



# Newfoundlander

No. 529.

THURSDAY, September 14, 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.

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 9 o'clock, in order that the boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

**TERMS.**

Ladies and Gentlemen.....7s. 6d.  
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.  
Single Letters.....0s. 6d.  
Double ditto.....1s. 0d.  
And Packages in proportion.

**N. B.**—**JAMES DOYLE** will hold himself accountable for all Letters and Packages given him **Carbonear**, April 20, 1837.

**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 that splendid Packet-boat

**ST. PATRICK,**

to ply between *Carbonear and Portugal Cove*, having two cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies) with two sleeping berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of the respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them general satisfaction.

The **St. PATRICK** will leave **Carbonear** for the Cove, on *Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday* mornings at 9 o'clock, and the Cove at 12 o'clock, on *Monday, Wednesday and Friday*; the Packet man will leave **St. John's** at 8 o'clock on these mornings

**TERMS.**

After Cabin Passengers.....7s. 6d.  
Fore Cabin Ditto.....5s. 0d.  
Single Letters.....0s. 6d.  
Double Ditto.....1s. 0d.

Parcels in proportion to their size or weight. The owner will not be accountable for any money put on board.

**N. B.**—Letters for **St. John's**, &c. received at **Mr. Edmund Phelan's**, **Carbonear**, and in **St. John's** for **Carbonear**, &c. at **Mr. Patrick Kieley's**, (*Newfoundland Tavern*), and at **Mr. John Crute's**, **Carbonear**, April 20, 1837.

**St. John's and Harbour-Grace PACKET.**

**THE** fine fast-sailing, Cutter, the *Express* leaves **Harbour-Grace**, precisely at 9 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 passages 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,  
*Harbour-Grace.*

May 11,

**On Sale**

**W. & H. Thomas & Co.**

OFFER FOR SALE

The Cargo of the Schooner **HUGH DENSON** from *Halifax*,

CONSISTING OF

62 Puns. Barbados & Trinidad **MOLASSES**  
60 M. **SHINGLES.**

**N. B.**—Fish or Cash taken in payment.

August 10.

A SECOND HAND

**FIRE ENGINE.**

Apply at the *Newfoundlander Office*.  
August 3.

**'Nonpareil,' from London**

**RICHARD HOWLEY**

IS NOW LANDING  
From the above Vessel.

**15 HDS.** old fine-flavoured **COGNAC**,  
(**MANTELL'S** Brand) warranted prime,  
10 Ditto Pale Skidam **GENEVA**  
16 Pipes and Qr.-casks Spanish **PORT WINE**  
10 Bls. **PASTE BLACKING**, in small Pots

ALSO, ON HAND,

Of previous importations,

35 Hds. Brandy and Geneva, (in Bond)  
30 Ditto Prime Sherry Wine, in bottle  
A few Cases and Qr.-casks prime Old Port  
350 Boxes London Candles, molds and dips  
10 Dozen Waxed Kip and Calf Skins  
20 Hides Rounded Leather,  
30 Casks Paste and Liquid Blacking  
50 Ditto bottled Ale and Porter—3 doz. each  
Pork, Flour, Butter, Bread,  
Cordage, Nails, Lines, Twines,  
Lance Bunts, and

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF  
**Manufactured Goods.**

**N. B.**—Customers not wishing to purchase Spirits by wholesale, will be supplied as heretofore in small lots.—Warranted **GENUINE**.  
July 13.

**The Subscribers**

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

Per **AMITY**,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**DRY GOODS,**

Also, of former importations,

150 Qr.-Chests **Hyson**, **Souchong**, **Bohea** and **Congo**

**TEAS.**

**BENJAMIN BOWRING & SON.**

July 6.

BY

**EWEN STABB,**

500 Bags **BREAD**  
300 Firkins **BUTTER**  
300 Barrels **FLOUR**  
250 **HAMS**  
Pine and Spruce **LUMBER**  
**LEATHER**, **CORDAGE**  
**RAISINS**, **BRANDY**  
**MADEIRA WINE**, **BROWN STOUT**, &c.

**COALS,**

Now landing at 7s. & Hogshead.

July 20.

**On Sale**

**West of England Goods**

**BULLBY, JOB & CO.**

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

Per **PHENIX** from **Bridport**, **SELINA** from **Torquay**, and by previous arrivals—

2 Cod Seines 55 by 85  
2 Ditto ditto 50 by 70  
1 Caplin ditto 20 by 35  
2 Ditto ditto 24 by 41  
2 Ditto ditto 24 by 43

Long Shore Lines in Bales of 25 dozen each  
**Herring**, **Mackerel**, and **Cast Nets**  
Twines of all kinds

150 Pair Fishing and Deck Boots  
2000 Pair Men's, Women's, & Boys' Shoes, assorted in different sized Packages.

The above will be Sold cheap for Fish payment in the Fall.

May 25.

**Cod and Caplin Seines** of various sizes  
**Canvas**, **Nets**, **Bunts**

Lines and Twines of every description

Payable in Fish, Oil, or Cash.

ALSO,

2,000 Pair English Shoes  
2,000 Lbs. Butt, Shoulder, & Bellies English Leather  
Shoe Thread  
Devonshire Cider  
Dorsetshire Beer

700 Bottles "SHOUTS" Pickles & Sauces.

**DANIEL FOWLER.**

May 25.

BY

**JAMES FERGUS & CO.**

100 Puns. Choice Retailing **MOLASSES**  
40 Hogsheads **SUGAR**

Ex **LOTTERY** from **Porto Rico**.

**Negrohead TOBACCO**, first quality, a very superior article

1 Case Fishing **BOOTS**

Ex **SIR THOMAS DUCKWORTH** from **Bermuda**

High Proof Demerary **RUM**

Fine ditto **SUGAR**

Excellent ditto **MOLASSES**

Ex **BETHEA** from **Demerary**.

ALSO, IN STORE,

Prime Mess **BEEF**, **PORK**, **RICE**.

July

A SECOND HAND

**PIANO FORTE.**

Apply at the *Newfoundlander Office*.

May 25.

**BRIGUS PACKET.**

The New fast-sailing, Coppered Cutter

**ARIEL**

Is now plying between **Brigus** and **Portugal Cove**, leaving **Brigus** at 9 o'clock on the mornings of *Monday, Wednesday and Friday*, and **Portugal Cove** at 12 o'clock on the intermediate days.

FARES,

After Cabin Passengers.....7s. 6d.  
Fore Cabin Ditto.....5s. 0d.  
Children over 3 years, half price  
Single Letters.....0s. 7d.  
Double Ditto.....1s. 2d.  
Fish Market Letters.....0s. 3d.

Packages in proportion.  
The Proprietors will not be accountable for money or property put on board.

Letter Box at the Shop of **Mr. ALEXANDER M'IVER**, Stationer, Water Street, **St. John's**.

**JOHN LEAMON,**

May 18.

Agent.

The following description of the appearance of the young Queen on the day of the dissolution of Parliament is from the pen of Leigh Hunt:—"Most courteously, and with a face of good-humoured pleasure, she kept bowing to the exclamations of 'God bless the Queen'—God save your Majesty," uttered in tones more fervent than loud; and so the huge coach went heavily on, putting 'hats off' as it proceeded, and shining in the distance, amidst a sea of heads and gazing windows, with the gilt crown on the top of its great gilt self. It was the first time we had seen the Princess, since she was a child, walking prettily, hand-in-hand, in Kensington Gardens; with a young lady of her own age (like any 'private' child with another, as Mr. Pepys would have phrased it) and followed by a most majestic footman, in scarlet and gold, with calves in his white stockings as big and radiant as a couple of chaise-lamps. Instead of a child, somewhat formal in countenance, we now saw before us a fine-grown young woman (woman is a higher word than lady), of the order of figures called buxom, but not inelegant; handsome indeed in face (the person we could not so well see); smiling, self-possessed but highly pleased; looking healthy (for she had not the pale look so often attributed to her); and crowned, besides her diadem, with a profusion of light brown tresses: altogether presenting an aspect luxuriant, good-humoured, and highly agreeable.—It was the Guelph face under its very best aspect, and improved, if we mistake not, with a latrinity and substance of forehead, certainly not common to that portion of her race. We had fancied her darker, from the recollection of her when a child, though, at the same time, more like her father than mother. She now appeared still like her father, with a mixture of something more gladsome and open-mouthed (the upper lip, we believe, shews the teeth while speaking); but her crown seemed to rest on a forehead derived from her mother and maternal uncle (Leopold), and we thought, looked all the securer and happier for it."

**THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.**—The sentiments which her Majesty expresses of the deep responsibility of her station, are just and beautiful. In one so young and inexperienced—so interesting by her sex—and the solitary grandeur which sets her apart from the domestic sympathies of her kind, they are peculiarly graceful and touching. "I ascend the throne"—saith the youthful Princess—and there is a sound of mournful isolation in the words—"I ascend the throne with a deep sense of the responsibility which is imposed upon me;—but I am supported by the consciousness of my own right intentions, and by my dependence upon the protection of ALMIGHTY GOD."—We cannot refrain from saying "Amen!" to that sweet prayer, or from expressing our humble hope that the ALMIGHTY of His infinite mercy to her MAJESTY and to the empire over which His providence has placed her, may guide, inspire and protect this amiable and interesting Princess in all her thoughts and actions and intentions.

Her Majesty, in conclusion, is made to say, that "it will be her care to strengthen our institutions, civil and ecclesiastical, by discreet improvement, wherever improvement is required, and to do all in her power to compose and allay animosity and discord." We doubt not her Majesty's "right intentions;" and recollecting that the words of this speech—whatever be their import—convey the sentiments of her Ministers, and are no farther hers than by official implication, we shall carefully, in any observations we may think necessary to make on them, distinguish and separate her Majesty from her Ministers—and comment upon the policy of which her words are but the index, as the policy of the Cabinet which bears the semblance of her confidence.—We shall, therefore, conclude our observations on the Royal Speech with every due demonstration of respect for her Majesty's person and office; and reserve for another article the examination of those views of ministerial policy, which one passage at least of the Address warns us to watch with unflinching vigilance.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

(From late English dates.)

The King of Sardinia has shut his ports against all vessels from Marseilles, owing to the appearance of the plague in the lazaretto of that town.

We have received a long letter from our Berlin correspondent, for the whole of which we have not room; but we extract from it the following postscript, which is of considerable interest at the present moment:—

“Berlin, July 18.

“His Majesty the King of Prussia first got sight of the Royal patent of the new King of Hanover at Dresden, on his journey to Toplitz. He is said to have highly disapproved of the same, and to have forthwith written to Ernest Augustus to recommend to him the greatest precaution in his measures. It is further said that General Muffling, well known for his Conservative principles, has, for that very purpose, been chosen to proceed to Hanover, to restrain the King from measures which might call forth a burst of discontent. That discontent, indeed, exists already; it will not, we confidently hope, terminate in violence, but it will, most assuredly, go on increasing, if the result realise the forebodings which the Royal patent, combined with the well-known views of the Duke of Cumberland, are but too much calculated to raise.”—*Weekly Dispatch*.

**CRIMINAL LAW.**—The following is a list of offences still punishable with death by the recent Acts for the amendment of the Criminal Law:—

1. High treason; 2. Murder; 3. Attempting to murder, by administering to, or causing to be taken by, any person, poison, or other destructive thing; 4. Attempting to murder, by stabbing, cutting, or wounding, or by any means whatsoever causing to any person any bodily injury dangerous to life; 5. Rape; 6. Unnatural offences; 7. Piracy, whenever accompanied with an attempt to murder any person; 8. Robbery of any person, accompanied with an attempt to murder the person robbed, by stabbing, cutting, or wounding; 9. Burglary (that is, housebreaking between nine o'clock at night and six in the morning), accompanied with any attempt to murder any person in the house, or if any person in the house shall be stabbed, cut, wounded, beaten, or struck by the burglar; 10. Unlawfully and maliciously setting fire to any dwelling-house, any person being therein at the time; 11. Unlawfully and maliciously setting fire to, casting away, or in any wise destroying, any ship or vessel, either with intent to murder any person, or whereby the life of any person, lawfully being therein, shall be endangered; 12. Exhibiting any false light or signal, with intent to bring any ship or vessel into danger, or unlawfully and maliciously doing any thing tending to the immediate loss or destruction of any ship or vessel in distress; 13. Every accessory before the fact to any of the above capital offences is punishable with death, in like manner as the principal felon. The above offences are nearly all which are now punishable capitally by the laws of England. The remaining of an assembly of persons together for one hour after they have been commanded by proclamation to disperse, under the Riot Act, is still a capital felony, and there are several other instances in which capital punishment is retained; but the offences are not of frequent occurrence. In general the new Acts have for the punishment of death substituted transportation for life, or for any term not less than fifteen years (in some cases for not less than seven years), or imprisonment, with or without hard labour, in the common gaol or house of correction, for any term not exceeding five years. If any part of the period of imprisonment is to be in solitary confinement, not more than one month is to be given at a time, nor more than three months' solitary confinement in one year. Some of the new Acts do not come into operation till the 1st October next.—*Id.*

**THE FUNDS.**—Money is becoming exceedingly abundant in the City, and the excess, it is feared, will break out in a sudden run upon colonial goods, or railroad shares, or foreign securities. Consols and Exchequer Bills have improved, though the demand has been inconsiderable. The Share Market shows a little more animation; and the intelligence from Spain, on Friday, had a striking effect on Spanish Bonds, which advanced about 1 per cent.

**FROM A CORRESPONDENT.**—Queen Victoria is generally thought to bear a resemblance to the late Princess Charlotte, but her Majesty's features are more delicate, and her figure is considered more graceful. The symmetry of the Queen's bust, which inclines to *enbonpoint*, is much admired, and her foot and ankle are remarkably small and elegant.

At Stratford-on-Avon a seizure has been made on the property of a Dissenting Minister and three others, for a church-rate. The general disapprobation was so strongly expressed throughout the town among churchmen as well as dissenters, that no auctioneer could be got to offer the effects for sale. On Monday, a bellman was actually employed to offer a reward to any one who would undertake the disgusting task, but even then no one would come forward.

(From the *Liverpool Mercury*, August 11.)

A HAPPY ESCAPE FOR ENGLAND.

Had the Duke of Cumberland succeeded to the throne of England on the demise of our late King the country would have been cursed with a naked despotism, or a revolution preceded by a civil war.

The conduct of this bigoted despot, previously and subsequently to his elevation to the Hanoverian throne, warrants the conclusion that he would not have scrupled to annul the Reform Bill, the Municipal Reform Bill, the Catholic Emancipation Bill, and all the measures which have been passed for the relief of the Irish Catholics and English Dissenters by his predecessors.

His reputed intrigues with the Orange lodges who were detected in tampering with the army, will scarcely admit of a rational doubt, which would in all probability have been converted into a certainty, had not the sudden death of a principal witness interrupted the progress of the investigation.

It is devoutly to be wished, that the Parliament about to be assembled will, if it be possible, adopt some constitutional measures to avert the possibility of those disasters which the accession of this man to the throne of England would at any time occasion. He is irreclaimably a bigot and a despot, whose pestilent sway would have been wholly incompatible with the spirit of the British constitution.

If his pretensions to the throne of England, under any possible contingency, should happily be disposed of by our legislature, as we confidently anticipate, the event ought to be commemorated as a national festival;—an escape from a moral and political curse infinitely more dreadful than that of the black plague, or the most devastating cholera.

The subjoined remarks on the subject are copied from the *Atlas*, and we select them on this occasion because that journal, far from being ultra-Radical in its character, can scarcely be classed amongst the Whig party. The condemnation of the measures of the King of Hanover from such a quarter may, therefore, be regarded as evidence that the cause of that prince would have few partisans in England or Ireland, except the most rabid Tories and the most bigoted and infuriated Orangemen:—

“The conduct of the Duke of Cumberland since his accession to the throne of Hanover, vindicates the suspicion and hatred that have so long prevailed in the hearts of Englishmen against him. The elements of tyranny that had been smothered in his breast in this country for want of a proper vent, at once broke out when he reached his new dominions. Indeed it is almost incredible how he could have hit upon such extraordinary means in so short a time for outraging the dignity of the throne and the rights of the people,—for trampling all law and justice under foot,—for preventing the possibility of securing the affections of his subjects,—and for making himself memorable as a single-handed, and, they say, self-counselled oppressor. He had scarcely been received in his capital when he promulgated a proclamation, or what is called letters patent, setting forth that “in many points the constitution did not correspond with his wishes,” and declaring his intention to consider whether it would not be better to bring back the constitution (which he expressly declares not to be binding on him either in form or substance) to what it was before the promulgation of the present constitution, and that when he shall have decided he will convoke the States-General, and communicate to them his resolutions. It may be necessary to observe, in order to make this act entirely intelligible to the reader, that the difference between the present constitution, which does not correspond with the wishes of the Duke of Cumberland, and that constitution which he intends to restore, is, that the former is to a certain extent representative and limited, and that the latter is a plain unmixed despotism, by which the whole power centres in the Sovereign. Can any doubt be entertained now of the character and tendencies of the Duke of Cumberland? In a brochure, published by Ridgway, called “Talk with Electors,” No. II, the serene design of the new Hanoverian King is thus described:

“The plain purpose of this proclamation is to announce the Duke of Cumberland's intention to destroy the constitution of Hanover, which is something like ours, and to plunge the Hanoverians into the servitude out of which they had been rescued by a Prince who surely was no extravagant lover of liberty—his Majesty George IV. It is just the same as if a King of England had proclaimed on his accession, not that he was resolved to maintain the civil and religious rights of his subjects, as we have just witnessed in her Majesty the Queen's gracious declaration, but that it was advisable to shut up both Houses of Parliament, and to govern the country by his own royal will, without any interference on the part of his people.”

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

The elections are now almost concluded, and we are sorry to say that they are by no means so favourable to the cause of Reform as we confidently anticipated. At the same time we see no reason for despondency. The Tories, conscious that this is their last stake, have spared no means, fair or foul, to strengthen their cause in the House of Commons, and aided by the iniquitous cry which they have raised against the New Poor Law Act, by that of the “Church in danger,” and above all by those dead-weights on the constituency,—the old freemen in the boroughs, and the tenants-at-will in the counties, they have undoubtedly succeeded to a certain extent. Considering these drawbacks, it is quite farcical to talk of the election as affording any true criterion of the national will, and still more so to say, as the

*Liverpool Times* does, that the two great parties into which the country is divided, are now so equally balanced, that it is impossible for either to carry on the Government on their own principles. Taking this for granted, our contemporary suggests the propriety, nay, the necessity, of adopting some middle course. What he means by a “middle course,” we cannot for the life of us understand. Would he allow matters to remain as they are,—or would he half abolish imprisonment for debt, which the Tories opposed until the other day,—half reform the Irish Church, or give half corporations to Ireland? The grand fault of the Ministers hitherto has been their fondness for half measures consequent on the vain attempts to conciliate their enemies, by which they have grieved many of their staunchest friends, and occasioned a great degree of spathy in the public mind which would not otherwise have existed, and but for which that spirit of national enthusiasm which carried the Reform Bill in spite of all opposition, would still have existed, and still have been triumphant. As it is, they have only to abide manfully by their principles, and we have no doubt for the result. Our returns, which we have endeavoured to make as correct as possible, exhibit a gain to Reform of 56, and a loss of 63, whilst the general return shows that the numbers elected so far stand thus—Reformers, 333; Tories, 314—majority for Reform, 19. There are still some places to be heard from, principally in Ireland, which we have no doubt will increase the majority in favour of the cause of Reform. As we have intimated elsewhere, we shall next week give a full and complete return of the two last elections, with the names of all the candidates, the numbers polled for each, and a description of the politics of the members, as accurate as we can make them. We have already gone through the cities and boroughs of England and Wales, and, singularly enough, matters stand very nearly where they were. In 1835 our list shows that, for the cities and boroughs of England and Wales, 189 Reformers and 151 Tories were returned, whilst in 1837 the numbers are, 190 Reformers, and 150 Tories, being a gain of just one vote, equivalent to two on a division, for reform. On the other hand, we have lost in the counties, but this loss will at least be counterbalanced by the gains in Scotland and Ireland, and we repeat our conviction, that there is no cause whatever for despondency, still less for supineness, or any relaxation of our exertions in the great cause at issue. To the Reformers we say,—REGISTER! REGISTER! REGISTER! Take care that no vote which you know to be fictitious is upon the Register. The next battle may be close at hand. Let us take care that none of the means necessary to secure a signal victory for the cause of the Queen and her people are neglected.

THE FALSE ALARM—THE CHURCH IN DANGER.

We have before us a valuable and well-timed pamphlet, which we particularly recommend to the perusal of our readers. The title is “The False Alarm, or the Church in Danger!” being an answer to the Conservative cry; showing the real cause of the danger, and proving that it arises from the professed friends of the Church.—*By a Clergyman.* London, published by James Dinnis, Paternoster-row, 1837.

In order to convey to our readers some idea of the nature and scope of this able little work of between sixty and seventy pages, we shall here transcribe the first two pages:

“We have arrived at a remarkable era; an era of religious agitation, such as has not existed in this country for two hundred years. All the great questions which agitate and divide the nation at the present moment, have been either originated by, or are made to turn on, differences of faith. The Irish Municipal Bill, and the Irish Tithe Bill, with its bugbear the appropriation clause, are opposed openly on the ground that they are concessions to the Roman Catholics, and would be detrimental to Protestantism: that the first would transfer the power from Protestants to their enemies; and the second be an invasion of the property of the Church on purpose to gratify the hated Papists. And the Church Rate Abolition Bill will meet with the same determined resistance, not only because it is a concession to the Dissenters, but because it is an attack on the rights of the Church. These great measures are supported by one party, as carrying out the great principles of civil and religious liberty, which are recognized by the constitution; and are opposed by the other on principle, as subversive of the Constitution in Church and State. The war is one of principle: the conflict is waged between the adherents of the dominant faith, and the Liberals. The Lords and the Commons, as the representatives of the different parties which divide the nation, are arrayed against each other, and the decisive battle has to be fought between the two Houses of Legislature. The tocsin sounds through the country, the combatants are gathering to the battle field, and soon the din of arms will be heard. But the battle is not to be decided in a day; the conflict assumes a darker aspect: the Constitution, the Church, the House of Peers, the property and respectability of the nation, the danger of a civil war, are all involved in the question, and depend on the issue of the coming struggle. But this momentous question must after all be answered by the people; to the

nation an appeal must be made, and they ought therefore to be properly informed on the subject, that they might form a right judgment. How much depends on their decision! the liberties, the religion, the prosperity of this mighty empire—nay, the fate of the world itself depends upon their voice; if given in favour of civil and religious liberty, their country is saved; but if against it, which God forbid, then they will hand over themselves and their children, bound in chains of their own forging, to the tender mercies of rulers who will trample them under foot, and spurn the very wretches upon whose shoulders they mounted to power. But we can trust our countrymen; Englishmen have an innate horror of oppression; they love liberty too well to become slaves; and however quiet they may appear at present, whenever the pressing necessity shall arrive, they will still be found equal to the emergency, and will arise in earnest to vindicate those liberties which they have acquired by their own power, and for ever to set at rest the question, whether they are to be freemen or not. With their decision we shall abide content.”

Louis Philippe, although turned of sixty-five, enjoys what is usually termed a green old age. In person he is tall, and somewhat corpulent. His features are unmarked by any strongly-characterised expression. They seem those of a “good fellow,” and, were it not for an occasional gleam of archness in the glance, one would be inclined to rank them with those of that no way uncommon class of men on whom Sterne has bestowed the epithet of fat contented ignorance. Such a classification would, however, be most injudicious. Louis Philippe is unquestionably one of the ablest politicians of the time. It is now more than half a century since his talents first attracted attention. On turning over the annals of the French Republic, a few days ago, I met with a speech, in which one of the colleagues of Robespierre denounces young Egalite, as likely, from his courage and talents, to become one day dangerous to the Republic.—*Correspondent of the Courier.*

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) September 14, 1837.

We are without any advices from Britain since our last publication,—the extracts in this day's paper are consequently from files which we had previously received. The next intelligence will, in all probability, set at rest the question of the Elections, in whose issue are involved such important interests.

Deputy Com. Gen. Laidley has taken his passage in the *Gipsy*, for Granock, to sail, we believe tomorrow.—Mr. Laidley has filled the chief office in the Commissariat Department here during the last eight years—and by his affable, unostentatious deportment both in his official capacity and in private life, has obtained a very large portion of esteem and regard in the community. We regret the departure of such a gentleman from amongst us, and in this we only express the feeling unanimously entertained on the occasion.

Married, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. Edward Troy, Mr. GEORGE ROBERT LUCAS, to Mrs. SMITH, Widow of the late Capt. Smith, and second daughter of Mr. Timothy Flannery of this town.

Shipping Intelligence.

**Custom-House**  
Port of St. John's.

**VESSELS (ENTERED.)**  
September 7.—Adventure, Pitts, Richebucto—40 M. board, and sundries.  
Mary, Mermand, Cape Breton—30 head cattle, 5 horses, 21 sheep and sundries.  
Native, Coyah, Tofoquay—160 coils cordage, 15 tons salt, and sundries.  
Huntolift, Soulsby, Newcastle—300 tons coal, 60 crates glass.  
Harriet Elizabeth, Cooper, Figueira—80 tons salt.  
Spanish Brig Norman, Baca, Havana—160 boxes raisins.  
Garyone, Hacquard, Hamburg—30 firkins butter, 1000 bags bread, 900 bags wheat, 100 bls. flour, 160 bls. pork, and sundries.  
8.—Kingaloch, Stanton, Hamburg—700 bags bread, 200 bls. flour, 170 firkins butter, and sundries.  
Nine Sons, Price, Payal—11 pipes, 38 hds., 61 qr. casks, 25 octaves, 50 sixths pipes wine, 15,000 onions, 1000 hampers potatoes.  
Edeavour, M'Donald, Cape Breton—50 head cattle, 50 sheep, 30 firkins butter.  
11.—Three Sisters, Burke, Miramichi—33 M. lumber and sundries.  
Mary Ann, Hartery, New Brunswick—50 M. lumber, 30 M. shingles.  
Catherine, M'Rue, Novascotia—30 head cattle, 2 hams, 30 sheep, 30 firkins butter.  
Mayflower, Stewart, Cape Breton—20 head cattle, 12 sheep.  
Lord Nelson, Maxwell, Angra—90 moys potatoes, 26 boxes onions, and sundries.  
Albion, M'Kay, Cape Breton—18 M. lumber, 30 M. shingles.  
Alexander, Keating, Novascotia—2 horses, 30 head cattle, 38 sheep.  
March, Hillyes, Hamburg—600 bags bread, 300 bls. flour, 150 bls. pork, 100 firkins butter, and sundries.  
12.—Betsey, Stephens, P. E. Island—40 M. lumber, 6 M. shingles.

**VESSELS (LOADING.)**  
September 12.—Leander, Granger, England.

**VESSELS (CLEARED.)**  
September 7.—Union, Norman, Oporto—1600 qts. fish.  
Devon, Dench, Oporto—2000 qts. fish.  
Daniel O'Connell, Phoran, Cape Breton—sundries.

8.—Malvina, Geran, Cape Breton—ballast.  
Enterprise, Davidson, Bay Verte—50 bls. flour, &c.  
9.—W. H. W. Watchman, Whitney, Jamaica—600 qtls. fish, 10 bls. herrings, 40 tierces & 30 kitts salmon.  
Dolphin, Boudrot, New Brunswick—30 bls. flour, &c.  
St. Patrick, Le Buff, Cape Breton—ballast.  
Clydesdale, Simpson, Cork—17,000 galls. oil.  
Eliza, Hally, Cape Breton—ballast.  
Dolphin, Boudrot, Novascotia—5000 harrings.  
Ariel, Butler, Pernambuco—2000 qtls. fish.  
Terra Nova, Barclay, Lisbon—3400 qtls. fish.  
Ann Johnston, Corbin, Alicant—4000 qtls. fish.  
11.—Spanish Brig Orestes, Sasanova, Santander—2400 qtls. fish.  
Selina, Hicks, Lisbon—2900 qtls. fish.  
Jane Amanda—Campbell, P. E. Island—sundries.  
12.—Endeavour, M'Donald, Cape Breton—ballast.  
Margaret, George, Bermuda—3 casks and 6 cases wine, 209 bls. flour, 70 bls. pork, 40 firkins butter, and sundry merchandise.  
Lively, Cummins, Pictou—100 hds. salt, 10 bls. flour.  
13.—Amity, Meagher, Miramichi—40 bls. flour, 30 bags bread, 20 bls. herrings.  
Iceni, Steele, Brazil—2400 qtls. fish.  
Trial, Roberts, Buctouch—ballast.  
Britannia, Wills, St. Vincent—250 puns. blubber.  
Margaret Helen, Bamerry, St. Vincent—160 puns. blubber, 140 qtls. fish.  
Pictou, Knox, Miramichi—ballast.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,

(Thursday) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

JAMES FERGUS & CO.

- 1 Superior Young HORSE
- 1 COW
- 6 M. Ash BILLETS
- Quantity STAVES
- 2 M. Refuse LUMBER
- 10 M. Merchantable LUMBER
- 10 Firkins good Cumberland BUTTER
- A quantity Hardwood BOARD and PLANK
- 10 M. SHINGLES.

Also, to close Sales,

- 8 Puncheons fine retailing Demerary MOLASSES
- 5 Hhds. Halifax PORTER.

September 14.

In the Commercial Room,

THIS DAY,

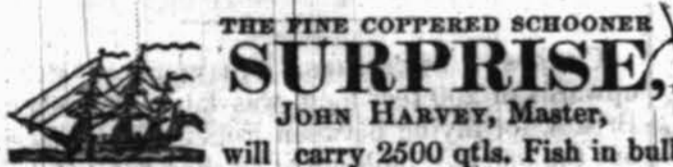
(Thursday,) At One o'clock,

- 100 Barrels Hamburg PORK
- 20 Ditto American ditto,

To be sold in lots of 5 or 10 barrels, to the highest bidder, on accommodating terms, which will be made known, at the time of sale.

September 14.

For Freight or Charter.



THE FINE COPPERED SCHOONER  
**SURPRISE,**

JOHN HARVEY, Master,  
will carry 2500 qtls. Fish in bulk  
Apply to

MUDGE & Co.

WHO HAVE FOR SALE,  
On board said Vessel,

100 Tons Cadiz SALT.

September 7.—2w.

Notices.

St. John's, Newfoundland, }  
19th July, 1837. }

Contract for COALS.

TENDERS in triplicate will be received at this Office on the 20th of September, 1837, from persons willing to enter into a Contract agreeable to certain conditions which may be seen at this Office, for supplying the Commissariat Department, at St. John's, Newfoundland, with 570 Chaldrons of Best Sydney COALS, from the mines in Cape Breton.

J. LAIDLEY,  
D. C. G.

Commissariat, Newfoundland, }  
24th July, 1837. }

BANK OF  
British North America.

OFFICE open from 10 to 3 o'clock.  
DISCOUNT DAYS—MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS,  
and FRIDAYS.

A. MILROY,  
Manager.

Notices.

SEALED Tenders in Triplicate addressed to the Respective Officers of her Majesty's Ordnance at this place, for the performance of the undermentioned Services, will be received at this Office on WEDNESDAY, the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock, for One Year, commencing 1st October, 1837, and Ending 30th September, 1838, inclusive.

(Marked on the envelope, viz.)—

- Tender for Washing Barrack and Hospital Bedding.
- Ditto for Repairing Barrack and Hospital Bedding.
- Ditto for Sweeping Chimneys of the Barracks and Public Buildings.
- Ditto removing the Soil and Ashes from Forts Townshend and William, and also from the Garrison Hospital.

The specified duties and securities required, with other information, will be made known by applying at the Office any day previous, between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE,  
5th September, 1837. }

HAY AND STRAW.

THE Assistant Commissary General hereby gives notice, that Sealed Tenders will be received by him on MONDAY, the 18th September proximo, until 1 P. M., for the Supply of

HAY AND STRAW

for the use of the Horses of Officers of Corps and Departments in this Garrison, from the 1st of January to the 31st December, 1838.

The Hay to be Housed Hay, of the best quality, usually denominated Timothy Hay, of not less than four months old; the Straw to be good, clean, Oaten Straw, and both to be subject to approval by a Board of Officers.

The Contractor will be required to have in store a supply equal to the wants of the Garrison for six weeks in advance, which is to be open to inspection by the Commissariat.

The deliveries to be made weekly to the Officers of the Corps, and monthly to the Staff and Departments, upon Commissariat checks. The Forage to be issued in a convenient vicinity to the Garrison, and approved of by the Officer commanding Her Majesty's Troops.

The Tenders to be accompanied by a letter signed by two responsible persons engaging to become bound with the party tendering in the penal sum of Eighty Pounds sterling.

The Tenders must specify the price in Halifax currency (in figures, and words at length) per 100 lbs. of Hay or of Straw, delivered agreeably to the above conditions.

Payment will be made monthly or two-monthly at the option of the Contractor, in the usual manner, in Dollars at the rate of 5s. currency per dollar.

Further information can be obtained on application at this Office.

Commissariat, Newfoundland, }  
St. John's, 29th August, 1837. }

TREASURY BILLS.

THE Assistant Commissary General hereby gives notice, that BILLS on Her Majesty's Treasury, at 30 days' sight, are granted at this Office, in exchange for BRITISH SILVER at the fixed premium of 1½ per cent, or in the proportion of a Bill for £100 sterling for each sum of £101 10s. sterling, paid into the Military Chest.

Commissariat, St. John's, Newfld., }  
28th August, 1837. }

TO BE LET.

AN Eligible Waterside PREMISES in this town, For information apply at the Newfoundland Office. July 27

On Sale

BY

BAINES, JOHNSTON & CO.

Ex GOSHAWK from Berbice,

- 62 Puns. RUM
- 24 Hhds. ditto
- 96 Puns. MOLASSES
- 12 Hhds. ditto
- 9 Tierces SUGAR.

ALSO,

Ex EUPHEMIA, and CLYDESDALE from Copenhagen,

- 1800 Bls. FLOUR
- 500 Bags BREAD
- 5 M. BRICK.

September 7.

Bills on New York

At Sight,

FOR SALE ON LOW AND ACCOMMODATING TERMS

BY

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

Also—

BILLS ON HALIFAX.

August 10.

On Sale

PROVISIONS!

Richard Howley

IS NOW LANDING,

The Cargo of the MARCH from Hamburg,

Viz.

- 100 Barrels } Prime Mess PORK
- 100 Half-barrels }
- 100 Firkins Holstein New BUTTER
- 300 Bls. Superfine FLOUR
- 50 Ditto fresh, coarse-ground, OATMEAL
- 20 Ditto fine boiling PEASE
- 600 Bags superfine, fine and middling BISCUIT, &c. &c. &c.

N. B.—The half-bls. Pork are strongly recommended to the attention of families, being warranted fully equal to the best Irish.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER.

THE SCHOONER

MARCH,

A. I., Coppered,

W. HELLIER, Master, will stow about 2500 qtls. fish.—Apply as above.

September 14.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE JUST IMPORTED,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

- 1000 Bags Hamburg BREAD
- 200 Barrels Hamburg PORK
- 200 Firkins Holstein BUTTER
- 10 M. BRICKS
- 200 Coils British CORDAGE
- 100 Pieces CANVASS, No. 1 to 8
- 50 Packages Bohea, Congo, Souchong, and Twankey

TEAS.

CODNER & JENNINGS.

September 15.

BY

Lawrence O'Brien,

The Cargo of the Brig KINGALOECH from Hamburg,

- 800 Bags fine & common BREAD.
- 200 Barrels FLOUR
- 170 Firkins BUTTER
- 20 Ditto ditto (best Holstein for private use)
- 50 Barrels PORK
- 100 Ditto OATMEAL
- 50 Ditto GRITTS
- A few Casks assorted BOOTS & SHOES
- A few Cases GLASSWARE
- Westphalia HAMS
- 6000 BRICK.

September 7.

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

The Cargo of Schooner Emma, from Hamburg—

- 725 Bags Bread, fine and good common
- 100 Barrels Pork
- 142 Firkins and Kegs Butter, first quality
- 120 Westphalia Hams
- 11 Bales rounded Leather.

ALSO, ON HAND,

- 100 Hides Sole Leather
  - 15 Dozen English Kipp & Calf Skins
  - 20 Boxes Tobacco Pipes
  - 2 Puns. Cork Whisky
  - Brandy and Gin in Hhds.
  - Congo and Green Teas in Qr.-Chests
  - A few Sides prime Irish Bacon
  - Irish Pork in bls. & half bls.
- Cash or Fish taken in payment.  
August 31.

W. & H. Thomas & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Per MARY JANE from Greenock,  
The first part of their Fall Supply of

DRY GOODS,

Which they offer for Sale at very reduced Prices.  
August 31.

Per Dewdrop from Dartmouth,

A Consignment of 8 Bales of Number

CANVAS,

2 to 7 of a very superior quality, on sale at Cost and Charges.

Labrador Fish taken in Payment.

JOHN EALES, JUN.

August 31.

On Sale

Now Landing

From the Brigantine MARGARET, Capt. W. Grey,  
AND FOR SALE

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER,

AT HIS

New Building, opposite the Premises of Messrs.  
Rennie, Stuart, & Co.

10 Hogheads Superior Brandy, (direct from London)

- 5 Ditto best Hollands
- 10 Ditto English Ale
- 10 Ditto ditto Cider
- 20 Ditto Irish Porter
- 35 Qr.-Chests Assorted Teas
- 1 Pun. Old Whiskey, 3 years in the Island
- 8 Hhds. & 4 Qr.-Casks Tenerife Wine
- 6 Qr.-casks first quality Port ditto
- 10 Hhds. Moist Sugar
- 10 Boxes Havana ditto, 4 cwt. each
- 7 Cwt. English and Irish Hams
- 3 Cwt. Pine Apple Cheese
- 50 Boxes best Muscatel Raisins
- 200 Pair Men's and Women's Shoes
- 20 Firkins Butter
- 2 Hhds. & 10 bales Prime Leaf Tobacco.

JAMES CULLIN.

August 31.

BY

NICHOLAS GILL,

50 PUNS. strong proof fine flavoured Demerara RUM

- 20 Puns. Retailing MOLASSES
- 25 Hhds. and 10 bls. first quality SUGAR
- And a few Barrels American TAR.

July 27.

Thos. & John Brocklebank

OFFER FOR SALE,

THE FOLLOWING GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED

Per Brig Oberon, from LIVERPOOL:—

- SUPERFINE Copenhagen } Which can be recommended for family use;
- FLOUR,
- Hamburg BEEF,
- Dantzic PORK, superior quality
- Liverpool SOAP, in boxes of 2 cwt. each
- EARTHENWARE in Crates, well assorted
- Brazil COFFEE.

TEAS—

Bohea, Congo, Twankey and Hyson.  
Fish in October will be received in payment.  
August 24.—5w.

JUST RECEIVED

Per ARIEL from Hamburg,

AND FOR SALE

BY

Thos. & John Brocklebank

- Superfine FLOUR
- Prime new BUTTER
- OATMEAL
- PEAS
- Pearl BARLEY
- Westphalia HAMS
- GENEVA
- BRICKS.

August 17.

AT THE STORES

OF

J. Dunscomb & Co.

A few doz. real French

CHAMPAIGN,

AND

A few dozen very old fine

MADEIRA.

August 17.

BY

Baine, Johnston & Co.

230 Tons

SALT.

Ex ANN JOHNSTON, from Cadiz.  
August 10.

JUST RECEIVED

FROM LONDON,

AND FOR SALE

BY

Lawrence O'Brien,

- 4 Cases best white Sparkling CHAMPAIGN, of 3 dozen each
- 2 Ditto Pink CHAMPAIGN, of 3 dozen each
- 2 Ditto fine Sparkling BURGUNDY, of 3 dozen each
- 3 Ditto finest Chateau Lafitte CLARET (of 1825) 3 dozen each

August 3.



Portis Cerret.

Thus appeared the whole scene, when, from the opposite side of the bay, a white sail was seen to glide forward, as if coming from Salona towards the palace of Diocletian, or the little village of Aspalathus. Slowly and peacefully it moved along, giving one more image of calm and tranquil enjoyment; and while it steered upon its way, four sweet voices, sometimes joined in chorus by several deeper tones, broke forth from the mound of cypresses, singing:—

A HYMN TO THE SETTING SUN.

I.  
 "Slow, slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 Thy course of beneficence done;  
 As glorious go down to thy Thetis' warm breast  
 As when thy bright race was begun.  
 For all thou hast done  
 Since thy rising, oh sun!  
 May thou and thy Maker be bless'd!

Thou hast scatter'd the night from thy broad golden way,  
 Thou hast given us thy light through a long happy day,  
 Thou hast roused up the birds, thou hast waken'd the  
 flowers,  
 To chant on thy path, and to perfume the hours—  
 Then slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 And rise again beautiful, blessing, and bless'd!

II.  
 "Slow, slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 Yet pause but a moment to shed  
 One warm look of love on the earth's dewy breast,  
 Ere the starr'd curtain fall round thy bed,  
 And to promise the time,  
 When, awaking sublime,  
 Thou shalt rush all refresh'd from thy rest.

Warm hopes drop like dews from thy life-giving hand,  
 Teaching hearts closed in darkness like flowers to ex-  
 pand;  
 Dreams wake into joys when first touch'd by thy light,  
 As glow the dim waves of the sea at thy sight—  
 Then slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 And rise again beautiful, blessing, and bless'd!

III.  
 "Slow, slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 Prolonging the sweet evening hour;  
 Then robe again soon in the morn's golden vest,  
 To go forth in thy beauty and power.  
 Yet pause on thy way,  
 To the full height of day,  
 For thy rising and setting are bless'd!

When thou com'st after darkness to gladden our eyes,  
 Or departest in glory, in glory to rise,  
 May hope and may prayer still be woke by thy rays,  
 And thy going be mark'd by thanksgiving and praise!  
 Then slow, mighty wanderer, sink to thy rest,  
 And rise again beautiful, blessing, and bless'd!"

ULTRA-TORIES AND ULTRA-RADICALS.

(From the Globe.)

While the organs of a "great national party" are denouncing commerce, capital, and large towns, as being (what is not far from the truth) their *natural enemies*, and avowing that a third of the people must be disfranchised ere it can govern the rest—the organs (or organ) of a little national party, the *Paradoxical Radicals*, are denouncing ministers for not having raised popular enthusiasm to a pitch which should have overmatched, in the contest which is now going on, the natural and permanent influences which, so long as property and privilege remain distributed, as at present, must always, except at moments of prevailing excitement, tend to throw such weights as we see thrown by the counties into the Conservative scale.

A Sunday contemporary, the *Atlas*, has described well and temperately the nature and extent of the influences which create the apparent reaction towards Toryism.

"In the counties the strength of the Conservative party resides in a degree of fixedness which scarcely any modification of the franchise could seriously affect. Regarded merely as great landed proprietors, the leading Conservatives possess a natural power in the rural districts which may be said to spring up from the soil, and conferred upon them by virtue of their territorial possessions. The landlord must always, to a certain extent, be potent in his district.—Hence a distinct advantage flows in upon him, apart totally from the individual weight of his character or the tendency of his principles. In addition to this he possesses the active support of the clergy, who are more powerful in country parishes than in towns, where constant intercourse generates more extended human sympathies, and a stronger sense of independence, and who may be considered as local agents working for him upon the feelings and the interests of the people. The organization of his means of success is, therefore, ready-made and prepared to his hands: he has only to set the machinery in motion, and he is sure that it will work to the utmost of its ca-

capacity. Then the scattered constituency of a county are not so readily drawn into union by any new claims upon their suffrage; nor have they the same sort of resources in the way of multitudinous resistance to oppression, or in co-operation for a given end, which are constantly within the reach of those more compact bodies that fill the manufacturing towns and boroughs. A whole tenantry cannot coalesce—an entire gathering of artisans, convoked in half an hour, may. The motive, therefore, to an independent exercise of the electoral privilege is not so persuasive amongst men who dwell apart, subsisting rather by their separation than their unanimity, since it is unsustained by a remedy to fall back upon in case of retaliation."

The influence above described may be viewed as legitimate or otherwise, according as they are strained, or kept within their due sway. We, who neither rejoice in the name of Tories nor extreme or Tory-Radicals (for extremes, as we have often said, and as the *Spectator* labours to prove, meet), deprecate equally the overstraining and overthrow of these local influences; and indeed we deprecate the one, as it leads to the other. There exist those who would gladly see them strained till they snapped; and thus the one extreme party views with a sort of complacency, and encourages with a sort of applause, the displays of the other. The *Weekly Despatch*, the chosen vessel of real low Radicalism, as the *Spectator* may be termed that of the more genteel *Frondeurs*, or High-Lows, breathes ardent aspirations for the success of Sir Francis Burdett in Wiltshire, in order that the most eminent example possible may be given of the urgent need for a radical reform in the representative system.

"The worst that can be said of the Whigs," says the *Edinburgh Review*, "is this—that they may have perhaps been guilty of a generous impolicy, and have preferred, in the course they have been pursuing, the interests of the public to the interest of their party. They were described, week by week, as living only on the poison of agitation. Yet what have they done? They have smoothed the raven down of darkness till it smiles. The violence which threatened to disorganise society has been charmed by them into repose. There is a spurious kind of violence, indeed, which has replaced it in some quarters, but it scarcely descends lower than trading politicians. The intemperance which this class indulges in represent the apparent equality of parties. They fly about and scour the country to pick up a few more votes, in the hope that they may turn the scale. If moderation is more just and reasonable at any one time than another—if violence is ever pre-eminently unpardonable (and especially in persons who call themselves friends of tolerance and freedom), it is on an occasion when political parties are so nearly balanced as at the present moment."

Neither extreme party takes sufficient account of the strength of their opponents; or, perhaps, we should rather say, both extreme parties are willing to take any means to crush that strength. The towns—the trading and industrial classes—the Irish—are marked out for proscription with insane fury by the *soi-disant* Conservative organs. On the other hand, all the influences of station and property are condemned in the lump by the partisans of Ultra-Reform views. We will trouble the former to govern the country in spite of the towns—in despite of the Irish. We will tell the latter that the extinction of all local influences springing from wealth and descent, confirmed by habit and prejudice, would be a revolution—a revolution of such a kind as never yet was effected in politics, without being preceded—or followed—by an equally total revolution in property. It is impossible to effect an entire displacement of political power in an old country without a re-distribution of that species of power, which consists in material possessions, and which, as Harrington showed long ago, though our Ultra-Reformers are not in the least aware of it, is indissolubly connected with, and mainly determines, all other power.

We have never been—and will not be provoked by any partial reverses to be—partisans of any such radical change in the site of social power as shall rid us—in the speedy and compendious manner desired by the Ultra Reformers—of all resistance to the onward movement in politics. The zeal of those who would move forward, and of those who would move backward, by equally revolutionary and violent means, we alike deprecate. There is a feeling of impotence at the bottom of all their intemperances; and we look confidently to see them forsaken by those at least amongst their adherents who can discern the direction of the national will and interests through the mists of party.

CHURCH AND STATE—CANDID CONFESSION OF A CLERGYMAN.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Henry Palmer, addressed to his tenantry in North Lancashire.

"Before the Act in favour of the Roman Catholics, in the year 1829, no man was more a Conservative than myself; but considering the great change which was then wrought in the Constitution of the country, to say nothing of the important enactments since, Conservatism appears to me to have no longer a distinct or proper object. Every Government must have some general principle, to which its acts are referable; and, as that which, for distinction's sake, I must call the Tory principle, has been uprooted by its own partisans, it remains that we can only proceed upon the

Whig principle. In those measures which have a more direct bearing on the new foundation that has been laid, and are necessary to give the superstructure consistency and stability, I should be a supporter of the Government. For if, on the other hand, we keep up a systematic opposition, powerful only to impede, but not to advance, perhaps even to maintain its position, if summoned to office, in what a state of perplexity must the affairs of the country be constantly kept! Like man himself, all human institutions are subject to the inroads of time and decay; and, when any long-established system has lost the countenance of the Government, of many of its former supporters, and is maintained with difficulty, and by mere dint of continual excitement, it is to me a sure proof that it can be no longer useful. Besides, are we keeping faith with the Roman Catholics? Is it consistent with the national honour to pass an act of Parliament enabling a member of their communion to fill the office of Prime Minister of the country, and then to deny them the influence appertaining to an Irish corporation? Right or wrong, we have given them a pledge that worldly distinctions between us shall now cease. Let us then, at all events, keep to our engagements, and trust to the God of truth to bear us through. On church matters, though by far the most serious of all, I have very little to add. I only desire any man to take his Common Prayer Book, and attentively to read the 39 articles of religion, and those solemn offices in use at the appointment of the bishops and clergy, and judge for himself whether (with a view to permanency) we are so much at liberty to retain the connexion of Church and State, constituted as the legislature now is, with Roman Catholics forming a part of it, admissible in any numbers, and eligible to any situations. For my part, I think we are not."

POETRY OF EARLY RISING.

BY CORNEY WEBBE.

Love the town, ye who are town-minded: love the country, "the comely country," as Herrick finely calls it, ye who are sylvan-minded, and love "the rural joy," and the "pastoral melancholy"—for there is a melancholy in its beauty and its sweetness. Oh, let the violet-eyed morning see me her earliest worshiper! Let the lark warble his gushing gratitude in my ear, and draw my eyes from the ground, and, with them, my soul and my thoughts upwards! Let the bee wind around me by the woodside; and the robin see me stand to look at him—"the bird which man loves best"—and feel unafraid of me! Let the nightingale—singing in the mornings and evenings of June—know that a lover of his passionate song is listening, "all ear," to him; and let the blackbird whistle in the hawthorn at my side, and pause when I approach him, but, confiding in my gentleness, resume his careless joy! Let the April rain fly over me, and fall upon me like the dew on the head of Hermon; and the struggling sunbeams strike through the clouds, and pour their sudden flood of sunshine into my eyes, and, through them, light up and warm the darkness and the coldness of my heart! Let me watch the soothing wind whitening over the fields as it wings along; and let my eyes glitter as they behold the diamond sparkle of the moonlit waters. Let the dusty-smelling shower come cooling along the sultry-spreading common; and let the delicious breaths of a thousand wild flowers fall freshly and fragrantly upon the pleasant air. Let the daisies—the children's and child-like Chaucer's daisies—the humble brethren-flowers of the ennobled daisy of Burns—let them glitter in my path like golden faced stars with silver rays; and let the king-cups lift up their golden bowls, when the sun has not yet drained them of their dewy wine! Let the serpent rolling river play at my feet, lick them with cool tongue, and, harmlessly recoiling, glide silently away! Let me stand awed but fearless when the thunder-storm, that elemental war, rages around me; and when cloud strikes at cloud, and the strong concussion shakes the heavens and the earth, and the lightning glances momentarily about me, but hurts me not, nor makes me feel afraid, let my silence praise Him who speaks in the thunder, and looks upon this world in the lightning! Let the darkness slowly shadow me with its wings, when lone wandering in the silence and serenity of evening, while yet the parting glory of the day is shining in my mind—not dark, though all is darkening round me; and let the bat wheel suddenly about me in the woodland paths and startle me not; and the wood-owl hoot and thrill me with no superstitious terrors! Let that preacher of peace to the hart, Nature, in her seeming rest and slumber-like tranquillity, speak to me, and find me an attentive listener; and let the many voices not audible in the noisy hours of the day speak through the silence of evening, and make their way into my soul. When the flagging clouds are weary of their way, and rest like tired eagles on the hills, let my spirit rise, renewed with rest, and soar beyond them, up to heaven; and return laden with joy, and happy in its lowly home on earth! Let the solemn shadows of night overshadow me, and spread no melancholy gloom and darkness on my mind, still meditating on the thankful lark's sweet evening-song, so lately heard; and let me hear him still as plainly as if singing, though he is silent, and sleeping on the dewy ground. Let the silence of the fields—as beautiful as music—speak audibly to my heart, and find it listening, and full of understanding; or, if any sound louder than the beetle's hum, "the gnat's small minstrelsy," or the quiet dropping of the dew from leaf to leaf, breaks the deep stillness

—the "syncope and solemn pause"—let it be the warbling voice of Poesy, "singing a quiet tune." Let my failing eyes look clearly upon the beauty of the stars—"the poetry of heaven"—and visibly and reverently see the holy and mighty Hand which hung them in the air in the first night and star-diminished darkness of the day of the creation of all things, and now upholds and guides them truly and steadily in their unerring course. Let my spiritual eyes pierce through—"the blanket of the dark," and behold the unwasted and the undying glories of the worlds beyond "this visible diurnal sphere." And, finally, let my last thoughts before I sleep, be full of thankfulness; and silent praise; and "tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," alight upon my weary brain as silently as snow falls down on snow, and "lap me in unconsciousness." So let me live—so let me die; and I shall not have lived in vain!—*New Monthly Magazine.*

THE BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.—The "Bride of Lammermoor" is, to my fancy, the most pure and powerful of all the Tragedies that Scott ever penned. The reader will be well pleased, however, to have, in place of any critical observations on this work, the following particulars of its composition, from notes which its painter dictated when stretched on the bed from which he well knew he was never to rise. "The book," says James Ballantyne, "was not only written, but published, before Mr. Scott was able to rise from his bed, and he assured me, that when it was first put into his hands in a complete shape, he did not recollect one single incident, character, or conversation it contained. He did not desire me to understand, nor did I understand, that his illness had erased from his memory, the original incidents of the story, with which he had been acquainted from his boyhood. These remained rooted where they had ever been; or, to speak more explicitly, he remembered the general facts of the existence of the father and mother, of the sun and daughter, of the rival lovers, of the compulsory marriage, and the attack made by the bride upon the hapless bridegroom, with the general catastrophe of the whole. All these things he recollected just as he did before he took his bed; but he literally recollected nothing else; not a single character woven by the romancer, not one of the many scenes and points of humour, not any thing with which he was connected as the writer of the work. 'For a long time,' he said, 'I felt myself very uneasy in the course of my reading, lest I should be startled by meeting something altogether glaring and fantastic. However, I recollected that you had been the printer, and I felt sure that you would not have permitted any thing of this sort to pass.' 'Well,' I said, 'upon the whole, how did you like it?' 'Why,' he said, 'as a whole, I found it monstrous gross and grotesque; but still the worst of it made me laugh, and I trusted the goodnatured public would not be less indulgent.' I do not think I ever ventured to lead to the discussion of this singular phenomenon again; but you may depend upon it that what I have now said is as distinctly reported as if it had been taken down in short-hand at the moment; I should not otherwise have ventured to allude to the matter at all. I believe you will agree with me in thinking that the history of the human mind contains nothing more wonderful."—*Lockhart's Life of Scott.*

COLOSSAL STEAMERS.—An immense steamer, upwards of 200 feet long, was lately launched at Bristol, for plying between England and America; but the one now building at Curling & Co.'s, Limehouse, for the American Steam Navigation Company, surpasses any of the kind hitherto made. She is to be named after our Queen, the Victoria, will cost from £80,000 to £100,000 has about 150 men now employed daily on her, and is expected to be finished in November next. The extreme length is about 253 feet, but she is 237 feet between the perpendiculars, 40½ feet beam between the paddle-boxes, and 27 feet one inch deep, from the floor to the upper side of the spar-deck. The engines are two of 250-horse power each, with 6 feet 4 inch cylinders, and 7 feet stroke. They are to be fitted with Hall's patent condensers, in addition to the common ones. She displaces, at 16 feet deep, 2,740 tons of water; her computed tonnage is 1,800 tons. At the water line every additional inch displaces 18½ tons. The average speed is expected to be 200 nautical miles per day, and consumption of coal 30 tons. The best Welsh coal is to be used. It is calculated she will make the outward voyage to New York in eighteen days, and the homeward in twelve, consuming 540 tons of coal out, and 360 home. Expectation is on the tiptoe for the first voyage of this gigantic steamer, alongside of which the other steamers look like little fishing boats.—*Railway Magazine.*

We have sincere pleasure in announcing that Dr. Musgrave, of Cambridge, who was a short time since appointed Dean of Bristol, is to be the new Bishop of Hereford, in the place of the late Dr. Grey. The elevation to the Episcopal Bench of this most excellent Divine and consistent politician must give great satisfaction to all true friends of the Church.—*Observer.*

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