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THE



# Newfoundland

No. 544.

THURSDAY, December 28, 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 Kielty's, (Newfoundland Tavern)** and at **Mr. John Crutes, 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**

**Now Landing**

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

**THE SUBSCRIBER,**

AT HIS

*New Building, opposite the Premises of Messrs,  
Lennie, 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 Pan. 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.

**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. Skielem Gin
- 5 Ditto double-refined St. ar
- 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

**NICHOLAS GILL,**

- 50 PUNS. strong proof fine first quality Demerara RUM
  - 20 Puns. Retailing MOLASSES
  - 25 Hhds. and 10 bls. first quality SUGAR
  - And a few Barrels American TAR.
- July 27.

**SKETCHES OF ENGLISH JOCKEYS.—PATRICK CONNELLY.**—Connellly began life, at least professionally, on the Curragh of Kildare, without any exception the most perfect race-course in the world. There, in the stables of the well-known Mr. Prendergast, and under that gentleman's trainer, (less known to fame,) William Cleary, he acquired the rudiments of the art he now professes. At the age of 13, weighing 3st. 9lbs., he on that sod made his debut for a handicap, Peel course, on Jenny Gray. In the subsequent year, 1821, he came over to England with Mr. Prendergast, and went with his stud to Newmarket, where both were under the care of the late Mr. Henry Neale. Soon after his arrival here, however, Mr. Prendergast retired from the turf, and Connolly was on the point of re-transportation, when an accident that gave him a turn decided his fortune. Neale put him, in 1823, on Lord Verulam's Vaurien for the Chelmsford Cup, which he had the luck to win, and thus took the tide at flood. A remarkable accident occurred to Connolly while riding a trial upon one of Lord Verulam's three-year-old, Alber, by Waterloo or Moses, out of Varennes. It happened as the horses engaged in the trial were running down the fall of the New Ground, A. F., at Newmarket; and Connolly told me that life became so instantaneously extinct, that Albert was dead while yet he was in his stride—a case similar to that in which Grimaldi, at the St. Alban's steeple chase, carried Becher in his death throes to the goal, and died as he passed it—a victor! Connolly may claim the first rank among public riders, for almost always, when his services are available, we find him put up by the influential trainers on their own account. In the thirtieth year of his age, and the sixteenth of his naturalisation among us, Connolly is found, at various dates, as the winner of all the great stakes, and the jock of all the most celebrated horses during that period in Ireland; he has won Derby, Leger, and Oaks, the first Eclipse Foot at Ascot on Priam, and the Goodwood Cup two years following on the same horse. The winning the Leger of 1830 upon Birmingham (with the exception of Mennon's year the largest field that ever started for the stake) was a *dies albo laride notata* in his calendar. Chifney was thunderstruck when he heard it was decided against him, the intention being to leave it fine, but by no means to throw it away, as general opinion pronounced it to have been. In the regular course of service he rode Lord Exeter's flying mares for the Oaks, and in 1834 he was selected by Mr. Batson to ride Plenipotentiary for the Derby. It is well known that he won it, Chifney being second on Shilehab, and Robinson third on Glenoe. Whatever pecuniary benefit he derived from that event, it was very generally believed was more than counterbalanced by Plenipo's defeat (if such be the proper term) for the Leger. Connolly lost heavily in pocket, and it was publicly attempted by Mr. Batson's confidential trainer to ruin him in reputation also. That atrocious effort, however, was a failure, which recoiled with infinitely more disgrace upon the parties with whom it originated. The jockey still retains the confidence of the sporting world, while by every member of it, the memory of that dark and unexplained affair is alluded to (in reference to all who beside were involved in it) as the most disgraceful event in the annals of the turf. In costume Connolly is the most finished of all his cotemporaries; moreover he is of a most prepossessing exterior, with a smile ever that at once relates the history of his heart. Long as he has been absent from his country, his accent still adheres to him, as Moore sings, "Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;" and he is not ashamed of it, a sign of good sense, whose "*inprimatur*" would give many of the more aspiring of his fellow-countrymen a circulation of better respect amongst us. In his style of riding, too, may be traced somewhat of nationality; his set to does not strike you (as in Robinson, for instance) as the result of a previous accommodation of circumstances, but it appears the effect of some chance on the instant discovered and taken advantage of; at such a moment he throws all the fire for which the land of his nativity is proverbial into the struggle. Without indulging in the vicious punishment for which some of our public riders have an unenviable renown, no horse that he ever rode "at a critical finish" but knew sufficiently well that he was in earnest. In his seat there is more lightness, or rather less appear-

ance of hamper, than in most of those who go to scale his weight. The great extent of Lord Exeter's stud in itself would furnish a fair average occupation for a jockey; so that combining the business of that stable with the large connexion independent of it which Connolly possesses, it may fairly be pronounced that not one of his brethren shows more frequently during the season in cap and jacket. He married recently a daughter of Mr. Boyce, the well known Newmarket trainer, a very interesting and amiable young girl.—*Sporting Magazine.*

(From the *Acadian Telegraph*, Nov. 17.)

**NEWFOUNDLAND.**—We have not seen late papers from Newfoundland, nor received any additional direct intelligence since our last notice, but the *Miramichi Gleaner* furnishes dates to October 28. By these, it appears, that writs had been served on Messrs. Morris, Kent, and Nugent, for alleged libels on the character of Judge Boulton, contained in speeches made in the House of Assembly. The proceedings on this may be expected to be interesting. Charges against Judge Boulton have been made with great plainness and boldness, and the justification of these, we suppose will now rest on the accused.

The House of Assembly and Council had quarrelled,—a road bill, not properly guarded from improper expenditure, as the Council thought, was persisted in, and eventually attached to the supply bill. By this mode, both bills, or neither should pass. The Council refused to pass the bill in this manner, and, it appears, the House relaxed. The rights of the House of Assembly in this matter have been disputed,—but whatever the abstract right may be, except in extreme cases, the mode cannot be justified, supposing the constitution gives the Council a free voice in legislative measures. By attaching the objectionable bill to the supply bill, the House in fact says,—You are now bound to pass the measure which you disapprove of, under the penalty of depriving the government of the supplies necessary for public business; thus the Council are deprived of a free voice on measures, and are driven, either to pass that which they condemn, or reject that which they desire should pass. So long as Councils are acknowledged as distinct branches, this mode of coercing cannot be considered in accordance with common sense or common justice. If a Council, indeed, be looked on as so corrupt, that it should be treated as a public enemy, then such stratagems may be considered allowable; but if it be recognized as a deliberative body to the state, it should get the full benefit of deliberation: the junction of bills, alluded to, would make deliberation a mockery, and would make the second branch worse than useless, by coercing it to act, under fear of penalties, contrary to conscience. There may be many points of view to such a question; and much perhaps may be said on both sides, but the view now expressed is that which strikes at first glance.

We give some further intelligence from Newfoundland, by way of Bermuda.

The House had the administration of justice in the Island, under consideration, and cited the Judges of the Supreme Court to attend in the Committee Room to give evidence. The Judges declined, on the ground that no precedent existed for such attendance, but offered to give any information required; by answers to written queries.

The station of the judges may excuse them from the attendance desired, but the ground non-precedent, seems not of much consequence. There cannot be a precedent without a commencement, and if the judges refuse to conform to a rule which applies to most others, of course there will be no commencement of the practise. Written answers to written queries, can never be as satisfactory, in enquiries which consist of a number of delicate details, as examinations made direct by word of mouth, the interrogator and answerer being face to face. The state of parties, however, in Newfoundland, might make the attendance of the Judges in the Committee Room of the House of Assembly an act not in accordance with their dignity, and very unpleasant to their personal feelings.

A dispute on the Revenue Bill occurred between the House and Council. The Council made amendments to the bill, and the House detached the amendments and sent back the bill, without condescending to make any comment on the proceeding.

From the New York Journal of Commerce, Dec. 6.

By the ship Mexican, Capt. Lee, we have Malaga papers to the 3rd of November inclusive, containing Madrid dates to the 25th of October, which are several days later than before received. We have also a file of the Madrid "Castellano" of the 24th.

It is remarkable that by this indirect conveyance we have the first intelligence of the Capture of Constantine by the French. The event is thus announced in the Malaga official Bulletin of Oct. 31st.

"To-day, by an official despatch, news is received of the entrance of the French army into Constantine. The 47th regiment of the line took a principal part in the assault."

Barcelona, Oct. 15.—The national militia have been disarmed. Several arrests have been made. Among the persons seized, are the first and third constitutional *alcaldes*, one member of the provincial deputation, and three of the Editors of our newspaper.

Bayonne, Oct. 16.—On the 14th four Carlist battalions of infantry under Uranga, descended the valley of Ulzama from the province of Guipuzcoa, plundering the towns, and depriving whatever countrymen they met of their shoes. Navarre ought to be succored immediately with troops.

Bilboa, Oct. 15.—For some days past there have been rumors of an intention on the part of the factious of these provinces to besiege Balmaseda: and notwithstanding the smallness of the force here, the provincial regiment of Truxillo left this place for Portugalette, for the purpose of embarking for Castro, and then operating for the relief of Balmaseda in conjunction with the troops commanded by the brave Castañeda; but the insurgents appear to have abandoned their design, and yesterday the regiment of Truxillo returned to the city.

We continue to have the advanced guard of the Carlists in view, and not a day passes without some skirmishes between them and our outposts. It is said that they wish to effect a close siege of the town; but it is hardly probable they will make the attempt; inasmuch as it would require the presence of several battalions on both sides of the river; a force which the Carlists are not in a condition to spare from other points.—With a good supply of provisions, which it is very necessary the government should send, we should not fear the combined power of all the insurgents in the realm.

Lerida, Oct. 19.

The country is in a frightful state of misery. Of military operations we only know that Gandesa is suffering grievously for want of provisions, and that Cabrera was besieging Amposta on the 13th.

Burgos, October 19.—The great depression experienced by the Carlists within the last few days, and the alarming controversies among them on returning or not to their strong holds, have induced them to abandon the *sierra*. The Navarese and Biscayans are by this time beyond the Ebro, having yesterday reached Casa de Reina. Gen. Lorenzo with four battalions, follows close upon them, and ought to be now at Balora, having yesterday left Sante Cruz de Juarros, after burning several houses, in which some of our soldiers had been assassinated. It is said that the pretender is on his way to Aragon with 4000 men under command of the cure Merino.

Valencia, Oct. 19.—The general in Chief arrived on the 17th at Castellon, with the first brigade of the second division, and the cavalry. The second brigade was to join him yesterday. All the insurgents of La Plana have retired towards Cantavieja.

Oct. 21.—The Gen in Chief of the army of the centre left Castellon on the 19th. On the same day Gen. Borso with his column, left Alcora.

Valladolid, Oct. 22.—The news about the faction of the pretender is as satisfactory as we could desire. Count Luchana follows close upon them, and deals out to them sundry blows, great and small; and this kind of warfare answers a very good purpose, for the desertion from their ranks is immense.

PORTUGAL.—Lisbon advices to Oct. 8th, say that on the day previous all the prisoners compromised in the Charterist revolution, were set at liberty. The Cortes have decided in favour of a new Constitution. They were, for the time being, engaged in maturing a law to restrain the licentiousness of the press.

The Queen has conferred upon Viscount Des Antas, and the Baron de Bomfim the title of Field Marshals, as a reward for their eminent services, in putting down the late revolutionary movements in Portugal.

On the 9th October the two officers above named, at the head of a party of their division, made a public entry into Oporto. It was a splendid affair.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4th, 1837.

I saw Congress to-day under rather a new aspect. They assembled under a virtual dissolution from party ties. The Conservatives were free from the dread of party discipline. The Van Buren men came under a consciousness that the country is, after all, a little stronger than the Executive; and the Whigs came with a sense of increased responsibility to the people of this great nation for the conduct of their party concerns.

Much is required of the Whigs—magnanimity, union, discretion, forbearance, and all that; and, if they cannot bring themselves to it, why then it is in vain that the Conservatives won victories for them. The first thing, in a party view, that is required of the Whigs, is *union*. Their dissensions must not be allowed to prejudice the interest which they have now espoused. Men are nothing—principles every thing, in this contest.

Well, it seems to be doubted now, whether Mr. Van Buren will show all the colors of his party at present. Some say that the Message which was to be one thing yesterday, is to be quite another thing to-morrow. If it was all *Loco Foco* yesterday, as asserted, it may be moderate and compromising to-morrow. We shall soon see. It is said, however, that whatever may be the recommendations of the Message, the Van Buren men in Congress will be very glad to meet the Conservatives on any ground of mutual concession and compromise. Special deposits in the Banks are talked of as the plan which, so far as that matter is concerned, may suit all the original Van Buren men. But, as you have seen, the Madisonian blows that plan up.

(From the Montreal Courier Dec 1.)

RETURN OF THE TROOPS TO MONTREAL

The return of Colonel Wetherall and his gallant troops from Chambly yesterday, was an interesting sight to the hundreds who crowded on the wharf to witness it. The Cavalry landed first, two of them carrying the liberty pole and cap erected at St. Charles, at the meeting of the six Counties, with its wooden tablet bearing the inscription "A Papineau, par ses consitoyens reconnaissans," the former fragment of the spoils looking sadly like a fool's-cap on a barber's pole.—The Artillery followed, with the two little guns taken at St. Oliviere, in addition to their former armament. After them rode the Commanding officer, followed by the Band of the Royals and the Infantry,—the first company of whom escorted the prisoners, 32 in number.

From information we have been able to collect from those who accompanied the expedition we are enabled to re-assert the general accuracy of the account we have already given of its proceedings. The length of the action was perhaps somewhat greater than was reported, and the prisoners actually taken after it was over were only 25, instead of being 60, or more, as oral report had made it. The stockade did not include much of the village, but only a space of a few acres round Mr. Debartzch's house. After the action, the troops spent the night in that part of the village to the north of it. They found the village deserted. The next morning the Priest returned, and received his orders to attend to the burial of the dead.

Among those who are positively stated to have been in Mr. Debartzch's house at the time of the attack, were C. Drolet, R. Desrivieres and Dr. Beaubien. Papineau is declared to have crossed the river to St. Marc just as the troops came up. T. S. Brown, according to the prisoners, rode off at the very first of the fire, telling the poor fellows posted in the entrenchments that he was going to bring up a reinforcement he pretended to have got at a little distance, but was not seen nor heard of afterwards. The report of his previous misconduct appears to be confirmed. Among the prisoners, whose names are given in another column, three are of some note; Duvert, the Notary, Durocher, a merchant with some property, and Lemaire, his clerk, all of St. Charles. The soldiers wounded in action were left at St. Hilaire, with a guard, in charge of Dr. Sewall.

We are informed that two 24 pounders had been mounted within the entrenchment on the south side, where the attack was made. They were spiked and committed to the safe keeping of the river Richelieu. A hundred stand of arms, or more, were also taken and destroyed. The fort was well provisioned. The oral report first brought of the quarter in which the attack was made, was incorrect. The defenders of the fort, we understand, were about 1500 in number at the first, and most of them fought with a spirit worthy of better leaders, and a better cause. The survivors, we hope, have learnt a lesson which they will not soon require to have repeated.

Military Movements.—The John Bull and St. George steamboats came up yesterday forenoon from Quebec, with about 6000 stand of arms and accoutrements complete.

The Varennes steamboat left yesterday morning for Sorel, with two field pieces, a good supply of Congreve rockets, and a detachment of Royal Artillery, under the command of Capt. Holwell.

The John Bull also left for the same place, with the light company of the 24th, under Captain Maitland, three companies of the 32d, under Captain Brown, one company of the 83rd under Captain Emsley, and a detachment of the Montreal Volunteer Cavalry, under Cornet Sweeny,—the whole force being commanded by the Hon. Colonel Gore, Deputy Quarter Master General.

The force already at Sorel consisted of one company of the 32nd, under Major Reed, and two of the 66th, under Captain Crompton. With the reinforcements just sent down, the whole form a pretty strong brigade. Its precise destination is of course unknown. We are not sanguine enough to expect that any regular opposition will be attempted, whatever it may be. The rebels will hardly be fools enough to act St. Charles and St. Oliviere over again, within the six counties.

Yesterday morning, the brigade under Lt. Col.

Wetherall, landed from the Princess Victoria, having returned from Chambly, via. St. Johns and the Railroad line. The brigade consisted of the five companies of the Royals who were at St. Charles, (the remaining company of that gallant regiment being left as before at St. Johns) a detachment of Royal Artillery with two guns, under Captain Glasgow, and a party of the cavalry under Captain David. The detachment of the 66th which shared in the expedition to St. Charles, remains as before in garrison at Chambly. The two companies of the 32d, under Capt. Birthwhistle, which joined the Colonel on Tuesday, returned with him.

A detachment of the 24th regiment under Lieut. Young, arrived yesterday from Kingston.

THE INSURGENTS AT GRAND BRULE.

The late accounts from Grand Brule and its neighbourhood are of a character to demand a full share of public attention. On Saturday last, a muster of some hundreds of the rebels took place at Grand Brule, and on Sunday a second was held at which we have been credibly informed that no less than 2000 men were in attendance. For some time past, we are assured they have been at work upon entrenchments of one kind and another for the defence of Grand Brule, from an attack in either direction, whether from Montreal or the back country. An American gentleman who passed through the place about noon on Tuesday last, informs us that he was stopped there and examined, by a body of about 150 armed men who appeared to be acting as a regular guard under the command of a man named Coursolles.

In the course of his examination, he was told that they had been keeping such a guard there ever since the Saturday before, and were determined to allow no communication but such as they might think unobjectionable, to take place through their district. While detained, our informant saw a man who was stated to be a prisoner, make his escape from the house of a Mr. Brazeau, just by. He was instantly pursued by a mounted party, and doubtless retaken. After some delay our informant himself was allowed to proceed, but he was assured by the mail-carrier who overtook him at St. Martin that the rebels regretted afterwards they had not made him prisoner.

On Wednesday, we learn that the mail-carrier was himself stopped on his return, and his mail taken from him. The same day a party of 100 proceeded to visit and disarm most of the royalists residing in that quarter. Some days before, individuals had been thus visited, but this time the movement was made general. A large proportion of these disarmed loyalists came into town yesterday with their families, and we are assured by individuals of their number with whom we have conversed, that the whole of them will immediately follow. It is time the leaders in this quarter were well looked after. Their misguided followers are stated to be confident a complete victory has been gained over Col. Wetherall at St. Charles. We fear that nothing short of a speedy visit from that gallant officer, with a strong brigade, will suffice to undeceive them.

Correspondence of the New York Daily Express.

SWANTON, (Vermont) Dec. 2, 1837.

The accounts of the engagements at St. Charles which are published in the Tory papers of Montreal, are so grossly untrue, that I am induced to send you the following statement. I obtain it from a gentleman who arrived at this place to-day and who was himself engaged in the affair, and had the command of a corps of 70 men. I believe it may be relied on as strictly correct. It is corroborated by similar accounts previously received from other sources. When the British forces attacked the patriots on Saturday night, the whole number of men in the stockade who had muskets did not exceed 270. The arms, of course, were only such as were possessed by the *habitans* of the country,—many of them unfit for use. Besides these they had some cannon placed upon logs upon the side from which the attack was expected. When the British first displayed themselves in front of the works, a severe fire was opened upon them. Finding their position not the most agreeable, they retreated and took up another position, and then renewed their attack on another side of the fortifications. The attack from this side was unexpected,—the patriots were unable to use their artillery. They however kept up a fire with their musketry for some time, but at length were obliged to give up their works. They retreated to St. Dennis, 7 miles below on the Sorel, where a part of their forces was then stationed. The loss on the part of the patriots does not exceed 28 killed; in the corps which my informant commanded he says none were killed—2 wounded.

The British say their loss was but five killed, but my informant says it must have been much larger. A gentleman who was in St. John's when the British returned to Montreal, tells me that he was told by the British soldiers at St. Johns that they had buried 16 of their comrades, and that 15 were wounded.

The patriot forces and their leaders are now at St. Dennis.

The British troops have returned to Montreal, and have in fact abandoned the possession of the country to the Reformers. They are now fortifying the city. I have but little doubt that before the close of winter the whole province, (province no longer,) except Quebec, will be in the hands of the Patriots.

The north side of the St. Lawrence, which is much the most populous, and which has been drilling and disciplining for six months past, will soon gather for an attack on the city.

We have received, since our last, (via New York) Canada dates to Dec. 1st, and we have made some extracts in our present number to which we refer our readers. It will be seen that the political disturbances which have so long existed in that Colony have resulted in open hostilities on the side of the disaffected portion of the people, and an engagement has taken place between them and the military, in which considerable loss was sustained by the former,—but the accounts are extremely contradictory, and it is not easy to form an accurate opinion as to the real issue of the contest. Further intelligence will be anxiously looked for to furnish additional information on a question of such interest.

The all-absorbing question relative to the competency of forming a Supreme Court in this Island in the absence from the Bench of one of the three Judges, was, according to our humble view of the matter, satisfactorily set at rest, by the Judgment pronounced by the Assistant Judges, as published in our last number. But our contemporary of the *Ledger*, whose opinion on the subject differs from ours, presses into his reasoning in favour of the arguments laid down by the Hon. Chief Justice Boulton, a circumstance that occurred here in 1827, when the late Chief Justice Tucker presided in the Supreme Court, and in the case of Vallance versus Carter, withdrew from the Bench, merely from motives of delicacy as it was then understood—the defendant and Mrs. Tucker being connected by ties of relationship.

After perusing our contemporary's comments on Friday last, we were induced to make minute inquiry into the circumstances of the case then referred to in support of his opinion; and we learned that though Chief Justice Tucker had thought proper to leave the Bench during the Trial in question, he did not depart from the Court House, but retired to the Judges' Chambers, where he remained during the Trial, and might have been consulted by the Assistant Judges, and was therefore *constructively at it*. Now, we take it, that there is a very material difference between the cited case, and that of Chief Justice Boulton—for, in the former instance, Judge Tucker might have presided in his own Court if he had chosen to do so; but in the latter, Chief Justice Boulton, as plaintiff, was *legally incapacitated* from trying his own cause; and we are of opinion that it was this disqualification, coupled with the fact of the Chief Justice being present in Court as a suitor—and not his mere absence from the Bench—which decided the Assistant Judges in the conclusion to which they came.

We enter not into the main question out of which all this discussion has arisen,—we do not glance at its merits or demerits,—we believe it to be fraught with great importance—we know it is regarded with considerable interest throughout this Colony; and we confidently hope that when a decision upon it shall take place, it may be productive of the most salutary consequences. But with reference to the Judgment of the Hon. Assistant Judges, when they discharged the case on the ground of the incompetency of the Court to try it, we have every reason to think that it meets the approval of the majority of the intelligence of St. John's, and that it is perfectly in accordance with their view of the true meaning and spirit of the Charter.

That renowned hero of the *Times*, seems exceedingly desirous of again coming into contact with us, from which we are led to infer, that when we before condescended to bestow a notice upon him, he was so sensitively alive to the pleasure he experienced in such unaccustomed good company, that he would be willing to make a trifling sacrifice in order to procure a retaste of the same enjoyment.

But we must assure him that not with such as himself do we habituate ourselves to hold converse—and though on some occasions we have descended from what we should consider our proper position, in order to bestow castigation on the *Times*—it was only in the same spirit in which we might step aside to set our foot on any noxious reptile that had essayed its mischievous attempts. But in sober seriousness, we are quite tired of fighting straws, and before we shall again notice the *Times*, we must be assured that we have something more tangible to contend with, than the brainless oaf in question, whose absurdities we cannot regard without a smile.

We copy from the *Times* the following very chaste production, and we are sure it will derive much additional interest from the circumstance of its being altogether of the young man's own manufacture,—we hope all "decent females" will appreciate the benevolence that induced this timely caution, with a view to their protection from "indelicatè insults,"—and that all "delicate females"—who we presume are a stave above the others—will see to the safety of their "toilettes" during the approaching season of alarm.—

"We regret to be obliged to observe that the intolerable nuisance of the "mummers," has not been abated. This usual drawback to the enjoyment of this, generally the finest, period of our winter is still permitted. The lowest class of so-

ciety are about to parade our streets in masks! and even to get into houses terrifying the more timid (fatally, it is to be feared, in some cases) and molesting and ill-treating those who show them a firmer front. For twelve or fifteen days to come, we feel it to be our duty to warn every decent female, that she cannot hope to escape indelicate insults, if she venture in our streets without a protector. Those gentlemen, moreover, who have political enemies among the Patriots and their "political friends," will find their only security from insult and violence in staying at home during the period of these most abominably disgraceful saturnalia. The doors, too, of our respectable housekeepers cannot be too closely secured, as many of these masked "fools" are notorious thieves and have an itching finger for plate; and most of them are Patriots, who are capable—as has been frequently proved here—of enacting the Canadian *charivari*—intruding even to the toilettes of delicate females, and extorting money from the alarmed inmates.

Year after year the press complains of this most disgraceful nuisance in vain. We will fulfil our duty in lifting our warning voice, again and again, but it will not surprise us if the proverbial supineness of those who are in authority should permit some awful instance of sanguinary atrocity to occur before they stir a limb to put it down.

Died, on Thursday evening last, after a short and painful illness, aged two years and four months, Sophia Maria Buchan Hamilton, youngest daughter of the Rev. F. H. Carrington, Rector of this Parish.

**Sale by Auction**

**On THURSDAY**

The 4th January,

At 12 o'clock,

(Without Reserve.)

If not Previously disposed of by Private Contract,

ON THE WHARF OF

**John & James Kent,**

THE ELSE NEW SCHOONER



**Victory,**

Burthen per Register 105 tons, new measurement, with all her materials.

Terms of payment made known on day of sale, December 21.

**Notices.**

**Hospital Supplies.**

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this Office, on TUESDAY the 2nd January next, until 1 o'clock, p. m., from Persons willing to enter into a Contract to Supply the *Garrison Hospital* agreeably to certain conditions which may be seen at this Office, with the undermentioned Supplies, of the best quality, to be delivered in small quantities, as may be required by the principal Medical Officer, from day to day, between the 1st January and 31st December 1838.

- FRESH BEEF—about 2700 lbs.
- BREAD..... " 4000
- POTATOES... " 5600
- OATMEAL.... " 10 cwt.
- BARLEY..... " 250 lbs.
- TEA..... " 24 "
- SUGAR..... " 5 "
- SALT..... " 80 "
- MILK..... " 250 pints

Payment will be made at this Office on vouchers certified in the usual manner by the Senior Medical Officer.

The prices to be stated in Halifax currency. The Supplies, with the exception of the Milk, to be delivered at the residence of the Venders.

Security will be required for the performance of the Contract.

COMMISSARIAT, St. John's, }  
26th December, 1837. }

**TREASURY BILLS**

THE ASSISTANT COMMISSARY GENERAL will receive Sealed Tenders until 12 o'clock, on TUESDAY, the 2d January, 1838, for a supply of Spanish or Mexican DOLLARS to the amount of

**£4,000 Sterling,**

to be raised by Bills at 30 days' sight on the Rt. Hon. the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury.

The rate of Exchange, in Pence, per Dollar, and the amount tendered, also in Sterling, must be expressed in words at length.

Answers will be given at this Office, at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday, the 3d January.

Commissariat, St. John's, Newfoundland,  
18th December, 1837.

**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.

**SALE OF Valuable Landed Property**

THE EXECUTOR TO THE ESTATE OF THE LATE

**JOHN BROOM, Esq.,**

WILL DISPOSE OF,

At Auction,

On TUESDAY, 30th January next,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE PREMISES,

ALL the Right Title and Interest of the late JOHN BROOM, Esq., in the undermentioned PROPERTY:

All that piece and parcel of LAND situate and being in the town of *St. John's*, bounded on the North by part of *Lady Ship's Room*; on the East, by Ground the property of the Heirs and Assigns of the late *STEPHEN KNIGHT*; on the South, by *Water-street*; and on the West, by *Queen-street*; held by the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, under lease from the Crown, bearing date 8th October, 1835, for the term or time of 30 years, from the 1st September then last past, at the yearly rent of £30 sterling, payable on the 1st September of each year. And for one further term of 30 years, free of fine, on which is erected that superb Block of Building, comprising Three Tenements, now in the occupancy of Messrs. *JOHN DILLON, THOMAS WILLIAMS, and GEORGE J. HAYWARD*, and which will be Sold in the following order:—

Lot 1.—All that spacious Dwelling-House, Out-houses, and premises part of the above Block and Premises, and now in the occupancy of Mr. *JOHN DILLON*, and held by him under lease from the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, for the term of 21 years, from the 20th April, 1833, at the Rent of £52 10s. currency, payable half-yearly.

Lot 2.—All that Dwelling-House, and Out-houses, part of the above-described Block and Premises, now in the occupancy of Mr. *THOMAS WILLIAMS*, at a Rent for the present year of £60 currency.

Lot 3.—All that Dwelling-House, Out-houses, and Premises, part of the above Block, now in the occupancy of Mr. *GEORGE J. HAYWARD*, and held by him under lease from the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, for the Term of Seven, Fourteen, or Twenty-one years, at the yearly Rent of £42 currency, of which 12 years are unexpired.

Lot 4.—All that spot of cultivated Ground, containing about One Acre and Twenty-seven Perches, situate and being at the North-east angle of the *Pennywell-Road*; on the West, by the said *Road*; on the North, by a Road leading from *Mudlock's* towards the East; and on the South, by Ground leading to the late *JOHN WILLIAM'S* property; held by the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, under grant from the Crown, for the term of Thirty years, from the 24th October, 1803, at the yearly Rent of £1 2s. sterling, payable on the 1st September of each year, renewable at every further term of Thirty years, at the same rent, on payment of a fine of £4 sterling.

Lot 5.—All that pleasantly situated and well-cultivated Land, lying and being on the Barrens, near *Fort Townsend*, containing 4 acres and 1 perch, (on which has lately been built a neat Cottage and Out-houses), forming a boundary of Ground attached to the *Garrison*, and bounded thereby on the South-east, One hundred and seven yards to a Road leading North-west to *Fort Townsend*; and by that Road, One hundred and Eighty-seven yards, to Ground leased to the late *JAMES GILL*; and by that Ground East by North about One hundred and Forty-three yards; then about South-east by Ground held by *HUNTERS & Co.*, about One hundred and Fifty yards to the Military Trench, held by the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, under Grant from the Crown for the term of Thirty years from the 1st October 1813, subject to the yearly rent of £1 sterling, payable on the 1st September of each year, renewable on every further term of Thirty years, on payment of a fine of £4 sterling, which said piece or parcel of land is now in the occupancy of Mr. *JOHN PERKINS*, and held by him under lease from the late *JOHN BROOM, Esq.*, for the term of Twenty-one years, from the 31st October, 1830, subject to the rent of £14 sterling, payable half-yearly.

Lot 6.—All that piece or parcel of Cultivated Land situate on the North side of the Road leading from the Town to *Fresh Water*, bounded on the East by *ROBERT DOOLING'S* Land; on the North, by *JAMES TRACY'S* Land; and on the South, by *JOHN HARVEY'S* Land; and containing about 2½ acres; which said piece or parcel of Land was assigned in fee to the late *J. BROOM, Esq.*, from *T. H. BROOKING, Esq.*, under date the 1st November, 1827, and is now under lease from him to *EDMUND COLBERT*, for the term of 31 years, from the 18th May, 1832, subject to the rent of £10 currency, payable half yearly; and the covenant to build on a part or parcel of the said land, within the term of five years, a substantial Dwelling House, of not less than 25 feet in length, 20 feet in width, and 14 feet from sill to wall plate.

December 21.

**Notices.**

A CARD.

**DR. WILSON**

BEGS to acquaint his friends and the public that he has taken private rooms in the house next door to Mr. *JOHN RYAN'S*, merchant, *Water-Street*, where he can be consulted at any time, and hopes, from the experience and success he has had for many years, to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their patronage.

N. B.—Dr. W. will give advice and medicine on Tuesdays and Fridays from ten till twelve, to the poor, gratis, provided they bring a certificate from any respectable person to that effect.  
Dec. 28.

**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, } Commissioners.  
WILLIAM PUNTON,  
THOMAS CHANCEY, }  
Harbour Grace, 13th November, 1837.

**On Sale**

**Just Imported**

In the Harmony from New York,

100 Bls. new corned Beef

10 Bls. Raisins

1 Set Patent Balances

For Sale by J. DUNSCOMB & Co

Dec. 28.

**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 dols.

4 Ditto Superior ditto

2 Pipes

10 Hhds

12 Qr.-Casks

25 Hhds. fresh PORTER

Ex *Anastasia* 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 GUN

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

**Lawrence O'Brien,**

The Cargo of the *Brig KINGALOGH* from *Ham-*

burgh,

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.

**On Sale**

**Provisions, Dry Goods, &c.**

**BULLBY, JOB & CO.**

HAVE JUST IMPORTED,

Per *Mazepa* from Copenhagen, *Neptune*, and

*Falga*, 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.

BY

**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 Hogsheads Brown SUGAR

26 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.

**'Nonpareil,' from London**

**R. 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,

Corlage, 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.

**AT THE STORES**

OF

**J. Dunscomb & Co.**

A few doz. real French

**CHAMPAIGN,**

AND

A few dozen very old fine

**MADEIRA.**

August 17

**To be Lot.**

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 Bed-

room, on the second floor—Three Bed-rooms, with

fire places, on the third floor—with Frost-pooof

Cellar; and a Pump, with excellent Water, in the

Yard. Further particulars will be made known

on application to

JAMES CULLEN.

November 30.



Poets Corner.

AUTUMNAL STANZAS.

(From the Scotsman.)

The grateful earth her odour yields  
In homage, mighty One, to thee.—VANDER.

Thou gracious Master! who in love  
And light hast bathed the earth and sea,  
And bridged thy sapphire skies above

In beautiful sublimity;  
How shall we thank thee for thy grace,  
How shall we celebrate thy praise?

Thou hast around our mountain land  
Thy mighty floods—a sure defence—  
And o'er our inland vales thy hand  
Hath shower'd thy high benevolence;  
There wreath the clustering wild-flowers—there  
The boughs luxurious tresses wear.

On the bright path of sunbeams thou  
Bad' at the descending summer come,  
And laden with her riches now  
Thou lead'st the joyful reapers home.  
By streams to nature's music set,  
By vales that breathe thine odours yet.

Thou bring'st the waters dark and swift—  
And fountains spring, and forests rise,  
Far by the ancient hills that lift  
Their summits to the airy skies:  
The rains and freshening dews of heaven—  
The vine-clad gardens thou hast given.

The yellow fields of golden grain—  
The luscious fruit, the balmy flower,  
In rich luxuriance wave again,  
The tokens of thy grace and power:  
Thou cloth'st, as with the beams of June,  
The beauty of the harvest moon.

And more than these; ay, more than all  
Our voice untaught can e'er express,  
In the deep sympathies that call  
Forth from our bosoms thankfulness;—  
The high and sacred thoughts imprest,  
And loves deep-buried in the breast—

The independence that hath grown  
Out of the depths of ages—and  
The ever-glorious laurels won  
By the defenders of our land—  
'Twas thou, O mighty master! thou  
Who nerved the arm and bent the bow.

To thee, thou ever great and good,  
Inheritor of prayer and praise!  
Unutter'd, fervent gratitude  
For the abundance of thy grace;  
And with the sigh, the tear, the start—  
Oh, "THANKS warm-bursting from the heart!"

THE PARK GATE.

(Translated from the French.)

Amongst the most beautiful and recherche of all the Parisian belles, was Madame La Comtesse G.; she was a widow and extremely wealthy, and although a certain age—the most uncertain of all things—had dimmed the glowing lustre of her beauty, it had but thrown a richer, deeper, and more passionate expression over all, as the golden clouds which entourage the setting sun are more glowing than the unbroken azure of his meridian. She had an only son, and it was perhaps owing to the folly and dissipation of this youth that a softened melancholy reigned over her noble features; although the 'admired of all admirers,' she was above the breath of scandal, and in her presence gallantry itself assumed the tone of cold esteem. One day when fashion had assembled a reunion of all its votaries at her hotel, I came by chance upon her alone in an apartment that looked thro' glass doors upon the garden; she was sitting as if in deep thought, gazing at the joyous groups parading its flowery paths. As my intimacy with her son was extreme, and had made me almost one of her family, I took the liberty of accosting her, and remarking that my friend was in the company of the young lady to whom it was said he was shortly to be united, I ventured some trite remarks about the pleasures of love and lovers. She assented mechanically, but her look of absence showed how far were her thoughts from the subject. At this moment there passed before the windows La Comte de W., a military officer, whose high birth and rank were even inferior to his bravery, abilities and merit. He had received all the honours due to his distinguished conduct, yet far the most interesting was the empty sleeve which showed he had bestowed a limb in his country's service. An expression of deep tenderness and pity lit up

the countenance of Madame G., and turning to me she said, warmly, 'You talk of love, and by that term you mean the base mixture which a man of the present time bestows upon a woman, a horse, and a dog alike—that ephemeral preference which is founded on vanity, sensuality and interest—which vanishes before danger, and fades like a summer flower if a blast of the frost breath touch it. Love!—look at that man—he could tell you what it is and should be, the essence of divinity, pure and unchanging, which draws its nature from the throne of light, and is like it—immortal!' Astonished at the enthusiasm of one so calm in general, I pressed Madame G.—to relate the story to which she had alluded, and after hesitating a moment, she began thus:—

"It is now nearly 20 years since Monsieur and Madame de Leutral were among the foremost of the fashionable world; their names were cited almost as a proverb for the magnificence and the style of their entertainments when at Paris, and during their residence at their country-seat, the first rank considered it an honour to be included in their invitations. Amongst the most frequent and the most welcome visitors was Le Comte de W., who even then had an enviable reputation for courage and military conduct." She paused, and said with a deep sigh, "I will not delay to recount the origin of the passion which subsisted between him and Madame de Leutral;—they had loved from their childhood, and her forced marriage with another, unequal to suppressing their attachment, had caused it to flow in a clandestine—in a guilty course. I come at once to the story to which I alluded: It was on a dark, stormy night, late in the autumn, that a window opened in the south turret of Monsieur Leutral's chateau, and from it dropped to the ground, more cautiously still, a man muffled in a large militaire. At the casement stood a female, in anxious expectation of the sound which should announce her lover's descent;—it was given, yet still she stood, watching in the uncertain gloom the progress of the figure of the park gate, he should escape through by a master key. She heard the hinges creak as they slowly swung open, and turned to shut the window, when a loud crash and sudden cry arrested her attention. Tremblingly she leaned out and listened—all was still—and, with a foreboding of ill, Amelie retired to her chamber.

"Amelie!" interrupted I, in the voluntary surprise, for it was her own name. She blushed, and added, "Yes, Amelie was the name of the lady—of Madame de Leutral." In the morning, when the gay party met at breakfast, Amelie descended and fulfilled the honours, as calmly and cheerfully as usual; and gaily did the conversation turn on the ball to be given that evening in honour of her eighteenth birth day. Suddenly Antoine, the gardener, rushed into the breakfast parlour, and in tones of horror and affright exclaimed, "My God! my God! we shall all be plundered and murdered! Sir, sir, brigands, Jacobins, incendiaries and assassins have entered by the park gate, which leads from the south turret of the castle." Amelie's heart stood still. "Why do you think so, Antoine? what have you found there?" asked Monsieur de Leutral.

"Found! Mother of God! look—there!" With these words, he threw on the table two fingers of a human hand, dreadfully mangled and mutilated! Every one recoiled with horror, and the unhappy Amelie uttered a piercing cry. The gardener continued: "Yes, those fingers were caught and crushed in the park gate, and what proves that there were many robbers is that the hinges only mangled them, and they have been deliberately cut off afterwards with a knife—no one man could have the courage to do so himself."

Monsieur de Leutral considered the ensanguined remains with a lowering brow, then glancing round said, sarcastically, "Fair ladies, the skin of these fingers is very white, and the nails very beautifully formed for a common robber, they look more like the hand of a gay gallant—what say you, Amelie?" The room, the table, swam before the eyes of Amelie; a cold sweat burst from her pale forehead, and her quivering lips refused to answer. Her husband eyed her with a gloomy attention, then asked of Antoine if there were no traces of blood which could lead to any discovery.

"None, Sir," replied the man, "only this small scrap of paper, upon which it seems the knife had been wiped, and this again proves that there is a band of them for who could have the fortitude to do this, being wounded?"

"Give it to me!" exclaimed he, violently; "ah! no common knife has been drawn through this; here are the four distinct marks of a quadruple edged poinard—a poinard for a robber!—and ah! by hell here are words written!" Then, with a stern and terrible tone, he read aloud—"Monsieur and Madame de Leutral do themselves the honour to invite"—the rest was torn off.

Had the knell of a dissolving world sounded in her ears, Amelie could not have felt it more terrible, but already was her resolution taken, and with a supernatural calmness she faced her husband as he said "This well; madame, this evening we shall lack at least one of our visitors!" He left the room, and was soon followed by the company, who threw upon their much envied hostess a malicious sneer. She was alone—alone gazing on the mangled relic which had so often clasped her's when every pulse of her frame had thrilled to the gentle pressure. Cautiously did she glance around, then catching up the livid remains, she buried them in her bosom, and retired to give passionate sorrow vent.

Here, overwhelmed with the remembrance, Madame de G. panted in tears, I believed the story

ended, and said earnestly, "And do you so falsely judge men now as to believe us incapable of the fortitude of le Comte de G—?" Alas! you have not yet heard all—that was nothing to what followed. Listen to the devotion, the courage, the sacrifice made to save what was dearer to him than life—the honour of his well beloved. To describe the difficult emotions which rent the breast of Amelie during this terrible day, would be impossible—remorse, sorrow, and terror, usurped almost the power of thought. She felt that the crisis was at hand—that disgrace and shame were nigh, and in one thought alone did she find refuge—that was the power to die! The ball began; the invited guests came pouring in; music and song, laughter and love, seemed to tremble in the very air. Close by the entrance door stood M. de Leutral; and as guest after guest passed in, and le Comte de W.—came not, terrible were the glances he directed towards his wife. At last all but a few ladies and old men and le Comte de W., had arrived he approached Amelie. The circle of my suspicions have narrowed until they enclose but one, false woman—that paramour is—"Le Comte de W.—" was thundered through the portals; and that noble officer entered smiling and assured, his chapeau bras beneath his arm, his left hand playing with his eye-glass, his right extended to receive the many friendly welcomes. "It is not he," was the thought which rushed to the hearts of both husband and wife. Le Comte de W.—advanced; he spoke to both with the easy and graceful politeness for which he was the model.

"It is not he that I must suspect!" thought de Leutral.  
"It is not he that was wounded!" sighed Amelie.

"All went well; and relieved from her dreadful fears, the heart of Amelie bounded with delight. A waltz was called; de Leutral, ashamed of his suspicions, requested le Comte to lead out his wife!

"I am not much of a dancer," said he smiling, "but the honour of a waltzing with Madame will inspire my awkwardness."

"He led her out; gaily sounds the cheering music; his right arm encircles the heart which is all his own; enraptured with her happiness, her escape, Amelie presses fervently the left, which gently holds her own. Ha! a horrid shriek rings through the rooms.

"Ah!" exclaimed I, "it was the unfortunate countess?"

"No, no, continued Madame de G.—warmly and energetically; "no, his colour paled not, his lip quivered not; it was the wretched Amelie that screamed, on feeling the hand she pressed give under her touch, and knowing that the empty fingers of his glove were filled alone by cotton, skillfully prepared. On the morrow a dreadful fever east the unhappy woman on a bed of insensibility. During a week her heroic lover called daily to enquire for her, and although his lips betokened suffering, no complaint was uttered. Then he took leave to join the army; and this first news we heard, was, that le Comte de W.—, having exposed himself too boldly in an engagement, had lost his left arm! Soon after he returned home.

"God of Heaven!" exclaimed Amelie, when she beheld the empty sleeve! "for me, for me you have done this! for me made this frightful sacrifice!"

"Hush!" replied he, calmly "it was the most prudent."

Madame de G.—ceased speaking, but on her usually calm features dwelt a bitter expression of sorrow. I dared not tell her how much I pitied her; and silently withdrew, lamenting that such devotion, tenderness and truth, should have been spent upon a love alike unsanctioned and unhappy.

ARTHUR ROEBUCK, Esq.—The grandfather of this exponent of Radical philosophy was Dr. John Roebuck, whom we find mentioned in *Chalmers' Biographical Dictionary* with high honour, as "an eminent physician and great benefactor to Scotland." John Arthur Roebuck, whose father was the third son of the doctor, and who, on the maternal side, is, we believe, descended from the poet Tickell, the friend of Addison, and his under secretary of state, was born on the 28th Dec. 1802. His present political sympathies with the condition of the dependencies of Great Britain, may have had an origin in early associations, for his birth-place was Madras. Perhaps Mr. Roebuck would at once terminate any curious speculation of the reader's as to the scene of his education, or the classical dignity of his teachers, by candidly, and perhaps proudly, claiming the merit of "having educated himself." However this may be, he is understood to be in no important respect deficient in elegant and scholar-like acquirements. It was by his periodical contributions to literature that he first became known; and next as the author of a *Life of Mahomet*, written for the Society for the diffusion of useful knowledge. In the meantime, he had been pursuing a course of legal studies with earnestness and success—studies in which the natural confirmation of his mind, more perhaps, than his physical temperament, qualified him to succeed. The result and reward of his labours was, his admission as a barrister of the Inner Temple, in the year 1832; the same year in which the promise he had given as an expositor of radical truths, and the confidence he had excited in the minds of several leading members of the liberal party, were signally marked by a formal recommendation of him, on the part of Mr. Hume, to the electors of Bath, then eager to enrol themselves among the numerous radical constituencies of the kingdom. He was chosen member for that city at the first

election under the reform bill. At the recent election for Bath he was unsuccessful.

HARES AND RABBITS.—Hares and rabbits are very affectionate. One of my little girls had one of the latter, which she brought up in the house. He grew very large, and was domesticated just like a dog, following you every where, in the parlour and up into the bed-room; in the winter lying on the rug before the fire on his side, and stretching out his four legs as unconcernedly as possible, even refusing to go away if you pushed him. As for the cat, she dared not go near him. He thrashed her unmercifully, for he was very strong; and the consequence was, that she retired to the kitchen, where he would often go down, and if she was in his way, drive her out. The hare and rabbit, as well as the deer tribe, defend themselves by striking with their forepaws, and the blow they can give is more forcible than people would suppose. One day when I was in the preserves leaning against a tree with a gun in my hand, I presume for some time. I must have been in deep thought, I thought I heard a rustling and then a squeak on the other side of the tree; I looked round the trunk, and beheld a curious combat between two hares and a stoat. The hares were male and female, and had their leveret between them, which latter was not above six weeks old. The stoat—a little devil, with all its hair, from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail, standing on end—was at about two yards distance from them, working round and round to have an opportunity to spring upon the leveret, which was the object of its attack. As it went round so did the hares face him, pivoting on a centre between them. They were, like Byron's dogs, too busy to look at me; at last the stoat made a spring upon the leveret; He was received by the hares, who struck him with their fore-feet such a blow as I could not have conceived possible; they actually resounded, and he was rolled over and over until he got out of distance, when he shook himself and renewed his attacks. These continued about ten minutes and every time he was beaten off; but, as at every spring his teeth went into the poor little leveret, at last it gave its last squeak, turned over on its side, and died, the father and mother still holding their relative situations, and facing the stoat. The latter shewed as much prudence as courage; for so soon as he perceived the leveret was dead, he also walked off. The hares turned round to their young one, smelt at it apparently, pushed it with their noses, and shortly after, as if aware that it was past all defence, hopped slowly away; they were hardly out of sight in the bushes when back came the stoat, threw the leveret twice as big as himself, over his shoulders, and went off with his prize at a full gallop, reminding me, in miniature, of the Bengal tiger carrying off a bullock. All the actors in the drama having gone off, I walked off, and shortly after both barrels of my gun went off; so the whole party disappeared, and there's an end to my story.—*Captain Marryat in the New Monthly.*

PECUNIARY OBLIGATIONS FROM WOMEN.—He was right in his refusal—Sober or late a woman must inevitably despise the man who takes money from her. Before a man can do this, there certainly must be those radical defects of character to which even kindness cannot always be blind. He must be a moral coward, because he exposes her to those annoyances which he has not courage enough to face himself; he must be mean, because he submits to an obligation from the inferior and the weak; and he must be ungrateful, because ingratitude is the necessary consequence of receiving favours of which we are ashamed. Money is the great breaker up of love and friendship; and this is, I believe, the reason of the common saying, that "large families get on best in the world," because they can receive from each other assistance without degradation. The affection of the family ties has the character of it of childhood in which it was formed; it is free, open, confiding; it has none of the delicacy of friendship of the romance of sentiment; you know that success ought to be in common, and that you have but one interest.—*Miss Landon's Ethel Churchill.*

LAUNCH.—On Saturday forenoon, at eleven o'clock, a large steam-ship, the property of Sir John Tobin, was launched from the yard of Messrs. Humble and Milnest, Trenton-Street, constructed for the purpose, and the men were employed for several days previously to the launch, in clearing all away, preparatory for the operation. The morning was beautifully fine, and the ship-yards in the vicinity were occupied by immense crowds of all classes of people, amongst whom were numbers of ladies. The vessel as she lay on the stocks, was an object of general admiration. She is, we understand, to be called the Liverpool, but what trade she is intended for we have not been able to learn. She is 240 feet in length, from stem to taffrail, 57½ feet from paddle to paddle, and 20 feet in depth. Her burden by measurement, is 1042 tons, but she is capable of carrying 1,500 tons. Her engines are in course of manufacture, at the foundry of Messrs. Forrest and Co. Vauxhall-road, and will be of 460 horse power. She will cost, it is estimated, when completed, upwards of £45,000.—*Liverpool Times.*

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