

John Shea, Proprietor
Lackland St.
St. John's

THE



Newfoundland and Labrador

No. 506.

THURSDAY April 6, 1837.

Sixpence.

On Sale.

TEAS.

LATELY RECEIVED AND
FOR SALE BY

B. BOWRING & SON,

Hyson, Twankay and Congo TEA,—

ALSO—

150 Boxes Soap, 20 Barrels Currants—

Feb. 2.

BY

JOHN RYAN,

LOAF SUGAR, Currants,
B. B. and Mould Shot, Gunpowder,
Cognac Brandy in hhds., 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.

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 Round 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 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 accom-
modated with a few gallons of **Genuine**
COGNAC and **HOLLANDS**—perfect
Cordials.

THE SMUGGLERS.

A FAMILY GROUP. BY AGNES S. TAYLOR.

The autumnal sun was setting with unusual splendour behind a lovely village in the west of Suffolk, gilding its modest spire, its circumscribed fields, its woods and its dells, with a bright stream of purple light. The landscape, as it unfolded itself to the eye from a small eminence near the high road, appeared as if covered with a thin, adulating, but richly-tinted gauze, which, though it broke the hard outline of distant objects, still left them distinct; and, as the sun continued to sink under the horizon, assumed a grey, then a darker hue, until the different parts of the picture gradually blended into indistinctness. There was a beautiful serenity in the scene which seemed to mark peace and repose. Every sound was hushed, save the chirping of the insects in the stubble-field and the languid rippling of a small brook which slowly wound its way among the scattered cottages of the village, and was crossed by a bridge of the most primitive construction, being merely a roughly fashioned plank. Here, nature seemed to look on the world with a smile of happiness; here, the bruised and withered heart might naturally seek that quiet solitude, which, if it does not heal, soothes into calmness the mourner's sorrows. Yet, to this secluded spot have passion, with its feverish ecstasies, crime, and despair, brought troubles, and tempests, and desolation!

Towards the close of the year 1820, on such an evening as I have attempted to describe, and just as twilight had begun to shed its dimness on the landscape, a man was seen ascending a hill, to the right of the little village, which led to a noble mansion, encircled by an extent of park and plantation scarcely exceeded in the great continental forests. He seemed, when closely observed, to be considerably past sixty, but appeared still to retain all the firmness of great muscular power, and much of the elasticity of youth. Constant exercise, temperance of living, and regular habits, had imparted to his countenance that glow of ruddy health which seldom stays to grace the cheeks of old age. He was considerably above the middle height. Upon his open brow, over which were thinly scattered a few silver hairs, integrity had fixed her stamp; and his clear blue-eye shone with a nobleness of sentiment greatly at variance with the homeliness of his attire. He was clad in the coarse grey frock of a peasant, and beneath his broad-brimmed hat flowed, over his neck, an abundance of the white locks which so scantily graced his forehead.

In his right hand he bore a strong stick, which he used rather from habit than because he needed its assistance to help him on his way. He was evidently labouring under strong mental excitement, and often looked eagerly on either side of the road, as if he expected some person to issue from the plantations by which it was bordered. After such scrutiny, he would bend his head and sigh deeply. A large dog, of the shepherd kind, followed him, and plainly sympathized in its master's feelings. The poor animal would watch the old man's countenance, and on each display of uneasiness would lick his left hand, which hung listless by his side, and express its feelings by a gentle moan.

"No! Rover, no!" exclaimed the old man, at length; "we must wait no longer. He is nothere! The sun is already down, and we have two long miles to walk before we reach home."

So saying, he struck off the main road into a by-path which led across the plantations towards his cottage, formerly a lodge at one of the entrances to the park. Scarcely had he lost sight of the road, ere he perceived Sir Henry Wilmot, the owner of the mansion before him, and his own landlord, the man of all others he wished at that moment to avoid. There were reasons connected with his family which made him anxious to pass Sir Henry unheeded.

Sir Henry Wilmot was a young baronet, who had lately succeeded to his estate by the demise of his father. He had spent many years abroad, and had returned from the continent in time only to consign, with due honours, to the family vault, the remains of his diseased parent. Sir Henry, though of a fiery and impetuous temper, was nevertheless a kind-hearted man, most anxious to gain the good will of the peasantry on his estate, and eager to improve their condition. He was therefore in the habit of stopping his tenants, inquiring minutely into their condition, and ascertaining their little

wants. His extreme affability alone would have rendered him a great favourite among them, independently of the various benefits which they derived from his benevolent disposition.

The old man, on approaching his landlord, raised his hat respectfully. This Sir Henry returned with great courtesy, and having surveyed him from head to foot—

"Your face is familiar to my recollection, friend," said he. "May I inquire your name?"

"Paul Thorton, Sir. I was an old servant of your late venerated father, and he has settled me for life upon his estate."

"Do you not reside in the keeper's lodge beyond the eastern extremity of the park?"

"I do, Sir Henry."

"Then you are my father's favourite keeper, Paul, whom I well remember in my boyish days?"

"The same, your honour; but I unfortunately offended my good master once, and—"

"Old man," said the Baronet, interrupting him, "I have always understood that you were an especial favourite of your late master; and a strong proof that I am rightly informed, is the fact that my father, by his will, has left you for life the cottage in which you now reside, and which was formerly your lodge when in the exercise of your employment as his game-keeper. Now this scarcely corresponds with your assertion that you offended your late master?"

"At the time of the disturbances in this county," replied Thorton, "my late master took a very active part in suppressing them, and bringing the misguided peasants to a sense of their crime."

"Stay, old man," interrupted the Baronet, with passionate vehemence; "I have some indistinct recollection that a body of these misguided people was led on by one of your name—perhaps by yourself. Nay, you must be the man. Say, am I not right?"

"No, Sir Henry; not as regards myself."

"These lies!" said the impetuous Barron.

The old man's face became deadly pale; his eyes flashed fire, and his whole frame quivered with emotion. For an instant he was overcome by his indignation; but quickly recovering, and drawing himself up to his full height, he said, in a firm though calm voice,

"Sir Henry Wilmot, you have wronged me; and more than that, you have gratuitously insulted a man whose power to repel aggression or resent outrage from such a quarter is destroyed by his obligations to your father, whose confidence he enjoyed during a period of more than thirty years. I am not a base liar, Sir, neither have I ever been an instigator of rebellion. Had you allowed me, as first, to conclude my statement, I should have informed you that I offended your father, Sir Thorton; but, by sheltering for a time one of the leaders of the rebels, whose companions had, by a false deception, induced him to join them. This individual, Sir Henry, was my own son, once a youth of high promise, but who, alas! has since been perverted by a late residence of four months in the county gaol, on a suspicion of poaching, of which he was not guilty. My honoured master, before his death, forgave me for throwing the mantle of indulgence over the follies of my child, when I had a full conviction that he was more to be pitied than blamed. Having given you this explanation, I must beg to withdraw from your presence. God save you, Sir, and render you less prone to pass hasty judgements."

"Forgive me, honest friend," said the Baronet, with warmth, seizing the old man's hand; "I was wrong, and sincerely beg your pardon. If I am sometimes led into error by the bursts of an over-impetuous temper, I am always ready to acknowledge it, and do the best I can to repair my folly. Pray forgive me, and come to me at the hall to-morrow, when the sun will show that he knows how to appreciate the faithful services rendered to the father. Say, Thorton, that you forgive me."

"Sir Henry," replied the old man, a tear rolling in his eye, "you have nobly repaid an injury, which is remembered no longer. I will do your bidding, Sir, and wait upon you at the hall to-morrow."

The old man again touched his hat to his landlord, and proceeded towards his home.

Paul Thorton was born on the Wilmot estate. He was the son of the house steward, and had received an education superior to that generally bestowed upon persons of his class. In early life

he took a farm, the previous occupant of which had an only daughter, whom Thorton married. The first fruit of his union was James, the son already mentioned; and after a lapse of several years a daughter was born, to whom the name of Alice was given.

Thorton's wife was improvident. Anxious to vie with the more affluent families in the neighbourhood, she lavished her husband's hard-earned profits on dress and entertainments. The consequences of this in a few years made Thorton a bankrupt, and he considered himself fortunate in obtaining the appointment of gamekeeper to Sir Thomas Wilmot, who became strongly attached to him.

His wife, meanwhile, writhing under disappointment, degenerated into a scold, and Thorton's domestic happiness was at an end. She was a woman of strong energies, though deficient in judgment; and in her disposition the evil had obtained mastery over the good, which latter was at last driven completely out of the field. James Thorton grew up a young man of considerable promise, though over indulged by his mother, who, finding in his disposition many points in unison with her own, took good care that these points should receive full development, in defiance of the sage counsels of Paul Thorton, whose remonstrances were jeered at by his wife as the crotchets of a driveller. On reaching his twentieth year, James unfortunately took to the sports of the field, and from this moment may be dated a course of crime, the result of which will soon appear. Unable, in his shooting excursions, to associate with any but persons beneath him, and his pride being hurt at appearing before the neighbouring gentry as a mere gamekeeper's helper, James Thorton by degrees formed intimacies with some of the most desperate characters in the neighbourhood, who were well known and even self-avowed poachers.

I am unable to reason upon the political morality, if I may so express myself, of the game laws; but of their political expediency I will say, that it seems very injudicious to punish, as severely as if it were a flagrant delinquency against the rights of property, the destruction of a few birds, which, if the country were less populous, would be considered the property of any individual who would take the trouble to shoot them. Poaching, I admit, ought to be punished with sufficient severity to deter men from pursuing it; but if the penalty inflicted be equal, or nearly so, to that awarded for a more heinous crime, it becomes quite indifferent to the poacher whether he remained a poacher, or became much worse; and therefore he progresses from poacher to smuggler, from smuggler to highwayman, and from the latter to the gallows,—thus verifying the epigraph at the head of this narrative, and which is taken from an Italian proverb, "Chi mal comincia, peggio finisce." Such was the case with James Thorton.

The outbreak of the peasants to which allusion has already been made, might be traced to the same cause that usually render the uniform multitude a blind and dangerous instrument in the hands of a few who misuse it; namely, the improvement of art and the consequent progress of civilization. On the present occasion, it was the introduction of the threshing machine. The unruly spirits with whom James Thorton was associated took advantage of the discontent among the poor labourers to excite them to rise and commit hostilities against the farmers and country gentlemen. James being a man of action as well as of speech, they were anxious to avail themselves of his energies; but as he had some awkward scruples to overcome, they were obliged to have recourse to a deception. James Thorton had severely, though deservedly, chastised the under-keeper on a neighbouring estate, by whom he had been wantonly insulted. On the following day, a note was brought to him from Spence Hill, one of his most intimate companions, and a notorious ruffian, stating that the man who had been beaten the day before had died of the injuries he had received, and that a warrant had been issued to apprehend James on a charge of wilful murder. The writer advised his friend to seek shelter in one of their well-known haunts, which he indicated, as there only he could be secure from the officers of justice, and those who had been suborned to swear away his life. James Thorton gave credence to the tale, and in a few days was at the head of a strong body of the mob. The disturbance having been put

(See last Page.)

Parliamentary Intelligence.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, JANUARY 31.—HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Session of Parliament was this day opened by the Lords Commissioners, it having been previously announced that from the state of the weather and the prevalence of influenza, his Majesty did not intend to perform this ceremony in person.

The Commons having been summoned to attend, the Lord Chancellor read the following most gracious SPEECH.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"We are commanded by his Majesty to acquaint you that his Majesty continues to receive from all Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition, and his Majesty trusts that the experience of the blessings which peace confers upon nations, will tend to confirm and secure the present tranquillity.

"His Majesty laments that the civil contest which has agitated the Spanish monarchy has not yet been brought to a close; but his Majesty has continued to afford to the Queen of Spain that aid which, by the Treaty of Quadruple Alliance of 1834, his Majesty engaged to give, if it should become necessary, and his Majesty rejoices that his co-operating force has rendered useful assistance to the troops of her Catholic Majesty.

"Events have happened in Portugal which for a time threatened to disturb the internal peace of that country. His Majesty ordered in consequence, a temporary augmentation of his Naval Force in the Tagus, for the more effectual protection of the persons and property of his subjects resident in Lisbon; and the Admiral commanding his Majesty's squadron was authorised, in case of need, to afford protection to the person of the Queen of Portugal, without, however, interfering in the constitutional questions which divided the conflicting parties.

"His Majesty has directed the reports of the commissioners appointed to enquire into the state of the Province of Lower Canada, to be laid before you, and has ordered us to call your attention to that important subject.

"We have it also in charge to recommend for your serious deliberation those provisions which will be submitted to you, for the improvement of the law and of the administration of justice, assuring you that his Majesty's anxiety for the accomplishment of these objects remains undiminished.

"We are required to convey to you his Majesty's desire that you should consult upon such further measures as may give increased stability to the Established Church, and promote concord and good will.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The estimates of the year have been prepared with every desire to meet the exigencies of the public service in the spirit of a wise economy. His Majesty has directed them to be laid before you without delay. The increase of the Revenue has hitherto more than justified the expectations created by the receipts of former years. His Majesty recommends an early renewal of your inquiries into the operation of the Act permitting the establishment of Joint Stock Banks. The best security against mismanagement of Banking affairs must ever be found in the capacity and integrity of those who are entrusted with the administration of them, and in the caution and prudence of the public; but no legislative regulation should be omitted which can increase and insure the stability of Establishments upon which commercial credit so much depends.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Majesty has more especially commanded us to bring under your notice the state of Ireland, and the wisdom of adopting all such measures as may improve the condition of that part of the United Kingdom. His Majesty recommends to your early consideration the present constitution of the Municipal Corporations of that country, the Collection of Tithes, and the difficult, but pressing question, of establishing some Legal Provision for the Poor, guarded by prudent regulations, and by such precautions against abuse, as your experience and knowledge of the subject enable you to suggest. His Majesty commits these great interests into your hands, in the confidence that you will be able to frame laws in accordance with the wishes of his Majesty and the expectations of his people. His Majesty is persuaded that should this hope be fulfilled, you will not only contribute to the welfare of Ireland, but strengthen the law and constitution of these realms by securing their benefits to all classes of his Majesty's subjects."

DEBATES ON THE ADDRESS.

If the speeches of the Noble Lords, and the Right Honourable and Learned Baronets and Gentlemen who took part in the discussions, have no high claims to eloquence, they are recommended by their intelligence, and by the frankness with which the Speakers delivered their opinions. The Earl of Fingal claimed for his Country and his Countrymen a perfect equality of civil rights with England and Scotland, and Englishmen and Scotchmen, and he was cheered by a fuller bench of Peers behind the Ministers than was seen on any night during the last Session.—We state this upon the authority of private letters which may be implicitly relied on, and we hail the fact as an augury, not merely of the growing strength of the Ministry, but of the speedy attainment of some, at least, of the measures of Justice which Ireland demands. Lord Suffolk and Mr. Villiers Stuart, the secondors of the Address in both Houses, enunciated the true principles on which this Country should be

governed, the adoption of which by the Legislature would produce the best results, while the denial of them would keep up, and continue to increase, agitation and alarm, and finally create danger.

No amendment was moved in either House, and the extreme moderation of the Tory leaders will not fail to be remarked after the vapourings about reaction. Lord Melbourne observed upon this in a bold and confident tone:

"He had every opportunity of arriving at the real facts; and he could state that the communications made to the Government were pretty accurate—and they were told that there was no change in the opinion of the Country; that there was no increase of members on the side of the adherents of the party of the Noble Lords opposite. He begged to put their Lordships in possession of this fact in order to come to a safe conclusion on a subject which every body must feel to be an important one."

The debates, which arrived only this morning, press upon us too heavily to permit us to carry our observations any further—but before closing, we would notice an omission of some importance in all the versions of the King's Speech published in the Newspapers. In the concluding paragraph relating to Ireland, in these versions, the Speech recommends to the early consideration of Parliament—"the present constitution of Municipal Corporations of Ireland, the Collection of Tithes, and the difficult but pressing question of establishing some legal Provision for the Poor." Upon comparing this reading with the official Copy of the Speech, we find that the passage in the latter relating to Tithes runs thus:—"the laws which regulate, the collection of Tithes," the words printed in Italics being omitted in the former. It is the more necessary to make this correction as the passage, as originally published, has been observed upon by some of the Dublin Tory Journals; and certainly a recommendation to take into consideration the collection of Tithes, is a very different thing from taking into consideration the Laws which regulate the collection of Tithes.—*Cork Southern Reporter*, February 4.

AFFAIRS OF CANADA.

The following resolutions relative to the affairs of Canada were proposed by Lord John Russell in the House of Commons on the 6th March, in a luminous speech, and, after two nights debate, in which Mr. Leader, Mr. Roebuck, Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Robinson, Sir R. Peel, Sir G. Grey, Mr. Spring Rice, and other members took a part, and during which several divisions took place, and many motions were made, with a view to postponing the discussion, the original resolutions were affirmed by a majority of 262. The numbers being—For the original motion 318—For the amendment (an elective Council) 56:—

1.—That since the 31st day of October, in the year 1832, no provision has been made by the legislature of the province of Lower Canada, for defraying the charges of the administration of justice, and for the support of the civil government within the said province, and that there will, on the 10th day of April now next ensuing, be required for defraying in full the charges aforesaid to that day, the sum of £142,160 14s. 6d.

2.—That at a session of the legislature of Lower Canada, holden at the city of Quebec, in the said province, in the months of September and October, 1836, the governor of the said province, in compliance with his Majesty's commands, recommended to the attention of the House of Assembly thereof the estimates for the current year, and also the accounts, showing the arrears due in respect of the civil government, and signified to the said house his Majesty's confidence that they would accede to the application which he had been commanded to renew for payment of the arrears due on account of the public service, and for the funds necessary to carry on the civil government of the province.

3.—That the said House of Assembly, on the 3d day of October, 1836, by an address to the governor of the said province, declined to vote a supply for the purposes aforesaid, and by the said address, after referring to a former address of the said house to the governor of the said province, declared that the said house persisted, amongst other things, in the demand of an elective legislative council, and in demanding the repeal of a certain act passed by the parliament of the United Kingdom in favour of the North American Land Company; and by the said address the said House of Assembly further adverted to the demand made by that house of the free exercise of its control over all the branches of the executive government; and by the said address the said House of Assembly further declared that it was incumbent on them, in the present conjuncture, to adjourn their deliberations until his Majesty's government should by its acts, especially by rendering the second branch of the legislature conformable to the wishes and wants of the people, have commenced the great work of justice and reform, and created a confidence which alone could crown it with success.

4.—That in the existing state of Lower Canada, it is inadvisable to make the legislative council of that province an elective body; but that it is expedient that measures be adopted for securing to that branch of the legislature a greater degree of public confidence.

5.—That while it is expedient to improve the composition of the executive council in Lower Canada, it is inadvisable to subject it to the responsibility demanded by the House of Assembly of that province.

6.—That the legal title of the North American Land Company to the land holden by the said company, by virtue of a grant from his Majesty, under the public sale of the said province, and to the privileges conferred on the said company by the act

for that purpose made in the fourth year of his Majesty's reign, ought to be maintained inviolate.

7.—That it is expedient that so soon as provision shall have been made by law, to be passed by the legislature of the said province of Lower Canada, for the discharge of lands therein from feudal dues and services, and for removing any doubts as to the incidents of the tenure of land in free and common socage in the said province, a certain act made and passed in the sixth year of the reign of his late Majesty, King George the Fourth, commonly called, "The Canada Tenures Act," and so much of another act passed in the third year of his late Majesty's reign, commonly called "The Canada Trade Act," as relates to the tenures of land in the said province, should be repealed, saving nevertheless to all persons all rights in them vested under or by virtue of the said recited acts.

8.—That for defraying the arrears due on account of the established and customary charges of the administration of justice and of the civil government of the said province, it is expedient that, after applying for that purpose such balance as shall on the said 10th day of April, 1837, be in the hands of the receiver-general of the said province, arising from his Majesty's hereditary, territorial, and casual revenue, the governor of the said province be empowered to issue from and out of any other part of his Majesty's revenues in the hands of the receiver-general of the said province, such further sums as shall be necessary to effect the payment of the before-mentioned sum of £142,160 14s. 6d.

9.—That it is expedient that his Majesty be authorised to place at the disposal of the legislature of the said province the net proceeds of his Majesty's hereditary, territorial, and casual revenue, arising within the same, in case the said legislature shall see fit to grant to his Majesty a civil list for defraying the necessary charges of the administration of justice, and for the maintenance and unavoidable expenses of certain of the principal offices of the civil government of the said province.

10.—That great inconvenience has been sustained by his Majesty's subjects inhabiting the provinces of Lower Canada and Upper Canada, from the want of some adequate means for regulating and adjusting questions respecting the trade and commerce of the said provinces, and divers other questions wherein the said provinces have a common interest; and it is expedient that the legislatures of the said provinces respectively be authorised to make provision for the joint regulation and adjustment of such their common interests.

TRADE WITH PORTUGAL.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL moved the order of the day for the House going into a committee on the Registration Bill, when

MR. ROBINSON wished to ask whether the Government had any official cognizance of a decree which had been promulgated in Portugal, which was exceedingly unfavourable to our commerce with that country; and if they had not, what their intentions were as to the course to be pursued by this country under such extraordinary circumstances?

LORD PALMERSTON, in answer to the question which the hon. gentleman had just put, would state that his Majesty's Government had received from their commercial agents cognizance of that which the hon. gent. had described, not only unfavourable to British commerce, but unfavourable to the commerce of Portugal itself. (*Hear from Dr. Bowring.*) It would have the effect of turning the commerce of Portugal into a contraband trade, and would thus prove materially injurious to our interests. What his Majesty's Government might think proper to do on the subject, the hon. member for Worcester, he was sure, would not expect him then to state. It was a subject of great importance and was now under the consideration of his Majesty's Government. (*Hear.*) Whether the government would be bound to resort to any measure of retaliation he was not then prepared to state; but there had been another decree issued imposing tonnage duties on British ships, and he was quite prepared to state, that as soon as his Majesty's government had ascertained that that decree had come into effect, and that those duties had been established in Portugal, they would have recourse to the power which was vested in them, and would issue an order for duties corresponding to those in Portugal, adverse as much to Portuguese ships coming here as their duties were to British ships going to Portugal. (*Hear.*)

MR. ROBINSON was not at all surprised at this hostility on the part of Portugal. Indeed, he had predicted as much at the time the present Lord Spencer had altered the duties on wines from Portugal.

MR. HUME thought if our commercial engagements with Portugal were now to be inquired into, it would be a fit time to consider all our other relations with that country. (*Hear.*) This country was, it would be recollected, put to great expense in maintaining a treaty entered into with that state, and he thought the Noble Lord had now a fair claim for a liberal interpretation of our commercial relations with that country. He hoped, however, that it would not be necessary to resort to what the Noble Lord stated as a sort of revenge upon that Government in case they refused to act a fair part. He would rather shame them into a better and a more equitable line of policy.

(From the London Courier, February 8.)

The Ministers commenced the important business of the session last night by a masterly description given by Lord John Russell of the policy of the Government towards Ireland. We stated yesterday that the details of any enactments were of less consequence than the eliciting from the

Legislature a hearty expression of good will to Ireland; because we are convinced by the example, among others, of the Catholic Emancipation Act, that the law itself is certainly not of greater importance than the spirit in which it is carried into execution. As far as the policy of his Majesty's Government is concerned, our most ardent wishes were fully met by the admirable speech of Lord John Russell. It breathed a spirit of kindness towards Ireland. It took a large and comprehensive view of the history of that country, and interpreted it, not by the narrow and cruel maxims of a routine statesman, but by the liberal wisdom of a benevolent philosopher. In one brief sentence he told the whole story of Ireland's wrongs, and gave a complete explanation of the hatred which her people bear to our laws.

"The glories of Elizabeth," said the Noble Lord, "the vigorous protectorate of Cromwell, the deliverance of our liberties by William III., are all connected with cruel wars, with dreadful massacres of the people of that country, with the enactment of penal laws, and with the violation of the treaty of Limerick in the time of William III."

There lies the whole secret. All the glorious epochs of English history, each of which makes our hearts beat and our countenances glow with pleasure that we bear the name of Englishmen, and which makes us love, respect, and honour the Constitution, is, for the great body of the Irish, an epoch of confiscation, suffering, persecution, ruin, and massacre. Never till the last war were they our equals in the field and full-participants in our military honours. They have known the Constitution and the Law but as instruments of torture, and yet we expect them to love, honour, and obey those laws as Englishmen love, honour, and obey them. Some of us even, with surpassing folly, persist in the revolting system, and demand that the Irish shall be bayoneted or shot because they do not act legally, or have not our reverence for institutions, which in their minds are connected only with disgrace and misery, and in our minds are connected with eight centuries of uninterrupted glory. As well might we think it our duty to shoot the Africans because they are black, or be angry with the inhabitants of the Pampas because they live wholly on flesh.

Lord John Russell's speech was as replete with facts to illustrate the advantages of justice and humanity under Lord Mulgrave's Government, as it was with historical illustrations. He referred to the charges recently delivered by several Judges to the Grand Juries, unexceptionable testimony—to the official returns of the number of offences, to the cessation of feuds; and in all these important points he demonstrated that the people of Ireland were rapidly improving in tranquillity and in peaceful habits, under that confidence they now, for the first time during six centuries, feel in the English Administration. Such proofs cannot be gainsaid, and the approbation of the Members of the House of Commons, loudly and heartily given, testified that they fully appreciated the pre-eminent advantage of the present system of governing Ireland.

Not content with justifying the Administration, Lord John Russell made a happy and very successful attack on the Peers and Members of the House of Commons, who recently met at Dublin, and passed resolutions against the Government which they have not had the spirit or the courage to act on in Parliament. They are nettles, which, being grasped, sting not, and the Noble Lord grasped them firmly, and shook them helpless in the wind. The miserable, monopolizing minority, so justly characterized by Mr. Fox, as was happily quoted by Lord John Russell, reeled under his blows, and, followed up as the blows will be by the condemnation of the calm, rational people of England, they must annihilate for ever the hopes of that miserable monopolizing faction.

We could not have desired any thing better than that Lord John Russell should be followed, as he was, by Mr. Sergeant Jackson and Mr. Shaw. The contrast between the views of a Statesman desirous of promoting the happiness of a great nation, and of two small-minded lawyers, the prey to personal feelings of disappointment, and dealing only with petty personal topics, such as Mr. O'Connell's improper abuse, and Mr. O'Connell's letters—bringing all the local disputes and the local jargon of the Four Courts and of Kildare-place, into the debates of a great legislative assembly—served to make the long-stored and calm wisdom of the Statesman stand out in bold relief. After the admirable example set by Lord John Russell, how long, let us ask, shall the House of Commons be degraded by the personal squabbles and petty personal feelings, to express which, with the exception of Mr. Roebuck's and Lord Clements' speeches, occupied the remainder of the evening? Perhaps Irish Members should refrain from speaking on Irish subjects, for they give vent to little more in Parliament than angry personal feelings. Between the arrogance of the dominant oppressors, and the bitter hatred of the oppressed, truth and calmness are wholly lost, and our deliberative assembly becomes nothing but an arena for the oratorical gladiators of two angry and contending factions. In Ireland strong feelings would seem to be cherished with a sort of Arab pertinacity; and the language of Irish Members only embodies the traditional quarrels of six centuries. It is time this were at an end; and the House of Commons will be wanting to its own dignity, after the example set last night by Lord John Russell, if it do not keep nearly up to his model, and check the mere wretched drivelling personalities which filled the speeches of some subsequent orators. We wish the Liberal cause no better defender than Lord John; and cannot fear the success of the monopolists with

such advocates as Messrs. Jackson and Shaw. The name of Lord John Russell is in high favour with the country. It is an historical name, and the name of a high Aristocratic family; and nothing would so much tend to restore the almost broken union between the Aristocracy and the people of the whole empire—checking their wish for indefinite change, and making them willing to defer to their accustomed superiors—as the wide circulation of this truly liberal and philosophic speech, from one of the ancient, honoured, and wealthy family of Russell.

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) April 6, 1837.

Within the last two days, a favourable change of wind has brought in several vessels from England, Scotland, and Ireland, having quick passages, and furnishing us with the Journals of February, and down to the 18th March. We have devoted all our available space to the Royal Speech at the meeting of Parliament—which was opened, by Commission, on the 31st January—and to other interesting articles on public affairs, for which we refer to the preceding columns; and we shall continue to lay before our readers, in succeeding numbers, such abstracts from the files of journals in our possession, as will enable them to trace with tolerable accuracy the progress of the momentous questions which now engage the consideration of the great contending state parties.—The most important brought on in the course of the present session was the Irish Corporation Bill, which it was expected would pass the House of Commons by a large majority, though its success in the Upper House was again very questionable.—The Irish Poor Law Bill, introduced by Lord John Russell, elicited the approbation of Members of every shade and distinction of party, and would, no doubt, become the law of the land.—The affairs of Canada, too, gave rise to a long and warm debate, resulting in the adoption of a string of resolutions, which will be found in another column.—The Banking System of the Country is, also, likely to form a prominent subject, and to occupy much of the serious attention of the Session.—We regret to observe that by the new Commercial Treaty with Portugal, our Fish exported to that Country is subjected to a considerable increase of duty. It will be seen that Mr. Robinson, with his wonted anxiety to protect the interests of this Country, has brought the subject under the notice of Parliament.

The information upon which our report in the last number, of the loss of two Brigs at Pouch Cove was founded, proves to have been incorrect as far as regards the *Elizabeth*, from Cadiz. This vessel was, it now appears, extricated from her extremely perilous situation, and driven along shore, without anchors and with her rudder in a very shattered condition, to the southward of Cape Race, having been prevented by drift ice from making a harbor. When nearly off Renews in the ice, thirteen men and one of the pilots who had boarded the vessel at Pouch Cove, abandoned her, and reached one of the harbors, leaving only five persons on board—the Master (Campbell), Mr. Cullin, Ship Master, (who had gone down to *Pouch Cove* to render assistance) Thomas Ryan, Pilot, and two Seamen. This small crew, however, by perseverance and exertion, though at great personal risk, succeeded in bringing the vessel into this port, on Tuesday evening last. The Master, Pilot, and all on board are entitled to great credit for their spirited conduct, for which we hope they will receive a substantial recompense.—The *Caroline* has gone to pieces, with total loss of a valuable cargo of provisions.

The brig *Dingwell*, Capt. George Carew, arrived from the ice on Sunday last, with about 1500 seals, having been obliged to return to port, in consequence of serious damage, though the prospects of making a successful voyage were very favourable. A small schooner, belonging to Twillingate, arrived the same day—with 250 seals—having lost her rudder. We are apprehensive, from the reports of several vessels that have been fallen in with, that the present fishery, on the whole, will be but a partial one. We shall be delighted if it prove otherwise.

We understand that the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming left Ireland to proceed to Rome, about the beginning of March.

PROMOTIONS IN THE GARRISON AT THIS STATION

War Office, 27th January, 1837.

To be Deputy Commissary General—Assistant Commissary General JOHN LADLEY.
To be Assistant Commissary General—Deputy Assistant CHARLES WILLIAM BEVERLEY.
Major Walker, Commanding Royal Engineers at this station, is promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

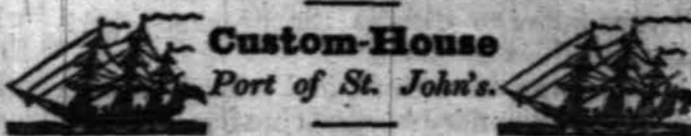
Office of Ordnance, 21st January, 1837

First Lieutenant R. SHEPHERD, to be second Captain, vice HORNSBY.

Married, at Twillingate, on the 13th December last, by the Rev. John Chapman, Mr. JOHN KING, of Shaftsbury, Dorset, Clerk to Messrs. Thomas Slade, sen. & Co., at Twillingate, to FANNY, relict of the late Joseph Simms, Esq., merchant of Twillingate.

Died, on Monday morning last, after a lingering illness, Miss ESTHER THOMAS, aged 67.—The funeral will take place This Day, at 12 o'clock, from the residence of her nephews, Messrs. Wm. & H. Thomas.

Shipping Intelligence.



Custom-House
Port of St. John's.

VESSELS (ENTERED.)

April 4.—Brig Mary Anne, Tucker, Altona; 934 bags bread, 100 bls pork, 50 bls beef, 200 bls flour, 100 firkins butter.
Brig Pictou, Knox, Waterford; 300 tierces porter, 110 bls pork, 120 boxes soap, 25 tons potatoes &c.
Barque Manchester, Roddick, Liverpool; 50 boxes soap, 5 hds. brandy, 21 bls sugar, 100 bls beef, 100 bls pork, 500 bls flour, 20 bls gunpowder, 125 chests tea, 200 firkins butter, 130 bags bread.
5.—Brigantine Emma, Flinn, Waterford; 70 bls pork, 250 bls potatoes, and sundries.
Brig Hebe, Marshall, Greenock; Coals, 50 bls pitch & tar.
Schooner Reform, Knight, London; 130 bls flour, 40 firkins butter, 450 boxes raisins, and sundries.
Brig Elizabeth, Campbell, Cadiz; 120 tons salt.
Schooner Rover, Walling, Teignmouth; 100 casks rice 30 bags potatoes.
Barque Falcon, Huie, Bristol; 70 tons coal, 40 bls pitch and tar, and sundries.
Schooner Ann, Lamzed, Dartmouth; 700 bls potatoes.

The *Fidelity*, from this port, has arrived at Cork.
The *Cove*, hence for Liverpool, became water-logged from injury received in the ice two days after she left this early in February last—the crew were taken off by a vessel bound to London.
The *Britannia*, from Lisbon, for this port, was dismantled on the 15th Feb. last, on the Banks, and bore up for Greenock, where she arrived under jury-masts.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Monier Hutchings,

10 Bls. Best Russet Apples } In good order,
10 Do. do. New Town Pippins } having been recently picked.
10 Hds. Leaf Tobacco
50 Bales ditto ditto, (100 lbs. each)
60 Cwt. excellent Moist Sugar } In lots of 56 or
10 Cwt. Superior Coffee } 112 lbs.
10 Dozen Cabbages
20 Gallons Hickory Nuts
90 lbs. Best Manufactured Snuff
100 Handsome Plates
4 Dozen Chairs
2 Tables
4 Bedsteads
4 Dozen Men's Glazed Hats
8 Dozen Blue and White Guernsey Frocks
4 Dozen (each) Men's, Women's & Boys' Shoes
5 Chests Congo Tea
100 Lbs. Arrowroot
With a variety of other articles.
April 6.

Government Sale.

FOR SALE,

By Public Auction,

THIS DAY,

(Thursday) At One o'clock,

In the Square at Fort William.

A quantity of Empty "PROVISION" and "OAT" CASKS.

JAMES CLIFT,

April 6. Auctioneer.

THIS DAY,

(Thursday) At One o'clock,

At the Commercial Room,
About 700 SEALS,

Now on board the Schooner LARK off the wharf of Newman & Co.

April 6.

Amateur Theatre.

Under the Patronage of His Excellency the Governor)

[FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE POOR.]

ON TO-MORROW EVENING,

WILL BE PERFORMED,

The Burlesque Tragic Opera of
BOMBASTES FURIOSO,

AFTER WHICH,

That celebrated and much-admired Melo-drama of
The Miller and his Men.

Tickets to be had at Messrs. Perchard & Boag's Boxes, 3s. Pit, 2s.

Doors to be opened at half past six; performance to commence at seven precisely.

April 6.

On Sale

Barque Manchester from LIVERPOOL.

T. & J. Brocklebank,
OFFER FOR SALE

The Cargo of the *Manchester*, for Fish in September next, viz:

130 BAGS Bread
500 Barrels Superfine Copenhagen Flour
200 Bls. Prime Mess Pork
100 Ditto ditto ditto Beef
200 Firkins first Quality Butter
175 Chests Tea
200 Bags Shot
80 Quarter Barrels Gunpowder
50 Boxes Soap, in Boxes of 2 cwt. each
5 Hds. Brandy
50 Boxes Candles
21 Barrels Sugar.

April 6.

JUST ARRIVED,

EX REFORM from London,
AND FOR SALE

BY

M. BIDE & REBB,

260 Packages Bohea TEA
70 Ditto Congo ditto
12 Ditto Twankey ditto

With part of their Spring Stock of

FANCY GOODS,

Now ready for Inspection.

AND OF FORMER IMPORTATIONS,

15 Casks LOAF SUGAR
10 Qr.-Casks PORT WINE, @ 110s.
150 Barrels excellent English POTATOES
10 Gross WINE BOTTLES
LIME in casks of various sizes
12 Reams PRINTING NEWS.

April 6

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS RECEIVED,

Per EMMA and PICTOU from Waterford,

25 Tons Seed Potatoes, cheap from the vessel
171 Tierces }
6 Hds. } Porter and XX Ale
40 Half-Tierces }
2 Puns, best Cork Whiskey
50 Barrels and 50 Half-barrels Mess Pork
4 Hds. Bacon and Hams
14 Ditto containing 300 bushels Seed Oats
90 Hides Dublin Sole Leather
2 Bales Basils & Calf Skins
2 Ditto Spun Hemp
20 Boxes Tobacco Pipes
20 Feather Beds
Ex the REFORM from London,
24 Dozen Kip & Calf Skins
8 Hogsheads Cognac Brandy
4 Ditto Geneva
2 Ditto Linseed Oil

ALSO, ON HAND,

20 Chests Hyson Skin & Bohea Teas
30 Dozen Shoe Brushes
Shore Fish taken in Payment.

For Charter,

THE BRIG

EMMA,

WM. FLINN, MASTER;

109 Tons Register, will stow about 1900 qtls. fish in Bulk.

JOHN CUSACK.

April 6.

Cordage.

20 Tons Assorted CORDAGE,

Viz.—

Hawser-Laid from 1 to 6 inch
Shroud-Laid from 6 thread Ratline to 6 inch
Houseline, Hambroline, Marline, & Spun yarn
1 and 1 1/2 inch White Rope
9 and 10 inch Banking Cables

For Sale by

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

February 16.

LAND For Sale.

100 ACRES on the NORTH side of Windsor Lake, bounded on the South by the Portugal Cove Road; and,

100 Acres on the SOUTH side of Windsor Lake, and bounded on the North by said Lake.

For Further Particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. BLAND & TOBIN.

March 16.

BY

BLAND & TOBIN,

100 Barrels prime Irish PORK, per Blandford from Cork.

And of former Importations,

40 Puncheons RUM
40 Ditto MOLASSES
30 Hds. Muscovado SUGAR
100 Firkins Prime Cumberland BUTTER.
February 16.

Notices.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE,
Newfoundland, March 30th, 1837.
NOTICE.

THE CANTEEN,

At Fort Townshend, to be let from 15th April, 1837, to 30th September, 1838.

SEALED Tenders in Triplicate, addressed to the Respective Officers at this place, with the words "Tender for Canteen," written on the outside cover, will be received at this Office, on or before 12 o'clock at noon

On TUESDAY, 11th April, 1837.

after which hour any proposal received cannot be noticed.—Further particulars may be received at this Office any day previous between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock.

Charity Ball.

A PUBLIC BALL will be held at the FAC-TORY, on TUESDAY, the 11th April, for the Benefit of the Poor.

LADIES PATRONESSES:

Mrs. BOULTON
— LAW
Miss KEATING.

STEWARDS:

Hon. Major LAW
— W. THOMAS
— J. SINCLAIR
— J. B. BLAND
Mr. ARCHIBALD
— T. BENNETT
— J. GRIEVE
— JENNINGS
Mr. C. F. BENNETT
Dr. KIELLEY
Capt. BONIFANT, R. N.
Mr. E. MOORE
— J. SHEA
— W. GRIEVE
— ROBINSON
— STABB.

Refreshments as usual.
Dancing to commence at half-past 8 o'clock.
Tickets—Ladies 5s.; Gentlemen's 10s., to be had of the Stewards.

March 30.

DESERTED from the service of the Subscriber, on Tuesday Morning last, WILLIAM COSTELLO, an apprentice, a native of Petty Harbor, aged about 16 years. Any person found harboring or employing the said Deserter, after this public notice, will be prosecuted according to Law.

RICHARD POWER.

Petty Harbor, 3rd April 1837.

To be Let.

For such a term as may be agreed upon, and possession given immediately—

THOSE extensive and valuable PREMISES situate on the South Side of this Harbour, lately the property of RICHARD WOOD, Esq., of Bermuda. The water-side extends from East to West 250 feet.—The STORE upon the premises admeasures 106 feet long by 35 feet broad—and the DWELLING HOUSE 28 feet long by 18 feet broad—the almost unlimited extent of flake room, and the convenience of the position, render it a desirable situation for the purposes of the fisheries and general trade of the Island.

Apply to

Mr. ROBINSON.

April 6.

For one Year, or a term as may be agreed on, and possession given on the 1st May next—

THAT Excellent DWELLING-HOUSE on the South Side of Duckworth-Street, at the corner of the cross street near the School of the Newfoundland Society, containing a Shop, Parlour, and several Bed-Rooms. The House is in good repair and well situated for business.—For further particulars apply at the House to

REBECCA PICCOT.

March 30.

For such term of years as may be agreed on, and immediate possession given—

THAT very convenient and eligibly-situated DWELLING-HOUSE, late in the occupancy of Dr. SHEA;

ALSO,

(And possession given on the 1st of May)

The DWELLING-HOUSE at present in the occupancy of Mr. Solicitor-General EMERSON.—For further particulars apply to

Dr. SAMUEL CARSON.

February 23.

On Sale

By the Subscriber,
At his Farm on the Torbay Road,
From 20 to 25 Tons Prime Upland

HAY,

ALL HOUSED.

March 23. P. GLEESON.

By

EWEN STABB,

Ex Charlotte,

Hide & Shoulder LEATHER of excellent quality
CALF SKINS.

Also on hand, and will be Sold Cheap,

30 Barrels American APPLES

8 Marble CHIMNEY-PIECES.

February 16.



Poets Corner

THE RAINBOW.

(FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.)

Foreboding gloom o'erspread the summer plain,
Dun was the sky, and silence reigned profound;
Quivered his beck, the sheeted lightnings blazed,
Commixed with hail, began to patter round.

The giant spirit of the storm was raised
Sublime upon the forehead of the cloud,
Waiting his beck, the sheeted lightnings blazed,
And pealed the rolling thunders long and loud.

Earth, answering to the shadowy hues above,
In sombre lowliness was overcast;
Down from the mountain gullies, madly strove,
The streams, & crashed the green boughs in the blast.

Long raged the storm and raved; its lurid dye
Mantling both earth and heaven with aspect wild;
At length, the chaos cleared, and azure sky,
Even like young day, when born of darkness smiled.

Like armies from the battle field, the mass
Of scattered clouds dispersed, and left a calm
Upon the lake, whose bosom shone like glass—
Upon the wild flowers, breathing out their balm.

The turmoil of the elements had ceased,
Above the sea the sun was shining fair;
I gazed, and gazed, then turned me to the east
And lo! the rainbow in his pride was there!

As shone that arch reflected in the sea,
White, with commotion, in the ocean strife,
I thought of thee beloved, I thought of thee,
The sunbow mid the tempests of my life.

Mid blasts and clouds the sun withdraws his form,
And leaves the world to desolations' plight,
The rainbow heralds the departing storm,
But thou endurest it—for ever bright!

(Continued from first Page.)

down by the active interference of Sir Thomas Wilmot and the other county magistrates, some of the ringleaders were taken, brought to trial, and convicted. Great exertions were made to capture James Thorton, whose father, convinced that his son had been misled, concealed him until all traces of evidence against him had disappeared; James then surrendered himself at the neighbouring assizes, was tried, and acquitted.

About two years prior to the period at which my narrative opens, James Thorton, who for some time past had been getting into disrepute, as a man of irregular and dissipated habits, was one evening returning home, when he met three of his companions who had just been making a successful foray in the game preserve of a gentleman most particularly obnoxious to the whole poaching fraternity, from his exertions to bring poachers to justice. They had already disposed of their game when James met them; but he had no sooner entered into conversation with them, than the whole party were surrounded by a numerous body of game-keepers and constables, handcuffed, and marched off before a neighbouring justice of the peace, who committed them to the county gaol. They were tried at the ensuing assizes, and all four acquitted for want of evidence.

During this certainly unjust incarceration, which lasted four months, James Thorton completed his apprenticeship to crime. Of a bold and reckless disposition, his forced contact with criminals of the most desperate kind, soon led him to form schemes which he put too soon realised. The injustice of his committal, and the vexations he endured in prison, wrought fearfully upon his naturally violent temper; and when he obtained his release, he had become as complete a ruffian as the most determined candidate for the gallows. Having been punished, he said, for poaching, of which he was not guilty, they should have something to punish him for when they caught him again. In a short time, no preserves were secure from his depredations, no force of game-keepers could succeed in capturing him, and every snare laid to entrap him was constantly foiled. In due course he turned his abilities to defrauding the revenue, and as his reckless and always successful bravery gained him many adherents, he soon organised a band of smugglers who became the terror of the neighbourhood. A great many robberies having been committed in different parts of the country, it was suspected that James Thorton and his associates, not content with cheating the king of his dues, were not over-scrupulous in appropriating to themselves all that, when they were the strongest and able to excuse detection, they could take from others.

James's mother became the confidant and, indeed, the abettor of his misdeeds, though this was carefully concealed from Paul Thorton, who was the last to hear the strange rumours concerning his son, which freely circulated through the neighbourhood. His home had long been uncomfortable to him; he found no sympathy in his wife; his son was completely estranged from him; and but for his daughter Alice, a pretty, blue-eyed, gentle girl, as pure and guileless as her brother was criminal, he would have found nothing but disgust under that roof where he had a right to look for comfort and affection.

Alice Thorton had grown up as a spotless lily amid rank and poisonous weeds, had for a short

time past been betrothed to Walter Farrier, a pale-faced young man of superior condition in life to that of the Thortons. He had been struck with the gentle virtues of Thorton's daughter; and was anxious to transplant the lily into a more congenial soil. The education of Alice, which had been carefully attended to by her father, was such as to fully qualify her for the rank to which Farrier was about to raise her; namely, that of wife to the village attorney. Both James Thorton and his mother, though they offered no decided opposition to the match, nevertheless hated the young lawyer, perhaps from that instinctive dread which the desperate violator of the law always feels of every individual connected with a court of justice.

Such was the state of the Thorton family at the time this narrative commences. On the morning of the day on which I have introduced the elder Thorton to the reader, the old man had been told of various recent misdeeds imputed to his son. A collision between the revenue officers and a party of smugglers, known to be of James's band, had taken place a few days previously. The officers had been worsted, and one of them so dangerously wounded that his life was despaired of. A robbery had been committed on the following day, and property taken from a nobleman and his lady to a considerable amount. It was said that James Thorton and two of his companions (one of whom was recognised as Spence Hill) were the perpetrators of the crime. The old man was thunderstruck on receiving this intelligence; but still hoping that his son might be free from guilt, or at all events not so heavily laden as public report made him appear to be, he hastened to those haunts which James was wont to frequent when his poaching propensities came upon him; but, as the reader has already seen, James not making his appearance, Paul Thorton and his dog Rover wended their way towards the lodge or cottage which Sir Thomas Wilmot had left to his faithful servant.

As Thorton drew near his home, his attention was arrested by sounds of noisy mirth and revelry that seemed to proceed from the kitchen of his humble dwelling. On approaching still nearer, he was struck almost dumb with surprise at the scene which met his view through the open window. Upon the dresser, which, to do her justice, his wife kept very clean, were six open cases of jewellery, consisting of necklaces, ear-rings, and bracelets,—three bundles of ladies wearing apparel roughly tied together, and two handsome dressing-cases. On the floor lay several cags, which appeared to contain either wine or spirits. Upon the old deal table, in the middle of the room, were spread abundance of provisions, consisting principally of game and venison, set off with pewter flagons of wine and Hollands. At the head of the table sat the mistress of the house, now a tall, bony, withered crone, with grizzled locks, strongly marked features, and dark eyes, the naturally malignant flashes of which appeared considerably heightened by a commencement of intoxication. On either side of her was a man in a smock frock; the one on her right hand was Spence Hill; he on the left was an equally truculent-looking person. Several other guests seemed expected, as covers were laid for them; but those present concurred no ceremony necessary, and were already far advanced in their meal when Paul Thorton reached the cottage. Against the settle, near the fire-place, stood Alice Thorton and Walter Farrier, with horror and disgust expressed on their countenances.

After contemplating this strange scene during a few seconds, Thorton entered the cottage. The two men, ruffians as they were, rose with signs of respect, and for a moment were silent; but Thorton's wife, whom the wine she had swallowed seemed to render infuriate, cried out in a loud, shrill querulous voice—

"Sit still, my good fellows, 'tis only the old man, who is in his dotage. Notice him not, as you value the approbation of my son, who is your captain!"

"Peace, woman!" said Thorton. "How happens it," he continued, turning to the two men, "that you have dared to pollute my cottage with your ill-gotten spoil? Begone, take it away with you, and thank Providence that I do not deliver you over to the hands of justice."

"Then you would hang your own son, old chap," replied Spence Hill. "No, no, there's no fear of that. Therefore, let us be good friends, Master Thorton, and no mistake."

"Good God!" exclaimed the distressed father, "that boy will bring ruin and disgrace upon us all."

"Say not so, my dear Sir," said Walter Farrier, who, with Alice, had approached the old man on his entrance, each taking one of his hands: "say not so. Keep him from such companions as these, and all will yet be right. Pray, send away these two men."

"I command you to leave my cottage," said Thorton to the men, "and take with you what you brought hither."

"That can't be, Master," replied Spence Hill's companion; "we must wait for the captain and t'others afore we can do that. Therefore, we'll make bold to leave the things here."

So saying, each filled the other's glass with a surety sort of civility, and, having drunk to Thorton's health, they quitted the cottage.

No sooner, however, had they disappeared, than a loud shrill whistle pealed through the welkin, and an instant after James Thorton and his gang rushed into the cottage.

"Where are the two men I left here?" James Thorton asked, in the tone of one accustomed to command.

"I sent them away," his father replied,

"And how dared you do so?" returned James. "Because I advised it," said Walter Farrier. "I urged your father to dismiss the drunken churls who disgraced his dwelling."

"'Tis you who are a churl, and, what is more, a paltrone," said the fiery smuggler in a fury. "Think you to come hither, and work your will against me? If so you will find yourself greatly mistaken."

"For shame, James!" cried the old man; "are you not satisfied with bringing disgrace upon your family, but you must now quarrel with him who is soon to be your brother?"

"What is to be, does not always follow," James replied, with a bitter irony. "But why am I losing time here, when the sharks have tracked me, like a fox, to my kennel? They lost scent of me only a short time since, and I had hard work to set them at fault on my way hither."

He had scarcely spoken, before Spence Hill entered the room in great alarm.

"Make haste," said he "and get rid of the things, or we are all lost: the officers are upon us."

"Are they in strong force—and how far are they off?" asked James, in a calm and determined tone.

"There are about a dozen, and are not fifty yards from the house," Spence replied.

"Then we have nothing to fear. We shall not have time to conceal the goods; but we will beat off the officers, and before they have time to return in greater force, the goods will be out of sight."

As James had said, so it happened. The officers unacquainted with the locality and embarrassed by the darkness, were easily put to the rout by the determined ruffians who opposed them. The moment the danger was over, the jewels, dressing-cases, and wearing apparel, were put into packing-cases covered with oil skin, and, with the kegs on the floor, were sunk in a pond at the back of the premises.

The smugglers now finding all secure, entered the cottage, closed the doors, and, having taken refreshment from the table, lay down on the floor to sleep. Paul Thorton withdrew to his room, whither he had previously conveyed his almost stupified wife! Alice retired to rest; and Walter Farrier declared his resolution to keep watch.

A little before day-break, Walter awoke James Thorton and informed him that he feared the house was invested by soldiers. This proved correct, a body of military having cautiously surrounded it during the night. James forthwith held counsel with his followers, who unanimously agreed that would defend themselves to the last extremity; because, if they were taken, they should have to balance accounts with justice not only for the two deaths of the officers, but also for the late robbery. The only difficulty was how to dispose of James's father, who it was feared would open the door to the soldiers.

The old man was still asleep. After a short consultation, three of the smugglers entered his chamber, and, before he was well awake, he found himself tied with cords to the bed upon which he had thrown himself in his cloths, a circumstance that afforded the ruffians considerable facility in binding his limbs, which were unincumbered with the bed-cloths. His wife was snoring in a chair; but being roused by the men, she rushed to the kitchen.

Meantime James, and the remainder of his followers, had fortified the cottage as well as they were able, barricading the doors and windows, and cutting loop holes through the shutters for the discharge of their fire-arms.

The scene in the cottage was now one of intense interest. In the kitchen or principal room on the ground-floor, appeared the athletic form of James Thorton, his marked but handsome features, which at other times bore the traces of strong and overpowering passions, as calm as if his mind were totally free from excitement, giving his orders in a steady but mild tone of voice that betrayed not the least emotion. On his right hand, and following him wherever he went, stood his mother, her tall figure drawn up so as not to lose an inch of its height, her grey hairs streaming over her shoulders, her cap thrown aside, her features convulsed with terror, yet fury flashing from her eyes. Every now and then she would utter, with a maniacal howl, the most fearful imprecations, in spite of her son's continual exclamations of—

"Silence, mother! Peace, I say. Be quiet or I shall be forced to lock you up into your room."

Near the fire-place, stood Walter Farrier, whom James Thorton had suffered to remain free, on his pledging his word that he would take no share in the coming fray, nor attempt to leave the cottage. Walter was endeavouring to console Alice, who was weeping bitterly.

I must now describe the external localities of this little fortress. On each side of the cottage and beginning at about two-thirds of its width, branched off a paling, which ran, on one side of the hedge of the kitchen garden, on the other to that of small paddock, bordered by a cove. There was no opening at the back of the cottage, and the inclosure behind it, containing the pond in which the stolen and smuggled goods were sunk, formed what Paul Thorton termed his farm yard. On each side of the house was a window on the ground floor, and one in the upper story; in front there were one in a line with the door, and two above stairs.

The force that had invested the cottage during the night, had been guided by one of James's accomplices. This man having been affronted by his captain, had resolved to betray him, and had already been admitted king's evidence against his former associates. By his advice, five of the fif-

teen soldiers composing the force had made a circuit in order to enter the farm-yard, and seize whatever might be sunk in the pond, which had frequently served as a place of concealment. The other ten men, under the command of a lieutenant, were drawn up in front of the house, at a distance of forty yards from it. Two magistrates, one of whom was Sir Henry Wilmot, had the direction of this little military detachment.

James Thorton, in making his arrangements for vigorous resistance, had not overlooked the circumstance of the enemy's force being divided by the paling that formed the back inclosure, and which the side-windows commanded. He therefore stationed a man at each of these windows up stairs, with three loaded muskets, in order to prevent a junction of the five men in the back yard with those in front. As the cottage could not be attacked at the back on account of there being no opening, James knew that the main body of the assailants would make no attempt to enter the inclosure.

An almost breathless silence of some minutes in the cottage, was interrupted by a loud knocking at the door.

"Open the door, in the King's name," said the rough voice.

"Retire," cried James Thorton, "or I will fire at you."

The man who had knocked withdrew, and presently the cadence of a measured tread was heard, and the detachment of soldiers stood within ten yards of the cottage.

"Open the door, in the King's name," said one of the magistrates.

"Hear me," cried James Thorton: "I am resolved to die rather than yield. I will never be captured whilst I can move a limb. Give me a safe conduct for my companions and myself, and we will leave the country. On no other terms will I admit you."

"Such terms cannot be listened to!" exclaimed Sir Henry Wilmot, "Soldiers break open the door."

The men advanced but the well-directed fire of the smugglers drove them back after wounding three of them. Four successive attempts were made upon the door, with no better success, and the assailants reduced to half their number, were about to retire.

Meanwhile, as James Thorton had anticipated, the five men in the back-yard attempted to join the main body, but the fire of the two smugglers stationed at the windows, frustrated every such attempt. Two of their number were already hors de combat, and the three remaining dared not approach the paling.

At this juncture a strong reinforcement of soldiers and constables approached the cottage. A fresh attack was made, and one of the soldiers succeeded in fixing a petard to the lower window in front of the house. The engine exploded, and shattered the window shutter into splinters. A breach being thus made, the assailants rushed on to the attack. The smugglers received them with equal resolution, and the soldiers were again repulsed. James Thorton, without losing for an instant his extraordinary calmness, dealt his blows and fired his shot with unerring precision. Close behind him was to be seen a figure that bore the semblance of an incarnate fiend: this was his mother, her hair streaming to the wind, her face blackened with gunpowder, armed with a gun, taking an active share in the battle.

Sir Henry Wilmot, fearful that the troops would be ultimately beaten off, now advanced close to the window, and cheered the men on. It was the effect of a sudden impulse.

"Keep off, Sir Henry," cried James, "or by the God that made me, I'll shoot you."

"Forbear, rash boy!" said a voice behind James, and Paul Thorton, whom Alice had just released from his bonds, rushed forward to seize his son's arm.

At that moment one of the soldiers fired, and his ball passed through the heart of the honest old man, who fell dead over the window sill upon the grass. James appeared for a moment paralysed at this unlooked for catastrophe, then bringing his musket to his shoulder took a deliberate aim at the Baronet. The ball sped unerring on its mission—Sir Henry fell dead. The soldiers now made a most determined rush—the door of the cottage was burst open by their united efforts—the assailants entered—and the combatants fought hand to hand with the most desperate fury. The smugglers, at length, being all severely wounded, were overpowered and secured.

During the mêlée, Walter and Alice retired to an inner room, where they were found handcuffed, and, together with James Thorton, his mother, and the seven smugglers, lodged in the county gaol, to stand their trial for murder and robbery.

Little more remains to be told. The whole party were arranged at the bar of public justice. James Thorton, his mother, and the survivors of his band, four of whom had died of their wounds, were convicted, and the tragedy closed with their execution. Walter and his Alice were acquitted. Eighteen months after, they were united, and sailed for America, where they have become wealthy and respected; and are endeavouring to bring up their numerous family in a salutary dread of those stormy passions which led to the catastrophe above related. Since the battle with the smugglers, the cottage has remained tenanted, and is now without a roof.

Printed and Published every Thursday morning by the Proprietor, JOHN SHEA, at his Office in Duckworth Street.—Terms—Twenty-One Shillings per annum.