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THE NEWFOUNDLANDER



Newfoundland

No. 545.

THURSDAY, January 4, 1838.

Sixpence.

Conception-Bay Packets.



NORA CREINA

PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR AND PORTUGAL-COVE.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

The **NORA CREINA** will, until further notice, start from **CARBONEAR** on the mornings of *Monday, Wednesday and Friday*, positively at 9 o'clock and the Packet-man will leave **St. John's** on the mornings of *Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday*, at 9 o'clock, in order that the boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock, on each of those days.

TERMS.

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

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

EDMUND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious boat, which at a considerable expense, he has fitted out that splendid Packet-boat

ST. PATRICK,

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

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

TERMS

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

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

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

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

I had remarked that the Duke de Vicenza, when speaking of the Emperor, never omitted those respectful forms of expression which he had been accustomed to employ when personally addressing his sovereign. There was a delicate feeling of propriety in this observance: it was an homage rendered to illustrious misfortune. I one day mentioned to the Duke how sensibly I felt this mark of good taste.

"My recollections," said he, "are a sanctuary in which I have preserved in all its warmth and purity, the exalted sentiment has survived death. I rarely speak of the Emperor, and never to those who do not understand my feelings."

The Duke de Vicenza cherished ardent but not blind admiration for Napoleon. He was himself gifted with keen, discriminating powers of judgment, and his enthusiasm for the Emperor was based on his own knowledge of Napoleon's mental superiority.

"I have known," said he to us, "nearly all the crowned heads of the present age—all our illustrious contemporaries. I have lived with several of those great historical characters on a footing of confidence and intimacy quite distinct from my diplomatic duties. I have had every opportunity of comparing and judging; but it is impossible to institute any comparison between Napoleon and any other man—those who say otherwise did not know him."

"That noble-hearted fellow, Duroc, once said to me, with his characteristic simplicity of manner—'The Emperor, my dear Caulincourt, appears to me to be endowed with a variety of mental faculties, any one of which would suffice to distinguish a man from the multitude. For example, he is the greatest Captain of the age—a sovereign, whose ministers are merely his clerks—a statesman, who directs the whole business of the country, and superintends every branch of the service; and yet this Colossus of gigantic proportions can descend with wonderful facility to the most trivial details of private life. He can regulate the expenditure of his household, as he regulates the finances of the empire.' Duroc's remarks were just.

"Some persons have applied a silly and incorrect epithet to the devoted friends of the Emperor. He had no *devides*; he had fanatical admirers, but their fanaticism was founded on conviction."

"As to myself, whenever I take a retrospective glance at the past, it seems as though some rays of the meteor diffused a light over my memory."

"On the day of the battle of Jena, the Emperor sent for me at 3 o'clock in the morning. He had not been in bed. I found him irritable and impatient. Some orders which he had despatched on the preceding evening, had not been executed. As yet all the arrangements were in an advanced state of progress; but the apprehension that any delay might ensue, rendered the Emperor anxious and impatient. Every moment staff-officers were entering with reports of the missions on which they had been sent during the night. They were required to express themselves very laconically, for the Emperor could not endure prolixity or hesitation. The Prince of Neufchatel might certainly have spared him the fatigue of receiving these officers; but the Emperor always wished to direct the details of his military plans. His movements were so ordered that it would have been difficult for any but himself to form a comprehensive idea of the whole. The fate of battle depended on the intelligence and strict punctuality of those who had orders to execute. The Emperor was therefore greatly irritated when his calculations were thwarted by any neglect or omission.

"Sire," said I, when I saw him on the morning of the battle of Bautzen, 'we shall have a hard day's work. It is now only four o'clock, your Majesty has had no rest—'

"Impossible, Caulincourt. I have my plan here," said he, passing his hand lightly across his forehead, 'but there is yet nothing—nothing marked on my maps. Rustan, go and fetch Dalbe. Desire Dalbe to come to me immediately.'

"A map of the ground chosen as the field of battle had been drawn the day before. Leaning on the table on which it was spread out, the Emperor traced his plan with the utmost precision.

"Now that will do—you understand, Caulin-

court! You have all my arrangements in your head. Mount a horse—go and inspect the ground, and select for me a spot whence I may command a view of the field of battle. I shall be on the field at six o'clock."

"He threw himself on his camp bed, and in a few moments he sunk into a profound sleep.

"The action commenced at nine o'clock in the morning, and at two in the afternoon the conflict was maintained with unabated fury. The victory was so obstinately disputed on both sides, that it was impossible for any one to foresee the issue of the engagement. The Emperor, who, with his staff, was stationed on a height, anxiously watched the movements of the two armies. Suddenly he quitted his position, spurred his horse, and set off at full gallop. Proceeding to the right of the field of battle, he mounted an eminence which was completely uncovered. The ground was furrowed by the enemy's balls. A battalion of grenadiers had been posted there to do the duty of *tirailleurs*.

"Dalbe! the maps—the maps!" exclaimed the Emperor, alighting from his horse.

"The maps were spread upon the ground. He examined them, traced out every evolution with his finger, then took a telescope, and stood some time gazing on the scene of slaughter around us. On every side the artillery kept up a terrific fire, and the action was hotly maintained at every point. The Emperor, whose intrepid calmness did not for a moment forsake him amidst this frightful devastation, alternately examined his maps and surveyed the field of battle. At length, laying down his telescope, he said—'Gentlemen, the battle is gained. In a week we shall sleep at Berlin.'

"These words were truly magical. They were calculated to rouse the coldest imagination. The fact was that at that moment none of us could have formed an opinion of the probable loss or gain of the battle, the fate of which was not really decided until more than four hours after. Victory was ours, but it was purchased at the price of the most heroic efforts.

"I wish," said the Duke de Vicenza, whose countenance at this moment glowed, as it were, with a reflected light of happiness, "I wish I could retrace to you all the details of this simple anecdote, which so well portrays Napoleon's genius. The Emperor had no sooner uttered the words, *the battle is gained, in a week we shall sleep at Berlin*, than the soldiers, who had gradually approached, now gathered round him so closely, that he had scarcely room to mount his horse.

"Fall back! fall back!" exclaimed the officers of the staff.

"Let them advance! Let them advance!" said the Emperor, 'They shall march with me to Berlin, I will not go without them.'

The air now resounded with enthusiastic acclamations. The men waved their caps, and shouted *Vive l'Empereur!—On to Berlin with the Emperor!* There was not one of these brave fellows who did not wish he had ten lives instead of one to sacrifice for Napoleon.

"It is impossible to convey any idea of the grace, I may almost say the coquetry, of Napoleon's manner when he addressed his troops. There was an irresistible charm in the tone of his voice when he wished to please those to whom he spoke, and that was always his wish when he addressed himself to his veteran *moustaches*.

"I remember that on the evening of the battle of Bautzen he passed an hospital waggon. It was a horrible spectacle:—a mountain of amputated arms and legs presented itself to our eyes. A cuirassier of the old guard stretched on the ground, was struggling with two adjutants who were endeavouring to hold him, whilst Larrey was preparing to amputate the limb of the wounded man, whose thigh bone had been dreadfully shattered by the bursting of bomb-shell.

"Be quiet! be quiet! coward!" exclaimed Larrey, impatiently.

"But the poor fellow still resisted; and the tears ran down his cheeks, which were blackened by gunpowder.

"What is the matter?" enquired the Emperor, riding up to the spot where the cuirassier lay. "How is this?" continued he—'surely a brave *moustache* like you are not afraid of a cut?'

"No, your Majesty, I am not afraid of a cut: but this is a sort of cut that a man may die of—and there is Catherine and her four little ones—

You know the *cantiniere* of the 2nd cuirassiers?

"What of her?" said the Emperor.

"She is my wife, your Majesty, and we have four children—and if I should die—continued he, striving to repress the sobs which almost choked his utterance.

"Well, and what if you should die, my good fellow; am I not here?"

"True your Majesty—I am very foolish.—Well, doctor, if it must be so, cut off my limb, God bless the Emperor."

"Larrey," said the Emperor, 'perform this operation in the most careful manner; and in a month hence let him be entered at the Hospital of the Invalides, in Paris.'

"Vive l'Empereur," exclaimed the wounded cuirassier, and his brother invalids in the hospital waggon joined in the shout.

"It has been alleged that the Emperor was not endowed with much susceptibility of feeling: there is some truth in this, but perhaps it would be more just to say that he had not time to indulge the emotions of his heart. He proceeded straight forward to the object he had in view, without heeding the thorns which were scattered along his path. Thus, in the hundreds of battles in which he lost so many valuable officers, if feelings of regret arose in his heart, he seldom sought by the expression of them, to console the grief of others."

Here the Duke paused, and heaved a deep sigh.

"There is one occasion," observed I, "on which the Emperor appeared to me to betray great want of feeling. I allude to an observation he made after the battle of the Moskowa, where your father, Augustus de Caulincourt, was killed. To you, Duke, I may speak without reserve, and I must say that I was shocked at the words which the Emperor addressed to you in reference to the melancholy circumstance. These words are authentically recorded and hold a place in history. 'Caulincourt,' said he, 'this you know is one of the disasters of war.' There was something exceedingly heartless in this. If he really felt no sympathy in the deep grief of a friend, he should have held his tongue, and his silence might possibly have been taken for feeling. Alas! how grievous it is to utter a reproach against one whom we so devotedly worship."

The Duke fixed his eyes on me, and I could easily perceive that his mind was occupied by a painful recollection, which the hand of time had but faintly soothed. I inwardly blamed my own inadvertence. I perceived that I had unguardedly given utterance to an idea which doubtless the Duke had often sought to check, when it arose in his mind. The grave had not closed over all. The generous heart of Caulincourt cherished no feeling but pure and everlasting regret!

I had touched a chord which vibrated painfully, and I stretched out my hand to him in token of my regret. He took it, and pressed it cordially in his.

"How well you enter into my feelings," said he with a melancholy smile.

"So well," replied I, "that I will be careful to remember the remark you made some time ago, that the Emperor must not be judged on the same level with other men."

The redoubt at which General Auguste de Caulincourt fell was watered with the blood of a thousand brave men and three generals; but the redoubt was carried, and the battle was won.

General Moreau lost at once his life and his honour at the battle of Dresden. Never was crime followed by more prompt and signal punishment. The vengeance of heaven seemed to have fallen on the head of the apostate! When the Emperor was informed of Moreau's death, he hastily turned to the Duke de Vicenza, and whispered in his ear—'My star! Caulincourt! My star! Oh! this event will form one of the most important pages in my history!'

Several times in the course of the same evening he reverted to the subject. According to his ideas of fatalism the death of Moreau was a favour of fortune—a returning smile of that destiny which had taken Lieutenant Bonaparte by the hand and led him through the path of glory to the highest altitude of worldly greatness—which enabled him to count Kings among his vassals and to hold a Court at Tilsit to decide the share of his munificence which each sovereign was to receive.

That a French cannon-ball should have laid Moreau prostrate at the very moment of his ap-

pearance in the enemy's camp is one of those extraordinary occurrences which it is difficult to refer to mere chance. Napoleon deduced from the fact a variety of consequences, suggested by his faith in predestination. The words which he whispered in the ear of his friend were characteristic of his feelings—"My star! Caulincourt!"

"I must confess," said the Duke to me, "when we were conversing on this subject, that Moreau's extraordinary death almost inclined me to share the Emperor's impressions. The multitude is marvelously prone to seize on these sinister moral lessons. With the name of General Moreau an awful warning will for ever be associated."

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT,
BY THE QUEEN.

HOUSE OF LORDS—MONDAY, Nov. 20.

The bustle and excitement that prevailed in the neighbourhood of Buckingham Palace, the Park, and the approaches to the House of Lords, the whole of this morning, was nearly as great as on the morning of the QUEEN'S visit to the City. From an early hour workmen were employed erecting platforms and benches in every open space; and in St. Margaret's Church yard, the space between the south side of the Church and the north side of Henry the Seventh's Chapel was taken possession of by at least a hundred poor men, and women, and children, who covered it with old tables, planks supported on backless chairs, and other contrivances of rather doubtful security, to imitate the more substantial erection, in the shape of platforms and benches, which the authorities of St. Margaret's put up in Parliament-street, and in the entrance. As early as eleven o'clock, a great number of the standings erected in the Churchyards by the private adventurers above mentioned were engaged, and occupied, at two shillings a-head.

In the gallery leading from the top of the Royal stair case in the House of Lords to the body of the house, rows of benches have been constructed to accommodate that favoured portion of the public, which on similar occasions before the late fire used to occupy the painted chamber (now the House of Lords) to witness the passage of the Sovereign into the House. Seats in this gallery were occupied at a very early hour in the morning.

Soon after eleven o'clock the Peers began to arrive in considerable numbers, and at twelve o'clock a double line of carriages extended nearly the whole way from the press entrance at the house of Lords to Charing Cross. The issuing of the carriages from the Horse Guards, and also from Bridge-street, interrupting the progress of the vehicles in the line, caused great confusion, which, but for the exertions of the police, threatened at times to be productive of mischief.

As the hour for her MAJESTY'S departure from the Palace approached, the assemblage of people along the rout by which the Royal cavalcade was to pass, became crowded to an excess, greater, perhaps, than we have observed on any previous occasion of the Sovereign's procession to Parliament. The day was bright, clear and sunny, beyond any thing we are accustomed to enjoy at this advanced period of November, and the fineness of the weather of course contributed much to augment the cheerful and gay appearance of the vast multitude.

At a quarter before 2 o'clock, the guns announced that her Majesty was departing from the Palace, and in the Park a considerable rush took place among the crowd, each struggling to obtain the first view. A most enthusiastic burst of cheers greeted her Majesty as the more advanced part of the multitude caught the first glimpse of the State Carriage; and the cheering spread before her Majesty, with equal vehemence and enthusiasm, during the whole of her progress to the House. From the tops of the houses, the windows and balconies in Pall Mall, her Majesty was saluted as she passed along, with waving of handkerchiefs, flags and banners, and whilst she made her gracious acknowledgment by bowing constantly to the people around, she also raised her eyes and smiled and bowed to the ladies, who were greeting her as we have described, from the houses on either side.

On no occasion whatever was the interest excited in the interior of the House at all to be compared with the present. A vast number of Peers and Ladies entered the body of the house as soon as the doors were opened; and by twelve o'clock not only was the body of the house and the galleries completely filled, but so great was the desire on the part of the Ladies to obtain admission, that the Strangers' Gallery was literally crammed with them.

By 12 o'clock, when very few of the Reporters for the Public Press had arrived, ladies were allowed admission into that part of the Gallery which has heretofore been appropriated to them, so that very few of the public Reporters indeed could reach their places.

Long before the arrival of her Majesty the house in every corner was filled, and it certainly presented one of the gayest aspects that could possibly be beheld. The ladies were principally dressed in white, and almost all wore feathers.

The Foreign Ministers occupied the part of the house as far as their fair intruders would admit, which has usually been set apart for them, behind the principal bench.

At a quarter to two o'clock the first gun was fired announcing her Majesty's departure from the Palace. Very soon afterwards her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent entered the house followed by the Duke of Sussex and various other members of the Royal Family, &c.

A few minutes afterwards a flourish of trumpets announced the arrival of her Majesty, who entered the house preceded by the Heralds, and attended as usual, by all the Great Officers of State. The Queen was attired in a splendid white satin robe, and wore the riband of the Garter across her shoulder. Her tiara, necklace, ear-ring and stomacher were of the most splendid diamonds.

Upon ascending the Throne the crimson velvet state mantle was placed on her Majesty's shoulders, and upon taking her seat she immediately requested their Lordships also to be seated.

The Usher of the Black Rod summoned the Commons to attend, and very soon afterwards Mr. Speaker, accompanied by a great many Members of the House of Commons presented themselves at the Bar. So great indeed was the rush of Members to get admission below the Bar, that many of them bawled out lustily from the pain and pressure they sustained.

Silence having been obtained, and the SPEAKER having addressed her MAJESTY in the usual form, her MAJESTY, in an audible and most distinct manner, delivered the Speech as follows:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I have thought it right to assemble you for the transaction of public business at the earliest convenient period after the dissolution of the late Parliament.

"It is with great satisfaction that I have received from all Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition, and of their earnest desire to cultivate and maintain with me the relations of amity: and I rejoice in the prospect that I shall be able to promote the best interests of my subjects by securing to them the advantages of peace.

"I lament that Civil War still afflicts the kingdom of Spain. I continue to execute with fidelity, the engagements of my Crown with the Queen of Spain, according to the stipulations of the treaty of Quadruple Alliance.

"I have directed a Treaty of Commerce which I have concluded with the United Republic of Peru and Bolivia, to be laid before you, and I hope soon to be able to communicate to you similar results of my negotiations with other Powers.

"I recommend to your serious consideration the state of the province of Lower Canada.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The demise of the Crown renders it necessary that a new provision should be made for the Civil List. I place, unreservedly, at your disposal those Hereditary Revenues which were transferred to the public by my immediate predecessor; and I have commanded that such papers as may be necessary for the full examination of this subject, shall be prepared and laid before you. Desirous that the expenditure in this, as in every other department of the Government, should be kept within due limits, I feel confident that you will gladly make adequate provision for the support of the honour and dignity of the Crown.

"The estimates for the services of next year are in course of preparation, and will be laid before you at the accustomed period. I have directed that the utmost economy should be enforced in every branch of the public expenditure.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The external peace and domestic tranquillity which at present happily prevail, are very favourable for the consideration of such measures of reform and amendment, as may be necessary or expedient, and your attention will naturally be directed to that course of legislation which was interrupted by the necessary dissolution of the last Parliament.

"The result of the inquiries which have been made into the condition of the poor in Ireland has already been laid before Parliament, and it will be your duty to consult whether it may not be safe and wise, to establish by law some well-regulated means of relief for the destitute in that country.

"The municipal government of the cities and towns in Ireland calls for better regulation.

"The laws which govern the collection of the tithe composition in Ireland require revision and amendment. Convinced that the better and more effectual administration of justice is amongst the first duties of a Sovereign, I request your attention to those measures which will be submitted to you for the improvement of the law.

"You cannot but be sensible of the deep importance of those questions which I have submitted to you, and of the necessity of treating them in that spirit of impartiality and justice which affords the best hope of bringing them to a happy and useful termination. In meeting this Parliament the first that has been elected under my authority—I am anxious to declare my confidence in your loyalty and wisdom. The early age at which I am called to the Sovereignty of this kingdom renders it a more imperative duty that; under Divine Providence, I should place my reliance upon your cordial co-operation, and upon the love and affection of all my people."

HOUSE OF COMMONS, Nov. 20.

THE ADDRESS.

Lord Leveson moved the Address, which was, as usual, an echo of the Speech.

Mr. Gibson Craig then rose to second the Address, but the low tone in which the Hon. Member spoke rendered it almost impossible to catch a perfect sentence of what he said.

Mr. Wakley moved an amendment embracing vote by ballot, extension of the Franchise, and Triennial Parliaments.

Sir W. Molesworth seconded the amendment.

Messrs. Hume and Grote supported the motion of the hon. Member for Finsbury.

Mr. Liddell saw nothing in the amendment calculated to benefit the Country, and would therefore oppose its passing. He would ask if Ministers were determined to maintain the Protestant Church? Did Government intend to throw overboard the Church of Ireland?—(Oh! oh!)—or were they determined to maintain it in all its integrity? He trusted Government would answer his questions.

Lord John Russell.—Sir, I willingly admit the reproach, if it be a reproach, that the speech was framed with a view to prevent a course of adverse discussion.—The Hon. Member for Finsbury proposes that we should have put in the speech from the Throne—ballot in the first place, extension of suffrage next, a shortening of the duration of Parliament next, the Consideration of the Corn Laws next, and then the Law of Primogeniture. (Hear, and laughter.) Why, then, Sir, if we had introduced all these topics, inconsiderate rashness would have been the proper praise to bestow on Ministers. (Cheers.) The Hon. Gentleman opposite asks me a question; undoubtedly he has not been a member of this House before, and I really cannot conceive what part of the country he has been residing in. (Loud laughter.) He asks me whether we mean to support the Church Establishment? Why, Sir, I have never ceased to say I would support the Church Establishment. (Much cheering.) And I did consider, and do consider, that if you mean to maintain the great foundation of the Church Establishment, the more you can do to prevent dissensions and bickerings between the Church and those who differ from its doctrines, the more secure will that Church be.—(Applause)—and that though men differ from it in doctrines—though they differ from it in opinion—yet that they will still regard that Church with respect, and look upon it as a means of fostering and promulgating the principles of true religion. (Cheers.)

These are not the views entertained by our opponents, and therefore it is impossible to say, the measures brought forward last year with respect to Church-rates can be brought forward now with success. Sir, the Hon. Gentleman who moved the amendment has brought forward questions which have been dwelt upon by other members, and which he asks us whether we will support. He has mentioned the Ballot, the extension of the Suffrage, and Triennial Parliaments.—(Cheers.) He has brought these forward in three separate amendments, avowing that they formed part of the same measures. He has put his powders in three different papers.—(Tremendous laughter)—but they must be considered as forming part of the same medicine. (Increased laughter.) The Ballot, Universal Suffrage, and Annual Parliaments, I can consider as nothing else but a repeal of the Reform Act. (Cheers.) Well, am I prepared to do that? I say, certainly not. (Loud cheers.) Do I say that the people of England are to be debarred from making any alterations in the Reform Bill, or from repealing that measure altogether?—(Hear, hear.) Certainly not. The people of England may, of course, by the representatives, repeal it if they think fit. But I think it would not be wise in them to do so. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I think, if you were so soon again to alter the principles of your representation, you would destroy your constitution.—(Loud cheers.)—I say that I would take no part in that re-construction.—(Hear.)—I will give my most decided opposition to the amendment of the Hon. Member for Finsbury. I trust that Hon. Gentleman will accept of and act upon the advice which has been tendered him, and not to divide the House.—(Cheers.)—I hope he will not persist in dividing the House, but let them agree to send up an unanimous address to her Majesty from the first Parliament of the reign.

Sir R. Peel then rose and said—I have frequently, Sir, on occasions like the present, taken the opportunity of expressing my opinion, both when I was in office and when I was in opposition to the Government, that it was not convenient on the first day of the session to call upon Parliament to give direct pledges on any subject or measure. And if I should have felt the force of those opinions under ordinary circumstances, I do feel, considering the circumstances under which we are called together; considering this is the first occasion on which a Queen, at an early age, has addressed her Parliament, it does appear to me that the opinions to which I have referred acquire extraordinary and peculiar force. (Hear, hear.) I give to the address, therefore, my acquiescence—my entire and unqualified acquiescence. (Loud cheers.) The Hon. Baronet sat down amidst the loudest cheers from his own side of the House.

The House then divided, when there appeared—
For Mr. Wakley's Amendment as to the extension of Suffrage..... 20
For the Address.....509
Majority.....489

No division took place on the two remaining amendments moved by the Hon. Gentleman for insertion in the Address.
Adjourned.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.—The Morning Gazette repeats authoritatively the statement that Lord Hill, the Tory Commander-in-Chief, is about to be superseded by the Duke of Cambridge, the late patriotic and popular regent of Hanover. We cordially hope that the statement may be true, for the patronage of the army has hitherto been the stronghold of the Tories, and a constant and glaring proof of the weakness of the Liberal Administration in royal favour. Its transfer to other and

better hands, and the shelving of Lord Hill, would lay the Tories in the dust for ever. We are the more inclined to place credence in this statement, as the John Bull, with that instinct which leads interested men to worship the rising sun, thus speaks of the Duke of Cambridge and his qualifications for the command of the army.—"After the example of the 'Soldier's Friend,' the late Noble Duke of York, the Prince to whose devotion, judgment, and benevolence, the efficiency of our army, which raised it to eminence and glory, may be justly attributed, we have a sort of instinctive feeling in favour of a Royal Commander-in-Chief. The Duke of Cambridge, to extensive practical knowledge of the duties of such a command, unites a wonderful precision in matters of business, with a kindness and amenity which ensure regard and affection from all who have occasion to approach him."

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) January 4, 1838.

By the Avalon, in 24 days from GREENOCK, we have received papers of that place to December 4, and London dates to the 1st ult. Parliament was opened by commission on the 15th Nov. and the Speech from the Throne was delivered by the Queen in person, on the 20th. It has been generally characterized as a document little calculated to raise a division upon it, and in which all parties might concur without any compromise of opinion.

The debates on the address were moved in the Lords by the Duke of Sussex, and in the Commons by Lord Leveson. In the former, the address was carried without a division. In the latter, Mr. Wakley moved an amendment, seconded by Sir W. Molesworth, including the topics of the Ballot, extension of the Suffrage, and Triennial Parliaments, which was negatived by a majority of 509 to 20. Mr. Abercrombie, (the late Speaker of the House of Commons) has been re-elected without opposition.

(From the Greenock Advertiser, Nov. 13.

DEMISE OF PROVOST JAMES STEWART.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of James Stewart, Esq., of Clydebank, who, on Friday last, was unanimously elected to the office of Provost of this town. He expired at 10, A. M., on Saturday, after an illness of little more than a week. Mr. Stewart was in the prime and vigour of his life, a considerable portion of which he spent in Newfoundland—an island with which he was intimately connected by business, and in the trade of which he is understood to have laid the basis of a very handsome fortune. At the first election, after the passing of the Municipal Reform Bill, he was returned to the Council as one of the representatives for the fifth ward; and on the first meeting of Council thereafter, he was appointed one of the four Bailies—an office which he held for the three succeeding years. At the election for 1836, he declined being returned; but, in 1837, when it became known that Provost Macfie intended to retire into private life, the attention of the Council, and of the inhabitants generally, was instantly attracted to Mr. Stewart, as the proper person to succeed him. His consent to stand for the 5th ward having been procured, he was put in nomination, and on Tuesday last, while he was confined by the indisposition which has terminated so fatally, he was returned to the Council without opposition. On Friday his election to the office of Chief Magistrate was equally unanimous. On the morning of the day following that which saw him in such auspicious circumstances elevated to the chief magistracy of his native town, he ceased to exist. In private life, Mr. Stewart was amiable and warm-hearted; and in his own family kind and affectionate. Although in a great measure the architect of his own fortune, he had none of that hauteur which is too often the characteristic of those who have been very fortunate in business. In his official character he was most zealous in the discharge of his duties, whether as a judge on the bench, or as one of the legally constituted guardians of the welfare of the town. All objects of public interest he encouraged by his personal exertions and pecuniary aid, and so lately as within seven days of his death, when a meeting was held to establish a cotton mill upon the Shaws Water, although unable to attend, he authorised a gentleman present to put his name down for £2000, with an understanding that, if more were required, a larger sum would be forthcoming. In politics, Mr. Stewart was a warm supporter of the present government, and what some Tories affect to think incompatible, a no less ardent friend of the Church of Scotland. When it was some time ago proposed to rebuild the West Church by subscription, he was a liberal contributor to the funds for the purpose; and when this plan was abandoned, and an attempt was made to procure a new edifice in the usual way from the heritors, he came readily forward as a party in the suit, and to the consequent plea, so far as it has gone, he has ever lent his countenance and support. In fact, all classes of the community regard his death as a public misfortune, feeling that thereby they have been deprived of one who not only had their prosperity at heart, but one whose ample means enabled him, on all occasions where money was required for any public object, to obey the promptings of his own heart, in setting an example of liberality to his fellow-townsmen. The consideration, too, that this event has taken place so soon after the un-

bought suffrages of the community had placed him at its head, cannot fail to deepen the impression which it was calculated to make under any circumstances, and to admonish us of the inefficiency of earthly honours and prosperity, to ward off the stroke of death.

DEPARTURES.—In the *Alamode* for LONDON, the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Miss Dillon, Mr. Jordan, Mr. Congdon.

(From Lloyd's List.)

SAILED FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

Cork, Nov. 5.—Blenheim, Hayden.—14.—Eliza, Hartley.
Falmouth, Nov. 14.—Dewdrop, Furler.
Stromness, Nov. 14.—Tampico, from Copenhagen
Liverpool, Nov. 14.—Edgecomb.
Milford, Nov. 15.—Julia.
Torbay, Nov. 16.—Huzza, from Hamburg.

ARRIVED FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

Lisbon, Nov. 6.—Caledonia, Tarbet.
Genoa, Nov. 4.—Apollo, Ford.
Teignmouth, Nov. 19.—Rover.
Dartmouth, Nov. 19.—George Sutton, from Labrador.
Poole, Nov. 19.—Cornhill.
Cork, Nov. 22.—Garryone.—23.—Hiram.
Waterford, Nov. 7.—Amelia.
Greenock, Nov. 29.—Douglstown, 12 days.
Poole, Nov. 30.—Arrived the *Triumvirate*, Green, from Hamburg for Newfoundland, bore up from long, 30.
At Liverpool—The *Falcon*, Huie, 13 days.—*Neptune*, Parker, 14 days.—Samuel, Walters.

Sales by Auction

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,
(Without Reserve.)

If not Previously disposed of by Private Contract,

ON THE WHARF OF
John & James Kent,

THE FINE NEW SCHOONER



Victory,

Burthen per Register 105 tons, new measurement, with all her materials. Terms of payment made known at the time of sale. January 4.

(TO CLOSE SALES.)

7 Cases CHERRY and RASPBERRY
BRANDY,

Each containing 3 Dozen Pint Bottles, WILL BE DISPOSED OF BY PUBLIC AUCTION, (Without Reserve)

TO-MORROW,

(Friday) At 1 o'clock, In the COMMERCIAL ROOM. January 4.

VALUABLE Leasehold Property.

On SATURDAY next,

At 12 o'clock, ON THE PREMISES.

ALL Mr. PETER P. LE MESSURIER'S interest for the unexpired term of 31 years, in that valuable and highly eligible *Water-side* PREMISES, with a new and capacious STORE thereon, now in the occupancy of Mr. A. LE MESSURIER. Conditions will be made known at the time of Sale.

JAMES CLIFT, Auctioneer.

January 4.

On Sale

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 Hbds. 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

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 *Maddock'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.

MECHANICS' BALL.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of *St. John's* are most respectfully informed that a PUBLIC BALL will be held at the MECHANICS' HALL, on the Evening of WEDNESDAY, the 17th inst. Tickets.—Ladies', 5 Shillings; Gentlemen's, 8s. 6d.—to be had of the Officers of the Society. Dancing to commence precisely at 7 o'clock January 4.

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 Sea-ward, in a direction by compass from North to South-west.

W. STIRLING,
JAMES BAYLY,
THOMAS RIDLEY,
WILLIAM PUNTEN,
THOMAS CHANCEY, } Commissioners.

Harbour Grace, 13th November, 1847.

On Sale

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,

THE SUBSTANTIALLY-BUILT SCHOONER **MARGARET,**

Burthen per Register 63 Tons.—She is remarkably well found in Sails, Rigging, &c., is Iron Sheathed, and in every respect fitted for the Ice. January 4.

PROVISIONS.

Thos. & John Brocklebank

OFFER FOR SALE,

The Cargo of the *Barque* MANCHESTER from *Hamburg*, Viz:—

1000 Bags Fine and Superfine BREAD
300 Barrels Superfine FLOUR
100 Ditto prime Mess PORK
100 Ditto first quality BUTTER
100 Prime Westphalia HAMS
20 Barrels OATMEAL
10 Barrels PEAS
3000 BRICKS.

January 4.

BY

SAMUEL MUDGE,

150 Bags *Hamburg* BREAD
25 Barrels Ditto Oatmeal
20 Barrels and Half-bls. ditto PORK
25 Firkins and Kegs prime ditto Butter
7 Kegs Pearl Barley
20 Westphalia Hams, and
A few Dozen CHAMPAGNE.

Also,
300 Pair Blankets, 7-4 @ 10-4
100 Pieces Serges
20 Ditto Blanketing
100 Pair Men's and Boys' Shoes
10 Dozen Sail Twine
6 Bags Coffee, and
150 Boxes and Half-boxes Soap.
January 4.

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.

On Sale

Just Imported

In the *Harmony* from *New York*,
100 Bls. new corned Beef
10 Bls. Raisins
1 Sct Patent Balances

For Sale by J. DUNSCOMB & Co

Dec. 28.

Just Received

AND FOR SALE BY

THE SUBSCRIBERS

40 Qr.-casks Table Sherry Wine, @ 28 dols.
4 Ditto Superior ditto
2 Pipes
10 Hbds } PORT WINE.
12 Qr.-Casks }
25 Hbds. fresh PORTER
Ex *Anastasia* from *Halifax*.

CODNER & JENNINGS.

December 7.

Provisions, Dry Goods, &c

BULLEY, JOB & CO.

HAVE JUST IMPORTED,

Per *Mazepa* from *Copenhagen*, *Neptune*, and *Falcon*, from *Liverpool*,
Copenhagen FLOUR and BUTTER
Hamburg 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.

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 Hbds. 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.

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

(From Willis's Pencillings by the Way.)

G—CASTLE.

Company there—the Park—Duke of G—Personal beauty of the English aristocracy.

The last phaeton dashed away, and my chaise advanced to the door. A handsome boy, in a kind of page's dress, immediately came to the window, addressed me by name, and informed me that his Grace was out deer-shooting, but that my room was prepared, and he was ordered to wait on me. I followed him through a hall lined with statues, deers' horns, and armour, and was ushered into a chamber, looking out on a park, extending with its lawns & woods to the edge of the horizon. A more lovely view never feasted human eye.

"Who is at the Castle?" I asked, as the boy busied himself in unstrapping my portmanteau.

"Oh, a great many, sir," He stopped in his occupation, and began counting on his fingers. "There's Lord A—, and Lord C—, H—, and the Duchess of R—, and Lord A—, and Lord S—, and Lady S—, and Lord M—, and Lady M—, and—and—twenty more, sir."

"Twenty more lords and ladies?"

"No, sir! that's all the nobility."

"And you can't remember the names of the others?"

"No, sir."

He was a proper page. He could not trouble his memory with the names of commoners.

"And how many sit down to dinner?"

"Above thirty, sir, besides the Duke and Duchess."

"That will do." And off tripped my slender gentleman, with his laced jacket, giving the fire a terrible stir-up in his way out, and turning back to inform me that the dinner-hour was seven precisely.

It was a mild, bright afternoon, quite warm for the end of an English September; and with a fire in the room, and a soft sunshine pouring in at the windows, a seat by the open casement was far from disagreeable. I passed the time till the sun set, looking out on the park. Hill and vale lay between my eye and the horizon; sheep fed in picturesque flocks; and small fallow deer grazed near them; the trees were planted, and the distant forest shaped by the hand of taste; and broad and beautiful as was the expanse taken in by the eye, it was evidently one princely possession. A mile from the Castle wall, the shaven sward extended in a carpet of velvet softness, as bright as emerald, studded by clumps of shrubbery, like flowers wrought elegantly on tapestry; and across it bounded occasionally a hare, and the pheasants fed undisturbed near the thickets, or a lady with a flowing riding-dress and flaunting feather, dashed into sight upon her fleet blood-palfrey, and was lost the next moment in the woods, or a boy put his pony to its mettle up the ascent, or a gamekeeper idled into sight with his gun in the hollow of his arm, and his hounds at his heels—and all this little world of enjoyment and luxury and beauty lay in the hand of one man, and was created by his wealth in these northern wilds of Scotland, a day's journey almost from the possession of another human being! I never realized so forcibly the splendid results of wealth and primogeniture.

The sun set in a blaze of fire among the pointed firs crowning the hills, and by the occasional prance of a horse's feet on the gravel, and the roll of rapid wheels, and now and then a gay laugh and merry voices, the different parties were returning to the Castle. Soon after, a loud gong sounded through the gallery, the signal to dress, and I left my musing occupation unwillingly, to make my toilet for an appearance in a formidable circle of titled aristocrats, not one of whom I had ever seen, the Duke himself a stranger to me, except through the kind letter of invitation lying upon the table.

I was sitting by the fire, imagining forms and faces for the different persons who had been named to me, when there was a knock at the door, and a tall, white-haired gentleman of noble physiognomy, but singularly cordial address, entered, with a broad red riband across his breast, and welcomed me most heartily to the Castle. The gong sounded at the next moment, and, in our way down, he named over his guests, and prepared me in a measure for the introduction which followed. The drawing-room was crowded like a *soirée*. The Duchess, a tall and very handsome woman, with a smile of the most winning sweetness, received me at the door, and I was presented successively to every person present. Dinner was announced immediately, and the difficult question of precedence being sooner settled than I had ever seen it before in so large a party, we passed through files of servants to the dining-room.

It was a large and very lofty hall, supported at the ends by marble columns, within which was stationed a band of music playing delightfully. The walls were lined with full-length family pictures, from old knights in armour to the modern dukes in kilt of the G— plaid; and on the sideboards stood services of gold plate, the most gorgeously massive, and the most beautiful in workmanship I have ever seen. There were, among the vases, several large coursing cups, won by the duke's hounds, of exquisite shape and ornament.

I fell into my place between a gentleman and a very beautiful woman, of perhaps twenty-two, neither of whose names I remembered, though I had but just been introduced. The Duke probably anticipated as much, and, as I took my seat, he called out to me, from the top of the table, that I had, upon my right, Lady —, "the most agree-

able woman in Scotland." It was unnecessary to say that she was the most lovely.

I have been struck every where in England with the beauty of the higher classes, and, as I looked around me upon the aristocratic company at the table, I thought I never had seen "Heaven's image double-stamped as man, and noble," so unequivocally clear. There were two young men, and four or five young ladies of rank—and five or six people of more decided personal attractions could scarcely be found; the style of form and face at the same time being of that cast of superiority which goes by the expressive name of "thoroughbred." There is a striking difference, in this respect, between England and the countries of the Continent—the *paysans* of France, and the *contadini* of Italy, being physically far superior to their degenerate masters; while the gentry and nobility of England differ from the peasantry in limb and feature, as the racer differs from the dray-horse, or the greyhound from the cur. The contrast between the manners of English and French gentlemen is quite as striking. The *empressment*, the warmth, the shrug and gesture of the Parisian; and the working eyebrow, dilating or contracting eye, and conspirator-like action of the Italian, in the most common conversation, are the antipodes of English high breeding. I should say a North American Indian, in his most dignified phase, approached nearer to the manner of an English nobleman than any other person. The calm repose of person and feature, the self-possession under all circumstances, that incapability of surprise or *dereglement*, and that decision about the circumstance, and the apparent certainty that he is acting absolutely *comme il faut*, is equally "gentleman-like" and Indian like. You cannot astonish an English gentleman. If a man goes into a fit at his side, or a servant drops a dish upon his shoulder, or he hears that the house is on fire, he sets down his wine-glass with the same deliberation. He has made up his mind what to do in all possible cases, and he does it. He is cold at a first introduction, and may bow stiffly (which he always does) in drinking wine with you, but it is his manner; and he would think an Englishman out of his senses, who should bow down to his very plate, and smile, as a Frenchman does on a similar occasion. Rather chilled by this, you are a little astonished when the ladies have left the table, and he closes his chair up to you, to receive an invitation to pass a month with him at his country house; and to discover, that at the very moment he bowed so coldly, he was thinking how he should contrive to facilitate your plans for getting to him, or seeing the country to advantage on the way.

The band ceased playing when the ladies left the table; the gentlemen closed up, conversation assumed a merrier cast, coffee and *liqueurs* were brought in, when the wines began to be circulated more slowly; and, at eleven, there was a general move to the drawing-room. Cards, tea, and music, filled up the time till twelve, and then the ladies took their departure, and the gentlemen sat down to supper. I got to bed somewhere about two o'clock; and thus ended an evening, which I had anticipated as stiff and embarrassing, but which is marked in my tablets as one of the most social and kindly I have had the good fortune to record on my travels.

English breakfasts—Salmon fishery—Lord A—Mr. M'Lane—Sporting establishment of G—Castle.

I arose late on the first morning after my arrival at G— Castle, and found the large party already assembled about the breakfast-table. I was struck, on entering, with the different air of the room. The deep windows, opening out upon the park, had the effect of sombre landscapes in oaken frames; the troops of liveried servants, the glitter of plate, the music, that had contributed to the splendour of the scene the night before, were gone; the Duke sat laughing at the head of the table, with a newspaper in his hand, dressed in a coarse shooting-jacket and coloured cravat; the Duchess was in a plain morning-dress, and cap of the simplest character; and the high-born women about the table, whom I had left glittering with jewels, and dressed in all the attractions of fashion, appeared with the simplest *coiffure* and a toilet of studied plainness. The ten or twelve noblemen present were engrossed with their letters or newspapers over tea and toast; and in them, perhaps, the transformation was still greater. The *soigné* man of fashion of the night before; faultless in costume and distinguished in his appearance—in the full force of the term—was enveloped now in a coat of fustian, with a coarse waistcoat of plaid, aingham cravat, and hob-nailed shoes, (for shooting,) and in place of the gay hilarity of the supper-table, wore a face of calm indifference, and eat his breakfast and read the paper in a rarely broken silence. I wondered, as I looked about me, what would be the impression of many people in my own country, could they look in upon that plain party, aware that it was composed of the proudest nobility and the highest fashion of England.

Breakfast in England is a confidential and unceremonious hour, and servants are generally dispensed with. This is to me, I confess, an advantage over every other meal. I detest eating with twenty tall fellows standing opposite, whose business it is to watch me. The coffee and tea were on the table, with toast, muffins, oat-cakes, marmalade, jellies, fish, and all the paraphernalia of a Scotch breakfast; and on the sideboard stood cold meats for those who liked them, and they were expected to go to it and help themselves. Nothing could be more easy, unceremonious, and af-

fable than the whole tone of the meal. One after another rose and fell into groups in the windows, or walked up and down the long room, and, with one or two others, I joined the Duke at the head of the table, who gave us some interesting particulars of the salmon-fisheries of the Spey. The privilege of fishing the river within his lands is bought of him at the pretty sum of eight thousand pounds a year! A salmon was brought in for me to see, as of remarkable size, which was not more than half the weight of our common American salmon.

The ladies went off unaccompanied to their walks in the park, and other avocations: those bound for the covers joined the gamekeepers, who were waiting with their dogs in the leash at the stables; some paired off to the billiard room, and I was left with Lord A— in the breakfast-room alone. The Tory ex-minister made a thousand enquiries, with great apparent interest, about America. When Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the Wellington Cabinet, he had known Mr. M'Lane intimately. He said he had seldom been so impressed with a man's honesty and straightforwardness, and never did public business with any one with more pleasure. He admired Mr. M'Lane and hoped to enjoy his friendship. He wished he might return as our Minister to England. One such honourable, uncompromising man, he said, was worth a score practised diplomatists. He spoke of Gallatin and Rush in the same flattering manner, but recurred continually to Mr. M'Lane, of whom he could scarce say enough. His politics would naturally lead him to approve of the administration of General Jackson, but he seemed to admire the president very much as a man.

Lord A— has the name of being the proudest and coldest aristocrat of England. It is amusing to see the person who bears such a character. He is of the middle height, rather clumsily made, with an address more of sober dignity than of pride or reserve. With a black coat much worn, and always too large for him; a pair of coarse check trousers very ill-made; a waistcoat buttoned up to his throat, and a cravat of the most primitive *negligé*, his aristocracy is certainly not in his dress. His manners are of absolute simplicity, amounting almost to want of style. He crosses his hands behind him and balances on his heels; in conversation his voice is low and cold, and he seldom smiles. Yet there is a certain benignity in his countenance, and an indefinable superiority and high breeding in his simple address, that would betray his rank after a few minutes' conversation to any shrewd observer. It is only in his manner towards the ladies of the party that he would be immediately distinguishable from men of lower rank in society.

Still suffering from lameness, I declined all invitations to the shooting parties, who started across the park, with the dogs leaping about them in a phrensy of delight, and accepted the Duchess's kind offer of a pony phaeton to drive down to the kennels. The Duke's breed, both of setters and hounds, is celebrated throughout the kingdom. They occupy a spacious building in the centre of a wood, a quadrangle enclosing a court, and large enough for a respectable poor-house. The chief huntsman and his family, and perhaps a gamekeeper or two, lodge on the premises, and the dogs are divided by pailings across the court. I was rather startled to be introduced into the small enclosure with a dozen gigantic blood-hounds, as high as my breast, the keeper's whip in my hand the only defence. I was not easier for the man's assertion that, without it, they would "have the life out o' me in a crack." They came about me very quietly, and one immense fellow, with a chest like a horse, and a head of the finest expression, stood up and laid his paws on my shoulders, with the deliberation of a friend about to favour me with some grave advice. One can scarce believe these noble creatures have not reason like ourselves. Those slender, thorough-bred heads, large, speaking eyes, and beautiful limbs and graceful action should be gifted with more than mere animal instinct. The greyhounds were the beauties of the kennel, however. I never had seen such perfect creatures. "Dinna tak' pains to caress 'em, sir," said the huntsman, "they'll only be hangit for it!" I asked for an explanation, and the man, with an air as if I was uncommonly ignorant, told me that a hound was hung the moment he betrayed attachment to any one, or in any way showed signs of superior sagacity. In coursing the hare, for instance, if the dog abandoned the scent to cut across and intercept the poor animal, he was considered as spoiling the sport. Greyhounds are valuable only as they obey their mere natural instinct; and if they leave the track of the hare, either in their own sagacity, or to follow their master in intercepting it, they spoil the pack, and are hung without mercy. It is an object, of course, to preserve them, what they usually are, the greatest fools as well as the handsomest of the canine species, and on the first sign of attachment to their master, their death-warrant is signed. They are too sensible to live! The Duchess told me afterwards that she had the greatest difficulty in saving the life of the finest hound in the pack, who had committed the sin of showing pleasure once or twice when she appeared.

The setters were in the next division, and really they were quite lovely. The rare tan and black dog of this race, with his silky, floss hair, intelligent muzzle, good-humoured face and caressing fondness, (lucky dog! that affection is permitted in his family!) quite excited my admiration. There were thirty or forty of these, old and young; and a friend of the Duke's would as soon ask him for a church-living as for the present of one of

them. The former would be by much the smaller favour. Then there were terriers of four or five breeds, of one family of which (long-haired, long-bodied, short-legged and perfectly white little wretches) the keeper seemed particularly proud. I evidently sunk in his opinion for not admiring them.

I passed the remainder of the morning in threading the lovely alleys and avenues of the park, miles after miles of gravel-walk extending away in every direction, with every variety of turn and shade—now a deep wood, now a sunny opening upon a glade, here along the bank of a stream, and there around the borders of a small lagoon, and the little ponies flying on over the smoothly-rolled paths, and tossing their mimicking heads as if they too enjoyed the beauty of the princely domain. This, I thought to myself, as I sped on through light and shadow, is very like what is called happiness; and this (if to be a Duke were to enjoy it as I do with this fresh feeling of novelty and delight) is a condition of life it is not quite irrational to envy. And giving my little steeds the reign, I repeated to myself Scott's graphic description, which seems written for the park of G— Castle, and thanked Heaven for one more day of unalloyed happiness.

"And there soft swept in velvet green,
The plain with many a glade between,
Whose tangled alleys far invade
The depths of the brown forest shade;
And the tall fern obscured the lawn,
Fair shelter for the sportive fawn,
There, tufted close with copse-wood green,
Was many a swelling hillock seen,
And all around was verdure meet
For pressure of the fairies' feet.
The glossy valley loved the park,
The yew-tree lent its shadows dark,
And many an old oak worn and bare
With all its shiver'd boughs was there

Marshal Gerard, being lately in Belgium, went to visit Antwerp, and, presenting himself at the gate of the citadel, begged leave to inspect it. The officer on duty asked if he had a permission from the Government, and the Marshal having answered in the negative, was refused admission. The Marshal expressed his surprise, and announced who he was. The officer, however, replied that were he the King himself, he could not allow him to pass without an order from the Minister of War. A person who was present immediately offered to go to Brussels and be back with the necessary orders in less than two hours. The tender was accepted, and in the time mentioned the order was brought, with instructions to the commandant to put 500 men under arms, and receive the Marshal with all military honours. This was done, and the Marshal was loudly cheered by the Belgian soldiers

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