

Charles G. Bellinger
John Smith
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Newfoundlander

No. 542.

THURSDAY, December 14, 1837

Sixpence.

Printed and Published every Thursday morning, by WILLIAM RICHARD SHEA, for the Proprietors, at their Printing Office, in the rear of Mrs. Firth's Hotel, Duckworth Street.—Terms—Twenty One Shillings per annum.

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 Kilty's, (Newfoundland Tavern,) and at Mr. John Cruces, 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

Michael Scanlan,

- 1800 Jars GIN
- 400 Bags BREAD
- 150 Firkins BUTTER
- 100 Half ditto ditto
- 150 Barrels OATMEAL
- 50 Half ditto ditto
- 80 Barrels PORK
- 50 Packages TEA
- 5 Hogheads Brown SUGAR
- 25 Barrels ditto
- 9 Cases GLASSWARE
- 1 Case LOOKING-GLASSES
- 150 Boxes SOAP
- 50 Half ditto
- 700 Pair BOOTS and SHOES
- 37 Puncheons Superior MOLASSES.

ALSO,
 GIN, WINE, BRANDY
 RUM, CIDER, PORTER
 MOLASSES, COFFEE, PEPPER
 BASKET SALT, and sundry other Articles.

October 19.

JUST RECEIVED

AND FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

- 160 BARRELS prime PORK,
- 184 Firkins Randers' BUTTER,
- 50 Casks 1st quality Holstein Ditto, which can be highly recommended
- 200 Barrels Superfine Flour
- 250 Bags Bread, 1st and 2nd quality
- 60 Barrels Oatmeal
- 60 Ditto Grits
- 40 Barrels boiling Pease
- 10 Ditto Pot Barley
- 18 Cases assorted Glassware
- 20 Packages prime Smoked Bacon
- 70 Westphalia Hams;

ALSO,

- Per the Emily, from London,
- 100 Qr.-chests assorted TEAS, direct from the Hon. East India Company's Ware-house
- 8 Pieces first-quality Cognac Brandy
- 4 Hhds. Skiedam Gin
- 5 Ditto double-refined Sugar
- 100 Boxes London Mould and Dipt Candles
- 100 Boxes and 12 Cases Soap
- 1 Doz. Rosewood Chairs, 1st quality; 2 Arm-Chairs to match.

WILLIAM & THOMAS PARKER.

October 19

By Private Contract,

The fine fast-sailing Brigantine

Harriet,

Of the burthen of 73 Tons (new measurement), with all her materials as she came from Sea. She is a very desirable little Vessel for the trade of this Country, and being well fitted and found in all materials, may be sent on any voyage at a small expense.—For view of Inventory and other particulars apply to

PERCHARD & BOAG.

October 12.

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. August 17.

On Sale

Now Landing

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

THE SUBSCRIBER,

AT HIS

New Building, opposite the Premises of Messrs. Kennie, 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 Assort'd Teas
- 1 Pan. Old Whiskey, 3 years in the Island
- 8 Hhds. & 4 Qr.-Casks Teneriffe 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
- 100 Pair Men's and Women's Shoes
- 20 Firkins Butter
- 3 Hhds. & 10 bales Prime Leaf Tobacco.

JAMES CULLIN.

August 31.

'Nonpareil,' from London

RICHARD HOWLEY

IS NOW LANDING

From the above Vessel.

- 15 Hhds. old fine-flavoured COGNAC, (MARTELL'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 Hhds. 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,
- Corriage, 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.

BY

NICHOLAS GILL,

- 50 PUNS. strong proof fine floured 'Demerara' RUM
- 20 Puns. Retailing MOLASSES
- 25 Hhds. and 10 bls. first quality SUGAR
- And a few Barrels American TAR.

July 27.

AT THE STORES

J. Dunscomb & Co.

A few doz. real French

CHAMPAIGN,

AND

A few dozen very old fine

MADEIRA.

CHRISTIANITY.

From the New York Review.

It is one of the beauties of christianity, that it not only warms the soul of the future and fits it for the life to come, but also, sheds its kindly influence over the relations of the present. It is adapted to every situation and circumstance, in which we may be placed. Interwoven with the best habits and dispositions of our nature, its gentle graces, like the dews of heaven water every fertile soil. It is serious in the solemn worship of the sanctuary; it is tender and familiar in the affections of the household; it is the friendly companion amid the scenes of nature; it is the stay of adversity, and the best comfort of prosperity; it never deserts us. Wherever man has a true source of enjoyment it is present to sanctify and increase the happiness. Christianity embraces all the conditions of our state. It nerves the arm of the artisan at his daily labour; it strengthens the soldier in patriotism; it enlightens the study of the philosopher; it teaches the scholar his just end and aim; it seconds the call of duty, it invigorates every faculty to its most perfect exercise. Nor does it fail the mere man of letters in his pursuit of literature, but it meets the author in his closet, and infuses into his page the real and natural interests of life. For it lays before him in the Bible the best model of composition ever penned and awakes in him the influence of noble precept and example. It enlarges his understanding. It shows him effects not only in themselves, but linked to a first great Cause. It unfolds futurity and thus gives the necessary completion to the history of man. It creates new sympathies in the kind, for it teaches that all men are brothers, and humility the corner stone of virtue. It cultivates the love of nature. It cherishes the domestic ties, and reads a brighter memorial in the tear of affection than in the most successful effort of policy. It is spiritual, and looks to the emotions of the soul above the great acts of fortune. In fine, it embraces the very spirit of literature; dwelling in the heart and rendering every thought sensitive to the claims of humanity.

GRADUAL REFORM.

BOERNE, a celebrated German author, who died a few months ago in Paris, once being in society where the merits of gradual reform was spoken of, related when he was asked his opinion on the subject, the following story:—Somebody lately presented me with a young dog, which I gave to my servant, ordering him to cut off his tail, and to nurse it well. At the end of a fortnight, my next neighbour, an old lady, came and conjured me for God's sake to turn out my dog, which was continually whining and howling. I went then, for the first time, to see after my dog. 'Is the poor creature sick?' asked I of the servant, 'or do you, not well treat it?' 'The thing is very poorly, though I take great care of it; and thinking the little thing too weak to bear the operation, I have had the precaution of chopping off a little bit of his tail from time to time.'

VASTNESS OF LONDON.—There is a certain hostelry, inn, potherhouse, tavern or hotel—for we are not certain which is its proper designation—about a mile beyond Westminster bridge, called the Elephant and Castle, at which 1,500 coaches and other vehicles pull up every day. There is one Brewery in London to which a rise or fall in the price of beer of one halfpenny a pot, makes a difference of £40,000.

SPOTS ON THE SUN.—M. Pastorf, an astronomer Berlin, who has made the spots on the sun his peculiar study, in 1834 discovered two small black bodies perfectly round, and therefore differing from the ordinary spots. He saw them pass six times before the sun's disc. Their relative distance varied at the end of last year; and on the 16th of last February, M. Pastorf has again seen them, and again finds that the swiftness of their motion is very variable.

LIVES OF MUSICIANS.—An article from 'Curtis on the preservation of health,' having appeared in a late number, stating that performers on string instruments lived to a greater age than those who played wind instruments, a correspondent draws our attention to the late John Park, oboe player, who lived to be 82; his brother William Park also

An oboe player, is still among us, and must have been three score years and ten. Mr. Marriotti, the celebrated trombone player, is now in his 85th year, and has not left off puffing yet. We also have 'walking about in rude health,' Mackintosh the bassoon player, than whom no man has exercised his bellows more, and he is upwards of 79. Hyde, the trumpet player is still alive, and very aged. Erskin, the northern oboe player, is 89 (or thereabouts) yet he took the oboe primo part, at the Yorkshire Amateur Concerts last year, excellently well.—*Musical World.*

CAUSES OF INTEMPERANCE.

From Channing on Temperance.

Among the causes of intemperance, among the poorer classes, not a few are to be found in the present state of society, which every man does something to confirm, and which brings to most of us many privileges. Of these I shall now insist because they show our obligation to do what we can to remove the evil. It is just that they who receive good should aid those who receive harm from our present social organization. Undoubtedly the primary cause of intemperance is in the intemperate themselves; in their moral weakness and irresolution, in the voluntary surrender of themselves to temptation. Still society, by increasing temptation and diminishing men's power to resist becomes responsible for all wide spread vices, and is bound to put forth all its energy for their suppression. This leads me to consider some of the causes of intemperance which have their foundation in our social state. One cause of the commonness of intemperance, in the present state of things, is the heavy burden of care and toil which is laid on a large multitude of men. Multitudes to earn a subsistence for themselves and their families, are often compelled to undergo a degree of labour exhausting to the spirits and injurious to health. Of consequence, relief is sought in stimulants. We do not find that civilization lightens men's toils, for, as yet, it has increased them; and, in this effect, I see the sign of a deep defect in what we call the process of society. It cannot be the design of the Creator, that the whole of life should be spent in drudgery for the support of animal wants. That civilization is very imperfect in which the mass of men can redeem no time from bodily labour for intellectual, moral, and social culture. It is melancholy to witness the degradation of multitudes to the conditions of beasts of burden. Exhausting toils unfit the mind to withstand temptation. The man, spent by labour, and cut off, by his condition from highest pleasures, is impelled to seek a deceitful solace in sensual excess. How society shall be so changed as to prevent excessive pressure on any class is, undoubtedly a hard question. One thing seems plain, that there is no tendency in our present institutions and habits to bring relief. On the contrary, rich and poor seem to be more and more oppressed with incessant toil, exhausting forethought; anxious struggles, feverish compositions. Some look to legislation to lighten the labour of the working class; but equal laws and civil liberty have no power to remove the shocking contrast of condition which all civilised communities present. Inward spiritual improvement, I believe, is the only sure remedy for social evils. What we need is, a new diffusion of christian fraternal love, to stir up the powerful and prosperous, to succour liberally and to encourage the unfortunate or weak, and a new diffusion of intellectual moral force to make the multitude efficient for their own support, to form them to self control, and to breathe a spirit of independence, which will scorn to ask or receive unnecessary relief. Another cause intimately connected with the last, is the intellectual depression & ignorance too many are subjected to. They who toil from morning to night, without seasons of thought or mental improvement, are, of course, exceedingly narrowed in their fancies, views, and sources of gratification. The present moment and the body engross their thoughts. The pleasures of intellect, of imagination, of taste, of reading, of cultivated society, are almost entirely denied them. What pleasures but those of the senses remain? Unused to reflection and forethought, how dim must be their perceptions of religion and duty, and how little fitted are they to cope with temptation! Another cause of intemperance is the want of self-respect which the present state of society induces among the poor and laborious. Just as far as wealth is the object of worship, the measure of men's importance, the badge of distinction, so far will there be a tendency to self-contempt and self-abandonment among those whose lot give them no chance of its acquisition. Such naturally feel as if the great good of life were denied them. They see themselves neglected. Their condition cuts them off from communication with the improved. They think they have little stake in the general weal. They do not feel that they have a character to lose. Nothing reminds them of the greatness of their nature. Nothing teaches them, that in their obscure lot they may secure the highest good on earth. Catching from the general tone of society the ruinous notion, that wealth is honour as well as happiness, they see, in their narrow lot, nothing to inspire self-respect. In this delusion they are not more degraded than the prosperous: they but echo the voice of society, but to them the delusion brings a deeper, immediate ruin. By sinking them, in their own eyes, it robs them of a powerful protection against low vices. It prepares them for coarse manners, for gross pleasures, for descent to brutal degradation. Of all classes of society the poor should be treated with peculiar deference, as the means of counteracting their chief peril,—I mean the loss of self-respect. But to all their other evil is added pecu-

liar neglect. Can we then wonder that they should fall.

(From the London Courier, October 16.)

A sensible pamphlet has just been published by Baldwin and Cradock, entitled "Whig and Tory, or the Balance of Parties," some of the opinions in which deserve to be pressed on public attention. The following paragraph contains a correct view, we think, of the principles of the different parties, and gives a clear and succinct description of the reason on which the public may justly prefer the Whigs to the Tories. At least it states our ground of preference for one of the parties; and when it is perceived that the exclusively selfish principle of the Tories is only prevented from establishing a frightful despotism, the chains of which could only be broken by a great social convulsion like that which desolated France, by the continued opposition of the governed, amounting to an incipient insurrection, it must be concluded that, for the sake of the public peace, the Whigs are by far the best Ministers for the whole empire:—

"The question of Whig and Tory must be considered, as originally, rather moral than political. The principle and practice of the Tories are exclusive, arbitrary, despotic. They maintain the Divine right of kings, and the indissoluble connection between Church and State. Appointments, civil or military, diplomatic or ecclesiastical, are the objects of their ambition; and they especially covet the externals of pomp and station, and all the adventitious circumstances which give value or dignity to a privileged and exclusive caste. But the selfish gratification of one portion of the community can be provided for only at the expense of another; and hence the complaints and revilings of the weaker party, and, among the heads of each, the struggle for power, and the perpetual contest for place.

"The avowed policy of the Whigs is liberal, disinterested, expansive; it admits to a participation in the government, as large a proportion of the whole community as may be supposed to conduce to the general good; granting to all the fullest measure of civil and religious liberty.

"The Tories must needs invite into their ranks, and to a participation of their privileges, a majority of the more opulent and influential members of the community; for, without this majority, their power as a party is extinct. The leaders on the Liberal side, whose principles are patriotic and disinterested, must needs have little personal inducement to offer to their adherents. They will therefore be constantly in danger of finding themselves in a minority, and consequently will be anxious to fill up and extend their ranks from the middle, and even from the lower grades of society. Advocates of the rights of the people, the heart of the people will be on their side; they find a moral power in the popular voice which enables them to withstand their opponents; a power which must ever reside in a free state, and without which the Liberal party must fall. Making common cause with the great body of the community, they feel both the necessity and the force of the political engine, thus placed at their disposal; infinitely vast, as it is practically essential. Ought we to wonder if it is not always used with absolute wisdom?"

But the chief merit of the pamphlet, in our estimation, consists in the manner in which it combats some popular opinions and popular errors. The first point we shall notice is the claim maintained by the "conscientious Radical" to an inalienable right in every individual who contributes to the support of the State to have a voice in the representation. The labouring classes will probably find it difficult to get over the two reasons which this author urges, the one derived from the best accredited principles of political economy, and the other from the conduct of the majority of every society in almost every age of the world, against the claim of the conscientious Radical. The length of the quotation will, we hope, be excused for its value:—

"Since every article of food or clothing consumed by the labouring man is taxed, ergo he contends, that every labouring man contributes to the exigencies of the state, and should have a voice in the election of its representatives. Now, in the first place, we demur altogether to the assumption that the labouring man contributes pecuniarily to the exigencies of the state, because his food and clothing are taxed. Clothing, though taxed, was perhaps never so cheap as at present; and if the food of man is enhanced in price by vicious legislation, the wages of labour are enhanced for the same reason. In the time of Henry VII. fourpence a day was the ordinary wages of a labouring man; and with this money he could purchase, with twenty days' earnings, a quarter of wheat. At the present period a labouring man earns 2s. 6d. a day, and with twenty days' labour can still earn a quarter of wheat. The price of food has been enhanced seven-fold, but the wages of labour have been enhanced in the same proportion. Various & complex causes have contributed to the enhanced price of food, of which taxation is one—the principal cause being the altered value of money. The question to decide is, whether the labouring man is not in general as well provided for now as he was in the days of Henry the Seventh. We believe it would be difficult to prove the contrary in any respect; and it is matter of historical record, that in the style of

his dwelling, his dress, and especially in his furniture, the English labourer of the present day is infinitely better provided than the working man of the age we have alluded to. The truth is, [that taxation (except for a short period, after fresh taxes have been imposed, and before wages have adjusted themselves to enhanced prices) has very little effect on the well-being of the labouring community. Their condition depends on other causes; and primarily, on the circumstances of trade and manufactures, and the relative proportion of the supply of labour to the demand for it—subject at the same time to various vicissitudes and fluctuations, and especially during a long series of years to the depressing and demoralizing influence which a vicious system of poor laws exerted, in our agricultural districts. Generally, in a period of thriving and increasing commerce, the condition of the working classes will be prosperous, because the demand for labour will be on the increase, and will compensate the natural increase of the population. On the other hand, in seasons of depression and commercial stagnation, the condition of mechanics and operatives will be depressed also. It is the relative not the absolute demand for labour in a country, which decides the condition of the labouring poor,—and this with very little reference to the amount of taxation (unless while taxation is on the increase), and without any reference to the nominal rate of wages, whether they be 4d. a day, as in the year 1500, or 2s. and 6d. a day, as at present.

"We are quite aware that the zealous advocates of popular rights will be nothing daunted by what they will term the logic of the political economist. They will return to the charge undismayed, and will enquire whether the labouring classes are not the very bone and sinew of England's prosperity; the true safeguard and defence of the nation; out of whose ranks our navies are manned, our armies recruited, our fields cultivated, and our manufactures supported. Born freemen in a free country, whether they have not rights as sacred and as inalienable as the wealthy merchant or the hereditary Peer? Granted all this—and what then? We admit that the million of a country are the bone and sinew, but they are not the intelligence and mind of the country; therefore we should not, of choice, make them constituents of the government. Moreover, we do not recognize in their condition or circumstances any principle of caution to weigh and to ponder, before coming to a decision, when the most fundamental changes are in question. This useful though humble quality will not be denied to the wealthier classes in society. Proprietors of the accumulated capital of the country; they will be less likely recklessly to hazard what to them is so precious. In legislation, the principle of caution is essential; and the richer members of a community have their mission in the general arrangement, to infuse this spirit into the counsels and proceedings of their more energetic neighbours—of those who, being less burdened with the anxieties of property, are more excitable in their temperaments, more buoyant in their movements, and less averse to alterations and experiments in the forms and institutions of our civil polity; for it would seem to be a prevailing sentiment, through an erroneous one, with politicians from the working classes, that they have nothing to lose."

"The circumstances of the age—the excitement of the transition period—the first great strides in the march of intelligence—the enthusiasm of a new philosophy, often crude and sometimes false—with the no less crude and fallacious commentaries to be found in the Parliamentary proceedings and public harangues of the extreme Radicals of the richer classes—have invested the mechanics and operatives of this country with a self-esteem and ideal importance, neither calculated to improve their characters as members of the great social community, nor to make them instrumental in forwarding the political regeneration of the country. It were desirable that the teachers of the million should distinguish between the political freedom to which all men are entitled, and the legislative rule to which the million have no claim; but the schoolmaster is abroad with such earnestness, and exercises his calling with so much vigour in the diffusion of the more popular and indiscriminate theories of the day, that I am afraid the slight distinction I have adverted to will hardly meet the attention I would claim for it."

"Some men have invincible faith in masses of the people. They profess to rely upon great principles, and one of their principles is, that the majority will be right. Possibly, in the end; but hitherto the theory has hardly been verified in the fact."

"Shall we refer to the subject of most intense interest to mankind—their manifold systems of religion: shall we compare Catholicism with Protestantism—Christianity with Mahomedanism—or both or either with the faith of the Chinese or the Hindoo? and shall we thence arrive at the conclusion, that the majority is right? Or, shall we refer to civil institutions? Shall we turn to the mighty republic of the western world, and there contemplate in the fair land of liberty the cure of a deep-rooted slavery, maintained and justified by majorities? But what, in our own country, is the popular manifestation which warrants implicit faith in the soundness of public sentiment, when called forth in periods of excitement and agitation? Is it when fifty thousand operatives attend the oracles of Mr. Thomas Attwood, in Birmingham, rending the skies with their plaudits, while their representative expounds to them that the liberal issue of one pound notes is the true panacea, the only remedy for agricultural distress and the na-

tional debt? Or when a multitudinous assemblage at Oldham, or at Huddersfield, attends the bidding of Mr. Fielden or Mr. Oastler, and the framers of the 'Poor-law Amendment Act,' (one of the wisest and most beneficent of modern enactments) are denounced, with clamorous threats and execrations, as the poor man's bloodiest foes?"

We do not agree on all points with the writer; but his observations, particularly his remarks on the self-esteem of the working-classes, and their conduct in rending the skies with plaudits when Mr. Attwood recommends the liberal issue of one pound notes as the true panacea for the national distress, are deserving of the best consideration. We cordially, however, join with him when he says that in legislation "the principle of caution is essential," which applies as well to the organic or constitutional structure of political society, as well as passing any and every single law. Of course it is equally applicable to the adoption of the principle to which he is favourable, of making property the test of intelligence and legislation; and we cannot conceal from ourselves, when a certain kind of contest between property and labour is now palpable in society, that it is not strictly fair, and may be very dangerous, to give the "legislative rule" wholly to the possessors of wealth, to the exclusion of the possessors only of labour. We think, and the author will not we are sure, from the philosophic tone which pervades his whole production, differ from us that great doubts must at all times be entertained as to the hands the legislative rule may with most safety be confided. At present, practically speaking, the millions have their share of influence over it. Public opinion, to form which they contribute, is the law maker. The other classes neither can, nor do they wish, to condemn the labouring classes whose overpowering numbers, notwithstanding the difficulties of their position in giving effect to their opinion, ensures at all times a deference to their presumed wishes and an attention to their welfare, of which such institutions as Poor-laws are in almost every society a proof. We shall quote one passage more, in which we entirely agree, observing that at present, through the influence of the press, the "few minds," the labours of which benefit the many, actually determine the progress of legislation, and that the real problem to be solved is how those "few minds" can most securely have that "legislative rule" which the author properly and consistently contends never can belong to the million.

"If we revert to an early and rude state of society, we shall find that the first escape from barbarism, the first step in the long progress towards civilization, has been the effort of a few superior minds: and that distinction, power or wealth, has generally been both the stimulus and the reward of such exertion. In the long march from barbarism to civilization, it is mind that has advanced. It is the intelligence of the few which has achieved the imperishable glories of art and science, the growth and produce of three thousand years. In that long period, the physical powers of man have been literally and absolutely stationary. Thirty centuries ago, the rudest inhabitants of Britain or of Gaul could have plied the flail, or wielded the sledge-hammer, or borne his burden of bricks and mortar, as efficiently as the labourer of the present day. No change has taken place in the physical capabilities of man. But what a revolution in intelligence!—what a change in the inward mind and the outward world have three thousand years produced! For age after age, through the long line of twenty centuries, how slow was the progress of man's improvement. Gradually and tardily it was developed, and the march of intelligence was indicated by the accumulation of property, the advance of civilization, the general improvement in the condition of mankind. In every age these results have proceeded from a few minds, while the many have benefitted by the general movement, by efforts not their own. But let it not be imagined that the many owe their participation in the blessings of a growing civilization to the bounty and free grace of their superiors. They are indebted to a higher power, which has beneficently ordained, that in the progress of society all shall be included. The keener intelligences of the age conduct the onward movement—whether prompted by a noble ambition or mere selfishness, onward the world advances, and the progress of the million, borne along with the general civilization, depends not on the motives or the objects of the ostensible prime movers."

The Newfoundlander

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

The Trial in the case of alleged libel, Chief Justice Boulton versus Messrs. Morris, Kent & Nugent, intended to have been brought on this day, will, we believe, be postponed in consequence of a domestic affliction recently sustained by one of the professional Gentlemen connected with the case.

Extract of a letter from Cadiz, dated November 17, 1837:—

The last accounts from Italy are very satisfactory; the Cholera had disappeared in Genoa, Leghorn, and Naples, and clean Bills of Health issued. In the

Roman Provinces a few cases still afflict some places. Three arrivals of fish had taken place at Naples, and sold to produce 16s. 8d. @ 15s. the cwt.

In Portugal an increase of duty, 1600 Reis the quintal, is to be levied on importations of fish from the 6th January next, according to a decree published in Lisbon on the 6th inst. It is likely to be of advantage to the Newfoundland trade with Spain, as much smuggling cannot be continued on the Portuguese Frontier with the interior Provinces.

Freights scarce, owing to the dull state of general business, in consequence of the continuance of the civil war, which, I am sorry to say, is without a prospect of terminating soon.

DEPARTURES.—In the PICTOU for COBK, Dr. William Carson, and Mr. Nugent, (delegates from the House of Assembly).—In the FUNCHAL for GREENOCK, Mr. James Grieve, Mr. Thomas Wright, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Wheatley.

(For the Newfoundlander.)

TO M. G. H.

One tender kiss! ere I depart,
A friendless wand'rer o'er the main;
One sigh to soothe a breaking heart,
For we may never meet again!
Dark falls the curtain of my fate,
That tears me from thine arms away;
And fortune's frown of steadfast hate,
Impatient, brooketh not delay.

A gleam of sunshine in despair,
One holy ray of comfort beams—
'Tis this—that thou may'st never share
The aching thoughts my bosom deems
The fountain of consummate ill;
That haply, while this heart shall bleed,
Thou, lov'd and lonely one, may'st still
Reap virtue's pure and heavenly meed.

And shall not, o'er the ocean deep,
Thy form, in troubled vis on rise;
And will not pale remembrance weep,
And thought with feeling sympathise?
Yes; though mine eyes no more may view
The form that love hath hallowed here;
Yet mem'ry shall the dream renew,
And sorrow drop her silent tear.

When Spring, with smiles of beauty graced,
Comes tripping o'er the verdant mead,
And the gay scenes that fancy traced,
In bright reality succeed;
Though lost to me—ah, lost for ever!
In solitude I may deplore;
Yet never from my heart, oh never!
Shall fade the image I adore.

But oh! since thou canst ne'er be won,
And every hope of thee has fled,
And thou art but to me as one
Among the cloisters of the dead;
Still, from the depth of feeling's fount,
I give thee heart-warm wishes pure;
Oh, may the fleeting moments count
Joy's pulses, and for age endure

That holy calm which virtue sheds,
The gladsome twilight of the mind;
To bear till life unconscious fades
Into eternity resign'd.

The little ills that vex our state,
With hope of better things to come,
This be thy trust, and this thy fate,
Though other be the wand'rer's doom.

St. John's, Dec. 4, 1837.

DIED.—On Monday last, HENRY CARSON, third son of GEORGE HENRY EMERSON Esq. aged 3 years and one month. His funeral will take place THIS DAY (Thursday), at one o'clock, P. M.

Shipping Intelligence.

Custom-House
Port of St. John's.

VESSLS (ENTERED.)
December 9.—William Rufus, Bennett, P. E. Island—34 M. lumber and sundries.
Eling, Luens, Sydney—126 chaldrons coal.
Industry, Dooley, Sydney—84 chaldrons coal.
Speculation, Ryan, Bridgeport—64 chaldrons coal.
13.—Waterlily, Winsor Cape Breton—120 tons coals.
Ann Johnson, Corbin, Cadiz—160 tons salt, 96 baskets figs, 165 boxes raisins, 1200 lemons, 900 oranges, Isabella, Fitzgerald, Cape Breton—90 chaldrons coal.

VESSLS (LOADING.)
December 11.—Stork, Grills, Portugal.
12.—Hero, Cooney, Cape Breton.
13.—Amity, Meagher, Portugal.
Porcia, Hatchard, Brazil.
Sisters, Penny, London.

VESSLS (CLEARED.)
December 8.—Congress, Bohaker, Halifax—700 qtls. cod fish.
9.—Brig Funchal, Picken, Greenock—30 puns. molasses, 29,000 gallons seal & cod oil, 18 hds. sugar, 32 bls. herring, and sundries.
12.—Fame, Figget, Barbadoes—1160 qtls. cod fish.
Spanish Brig Merced, Marge, Barcelona—3100 qtls. cod fish.

ADVERTISEMENT.

TO MARINERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a powerful FIXED LIGHT will be exhibited from Sunset to Sunrise on and after TUESDAY Evening next, the 21st inst., on Harbour Grace Island, in Conception Bay, extending Eastwardly or Seaward, in a direction by compass from North to South-west.

W. STIRLING,
JAMES BAYLY,
THOMAS RIDLEY,
WILLIAM PUNTE,
THOMAS CHANCEY,
Commissioners.
Harbor Grace, 13th November, 1837.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,
ON THE WHARF OF
Robinson, Brooking, Gar-
land & Co.

The Schooner
ALPHA,
105 10-94 tons; completely fitted for the ice, and is well found in stores.

Also,
The Schooner
LORD WELLINGTON,
A remarkably fast sailing Vessel, of 48 19-94 tons Register; is well suited for a Coaster.
Dec. 14.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,
BY
WM. FIRTH,

65 Boxes and Baskets prime Raisins
40 Baskets prime Figs
4 Sacks Nuts, 10 Bags Ginger
1 Case Arrowroot
1 Boxes London Wax Candles
5 Bales Feathers, 50 Boxes Segars,
8 Doz. Chairs, 12 Cases Eau de Cologne
6 Hides Leather, 30 Barrels Cider
6 Puns. Molasses, 1 Barrel Beef.
December 14.

THIS DAY.

(Thursday) At 12 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
BULLEY, JOB, & Co.,

Part of the Wreck and Cargo of Ship Jane, viz.
200 12 Feet DEALS, 98 8-Foot Ditto,
109 Pipe STAVES (White Oak)
500 Ash Ditto
50 Pitch Pine Deck PLANK, 10 @ 20 feet long
1 JIB-BOOM
1 CAPSTAN, with handsome Mahogany drum-head (brass-mounted)
A quantity of inside painted Bulwarks, pannelled Doors, Rails, &c., well suited for house work.
AFTER WHICH,
5 Casks GLASSWARE
50 Boxes SOAP.
R. PERCHARD,
December 14. Auctioneer.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday, the 15th inst.) At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
W. & H. THOMAS & Co.
(To close Sales)

12 Puns. Superior retailing MOLASSES
3 Ditto Cuba Ditto
15 Boxes Fine Sugar, (4 cwt. each)
30 Hhds. Halifax Porter
10 Bags Coffee
20 Boxes Chocolate.
December 14.

Auction of Molasses, &c.

WILL BE SOLD, AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
TO-MORROW,

(Friday) At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
BLAND & TOBIN,

30 Puncheons Molasses
10 Hhds. Sugar
50 Barrels prime Pork
100 Firkins Butter
30 Boxes Raisins
4 Hhds. & 4 Qr.-Casks Sherry Wine.
December 14.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday) At 11 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
T. HOGAN,
14 Head very prime fat Oxen—also
35 Sheep, in excellent condition for market.
Dec. 14.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday,) at 12 o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
The Subscriber,
THE GOOD SCHOONER
MARY ANN,
Burthen per Register 75 Tons,
With all her Materials as she came from sea—built at Quebec in August last.
A credit will be given to an approved Purchaser until the 1st May next.
December 14. JAMES CLIFT.

Sale by Auction.

Valuable ESTATE
FOR SALE, BY AUCTION.

THE fee-simple of that highly-improved LAND and spacious HOUSE, situate a short distance West of the residence of the Subscriber, and the Road leading from the King's Road to Pringle Bridge, near this town, lately occupied by P. O'CONNOR, Esq., and at present in the possession of Mr. JOHN MURRAY.

This Property offers an eligible investment to Capitalists, and will be Sold TO-MORROW, (Friday) at ONE o'clock, at the Office of
JAMES CLIFT,
Auctioneer.
December 14.

For WATERFORD.

THE BRIG
HOPE,
135 Tons; ROBERT COOPER,
Master;
Has good accommodations for PASSENGERS, and will Sail about the 15th instant.—Apply to
ROBERT BRINE & Co.

N. B.—The HOPE will return from Waterford to this port, as soon as possible after her arrival there, and persons wishing to engage FREIGHT or PASSAGES may secure them before her sailing from hence, by applying as above.
December 7.

For HALIFAX.

THE FIRST-CLASS SCHOONER
Anastatia,
For FREIGHT or PASSAGE
Apply to
BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co.
December 7.

Notices.

NAVIGATION.

JAMES O'SPELL
BEGS to inform his friends that he has just reopened his DAY and NIGHT SCHOOL, in Duckworth-Street, near Gill's Shoot, where such as are desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the above useful and important Branch will have every facility afforded them. The use of all Nautical Instruments will be also taught on the shortest principles. A room will be set apart for any one who may wish to receive private instructions.
Terms made known on application at the School.
November 30.

TO BE LET

And immediate possession given—
THAT eligible and pleasantly situated DWELLING-HOUSE adjoining the Residence of the Hon. James Crowdy, and lately in the occupancy of the Rev. Oswald Howell.—For particulars apply to
JAMES BRINE,
December 7.

And immediate Possession given—

A Commodious Stone DWELLING-HOUSE, late in the possession of Dr. Rochford, comprising a Kitchen and Parlour, on the lower floor—Drawing-room, Sitting-room, and Bedroom, on the second floor—Three Bed-rooms, with fire places, on the third floor—with Frost-proof Cellar; and a Pump, with excellent Water, in the Yard. Further particulars will be made known on application to
JAMES CULLEN.
November 30.

To be Sold or Let.

THE WHOLE, OR IN LOTS, AS FOLLOW:—
No. 1.—A STORE, and WHARF attached thereto.
2.—A DWELLING-HOUSE, with a COOPERAGE adjoining
3.—A HOUSE in two Tenements (let, but may be sold).
4.—A well established RETAIL SHOP with the necessary apartments.
All further particulars made known on application to
PATRICK KELLY.
October 26

On Sale

Just Received
Per ELIZA from London,
AND FOR SALE
BY
R. HOWLEY,
A few cases Sparkling CHAMPAGNE, in pints and quarts
A few dozen Cherry BRANDY and Raspberry BRANDY.
November 9.

On Sale

BY
John & James Kent,
THE FINE NEW SCHOONER
Victory,
Burthen per Register 105 tons,
launched in September last, full timbered, and well found in materials—a highly desirable Vessel for the Seal Fishery.
Mode of payment made accommodating to solvent purchasers.
December 7.

NEWMAN & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,
The Cargo of the STORK, from Copenhagen,
CONSISTING OF—
750 Bls. Superfine FLOUR
250 Ditto PORK
750 Bags BREAD
100 Half ditto ditto, superior quality
400 Firkins BUTTER
Also,
20 Puns. superior Demerary retailing MOLASSES.
December 7.

Just Received

AND FOR SALE BY
THE SUBSCRIBERS
40 Qr.-casks Table Sherry Wine, @ 28 dolars
4 Ditto Superior ditto
2 Pipes
10 Hhds } PORT WINE.
12 Qr.-Casks }
25 Hhds. fresh PORTER
Ex Anastatia from Halifax.
CODNER & JENNINGS.
December 7.

JUST RECEIVED

Per ELIZA from London,
100 Bolts No. 1 to 8 CANVAS
GREEN HEMP in 2 oz. balls
HERRING NETS 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, and 80 Rans.
And previously on hand,
5000 Lbs. Prime Rounded BUTTS
1000 Pair BOOTS and SHOES
20 Cases Skiedam GIN
5 Puns. Jamaica RUM.
10 Hhds. moist SUGAR
SOAP and CANDLES;
And,
2 COD SEINES 56x80 and 60x90, which would be sold very low for prompt payment.
DANIEL FOWLER.
November 2.

By Private Contract,

THE interest for the term of 11 years of Four DWELLING HOUSES, in Water-Street, yielding £61 4s. per annum, free of any Ground Rent—This being a profitable means of investing Money, will be well worth the attention of Speculators. For particulars apply to
WM. FIRTH.
November 16

Provisions, Dry Goods, &c.

BULLEY, JOB & CO.
HAVE JUST IMPORTED,
Per Mazepa from Copenhagen, Neptune, and Falcon, from Liverpool,
Copenhagen FLOUR and BUTTER
Hamburgh BREAD and Konigsberg PORK
CORDAGE, NAILS, and CHAINS
SOAP, CANDLES, GUNPOWDER
And a General Assortment of
Store GOODS.
Also,
A Large Stock of

Manufactured GOODS,
At unprecedented low Prices, which are now ready for inspection;
And
An additional supply of Ladies and Gentlemen's Cloth & Flushing
Winter BOOTS,
All of English Make.
October 12.

Poetry.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

I wish I could as merry be
As when I set out this world to see,
Like a boat fill'd with good company.
On some gay voyage sent.
There youth spread forth the broad white sail,
Sure of fair weather and full gale,
Confiding life would never fail,
Nor time be ever spent.
And fancy whistled for the wind,
And if e'er memory look'd behind,
'Twas but some friendly sight to find,
And glad some wave her hand.
And hope kept whispering in youth's ear,
To spread more sail and never fear;
For the same sky would still be clear,
Until they reach'd the land.
Health, too, and strength, tugg'd at the oar—
Mirth mock'd the passing billows' roar,
And joy, with goblet running o'er,
Drank draughts of deep delight.
And judgment at the helm they set,
But judgment was a child as yet,
And, lack-a-day! was all unfit
To guide the boat aright:—
Bubbles did half her thoughts employ,
Hope she believed—she played with joy,
And fancy bribed her with a toy,
To steer which way he choose;
But still they were a merry crew,
And laugh'd at dangers as untrue,
Till the dim sky tempestuous grew,
And sobbing south winds rose.
Then prudence told them all the fear'd,
And youth awhile his messmates cheer'd,
Until at length he disappear'd,
Though none knew how he went;
Joy hung his head, and mirth grew dull,
Health falter'd, strength refused to pull,
And memory, with her soft eyes full,
Backward her glance still bent—
To where, upon the distant sea,
Bursting the storm's dark canopy,
Light from a sun none now could see
Still touch'd the whirling wave,
And though hope gazing from the bow
Turns oft—she sees the shore—to vow,
Judgment, grown older now, I trow,
Is silent, stern, and grave.
And though she steers with better skill,
And makes her fellows do her will,
Fear says the storm is rising still.
And day is almost spent.
Oh, that I could as merry be,
As when I set out this world to see,
Like a boat fill'd with good company,
On some gay voyage sent.

G. R. P. JAMES, ESQ.

THE RECTOR'S FAMILY IN LONDON

The Reverend Matthew Padstow, at the termination of the fiftieth year of his age, was hearty, healthy, round and rosy. Perfectly contented was he with his little rectory and the proceeds thereof, with his good dame Catherine, their daughters Catherine and Anna Maria, and their son Matthew. With his parishioners he was always on the best of terms, and ever was he a welcome guest at the tables of the neighbouring gentry. Thus, as he remarked with becoming gratitude, "the lines had fallen to him in pleasant places." But it had not been always thus, for, in the earlier part of his clerical career, his duties were exercised within the limits of wooden walls, and, as a chaplain in the royal navy, he saw many strange scenes and wonderful sights upon the face of the mighty deep, and went ashore and gaped about various strange places in various parts of the world.

Thus it came to pass that when the war was at an end, he felt perfectly convinced (as many others are with much less reason) that he "knew the world;" and so, on the attainment of preferment, he cast anchor in the haven prepared for him, and, with a contented mind, resolved to do his duty and live in peace and good will with all mankind. Consequently he married, and, in due course, became the father of two daughters and a son; and time glided smoothly along for the term of twenty years without any other remarkable events in the even tenour of his way. Then, in his fifty-first year, "a change came o'er the spirit of his dream" of quietude. His dear Catherine, ever before so placid, so affectionately assiduous for his comfort, even as though she had no other will or wishes but his—she, the wife of his bosom, hinted what appeared to him strange matters concerning her daughters, then on the verge of womanhood. And the sum and substance of her hints, which soon assumed the form of lectures, was, that "the dear girls were buried alive in the retirement of a village, and, like flowers, breathing their fragrance in the desert air."

The reverend Matthew sometimes listened patiently, and parried, and endeavoured to postpone the question "sine die;" and at other times, according to the locality of the debate or lecture, affected sleep; but, as some quaint old author has it,

If woman wills, she will, you may depend on't;
And if she woult, she woult, and there's an end on't.
So, to cut the matter short, the lady carried her point, and, after some months' preparation, the little family came to London, where the young folks "had the advantage" of masters of various professions, and went about to see the lions, under the care of papa, and mamma. Then, as the town began to fill, the worthy rector "fell in" with several nautical and other friends, some of whom had, like himself "got spiced," since they last met, and of course their wives and daughters became acquainted with his wife and daughters, who consequently found themselves far from being alone

in the midst of gaiety. Small family dinners and evening parties out and at home succeeded; but the fond mother did not consider Catherine and Anna Maria to have been completely "brought out" till after a splendid ball and supper at the mansion of a noble admiral, with whom their father had formerly sailed. They were of the numerous class commonly called "pretty girls," and had come to town with minds unsuspecting of guile. A little tremulousness was not perhaps unbecoming, or without its effect, at the commencement of this memorable night, but new faces ever attract, and their noble host and his lady showed them marked attention, so they were not neglected by "the dancing men." Perfect in the recent lessons of the finishing professor, they acquitted themselves admirably; and, frequently changing partners, of course each occasionally had to her lot some vain or frivolous beau, striving to entertain her by complimentary exaggeration, to which, almost of course, she, at the moment, listened with unsophisticated simplicity, dreaming of "meanings never meant."

"They are the daughters of a very old and highly respected friend of his lordship," said the lady of the mansion to a noble inquirer. "It is long since I have seen him so delighted as when he took up the Reverend's card. It seemed to recall pleasant recollections of past and more active days, which I suppose they have since talked over with some of their 'messmates,' who were forthwith summoned to meet him at dinner in what we call the admiral's cabin."

"I like the demeanour of the family," observed an influential "lady patroness" of the day, "unobtrusive, quiet—not awkward though. I will send them cards."

So the little family, though "creating no sensation," and without dreaming themselves to be lions, were soon fairly launched into fashionable life; and then the good easy rector often left his "woman-kind" to the care of their thousand new friends, and dined out about five times in the week with his own old friends, and enjoyed himself exceedingly.

Perhaps few persons would be induced to try the experiment; but, in his case, it was evident that twenty years of retirement had given a new zest for the pleasures of society. Smiling and old familiar faces met him at every turn, but none more hilarious than his own, inasmuch that his beloved Catherine affirmed he appeared ten years younger than when they left home. She likewise was happy, for each passing day revealed to her eye some unfolding grace or accomplishment in the minds or persons of her daughters, which, mayhap, others could not so clearly perceive. That a very material change had been wrought in their manners, wishes, and wants was, however, evident to all; and certainly if the "lady patroness" before mentioned had seen them four months after she pronounced them to be "unobtrusive and quiet," she would have omitted those epithets. They were, the fond mother said, "so much improved, so full of life and spirit, so perfectly at home, wherever they went, that it was quite delightful to see them." The fact was, that the poor girls had at first been dazzled and bewildered. The tempters, spoilers, and tormentors of Eve's daughters had buzzed about them, whispering into their ears flattery and soft nonsense, too much of which they believed, and so, began gradually to fancy that they were by no means common persons, and at last that they "knew the world" as well, if not better, than their parents. Their secret councils and castle-building anticipations of the future might have amused a stranger, but would have caused their grandmother to believe their "heads were turned." But we hasten to the result.

The town had been gradually thinning for some weeks, and the worthy rector was sitting one morning in an unusually excited state. Before him lay numerous papers, which he took up one after another, and as the last line of each met his eye, his cheeks became inflated, and, pursing up his mouth, he blew as though he was blowing a trumpet, and, ever and anon, wiped the perspiration from his brows. The papers were tradesmen's bills, and many of a description utterly incomprehensible to him; but, there they were, commencing with his name, and by him to be paid. On summing up their whole amount he sat for a while as if paralyzed, leaning back in his chair, with his hands in his pockets. Then he started up and paced the room, blowing as though he had got something rather too hot in his mouth. And then he fell into "a brown study," not as to how "the ways and means" were to be raised (for his savings had been accumulating for years), but to discover what benefit he or his had derived from such prodigal expenditure. The result was far from satisfactory. So, according to the example of our common forefather, he laid the greater share of the blame upon his wife, acknowledging, however, that he was an egregious noodle for listening to her.

"Could I but perceive one single advantage!" he exclaimed. "Accomplishments! nonsense! what's the use of your last quadrilles, fandangos, or whatever they call them, in the country? Had either of the girls, but—ha! humph! no chance of that."

Here a servant entered, and, presenting a card with "Mr. Thomas Morley" printed thereon, said that the gentleman was waiting.

"Shew him in," replied Mr. Padstow, and presently a remarkably fine young man, about two and twenty, made his appearance with a respectful modesty of demeanour very different from what our reverend had latterly observed in young gentlemen.

The conversation that ensued was long and very gratifying to both parties. It seemed that Mr. Thomas Morley had met and danced and conversed with Miss Catherine till, as he averred, the happiness of his future life depended upon her, and that she, after due hesitation, had on the preceding night allowed him to hope, "provided her parents, &c." Fortune he looked not for, being a partner in the house of his father, an old established merchant, of whose extensive transactions and wealth our once naval chaplain had often heard in the West Indies, and elsewhere. Therefore the good man, after looking grave awhile, and observing that marriage was a serious affair, and that Catherine was almost too young to think of anything of the sort, said that he could not say any more upon the subject until he had spoken to his wife and daughter. And then he dismissed his would-be-son-in-law with a cordial shake of the hand, and, for the moment, thought much more lightly of the long tradesmen's bills.

While this interview was passing between the gentlemen, Mrs. Padstow was closeted with her daughters, and Catherine acknowledged—but the secrets of the inner chamber must not be told at full length.—Let it suffice that enough was said to convince mamma that Mr. Morley was "the man;" and as he had an income of two thousand a year, which his father promised to double when he married, what could mamma object? She attempted nothing of the kind; but kissed her daughter affectionately, and hurried away to impart the good tidings to her dear Matthew.

"What a prospect for our child!" she exclaimed, on being informed with whom he had just parted. "Only think! four thousand a year! Why our squire, as they call him, has only three. I told you how it would be, my dear. Our girls were literally 'wasting their fragrance in the desert air.' Four thousand a year! Only think!" "I have been thinking," replied the reverend Matthew, "and I don't see what they can want with so much. It would only lead them into extravagant habits; and then if they should have a family—no, no, I shall see the old gentleman, and talk to him. A settlement for the children would be much wiser. You and I, old as we are, have made sad havoc with our little savings by this winter's folly—but never mind, my life's insured, and we know our income, which men in trade do not always, however rich they may be. Besides, they are like ships on the ocean, however sea-worthy, they are liable to get among shoals and breakers." "Men in trade!" exclaimed Mrs. Padstow, "what are you talking of?" "Simply that old Morley got his money by trade," replied her spouse, "and this young fellow must get his in the same way." "A tradesman!" shrieked the good lady, "why Catherine assured me that he was a gentleman." "Her merchants were princes," quoted the rector. "I'm afraid the poor girl has been deceived!" sighed the mother. "Deceived!" cried his reverence, "Deceived! Nonsense! I've seen a good deal of the world, and if the young fellow is not an honest, straight-forward lad—why, I'm deceived too, and that's not likely."

"I'm sadly afraid there's a misunderstanding somewhere," murmured the lady. "Phoo, phoo!" said the gentleman, "The young folks like each other, it seems, and that's the main point. And the next is that I am to see old Morley, and I dare say we shall not disagree, as it seems that he is very anxious to see his son married."

So the worthy rector went to the worthy old merchant to "talk matters over," and the anxious mother went to her daughter to reveal the source of her lover's splendid income, and, incontinently, the daughter went into something like hysterics, and when that was over, requested to be left to herself, affirming that she was dreadfully agitated, and had received a heavy blow. Then, in her own boudoir, she held a council, composed of her sister and some especially silly chosen friends of the same age, all of whom lamented exceedingly that she should have been duped into giving anything like encouragement to such a person as young Morley, and declared unanimously that it was quite impossible that she could ever marry a tradesman. And the arguments, which brought them to this sapient conclusion were, "What would lord and lady so and so, and so and so, and Sir John, William, Henry, and Peter so and so, and their ladies and messieurs, mesdames, and misses so and so, and so and so, think and say? And they named the names of persons extremely unlikely to take any interest in the question, or who, if they heard of the marriage, might, perhaps, have observed carelessly, that the parson's daughter had been very fortunate, Catherine, however, felt that it would be impossible to endure this ideal degradation, and become the object of pity and contemptuous comment; and ridiculous as her conduct may appear, it arose from the same cause, and was quite as wise as that of many older persons whom we see every day sacrificing their present comfort and future happiness under the idea that they are really objects of interest to a whirling busy world, in which their presence or absence is of about as much importance as that of a fly upon a coach-wheel.

The confusion caused by her avowal was prodigious. Papa and mamma talked and argued. Young Morley sighed and looked particularly uncomfortable, and his father broke the third commandment and a wine glass.

Whether Catherine's heart had anything to do with the matter, or whether she thought of the thousands per annum, or that she reflected upon Mr. Morley's being the only direct offer she had ever had, she at length was heard to whisper, "If his father is so rich, why cannot he leave trade

altogether?" "Humph!" said the reverend Matthew, "There is something in that." So he took his hat and stick, and went to old Morley, who, at the suggestion, "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," and said, "No, not at his age, if he were to marry a princess. 'An idle man's the devil's playfellow.' The fact is, I mean to retire myself, and that's why I wish him to marry."

A week after this rebuff, our little family were busily engaged in "packing up" and arranging for their return home, and all, to tell the truth, with heavy hearts.—His reverence because, though he had paid the tradesmen, he could not dismiss their bills from his mind—his lady, inasmuch as she was going to take back her blooming flowers to "waste their fragrance in the desert air."—And the girls—how different was this "packing up" to go home, to their last when leaving school!

"I am so tired!" exclaimed Catherine, seating herself upon a box, "and—Oh! how foolish it is of me! But I did not think he would have given me up so easily. I thought he would have persevered more. But now—he is gone abroad. They say for three years! So let us talk of something else. How the country-folks will stare at us at church next Sunday!"

And the country-folks did stare both at church and elsewhere; and, at the calls and friendly parties made and got up to welcome the Rector and his family home, his daughters appeared so changed that they perfectly "astonished the natives." If not the "admired of all admirers," they were the gaped at of all gapers; and, as they talked of matters respecting which their hearers were ignorant, they carried all before them. And thus, for some weeks, all went on delightfully, and the fond mother's eye glistened at what she termed their "vivacity, and perfect elegance of manners;" but, when the days of shewy triumph were at an end, "weary, stale, flat and unprofitable," appeared to them the uses of the country. The fields, and woods, and valleys, and the mountain side rejoiced in their wonted summer green and glowed in the manifold tints of autumnal beauty; the country folks, who had stared, mayhap with somewhat of momentary envy, were industrious and merry as before; the cordial unpretending hospitalities of the neighbourhood took their wonted course, and the worthy Rector fell in therewith as readily as the vessel from the turbulent ocean glides smoothly along the calm river; but the careless laugh and joyous welcome of his erst ever pleased and contented daughters met him not on his return home. They were changed, and wherefore? Simply because the flowers that had wasted "their fragrance in the desert air," (which "desert air" was unto them the breath of life) had been transplanted for awhile into a richer soil and warmer atmosphere, wherein, had they remained, it is possible they might have thriven; but being re-transplanted into the "desert air," they drooped and faded on the spot where they would else have grown in vigour and beauty. It was certainly bad gardening.

Now abandoning simile, your heroes and heroines of romance, and others of strong minds in real life, may be proof against all the intoxications of luxury and splendour, and may quit the charms of graceful and elegant society, and the blandishments of flattery, with a smile of serene content or contempt, according to their temperaments; but, to the young and inexperienced, with common minds (such as these of our two young ladies and ten thousand others) the overflowing cup of pleasure creates delirium; and surely, if their station in life be such that it cannot by custom become their wholesome beverage, it were better that they knew not its flavour.

Our space will not admit of describing at length how the Rector's daughters lost their spirits, became ennuyées, slighted former acquaintance, criticised their neighbours, and at last took to the weak mind's refuge of "gossiping." Somewhat of a change, however, took place in Catherine's demeanour after the expiration of three years, when she often looked mysterious, and would suddenly quit the room whenever the walking postman made his appearance. But, whatever were her dreams, they were terminated by a newspaper announcement of the marriage of Thomas Morley, Esq., to Anna, only daughter of Sir Henry —, Bart.; the said Sir Henry being one of the number whose anticipated sayings and thoughts had influenced her now lamented decision.

What or how many "offers" the poor girls had after this period is immaterial, as they remained unmarried, and, sooth to say, no great favourites in their united circle, inasmuch as, by a strange infatuation, they always contrived to introduce long thrice-told tales about great people whom they had met in town, &c. &c. So time went on till they had attained "a certain age," when it was whispered that Miss Catherine looked, with a favourable eye, upon a certain fox-hunting yeoman, celebrated more for his rude hospitality than polished manners. But, after leaving the rectory one night, he was heard, on his way home, singing an old song, one line of which was,

"The wife for my money must make a good pudding," and no more was said about the matter.

The worthy Rector and his lady lived to a good old age, but, by a sort of tacit agreement, never spoke of their winter in London; and so careful were they lest their son Matthew should lose his native relish for "desert air," that they would not trust him at Oxford or Cambridge, but sent him to St. Bees. Some, however, have surmised that their choice of that college was decided upon in consequence of the long tradesmen's bills of which we have had occasion to make mention.—*Court Mag*