

John Mac Donnell
Deputy M.



THE NEWFOUNDLANDER

No. 497.

THURSDAY February 2, 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 Kilty'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.

Notices

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 sunrise, 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

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. 6d.
Single letters 7d.
And Packages in proportion.

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

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
- 50 Half ditto
- 40 Ditto Bohea.

Being on Consignment, and will be sold cheap for Cash. Also,

A few Casks LOAF SUGAR.

November 24.

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.

THE BUCCANEER.

(From the Parterre.)

Mynheer Van Doolen was a Dutchman of days long gone by, but he might almost have passed for one of the present race; since he was as steady, plodding, and methodical as any merchant now to be seen, with most business-look, either at Amsterdam or Rotterdam; but unlike many of the present day, he had failed in discovering the true road to wealth; the opportunity of getting rich had never yet presented itself to him, or the wary Hollander would have seized it, and turned the chances to the utmost of which they were capable. It was not his fault that his father had died poor, or that he had married the daughter of a man reported rich, and yet poorer than himself. These were his misfortunes, he could not help them, and so like a true Dutchman he putted away most stoically, waiting for better times.

But times at last seemed inclined to change, for as Mynheer sat one morning on his high stool in his counting-house, leaning his head upon his hand, and ruminating most sadly on the prospect of affairs, doubting whether he ought to congratulate himself as much as others had done in wishing him joy, on Madame presenting him with a son and heir, he was rather surprised by the familiarity of a hearty slap on the back; he looked up to see who was thus familiar, but his wonder was no wise decreased to perceive that it was a perfect stranger. The stranger was a man whose age might be somewhere about fifty, but with a complexion so swarthy and sunburnt, that it would have been difficult to say whether he was over or under that age; his dress was that of a mariner, well to do, and whose gold was not all expended on the lacings of his jacket; and his countenance was of that bold and resolute cast that she wears herself accustomed to command amongst fierce and turbulent spirits; but the whole appearance of the man, and his familiar easy style of introduction, were such as to excite no little surprise and wonder in the breast of Mynheer Van Doolen.

"You were busy at your thoughts, Mynheer, were they of good or of evil disposition?"

"Whatever they might have been, friend, you brought them to a most sudden and abrupt conclusion."

"If they were of evil, so much the better—for yourself honest man; if of good import, why there is time enough, since you have but little to employ you, to re-commence them at a future period."

"The extent and nature of my business can but little interest you: besides, your remarks are rude."

"Perhaps!—but I hate your set and courtly speeches; let a man tell his mind in a plain and sailorlike fashion and there is no misunderstanding him—now you Mynheer Van Doolen are almost without business, poor and needy."

"Your speech is indeed plain and not courtly."

"So much the better, it will easier suit your comprehension; but I have understood you are on the other hand honest and cautious, and just such a man I want."

"I cannot see what business there can be betwixt us."

"Look through your window upon the broad-waters before you, and tell me if you see a vessel, with hull long and low, but rigged and raking masts, her jib, flying jib, mainsail and foretopsail set, and standing off and on?"

"I do!"

"Well, she is laden with goods so rare and costly, that the produce of one half of them would make the owner the richest man in Amsterdam; now, the whole of these would I confide to thy care."

The Dutchman stared hard at the stranger, and in his mind ran over the thousand and one legends he had read of the devil tempting a man in his necessities; perhaps the stranger divined the current of his thoughts, for he smiled sarcastically.

"I say, again, all this rich cargo would I confide to thy care; but mark me, for a real purpose?—I may be rude and stubborn—no, some may say cruel; but they know me not—may be as I am; a wanderer on the broad and open seas, without a home or a country that I care to call mine own; but such

as I am, I have feelings, as deep and as fervent as those covered by a less rugged form, and what they may be you can judge when I say, within these few hours, I have known what it is to be a father, I have pressed in these rude arms a being that at a future day may call me—but no, it cannot be!—the stranger paused a moment, and drew his hand across his brow, for something seemed to weigh heavy on his mind; "would it had been a boy," he muttered to himself—but, pshaw! this is like a woman, to let one's feelings gain the mastery thus;—it is, Mynheer, a girl, and in my wild and reckless way of life, I am but ill suited to see her placed a future day beyond the chance of want; it is her fortune I would place in your hands, to be turned by you to the best advantage, taking to yourself from the profits twice the most ample rate of agency allowed by the most liberal merchants; but, I would do still further—you too are a father, and you must promise me (strange, indeed, as my request may now appear) that at a future day your child and mine shall be man and wife; if you promise me this, I am content, and we will together on board the vessel; you shall see the goods of which I speak, and by to-morrow they shall be safe in your warehouses, and ere the ensuing night, I shall be leagues away. What say you, merchant?"

Van Doolen paused awhile; the offer had come too sudden for a cautious man to say yes or no; at times the thought of the evil one seducing him astray had crossed his mind,—then he spoke of his child, and those thoughts vanished; but the offer was of such a tempting nature that Van Doolen closed with the bargain, after a minute's hesitation, merely to see the thing in its proper bearings—the girl was of course to be confided to his charge.

"No, she will be placed with a true and trusty friend, one upon whom I can depend, until such time as I shall call upon you to fulfil your promise as to her future settlement in life. You will not be required until then to account for her portion, you will even be ignorant whether she be in existence—so come with me on board, we will there sign our agreement, and to-morrow you will be in a fair way to be considered the richest man in Amsterdam."

Van Doolen, though a prudent and a cautious man clearly saw that where such extremely advantageous terms here offered, it would not be proper to cavil with any of the details of the plan; there could be no objection to his son, should he live to a proper marrying age, where such a dowry was offered; but he would have preferred, had he been allowed the choice, to rear and educate the girl under his own and Madame Van Doolen's immediate superintendence; but it was willed otherwise, and he perceived, although he could not penetrate altogether the stranger's intentions, that it was a plan well matured, and not the result of a momentary speculation.

The result of the stranger's interview with Van Doolen was soon apparent, for the merchant began to be looked upon not alone as a prosperous and thriving trader, but as one of the wealthiest men in Amsterdam; the truism that money gets money, seemed verified in his case, for every speculation in which he embarked was certain to succeed. Whenever a company or association of any description was being formed, Van Doolen's name and assistance were eagerly sought; in every enterprise, however great or momentous, Van Doolen was to be found taking the leading part; in short the richest and most enterprising trader in Amsterdam, was Van Doolen.

The lapse of twenty years to those who have passed them in ease and contentment, is but a brief period to look back to; to those who have spent them in penury, toil, and ill-requited labour, it is a long sad space, past without regret, and in eagerly looking to the future for better times and prospects—but still they are gone to both. So must we pass over a space of twenty years, and look to what the lapse of time may have caused. About a short mile from Amsterdam, looking over the wide waste of waters, stood a cottage, as neat, clean, and homely as the thriftiest Dutch housewife could desire to see; both before and behind was a garden tastefully arranged, with such trees and plants as the keen sea breezes would permit to exist; and within the lattices, flowers whose delicate natures required more protection; alongside on the beach was drawn up a

(See last Page.)

(From the Weekly Despatch, Dec. 18.)

The miserable failure of Marshal Clausel's expedition against Constantine is an event of great and alarming consequence to the Government of France. Nothing short of a change of Ministry and of foreign policy is predicted in the independent Parisian journals as the result of this disaster. The Government confessed its fears by withholding the few authentic particulars received from the Marshal till long after rumours of the defeat had got abroad, and till at least twenty-four hours subsequent to the receipt of the telegraphic despatch. Even then, the disastrous intelligence was communicated piecemeal, under the convenient excuses of changes in the weather and of nightfall. Enough has, however, at last transpired to show that this attempt of the French to extend their Algerine conquests closely resembles, on a small scale, the horrors of Napoleon's frightful campaign in Russia. Marshal Clausel gives a glowing description of the first part of his expedition—he luxuriates in the flocks of sheep, goats and oxen through which the army passed, and in the friendly disposition of the farmers; and he declares that "the expedition encountered on its way from Bona to Constantine no enemy, no obstacle." This is utterly at variance with what follows; for soon afterwards we are told that "at Sona," before reaching Constantine, "we were surprised about five o'clock by a piercingly cold rain, mixed with snow. Up to this time all had gone on well; but the night was mortal to many of our soldiers, and thousands of others were benumbed." The despatch goes on to describe "new difficulties and new causes of disease," till at length not 4,000 fighting men remained out of 7,000. However, the Army reached Constantine, and the gate was thrown down by the fire of artillery. The Bey had deserted the place, and most of the inhabitants are stated to have followed him. Only a few Arabs had taken upon themselves the task of defending the town, and these, one would suppose, must soon have succumbed to some 3,000 disciplined French soldiers, led by a veteran Marshal of the empire. Here, then, was the shelter of which the army stood so much in need. The despatch, however, breaks off with the emphatic little word "but;" and after the lapse of another day, the public are permitted to know that the Marshal had been compelled to retreat to Bona, with the loss of his sick and wounded, and with half his army put hors de combat. He was unable to effect an entrance into the town. In fact, he was defeated by the Arabs; and, from the letters of French officers, we learn that, but for the firmness of one regiment in protecting the retreat in presence of a victorious enemy, the whole army would have been cut to pieces. To a people so ridiculously vain of military glory as the French, this disaster will prove a bitter source of humiliation, and of hatred of the *Doctinaire* Ministers, to whose biggish conduct, in regard to supplies of men and money, it will be generally attributed. Attempts are making to render Marshal Clausel the scape-goat, and it is said that he is to be brought to trial. On the other hand, it is alleged that the Ministry dare not face the exposures which would be made in his defence before a military tribunal. Algiers seems to be destined to be the stumbling block of the Governments of France. It was the eclat of the first conquest of that place that induced Charles the Tenth to venture on those daring and despotic ordinances, against the Chamber of Deputies and the Press, that led to his expulsion from France and the elevation of a more detestable tyrant and traitor to the vacant throne. It is understood that a pledge was given to the Duke of Wellington's Administration, at the period of the capture of Algiers, that France did not intend to make a permanent settlement there, and that no scheme of conquest was contemplated. Louis Philippe does not appear to have considered himself bound by the pledge of his predecessor. He has rendered Algiers, to all intents and purposes, a French colony, and he has extended the conquests of the French arms, in that quarter, nearly 400 miles along the coast. The recent disastrous attempt to take possession of the city of Constantine, an inland place, was undertaken with a view to strengthen and consolidate the Algerine possessions of France. The whole proceeding is discreditable to the French Government, since it involves the violation of a solemn pledge. But when did Kings regard any pledges that stood in the way of their ambition or lucre? And, moreover, while England holds possessions obtained by conquest—by the law of the strong over the weak—in almost all parts of the globe, we cannot well object to the colonization of Algiers and its neighbourhood by France. There can be no doubt that the rooting-out of nests of detestable pirates and barbarians, and the substitution of civilization in a fertile district—the ancient seat of commerce and of maritime glory—must be beneficial to the general interests of mankind. To require France to abandon her conquest, lest she should acquire commercial advantages in a quarter hitherto not only dead to the world, as far as commerce is concerned, but an actual nuisance from the depredations of the robbers who held it, would have been an act of mean jealousy, unworthy of a great nation. Our Ministers very properly declined entering into a quarrel with France on this subject. But, at the same time, the treacherous manner in which the Citizen King has pursued his object is characteristic of the man. He collects a large force on the Spanish frontier, which, it is given out, is intended to act in conjunction with England, and in accordance with the tripartite treaty for the support of the Queen of Spain. He then affects to quarrel with his Minister who wished to march this force across the Pyrenees, and sends it off to Algiers to follow up the plan of conquest previously determined upon. Under such circumstances who can regret that the failure of the expedition to Constantine will materially weaken, if it do

not overthrow, the present Government of France? The course that has been adopted with regard to the late insurrection at Vendome must also disgust the French people, since it outrages all ideas of justice. The principal conspirator, Louis Bonaparte, is merely sent out of the country without being even brought to trial; while the miserable soldiers whom he had induced to participate in his insane attempt are condemned, two to death, and several others to long terms of imprisonment. A profound sensation has been created in France by the declaration of one of these men, a sergeant. He said emphatically, in reply to one of the questions of the President, "The whole army of France is discontented." He was suddenly checked, or statements would have followed in confirmation of this most ominous assertion. Louis Philippe reposes on a volcano. He has fettered the expression of public opinion; he has deserted all the principles that raised him to the Throne; he has committed tyranny as extensive and as detestable as that which his predecessor was expelled and exiled for only attempting; and now he has managed to wound his people in their tenderest point, the national glory. Plot after plot has been formed against him—they have failed, but his numerous enemies are not to be intimidated. He dares hardly show his face in public, and he cannot sleep in his palace without a triple guard of bayonets. If the army—the last resource of tyrants—be discontented, the end of the reign of this "Citizen King" cannot be far distant. The French Chambers are to meet on the 27th inst., when it is confidently expected that the *Doctinaires* will be overthrown.

At the meeting of the British Association in Bristol, Mr. T. Moore having been called upon to move a resolution, spoke as follows:—"Whatever humble claims I might have to your notice, on more ordinary occasions, I can truly and unaffectedly declare, that I had but little expectation of being so honoured on an occasion like the present, when so many illustrious sons of science have been brought together, from all parts of the world, to communicate and interchange their several lights of knowledge; each of the distinguished men we see around us being in himself a link, as it were, in that great encyclopaedic chain by which all the sciences and arts are connected together and mutually sustained. But, though little expecting such an honour, I must say, I rejoice that even so humble a representative of literature as myself should have been noticed on this occasion; as I think it right that the close union, or rather relationship, which exists between all the intellectual pursuits, should be thus cordially recognized, and that the welcome given by Science to Art should be 'qualem decet esse sororum.' It has been said very justly, that Knowledge is Power; let us hope it is no less a true dictum, that Knowledge is Virtue. Some of the eminent men now before us have shown, in most able and luminous treatises, that Science, so far from being the enemy, is the hand-maiden, or, if I may so say, the torch-bearer of Religion—lighting her hallowed steps into those inner recesses of Nature, where the power and beneficence of the Deity are seen in his most secluded, and hitherto hidden operations. It is not to sanguine, then, to hope that a like good effect will flow from the study of science, in the paths of moral conduct; and that man, by fathoming and becoming acquainted with the mysteries of the material world, may be rendered but the more capable of sounding the depths and regulating the movements of that most strange and wonderful microcosm—himself." After some further observations, Mr. Moore alluded to the flattering manner in which the Noble President (whose ready and playful eloquence, he said, had shed such a charm over their meetings) had alluded to his name in connection with Ireland; and continued as follows:—"As far as my own feelings are concerned, one of the most gratifying circumstances to me, in the present meeting, is to see such numbers of my own countrymen around me. To those who have not, like myself, been employed in searching out old historical records, it may not, perhaps, be known that there still exists an old charter of Henry II., by virtue of which that monarch made a present of the city of Dublin to his good people of Bristol, to have and to hold, &c., as fully and peaceably as ever they had held and enjoyed their own city of Bristol. On looking around me here, in the streets, I should be almost tempted to imagine that we, of the Green Isle, were about to reverse the terms of Henry's grant; to turn the tables upon you, as the phrase is, and were now all flocking over to take possession of the good city of Bristol. Long and often I pray may this friendly influx on your hospitable shores be repeated; and long may you as cordially and as generously return the compliment; for these are the valid signatures of international compact, far more binding than Henry II. or any less able tyrant can ever enforce. These are the true incursions into each other's territories; these are the friendly invasions which will do more to blend and incorporate the two countries into one than any thing the charters of kings or mere parliamentary acts of union can ever accomplish."

CHARGE AGAINST THE PREMIER BARON OF ENGLAND.

THE TRANSACTION AT GRAHAM'S.

White's, Dec. 2, 1836.

My Lord—The charges of unfair play which have been circulated against you did not originate with ourselves, who were late and reluctant believers in them; neither, when convinced of the truth, did we propagate the report, which we were anxious to suppress—our personal feelings, and the conviction

of the injury that would be inflicted on society by the exposure of a person of your Lordship's rank and station prompting us to forbearance.

All that we required, in justice to others, was that you should abstain from play, and at a meeting attended by Lord Henry Bentinck, Mr. Payne, and Colonel Anson, who was also reluctantly convinced of the truth of the accusations, it was agreed that no further measures should be adopted by us unless you re-commenced play, which you had discontinued since the occurrence misrepresented in the *Satirist* newspaper.

It was only upon learning that you intended returning to England to meet the charge, and to call to severe account any who might accuse you, that we considered it our duty towards ourselves, and those whom we knew to have spoken truth, undisguisedly to declare our own sentiments. Having done this, and knowing that you were aware of our having so, we considered ourselves exonerated from taking further steps. Our motives, however, having been misinterpreted, our moderation treated as timidity, and our openly avowed conviction as malevolent whisperings, it becomes imperative on us to take immediate measures for the elucidation of the whole truth. We, therefore, utterly disclaim any identity with the *Satirist* newspaper, in which a statement appeared that was totally incorrect, and over whose defence, under any circumstances, we could have no control, now distinctly charge your Lordship with cheating at cards at Graham's Club, and elsewhere; and undertake to prove our assertions by evidence before a committee of gentlemen of unblemished honour and reputation.

To this investigation we now invite your Lordship, and, in proposing this tribunal as the most fit to pass judgment on such an affair, we are sanctioned by the opinion of society at large, and of at least a large portion of your Lordship's own friends.

GEORGE PAYNE,
J. CUMMING,
B. GREVILLE,
H. BENTINCK.

Park-place, Dec. 3, 1836.

Gentlemen—I received this morning the letter you addressed to me, announcing the association you have formed to accuse me of cheating at cards. Your charges I am ready to meet, but it is rather too much to expect that I should submit to your dictation as to the tribunal that is to adjudicate between us. Your industry in detraction has given such extreme publicity to the affair, that it is impossible for me now to resort to any investigation of a private nature, such as you appear disposed to prefer. An appeal to a court of justice, where evidence is taken upon oath, and published to the world, is the only proceeding that could be either satisfactory or effectual as matters now stand. I shall neither be deterred by your reasonings, nor intimidated by your numbers from the course I have been advised to pursue.—That course is, to prosecute the *Satirist* in such a form as to give all those who have any charges to make an opportunity of bringing them forward; and I hereby invite you all four, formally, whether in joint or individual capacity, to avail yourselves of that occasion. It may not accord with your wishes to appear before the public in support of the *Satirist*, but I beg to remind you that the libel in that paper originated solely and entirely in the stories which you circulated yourselves immediately after my departure for the continent. Till that period, the 14th of August, not a syllable of accusation was breathed, and then the storm burst forth, so that your boasted forbearance seems to have consisted in maintaining silence till my back was turned. I have nothing further at present to state than that your charges are false, and that I repel them with scorn, indignation, and defiance.—I am your obedient servant,
DE ROS.

Messrs. Payne, B. Greville, Cumming, and Lord H. Bentinck.

The *John Bull* says—Mr. Cumming has, we understand, written another letter to Lord De Ros, the purport of which is to hint that the gentlemen whose names are appended to the first cannot elucidate the truth on the *Satirist* trial, and calling on his Lordship to prosecute one or all of them for defamation. The answer to this letter we have not yet seen; and the matter rests there.

THE AFFAIR AT GRAHAM'S CLUB.—We understand that Lord de Ros has signified his acceptance of Mr. Cumming's challenge, and has accordingly given instructions to his solicitor to commence an action against that gentleman for libel.—*Morning Post*.

THE ARMY.—Government have determined that the sinecure appointments of General, Lieutenant-General, and Major-General of Marines, and the four sinecure Colonelcies of that corps, held by Captains of the Navy, shall not be filled up as they become vacant. The appointment of General is now vacant by the death of Lord De Saumarez, and one of the Colonelcies by the decease of Captain Sir Christopher Co'e. It is further stated that the Secretary at War (Lord Howick) has the following subjects connected with the army under consideration:—The grant of a promotion or brevet, to all ranks of officers for length of service.—The abolition of the present depot system, and the substitution of provisional battalions, by which means regiments on service in the East lessened, and a considerable saving effected, besides allowing regiments to remain longer at home, their present stay scarcely averaging four years.—The abolition of the offices of Deputies in the Adjutant-General's and Quartermaster-General's

departments.—The appointment of a definite period for the employment of officers on the staff, and equalising the pay to the duties.—The transfer to the War-office from the Adjutant-General's department, of the superintendence of Courts-martial; and several other changes of minor importance, but all connected with the service.

RETIREMENT OF MR. C. KEMBLE.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—Friday night will ever be memorable in the annals of this theatre, as the final retirement of Mr. Charles Kemble, the last member on the stage of the distinguished family that have contributed for so long a period to adorn and give additional respectability to the profession. So great was the anxiety of the public to be present on this occasion, that, for weeks past, no place could be obtained in the ordinary mode, and we have heard that even so high a price as five guineas had been offered for a sitting. The doors of the only parts of the house open to general competition were assailed at an early hour in the afternoon, and the crowds assembled were so great that numbers who came went away in despair of being able to procure admission.—Even of those who remained as struggling candidates for entrance into the pit, not one-third succeeded in getting into the theatre, and as no official announcement was made to the eager crowds that the pit was full, they continued to squeeze forward, and were then jammed in the lobby by a sill advancing throng. The galleries were then applied to, and they were crowded with the overflow from the doors. The pit on this occasion was encroached upon by an additional number of stalls, and the band was removed behind the scenes to give additional room. The play selected for the last performance of Mr. Kemble was Shakspeare's comedy of *Much Ado About Nothing*, the part of *Benedick* being one in which he has long been a great favourite. On the entrance of Mr. Kemble the cheering was immense—most of the audience stood up and cheered, and it was a considerable time before the performances could proceed. He sustained the character with his usual vigour and spirit, and was most ably supported by Miss H. Faucit, as *Beatrice*. At the fall of the curtain, the cheering from all parts of the house was most vehement, and after a lapse of about five minutes the curtain drew up and disclosed the whole theatrical corps and numerous individuals, who were anxious to witness Mr. Kemble's farewell. Among those most in view of the audience were Mr. Farren, Mr. Vandenhoff, Miss Faucit, and Mrs. Glover, and close to them were also Mr. Braham and Mr. Forrest. Mr. Kemble was very much moved, and looked pale and deeply affected. Mrs. Butler and her sisters were in the private stage box, and seemed strongly to participate in their father's feelings. At length there was a general call to sit down. The movement took place, and was followed by one general and hearty round of clapping. Silence then prevailed, and Mr. Kemble slowly and feelingly addressed the audience to the following effect:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—My professional career is this night ended; and had I consulted my own inclination, my choice of the last character in which I would appear before you should have led to one of graver cast and more in harmony with my private feelings on an occasion like this. To go through any favourite task, with the consciousness that it is done for the last time, would cast a shadow over the most buoyant spirits; but how dense the cloud is which now darkens upon me it is not in the power of language to express. To renounce the practice of an art of which I have been from my childhood passionately fond—to feel that in a few short moments I must for ever bid adieu to it, and to the kindest, the most indulgent of audiences, whose generous applause was always my best stimulant to excel—indeed, indeed, Ladies and Gentlemen, the reflection is deeply, poignantly afflicting. I entreat you to believe that from my earliest youth to this the latest moment of my professional life, I have never ceased to remember your favour and encouragement, and that to that encouragement alone I am indebted—I most sincerely avow—for whatever merit I have acquired. I wish that merit had been greater still, that I might the better have shown myself worthy of such liberal friends. For many years of generous patronage, on your part, I have been your faithful servant, and I trust you will not now consider me presumptuous if I venture to hope that my unremitting endeavours to please you on the stage, may entitle me to be remembered with esteem when I retire to the scenes of private life. Ladies and Gentlemen, believe me your good-wishes is engraven deeply on my heart, and shall never be obliterated while I have life. May all health and happiness attend you, and with 'this prayer of earnest heart,' I most respectfully and mournfully bid you Adieu."

During the delivery of this address, Mr. Kemble was frequently moved even to tears, and once or twice was obliged to pause to recover his self-possession. These opportunities were eagerly seized by the audience to renew their cheerings, and when the last words of the Address were uttered, the applause broke forth louder if possible than before, and was continued until the physical powers of the audience were exhausted. Mr. Kemble then advanced, and having bowed to the company in the boxes and body of the house, he retired, and the curtain fell. Another loud and long-continued demonstration of applause ensued, and the majority of the audience withdrew.

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) February 2, 1837.

We have advices from England to the 29th Dec. by the *Cicely*, in 30 days from Liverpool.—There are, we remark, in some of the papers that have come under our observation, rumours of a division in the present Cabinet, growing out of a difference of opinion as to the course of proceeding, in the approaching Parliament, with respect to the Ballot Question. We do not, however, apprehend any serious break-up. Should one or two of the Members of the Ministry become refractory, we doubt not their places will speedily and easily be supplied.—The particulars of the disastrous result of the French expedition at Algiers will be found in another column.—The weather in England appears to have been the very reverse of that which we have hitherto experienced here during the present season. The papers and private advices state that the winter, up to the latest date, had been unexampled during the last twenty years for severity and heavy falls of snow.—Parliament would meet on the 31st Jan. for the despatch of business.

We are requested to state that a Society under the denomination of "The English Mechanics' Benefit Society" for the relief of its sick and infirm Members, is about to be established in this Town, by some persons who are anxious to ameliorate the condition of their brethren and fellow-citizens. A Code of rules and regulations has been prepared, and will be submitted for approval at an open meeting to be held at the house of Mr. THOS. DAMMARELL (near the premises of Samuel Codner, Esq.) on Tuesday next—when those who are desirous of enrolling themselves, as well as all who are disposed to promote the formation of so excellent an institution are invited to attend. We need hardly add, that this Society has our best wishes for its success.

Married, on Tuesday the 17th instant, by the Rev. E. Troy Captain JOHN DONNELLY, of the Brig *Earl Grey*, of Spaniards Bay, to Miss KELLY, eldest daughter of Mr. John Kelly, Victualler, of this town.

Died, on Monday morning last, after a tedious illness, aged 48 years, Mr. William Conway, a respectable planter, a native of Killahy, County Kilkenny.

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

VESSELS (ENTERED.)
January 28.—Brig Mary Jane, Follett, Halifax; 66 qrs beef, 53 bags butter, 10 puns molasses, and sundries
30.—Brig Avalon, Ritchie, Oporto; 40 frails figs, 14 boxes oranges, and sundries.
Brig Fortitude, Thomas Demerara; 44 puns molasses, 12 casks, Guthrie, Liverpool; 160 tons coal, 200 bls flour, 200 boxes soap, 20 boxes raisins, 87 chests tea.

VESSELS (LOADING.)
January 28.—Fidelity, Biscoe, Cork.
February 1.—Tweed, Leslie, Cork.

VESSELS (CLEARED.)
January 27.—Brig Leander, Grainger, Oporto; 3000 qrs fish.
Brig O'Connell, Dollard, Barbados; 1500 qrs fish, 12 tierces salmon, 3 casks, 2 hds., 1 pipe and 6 qr.-casks wine.
Barque Gazelle, Cothran, Pernambuco; 2500 qrs fish.
February 1.—Brigantine Apollo, Rendell, Demerary; 1900 qrs cod fish.

Sales by Auction.

Molasses and Sugar!

THIS DAY,
(Thursday) At 11 o'clock,
On the Wharf of

THE SUBSCRIBERS,
30 Puncheons Heavy MOLASSES, of excellent quality
15 Hogsheads Muscovado SUGAR.
BLAND & TOBIN.
February 2.

Without Reserve.

On SATURDAY,

The 11th Inst., at 12 o'clock,
On the Premises,
WILL BE SOLD,
By Public Auction,

(Under a decree of Foreclosure.)

THE fee-simple of and in that piece of GROUND situate on the North Side of Water-Street, in this Town, and opposite the Premises of Messrs. Bland & Tobin—on part of which is erected a DWELLING-HOUSE, lately occupied by Robert Stears.

ALSO,
The interest in those WATER-SIDE PREMISES, also in said town, in the occupancy of Mr. Richard Howley.
For further particulars or information apply to Mr. R. R. WAKEMAN, Attorney.
R. PERCHARD, Auctioneer.
Feb. 2.

Sale by Auction.

Valuable Investment!

WILL BE DISPOSED OF,
At Public Auction,
(Without Reserve)

At the Commercial Room,
On THURSDAY next,

The 9th inst., at 12 o'clock,

ALL those extensive and desirable PREMISES situate on the South side of this Harbour, lately owned by Messrs. John Dunscomb & Co., but now the property of their late Partner, Richard Wood, Esq., of Bermuda, and known by the name of "Messrs. John Dunscomb & Co.'s South-Side Premises."—The Water Side extends 250 feet from East to West; and that remarkably fine STORE erected thereon, admeasures 106 feet long by 35 feet broad. There is also a DWELLING-HOUSE on the Premises, 25 feet long, by 18 feet broad.
Any further information required, previous to the day of Sale, may be obtained of Messrs. JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co., or

BLAND & TOBIN.

February 2.

Notices.

COMMISSARIAT,
Newfoundland, 2nd February, 1837.

CONTRACT
FOR
BAKING BREAD.

PERSONS willing to contract for BAKING BREAD, for the Troops and others in St. John's, from the 1st April, 1837, to the 31st March, 1838, agreeably to certain conditions which may be seen at this office, are informed that Tenders will be received on TUESDAY, the 7th instant, until One o'clock, P. M.

The Tenders to express the number of Pounds of Bread which will be given for every 100 lbs. of Flour supplied by the Commissariat Department, and to be accompanied by a letter signed by two responsible persons, engaging to become bound with the parties tendering in the sum of 60l. sterling, for the due and faithful fulfilment of the contract.
J. LAIDLEY,
A. C. G.

THE Sale advertised to take place THIS DAY, (Thursday,) at the Stores of Mr. RICHARD LANGLEY, for Goods belonging to the Estate of JOHN H. COZENS & Co., is postponed until MONDAY next, the 6th Inst., at 11 o'clock.
February 2.

JUVENILE BALL.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of St. John's are most respectfully informed that a JUVENILE BALL will be held at the MECHANICS' HALL, on the evening of MONDAY next, the 6th instant.

TICKETS—Young Ladies', 3s., Gentlemen's, 5s., may be had of the officers of the Mechanics' Society, who will officiate as Stewards on the occasion.—Dancing to commence at half past seven.
Feb. 2.

Kelly-Grews Packet.

JAMES HODGE
Of Kelly-Grews,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his friends and the Public, that he has a most safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of Passengers, and which he intends running the winter, as long as the weather will permit, between Kelly-Grews, Brigus, and Port-de-Grave.—The owner of the Packet will call every TUESDAY morning at Mr. J. CAUTE's and Mr. P. KELTY's for Letters, Packages &c., and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of their being no possibility of proceeding by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has a HORSE and SLEIGH, which he will have every Tuesday in St. John's, if the weather and path will permit, for the purpose of conveying Passengers to Kelly-Grews; He has also, a CATAMARAN for carrying Luggage &c., from St. John's to Kelly-Grews, and from Kelly-Grews to St. John's,—he will carry a Saddle with him every trip, in case the path should not be answerable for the Sleigh to return; He has also, good and comfortable Lodgings, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage &c.

One person, or three, 15s. passages across the Bay; above that number 5s. each. Passage in the Sleigh 7s. 6d. each, from St. John's to Kelly-Grews and the same from Kelly-Grews to St. John's; Saddle Horse 10s., Luggage carried on the most reasonable terms.
January 19.

On Sale

G. & R. CLAPP

OFFER FOR SALE,
On reasonable terms,

RUNNING RIGGING and Bolt Rope of all sizes, WARPS of from 3 to 5 in., Seaming, Roping, and other Twines, Tar, Varnish, Rosin, Pitch, WHITE LEAD, Black, Green, Red and Yellow Paints, in Kegs of 14 and 28 lbs., Whiting, Ochres, Oils, Turpentine, Spars, Coals, Men's Deck BOOTS, Men's, Women's, and Children's SHOES, Great Coats, Flushing Jackets, Cotton Shirts.

Also,
Cognac BRANDY in Puns and Hhds. Port, Pale, Brown Sherry and Bronti Madeira WINE, in Hhds., Qr. Casks and Bottles, Choice Claret and Scheidam HOLLANDS, in cases containing 1 dozen bottles, Italian Macaroni and Vermicelli in cases containing about 10 lbs., Souchong Tea in Qr. Chests, Mould and Dipped Candles.

February 2.

TEAS.

LATELY RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY
B. BOWRING & SON,
Hyson, Twankay and Congo TEA,

ALSO—
150 Boxes Soap, 20 Barrels Currants.
Feb. 2.

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 Dnto Superfine Ditto
200 Barrels prime Mess Pork
150 Firkins 1st Quality Butter
10,000 Bricks.

December 29.

By Private Contract,

The fine, fast-sailing
Schr. CHARLES,

Only 2 years old. Burthen per Register, 79 Tons. She is a most desirable Vessel for a Sealer or Coaster, being full-timbered, sharp built, and well found in Rigging and Sails. Inventories may be seen and terms known by applying to

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

January 26.

CODNER & JENNINGS,

450 Bls. excellent Devonshire Potatoes, at 9s. per barrel,
2 Tons English Hay,
(JUST ARRIVED.)

ALSO,
A large assortment of Cordage
A lot of Canvas
Leatherwares and Leather, in variety.
Oakum, Pitch Tar, Paint, &c. &c. &c.
January 12.

To be Let.

THE Subscriber offers to let, from the 1st day of April next, that very eligibly situated Stone House, now occupied by him, adjoining the Premises of Messrs. B. BOWRING & SON, with or without Stores in the rear.
JOHN HOWLEY.
January 19.

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.

BY
JOHN RYAN,

LOAF SUGAR, Currants, B. B. and Mould Shot, Gunpowder, Cognac Brandy in blnds., Gin in cases, Stockholm and Coal Tar, Pitch, Cordage, Oakum and Spun yarn, Starch and Blue, Hyson and Gunpowder Teas in small packages, Boot Legs, Upper and Sole Leather, Iron (assorted), Nails (assorted), Iron Hoops, Pipes in boxes, London Mould Candles, Barclay and Perkins's Porter, Sherry Wine in Qr.-casks, Lime in casks, Together with a general assortment of SLOP GOODS, suitable for the Seal Fishery.
January 19.

POTATOES, &c.

Per Kingaloch, 12 days from Cork,
NOW LANDING
AT THE STORE OF
L. O'BRIEN,

The Cargo of the above Vessel—

CONSISTING OF

1200 Barrels Prime POTATOES
150 Bushels Poland or Seed OATS
60 Firkins BUTTER { both of the best quality, and ordered particularly for family use.
40 Bls. & Half Bls. PORK

St. John's, January 12, 1837.

Baine, Johnston & Co.

HAVE RECEIVED,

By the ELIZA, from Boston,

300 Barrels new BEEF
16 Puncheons choice MOLASSES
8 M. W. O. Hogshead STAVES
20 Dozen Carpet BROOMS
600 Barrels INDIAN CORN
IRISH BUTTER, in Store, ex Clydesdale.
January 12.

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 hds. 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, Basins and Boot Legs (block'd)
1000 Doz. Paste and Liquid Blacking
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.



Poets Corner

INNISFALLEN.

We have visions of bliss when our passions are young,
Ere the sweet chorded harp of the heart is unstrung;
We have dreams of delight when our boyhood is new,
And the rose-bud of feeling has perfume and hue.

Oh! who has not felt in his pathway of strife
Some few sunny hours that give sweetness to life;
Some spot in the past o'er which the cold ray
Of memory's moonlight will mournfully play.

One thought—that for ever, when others take wing,
To the soul like an exquisite odour will cling;
Thro' the strife and the sadness of years will live on,
And illumine the gloom when all others are gone.

And thou, sweetest Isle, art the vision that brought
To the heart of the minstrel that lustre and thought;
And long shall the eye of his fancy look back
To the joys thy remembrance shall shed on his track.

When last he beheld thee, he e'er can forget
Till the sigh and the tear be no signs of regret:
Long—long shall the rapture and bliss of that night,
To his heart be a dream of unbroken delight.

Above—thro' the breadth of the beautiful blue,
The planets on pinions of loveliness flew—
And the moon-beams were wearing their silver linked chain
O'er the peace and the pride of thy waters—Lough Len!

There stirred not a leaf—and there stole not a sound
To disturb the sweet magic that floated around,
Save the delicate ripple that seemed to deplore
As it died in a kiss on thine exquisite shore.

But it was not the moonlight—it was not the love
Of the luminous glories that floated above—
It was not the brightness of blossom or bow
Gave a sweetness and spell to that rapturous hour.

Oh no!—there was one—she had heard of his name—
Tho' to him 't was a mote in the sunlight of fame—
There was one who that fulcrum of bliss could impart,
While she gave to his ear the full tide of her heart.

And long, sweetest Isle, shall that bright one and thou,
In the depth of his heart be remembered as now—
And long that rich vision of light, like a ray
O'er the dark-rolling waves of existence shall play!

(Continued from first page.)

large boat, used at times by its owner both for excursions and fishing, its extreme neatness shewing it to be the hobby of a thorough sailor; and on one side of the garden looking towards the sea, was a rudely contrived arbour, with a most primitive looking seat and table.

The owner of the cottage was Mynheer Blitz Spiel, a round shouldered bluff Dutchman, whose life from a child 'till the age of thirty had been passed at sea, and so much was he attached to that element, that many wondered he had ever left it; but the young maidens of the neighbourhood who simpered about love, and called it the all-subduing passion, hinted that when he was first smitten with Madame Spiel, and popped the question, she had refused to have him without he agreed to relinquish his seafaring life; but this was merely conjecture, for Spiel and his wife came there as man and wife, with their child, a little girl a few months old, and there they had resided up to the present time; they were known to have money deposited in the bank of Messrs. Koop and Reitter at Amsterdam, which was nearly all that was known about them; Madame Spiel was a quiet sort of woman, whose manners shewed her to have been well brought up, and the money was supposed to have been on her side; but the surprise of all was the daughter, who was as unlike as possible both to Spiel and his wife, for they were both of fair complexion, whilst the girl Minna had all the appearance of a native of a southern clime; she was rather inclined to be tall, with dark eyes and hair, long silken eye-lashes, and brunette complexion; and so different was she to the other maidens of the neighbourhood, that they were scarcely jealous of her being distinguished as the pretty Minna, hardly feeling her to be as one of themselves: great pains had been bestowed upon her education, and not bestowed in vain, as the tasty drawings which hung around the cottage walls evinced her to have no small skill as an artist, whilst a few books in her possession, which she was often seen to peruse, had made the neighbours set her down as a prodigy of learning.

But the pretty Minna had lately been declining in the good opinion of her neighbours, and such wonder was expressed that Spiel and his wife should be so blind. Did they suppose that as great a person as the only son of the burgomaster of Amsterdam came to their cottage so frequently merely for the purpose of sailing and fishing with Spiel, and that he sat there hour after hour listening to his often-told sea-stories because they afforded him any amusement; no, indeed, Minna was the magnet of attraction, and often and often had the neighbours seen them of an evening rambling together on the beach: it really seemed as if Spiel would not see what was

going on, that he was wilfully blind; did he think the young man's intentions were honourable? He must know more of the world than to suppose so for an instant; but he would perceive his error when it was too late, and his vanity be properly humbled.

If Spiel was not alive to the reports thus injurious to his daughter, the worthy burgomaster was to the chance of his son's forming an imprudent union, and his magisterial ire being strongly excited, he determined to investigate in person the circumstances, and see the father of the girl who was thus trying to inveigle his son.

As Spiel was one afternoon enjoying his pipe inside his cottage, he was not a little surprised at a loud authoritative knocking at the door, nor was he less astonished on opening it to find the Burgomaster in person seeking admittance. Spiel doffed his cap, and requested the Burgomaster to honour him by walking in. The worthy magistrate seemed in an angry mood; and addressing Spiel, hastily said, "And so you are Mr. Spiel, eh?"

"The same, Mr. Van Doolen, at your service."
"At my service, indeed; and you have a daughter named Minna, have you not?"

"I have."
"Now I tell you what, Mr. Spiel, you and your daughter are trying to draw my son into a disgraceful connexion, but all your plans and schemes will avail you nothing. As a father and the chief magistrate of the city, I have ample means in my power to thwart your plans, and mark me well, I will too."

"Mr. Burgomaster Van Doolen, I have no wish to draw in your son to any connexion; if he have seen my daughter and likes her, well and good; if he chooses to come here, well and good again; my door shall not be closed against him; it is quite sufficient for me if I look after my own daughter, without caring for other people's sons."

"Well, indeed, and so this is the way laws and authorities are to be set at defiance?"

"What are your laws and authorities to me? I never had a hand in making the one or setting up the other, not I."

"Not you, indeed! you seem more inclined to lend a hand to break and pull down, but the laws are strong enough to reach you yet, Master Spiel; and let me advise you to have a care."

"Never fear, Mr. Burgomaster Van Doolen, the meshes of the law will not entangle me, I promise you, I shall steer clear of all such breakers; but let me give you a word of caution in return: you have your gyles and prisons in the city yonder, and you may fast bind, and perhaps fast find, but never restrain the course of true love, at least by locks and bolts, for they but feed the flame; if it be a true and healthy passion, it will work its way despite of all such impediments; but if it be not, why, mark me well, were you Poppinjay the son of twenty times as great a man as the Burgomaster of Amsterdam, and he attempts to play the villain with my sweet Minna, by every saint I swear, that he lives not to breathe to others his false and broken pledges! so now, good Mr. Burgomaster, we understand each other; at least I hope so, for I have spoken plainly, and meant at least to be understood."

Van Doolen had busied himself on the road to Spiel's cottage, in framing a set of speeches so fraught with eloquence that they were certain of carrying conviction. He had expected to be met with all meekness and humility, but instead, here was an open defiance hurled in his teeth, by one who cared neither for himself nor the laws of which he was the representative. He was about to launch forth in the bitterest spirit of invective against Spiel, when the door opened, and in tripped Minna herself. At the sight of her, the Burgomaster's annoyance became much increased, for a single glance sufficed to shew that it would be no easy matter for him to wean his son's affections away from a being so beautiful; but still as he gazed upon her features, it seemed to him as if they had met before; it was a face he ought to have known, and yet his remembrance failed to remind him under what circumstances; there was something prompted him to feel they were features he ought not to have forgotten, but nothing to remind him why they should be so fixed on his mind. He was fairly puzzled, and his temper being somewhat mollified, he prepared to take his departure; but still he paused an instant at the door to cast another look at Minna, trying hard to recall her features to his remembrance, but it seemed in vain, for he bowed stiffly to Spiel, raised his hat to Minna, and walked away apparently busied in his reflections.

We may naturally conclude, that the worthy Burgomaster allowed no opportunity to pass without impressing upon his son Heinrich the folly of his conduct, and shewing him in every possible light what would be the result of such an imprudent connexion; but whether or not he did so, Heinrich and Minna were more than ever together; they seemed never happy except when with other, or in looking forward to their next meeting; neither Minna nor her lover saw or thought of the obstacles opposed to their union by the Burgomaster, but drew up fancied plans of future happiness, as though no such person as Van Doolen were in existence to oppose them.

It happened one evening as it was getting dusk, that Heinrich, who had determined to pay Minna an unexpected visit, found on tapping at the window, his usual signal, that no one gave any reply; he peeped through the lattice, but none seemed within; thinking they might be gone to the city, or paying a visit to one of the neighbours, he was on the point of retracing his steps homewards, when he fancied he heard voices in the little arbour; he listened a moment, and became assured that one of them was Minna's, and the other a man's voice, but assuredly not that of Spiel's. What could she have to say to any man save himself at such a time and in such a

situation—in the very arbour where they had spent hour after hour forgetful of all save each other? He felt as if he could hate and detest the world and all it contained, for they were false together. To be a spy upon them was abhorrent to his feelings,—he would boldly and openly confront them, and leave Minna to her shame and confusion. He advanced, and stood before the opening of the arbour. Minna was seated on the bench, and beside her stood a man whose mien and appearance betokened him some condition, but he was not a young man, though his age sat but lightly on him; his complexion was sunburnt, with much appearance of exposure to the weather, but still there were traces of much manly beauty; he was partly covered by a long flowing cloak, evidently of foreign make; and his hat, which was far different from anything Heinrich had even seen at Amsterdam, had fallen off, and lay on the table beside him; with his hand he was pressing back the dark ringlets from off Minna's forehead, and gazing with a fond and anxious look upon her countenance.

Heinrich could bear no more, his passions were too strong for his reason, his hand was upon his sword, and in an instant he had lunged with deadly intent at the stranger; but the latter seemed accustomed to these fierce and sudden bursts, for he was as quickly on his guard. Heinrich, foiled in his first attempt, still strove to bear down his adversary's guard, but he had found his master, and his thrusts were parried with as much ease as if he had now for the first time in his life used a sword. To Minna's prayers and entreaties he was deaf. She besought him in heaven's name, and in the most frantic manner, to desist, for he knew not what he did, nor against whom he raised his arm; but now every entreaty was in vain, when a few short moments before the mildest expostulation would have met the readiest acquiescence. The contest, however, was of brief duration, for Heinrich's sword was caught towards the hilt by the stranger's blade, and forced from his hand to some considerable distance, and he stood at the mercy of one whose life he had sought in a manner which precluded all hope of mercy; but the stranger quietly restored his sword to its sheath, and looking sternly at him, said, "And so this is the fashion of young gentlemen of the Low Countries; for shame, sir, to draw upon a man not forewarned, and, for aught you knew unarmed!"

Heinrich stood looking towards the ground, for he felt he had acted an unmanly part, and yet scorned to express his feelings.

"You have but now," continued the stranger, "sought my life, and yet never have I, by act, word, or thought, done thee an ill turn, I may surely, therefore, ask you the reason of your conduct."

"To yourself, sir, I have no explanation to make, further than to confess, that the violence of my feelings had almost driven me to the commission of an act I should have even repented as an unmanly part—to draw upon a man without notice—is all, sir, I have to say."

"To Minna I have but little to say; she knows with what truth and devotion I have loved her, and that for her I would have forsaken all ties of kindred and birth; and little indeed did I think that she but played with my feelings—that her pledges, breathed with every air of truth and sincerity, were false as ever fable painted woman's tongue. Oh, Minna! Minna! never could I have thought that guile lurked in the heart of one so fair to look upon, so formed for admiration; but I will not upbraid you with your deception towards me, we shall never meet again and aught that I can say and feel will affect you now but little."

Minna spoke not in reply, but her looks were fixed on Heinrich, as though she would expostulate with him for thus mistreating her. She felt one word would have explained all, and that one she dared not speak; but the stranger seemed to have gained some information from his expressions, and saw clearly the reason of Heinrich's jealous anger.

"Why, man, I think your feelings have mastered your reason with a vengeance. Did you think Minna was about to fly with one upon whose brow was fixed the stamp of nearly sixty winters? think you she would see in me the attractions of a youth like yourself, with his manhood scarcely fitted on him, and a form moulded for a woman's admiration?"

"It is but a sorry jest, sir, to add insult to injury."

"Not I, by heaven, I am no jester; in plain and sober truth, you took me for a rival. I am none, and such only the jealous feelings of an ardent lover could ever make of one like myself. Minna is yours now as ever and with my free consent."

Heinrich seemed to require some explanation, he did not clearly understand the stranger, and yet he could not help perceiving that there was some truth in his saying that none but a lover could have fancied him a rival; he saw that he had erred, and looked towards Minna for forgiveness. "Minna, I have wronged you, and spoken that against you which would almost preclude every hope of pardon, but speak and say you forgive me." There needed no words of forgiveness, for the fervent manner in which she allowed him to press her to his heart shewed that no feelings save those of love had any place in her breast.

"Heinrich Van Doolen," said the stranger, (since I now know you to be such), I have been the cause of some moments' uneasiness to you, and nearly too to myself, had my eye and hand not been quicker than yours, and I owe you some return. Your father is much angered against you for this imprudent connexion he fears you are about to make; you must however, for a few short moments brave his anger, and demand his consent to your marriage."

Heinrich smiled, and shook his head.

"Ah, I see you think it will be in vain, and so do I, for you to obtain his consent; but still it must be asked, and when he has refused it I will see him

myself, and there may be reasons adduced on my part more convincing than any you can advance. It is now getting late, but to-morrow early I will meet you at your father's, and then you can inform me the result of your meeting."

The following morning seemed almost an age to Heinrich, for the result of his interview with his father had turned out as he had expected, save that the Burgomaster had given greater vent to his anger than he had imagined, heaping the whole catalogue of maledictions at his command against him, for daring to insult him by such a proposition; he had not much faith in the result of the stranger's mediation, but still a lover's hopes will cling to any success however faint. The morning however found the stranger accompanied by Minna punctual to his appointment; he seemed no way surprised at the Burgomaster's refusal, and smiled at the mention of his unwanted anger; "let him know," said he to Heinrich, "that a person wishes to speak with him on private business, and I dare say you and Minna will not find the time hang so very heavy if I leave you for a short time in the company of each other."

Van Doolen was busily employed when a person was announced as wishing to see him on private business; he motioned to a chair, and continued for a few moments busied in his calculations; on raising his head to demand the nature of the business, his eyes met those of the stranger's; they were features which once seen were never to be forgotten. "You see," said the stranger, "I am come as I promised, to claim the fulfilment of our agreement."

The merchant pointed to a small lot standing on one of the shelves of an iron chest; "there," said he, "are the accounts of my stewardship up to the close of the last month, and you will find them, I am sure, correct to a fraction, nor do I think that I have speculated for you amiss; your daughter's dowry will be the richest in Amsterdam."

"Your accounts I do not wish to see. I wish you to render none to me or any person living; I merely claim the fulfilment of your promise regarding your son."

"All that a father's influence can command shall be at your service; but I much fear me that my son's affections are bestowed upon one from whom I have found it impossible to alienate them."

"Upon Minna Spiel?"

"You know it, I see, but too well."

"I do! Minna Spiel is my daughter! I confided her as an infant to Spiel's care, in whom I knew I could place confidence. For years he had sailed under my command, and it required no small degree of persuasion to induce him to forsake what he considered his native element. He had married, too, a woman of superior manners and education, in every way adapted to take charge of a girl, and attend to her education. It was by my instructions he took every means of throwing himself in your son's way, and bringing him often in contact with Minna; what I so ardently wished has taken place, he saw and loved, and thus have they themselves removed what I feared would have been an impediment to the fulfilment of my plans."

Great indeed was the surprise of every one when it was publicly announced that the Burgomaster had given his consent to his son's marrying Blitz Spiel's daughter, and greater still was the wonder at the magnificence of the wedding, which took place shortly after the interview between the stranger and Van Doolen; the splendour of the nuptials was long the theme of admiration; and many were the inquiries made and conjectures hazarded respecting a gentleman, by his appearance a foreigner, who was present at the ceremony, and who seemed to take a very lively interest in the proceedings; but no one could say who or what he was; and Van Doolen in reply to the numerous inquiries made him respecting the stranger, replied that he was so occupied in the solemnities that he had not particularly remarked anybody, and he said he never could during the whole of his life ever recognise a person from another's description.

J. M. B.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—In January, 1818, the inhabitants of the city of Morocco were called upon to witness an horrible spectacle. A butcher or rather one of those dressers of meat broiled in oil, to whom the Moors give the name of Kbelia, had discovered a means of supplying his customers with very little expense to himself. By offering some money he drew into the most remote part of his house some of those unfortunate women whose object in entering this infernal retreat was of a very different nature. When there these unhappy beings were instantly killed, and cut into fragments, which were prepared and exposed for sale in the butcher's stall. Eight women had disappeared. At last his own wife having conceived some suspicions, which were soon changed into certainty, went and threw herself at the Pacha's feet, disclosing to him the atrocious conduct of her husband. Justice was not slow; the butcher was seized, dailed to his own counter, and four negroes, armed with hatchets, were commanded to cut him in pieces slowly, and in such a way that the culprit might behold the fragments of his own flesh come out of a vast boiling cauldron, and be thrown as food to hundreds of dogs, collected for that purpose from the different quarters of the city.—*Moniteur Algerien.*

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