiming by hereditary descent should sit and vote in that assembly who had not been twice elected into the House of Commons, and sit in that House for a certain number of sessions. "None would find admission through the House of Commons into the Upper House, but men of independent fortune or of distinguished abilities. Those who were disqualified by nature from discharging the duty of Legislators would be utterly excluded; and the House would be redeemed from the scandal of seeing proxies given for Peers who are hardly fit to manage their private affairs, and far less capable of judging what is expedient or necessary for the public." It is quite certain that something must be done with the Peers. It is idle to call on the people to pronounce their opinion on every measure in such an un-ambiguous manner as must place the Peers under the necessity of passing it. It is well observed by Hume, that all governments exist by opinion. Public opinion in Russia expresses itself by knocking the Czar on the head; and at Constantinople the Sultan, when in collision with the opinion of his subjects, is disposed of pretty much after the same manner. Unquestionably no government can resist the voice of an united people. But men form Constitutions, in order to be freed from the necessity of general risings; and the Constitution which leaves men no other alternative, when they wish to carry any measure, but to act en masse, may be safely pronounced exceedingly defective. We must have a Constitution in which the branches of the Legislature shall move, without being driven by the apprehension of popular action. The people must provide for their daily wants, and they ought not be distracted from their concerns to compel one branch of the Legislature to do its duty. If there be such a vice in the composition of that branch that it will always act against the people, except when compelled to act against its inclination by apprehension of danger, this is pronouncing sentence of condemnation against it. The writer in the Review, justly, we think, supposes the Lords to have provoked a collision under the impression of regaining their influence in the House of Commons by changes in the electoral body. In case of a dissolution the fate of the country will be placed in the hands of the electoral body. "Let it never be absent," says the writer, "from their thoughts that a majority of one in the House of Commons may undo in a single week all that for years they have been labouring to accomplish. Let them recollect that the Reform Bill was passed by the King and by a

majority of the two Houses, so it may be repealed by the same authority." However, without reference to this contingency it is quite certain that as the Reviewer justly observes, "the two Houses cannot remain in their present position for another session; that the power of legislation cannot be much longer suspended; that the country cannot continue under two hostile assemblies counteracting each other; that one of them must give way—spontaneously, if wise—under the influence of some over-ruling necessity, if obstinate."

PARLIAMENTARY REPORTING.

By the Author of Random Recollections.

The parliamentary reporting establishment of the daily press has been jocularly called the "fourth estate." The joke is one of those in which there is much more truth than is generally supposed. The influence which the parliamentary reporters exercise on public opinion, is incalculably great. Every thing is left to their own discretion. They receive no instructions from the proprietors or editors of the different journals with which they are connected, as to what is to be reported, and what not; and when their reports are completed they are handed to the compositors, without the alteration of a single word, or anything in the shape of enlargement or abridgement being suggested by the editors. It is clear, therefore, that their power to influence public opinion is very great. Happily, however, the power which the reporters thus possess is almost invariably exercised in the right way. They never allow private partialities or private prejudices to interfere with their discharge of a public duty. They always take care to proportion the length of their reports to the space which the speaker fills in the public eye, and to the importance, or otherwise, of the subject on which he addresses the house. And their tact and judgment in this respect are remarkable. They know well who are the most influential speakers, and what is the measure of importance which the public attach to the question discussed.

We often hear of the advantages of a division of labour.—There never was a more striking illustration of this than is furnished in the case of parliamentary reporting. When Mr. Perry, late proprietor of "The Morning Chronicle," commenced his career as a reporter, which was about the year 1780, the morning papers had only one reporter each. He had to remain in the House during the whole of the proceedings, and to give an account of them—a mere outline, of course—from the beginning to the end. What aggravated the fatigue and difficulty of the task, was the circumstance of not being allowed to take any notes in the gallery. Reporters were then obliged to trust wholly to memory. The entire number of parliamentary reporters now on the metropolitan newspaper press, is about eighty. Upwards of sixty of the number are on the morning papers, and the remainder on the evening. The parliamentary reporting corps of the leading morning papers, varies from twelve to fifteen. Each reporter takes a turn of three-quarters of an hour's duration. The moment his time has expired, he quits the gallery, his place being taken by another, walks down to the office of the paper for which he is engaged, where he extends his notes in a legible hand, and then transfers the manuscript, which is on small strips, written only on one side, to the printer. The printer distributes the slips among the compositors. The writing only on one side facilitates the labour of the compositors, who, when five or six of them are employed on the same reporter's copy, always put his manuscript into types as fast as he can get it ready. When the reporter who succeeded the first gentleman has been on duty his three-quarters of an hour, he is relieved by some of his colleagues, and also goes directly to the office to write out his copy in a perfect hand. In this way the thing goes on alphabetically the whole night, until all the reporters on the different establishments have severally had their "turns"—unless the house should chance to rise before the number is exhausted. It is, but very seldom that any two of the reporters have turns on the same night. They only have so either when two or three of them are absent from ill health, or on other business, or when both houses sit for some considerable time. In that case the reporters severally extend the duration of their turns, in either house, to an hour—otherwise they would be required to take a second turn before they had written out the first. This sometimes happens even with the hour turns. It so happens, either when the speaker or the subject has been so important as to render a copious report desirable—or when the reporter's notes, which is pretty often the case, are so confused as to prevent his reading them with ease.

When a reporter begins extending his notes for the compositor, he writes at the commencement of his first slip, his own name and the name of the colleague whom he succeeds, in this way—"Hammond follows Richards," or whatever else the names of the parties chance to be. When he finishes his turn, he writes in the same way at the end of his slip, the name of the gentleman who follows him, together with his own. The object of this is to enable the printer to arrange the copy given him by the various reporters in its proper order. But for this regulation, the speeches of the different members would be thrown into confusion, and awkward transpositions of the several parts of the same member's speech would also occasionally occur.

When a reporter takes copious notes of any speech, it usually requires five times the time to extend those notes in a readable hand, which it occupied in taking them. Supposing for instance, that a reporter has a turn of an hour, it will take fully five hours hard incessant labour to extend his notes for the printer. The notes which a good reporter will take in three-quarters of an hour, usually fill, when extended, about two columns of the Times. In the case of Lord Stanley, and

some other honourable members, who speak with much rapidity, the notes so taken would, when written out at full length, occupy two columns and a half of the Times.

Many of the reporters write with much rapidity. It is considered a great effort to write a column of the Times in two hours and a half; but instances have been known of its being done in two hours. Mr. Sergeant Spankie was one of the most rapid writers ever known on the press. When a reporter on the Morning Chronicle, in Mr. Perry's time, he, on one occasion, wrote a column in an hour. To be sure, the paper was then much smaller in size than it now is, and the type much larger than that now used, but the disproportion was not so great as not to entitle the effort of the learned gentleman to be regarded as the most successful one at rapid writing, with which I am acquainted. The next most successful, perhaps, was that of the late Mr. Wm. Godwin, Jun., who, when a reporter five or six years ago on the Morning Chronicle, wrote a column of the then size of the paper in an hour and three-quarters. It is to be observed, that in the case to which I refer there was not only the mere manual exercise of writing, but also the reading of the notes.

BANKS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

From the crest of the ridge forming the frontier, you gain a glimpse of the Montmorenci mountains, sixty miles distant, though they are subsequently lost sight of, till within thirty miles of the St. Lawrence, when they begin to form a prominent feature in the landscape. Advancing from the south, you see nothing of the river till you are close upon it, and then the view which bursts on you is one of the most enchanting you can conceive.

You gain the brink of the deep ravine, down which that mighty flood glides towards the yet distant ocean, and at once, Cape Diamond, the city of Quebec, the port and river above and below, with the distant mountains and wide slope of beautiful country sweeping up to their base, open before you.

Your first glance will hardly enable you to realize to your mind the vast proportions of the river gliding at your feet—so well is the great breadth supported by the height of the wooded banks which rise on both sides nearly perpendicular from the margin. The sight of the fortress, the Ehrenbreitstein of the West, will hardly aid you, for its proportions are also colossal; and it is not till you look to the detail—the numerous vessels of all burthens, crowded round the foot of the promontory, and spotting the water far and near; the city surrounded by its walls, its churches, convents, and public buildings, and the distant fields, and villages, that you conceive the true sublimity of the scene before you. The beauty of the wide tract of country lying beyond the city, with its thousand farms and villages—the appearance of the long line of white cottages stretching down the shores right and left, as far as the eye can reach; the aspect of Orleans Island, lying in midchannel, a few miles below the city; and of the double range of the Montmorenci mountains, running obliquely to the course of the river, till thirty miles below the city, when they terminate in the bold promontory of Cape Tourmont,—can only be conceived by those who have gazed upon this landscape.

If the Canadian traveller is thus impressed with the noble character of the scenery about Quebec at a first view, a more leisurely examination of its features is not calculated to detract from his first impressions. But I am not going to enter upon any minute description of the many points of interest within and without the city, which we had an opportunity of visiting during our stay of six days. All, whether purely picturesque or connected with our historical recollections, have been so often and so well descanted upon, that you must also have become familiar with them. In the city we met with both good and hospitable society;—visited a little;—dined with the officers of the gallant Camerons;—soiree'd here and there;—and peeped at the churches and monasteries. Out of the city, there was the Indian village and the Falls of Loretto to visit; the magnificent Falls of Montmorenci, a full brimming river pouring over a rock two hundred and forty feet high, into the St. Lawrence, within nine miles of the city; the shore down as far as Cape Tourmont, with its line of cascades and pretty villages; the romantic gorge and cataract of St. Anne, echoing in the thick forests; the roaring falls of the Chaudiere, among the deep woods on the right bank; and so on. Everything in the region around Quebec bears the mark of sublimity. Wolf's Cove and the Heights of Abraham had their peculiar interest, and were visited again and again.

I was quite unprepared for the extreme beauty and interest of the whole country in the vicinity of this city, now clothed in its bright but short-lived summer livery. The weather was during the whole time of our stay, characteristic of the climate, and constant showers of heavy rain were followed each hour by bright sparkling sunshine, during which the country looked far and near indescribably beautiful, and the roofs of the city sparkled like silver. I recollect one evening at the Montmorenci especially, when, having pacified the female Cerberus who defends the entrance giving access to the best point of view, I took my post a little before sunset on the edge of the high perpendicular wall of shady rock which bounds the hollow scooped in the shore by the fall to the east, and watched the sun sinking from a broken mass of dark rainy clouds in the west into a band of clear greenish blue near the horizon. The effect of the level beams falling at this moment on the wide river and its verdant bank, and edging the outlines of the city, and citadel on Cape Diamond, while the mass of the promontory, was in shade,—the contrast of the flood of light bathing the wide sweep of cultivated country to the north, with the gloom reigning in the recess of the cataract close at hand, filled with driving mist and vapour, formed a picture of indescribable beauty and grandeur.—La-trobe's Journal.