

*Printer & Publisher
 Duckworth Street
 Saint John*



Newfoundland

No. 546.

THURSDAY, January 11, 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 **th 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.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Her Majesty on Friday night visited **Covent Garden Theatre** in state. Every box, every disposable place was secured soon after her Majesty's intentions were made public; and a dense crowd of those who could not engage seats assembled long before the doors were opened, with a hope of obtaining a corner in the general rush. Even at 3 o'clock the dark and ample piazza of the pit was brimfull. The consequence at half-past 6 was an unprecedentedly overflowing house. We had it from good authority that 1,200 persons passed desperately, and spite of warning, by the pit check-taker alone. The usual admonition of the place being full was of no avail; to the last they would go forward. Now the pit of this house cannot comfortably accommodate 1,000 persons; here, therefore, were 200 of a surplus crowd attempting to enter, and pack themselves where, according to the condition of flesh and blood, packed they could not be. The galleries were in a like predicament. The turmoil of the agitated masses in each place may be conceived. It was attended with good humour enough, and many peals of laughter attended its partial efforts to an equitable adjustment. This was unfortunately not effected previous to her Majesty's arrival, which took place at the usual hour. All individual discontent was suppressed on her Majesty's appearance in her box—all stood up, and peal upon peal of cheering saluted her Majesty, and with hundreds of kerchiefs, waved by fair hands from every tier of boxes, hailed her presence nor subsided until the commencement of the anthem, which was universally chorused. Her Majesty, who repeatedly acknowledged this fervid reception with her accustomed grace, was attired in much the same manner as at **Drury Lane**—in white, with a slight scarf of black lace, and a boa of purest ermine. Her Majesty wore on this occasion a wreath of diamonds, instead of a tiara, and also, if we mistake not, had on the riband of the Garter. The Duchess of Kent accompanied, and sat on the left hand side of her Majesty. The Royal box, which in this theatre is the first of the dress circle off the stage, was fitted up neatly and elegantly with a pale pink and crimson draperies, and had an extremely richly-furnished ante room. The box next to the Royal box was fitted up for the ladies of the suite in light blue silk draperies. Immediately about her Majesty's person we noticed the Duchess of Sutherland, the Marquis of Conyngham, the Earl of Albemarle, the Duke of Argyll, and Lord Hill. The Earl of Durham occupied the stage box opposite her Majesty, and Lord Mulgrave, Lord Morpeth, and other noble members of the government appeared on the same side of the house. The Queen, with the Duchess of Kent by her side, looked most happy. On the cheers being repeated, the Queen advanced to the front of the box, and bowed several times in the most gracious manner. She was much more composed than she appeared to be at **Drury Lane**, and she went through the ceremony without those symptoms of weakness which she exhibited on that occasion. Immediately on her Majesty's arrival the curtain was drawn up, and the stage displayed all the operatic performers ready in their places, supported by a numerous body of friends of the manager, admitted behind the scenes. "God save the Queen," was at once begun, and the first verse was, as usual, the signal for one of those overpowering cheers by which loyal subjects in England testify their devotion. Every line was accompanied by the same applause. Mr. Wilson gave out the first verse, and Miss Sheriff the second, and Mr. Phillips the third. They were assisted by a full chorus on the stage, and by a volunteer accompaniment in every part of the house. The Queen remained standing during the whole of the anthem, and then, bowing graciously to the audience gladly resumed her seat. The same thunder of devotion was repeated from the pit and galleries, and "God save the Queen" was vociferated long after the orchestra had ceased. The play of *Werner* then began, but the galleries would not allow it to proceed in peace, and all the fine points of Mr. Macready were broken in upon by cries. The confusion and noise were excessive. The presence of the Queen, seemed to be forgotten, and the audience appeared to be in a very discreditable state of riot. The positive suffering of the crowd in the pit, all round its circumference, must

be its excuse. Many had to be dragged up into the boxes, and thus favoured with an exit: amongst them we noticed several in an apparently lifeless state. The opening performance was completely stopped by this scene, and at length Mr. Bartley had to come forward, and addressing the suffering crowd, inform it that those who wished to leave the theatre should have their money returned to them. After a while this measure had the effect of quieting the tumult, although one or two voices subsequently vociferated that the money was not forthcoming. This was not the fact—we may state, on strong assurance, that notices had been displayed at the theatre entrances when the house was full; but the last comers would not take the hint. After this opening storm had subsided, a perfect calm continued for the rest of the night. The tragedy was spiritedly performed. Mr. Macready was all himself in *Werner*, and must have left a deep impression on the young mind of her Majesty, who, we apprehend, has been but little accustomed hitherto to witness the deep and moving scenes of our higher national drama. The Queen seemed to be much affected by Macready's acting, and she frequently made her feelings known to her illustrious mother, who appeared to take an equal interest in the progress of the drama. On the conclusion of the play the operatic company, with their amateur supporters, were again called forth, and "Rule Britannia" was sung in a most efficient manner. The boxes, the pit, and the gallery of course joined in full chorus, and the Queen had again the pleasure of her musical ear being regaled by an excess of loyal vociferation. After the anthem the house rejoiced itself with another cheer in honour of her Majesty, and the young mistress of their hearts had again to go through the ceremony of acknowledging their devotion. We were much gratified to observe that the Queen was evidently less nervous than she appeared to be at **Drury Lane**. Her composure must in a great measure be attributed to the presence of the Duchess of Kent, with whom she was able to converse, in stead of remaining in cold etiquette in advance of her attendants. The happy result of the former visit, and the consciousness that she was surrounded by friends, must have also tended to give her confidence, and we are truly happy to see that the Queen was perfectly at ease. The Duchess of Sutherland and the Marchioness of Tavistock were again on duty, and the Marquis of Conyngham and the Earl of Albemarle were in their respective places in the Royal Box.—A crowd of beautiful young women, the Maids of Honour were stationed in a box near their mistress; and several of the nobility had boxes close at hand. After the performance of one act of *Fra Diavola* "God save the Queen" was again sung with the usual vehemence of chorus, and the Queen, acknowledging with several low curtesies the parting cheers of the audience, retired with the same forms as she entered. A crowd was assembled outside the theatre, and a general burst of acclamation, as soon as she appeared, was heard on every side.

A PIC-NIC AT MALTA.

As the time fixed for our departure from **Naples** was now near at hand, I drove out to take leave of my kind French friends at the *Villa*. Our party there on this occasion was but a dull one; indeed, for my own part, I will frankly admit, that farewell visits generally find me, as Mrs. Malaprop would say, "most exceedingly indifferent company." At an early hour in the evening my caleche was announced, and I rose reluctantly to take my leave. "Adieu!" said the old gentleman, shaking me cordially by the hand, "Adieu! et le bon Dieu vous garde!" "Farewell!" said Rodolphe; "and do not forget the stag-hound pup you promised me. Remember, too, that he must answer to the name of *Lascelles*." "Farewell!" said Annette; we shall expect the long letter you promised us, speedily." "Farewell!" said Annette; and be sure you let us hear from you the moment you get married. Take care, too, to tell us whether the lady be a blonde or a brunette." I promised to attend faithfully to their several injunctions, returned warmly their kind adieus, and expressed, as I best could, my sense of all the attentions I had received at their hands.

"It is rare," said I, "to meet with so much kindness from total strangers." "It is rarer still," said Annette, her long silken eyelash drooping over her dark eye; "it is rarer still to meet with a stranger, who, if he has received kindness, has also the good feeling to acknowledge it!" The whole party accompanied me to the door; and as I looked back before the turn of the avenue hid them from my sight, I caught the last glimpse of hands and handkerchiefs still waving me adieu. Early next morning we sailed for **Malta**. We had a prosperous and speedy passage; and it was not long till the steep of the "honey-distilling island" hove in sight. Without the occurrence of anything worthy of notice, we soon found ourselves once more in our old quarters, beneath the **Fort of St. Angelo**. The Meeting with our former **Malta** acquaintances was cordial on both sides; and the Officers of the — regiment gave a grand entertainment in honour of our arrival. A large party dined in the mess-room; and, in the evening, we adjourned to the house of a gentleman in **La Valetta**, where a splendid ball and supper awaited us. In a word, good-fellowship and good humour were the order of the day; and, our time passed delightfully in the mutual interchange of all those little civilities, and kindnesses, and marks of attention, which form, after all, the main staple of social intercourse. Our only rivalry was, who should contribute most to the harmony and kindly feeling which universally prevailed. Dining, one evening, with a gentleman in **La Valetta**, I expressed a wish to make a short excursion into the interior of the island, in order to visit a few of its remarkable curiosities. "In other words," said my host, "I suppose you mean in the most modest manner possible, to ask myself, and some other of our friends to escort you on such a trip. Well! for my own part I have no objections; and I think a day may be spent very pleasantly in the manner you propose. But we can do nothing in the matter without the concurrence of the ladies. What say you, Harriet?" he continued, addressing himself to his eldest daughter, a remarkably elegant young woman of about eighteen; what say you? Mr. Lascelles proposes a pic-nic; will you honour him with your presence on the occasion? Come Rosa what say you?" "I shall have much pleasure," replied the lively Harriet, her eyes sparkling with delight at the prospect of what promised to be so agreeable an excursion. "I shall certainly have much pleasure in making one of your party, papa; and I have no doubt I shall be able to prevail upon some of my friends to join me." "And I," said Rosa, "if Mr. Lascelles will invite me, shall also be happy to add one to your number." A party was made on up the spot; our route determined; and a day fixed. With merry hearts, and fully bent upon enjoyment, the different individuals who were to compose the *cortège* assembled at an early hour on the morning of the preconcerted day at the house of our entertainer. A caleche, with a couple of servants, and a plentiful supply of materials suitable for an *al fresco* collation had previously been dispatched; with directions to await our arrival at an appointed spot on the shore to the northward side of the island. After an excellent *déjeûné*, which was partaken of amid such deafening peals of laughter, as evinced the exuberant spirits we were in, we started on horseback; a party of nine including four ladies. At the request of my shipmate, who was a great collector of natural curiosities, I had slung a rifle over my shoulder in the hope of being able to bring home some "specimens" for his cabinet. Away we went, at a brisk hand-canter, along the somewhat indifferent road that leads to *casal Itard*: too much occupied with each other's society to bestow any great attention on the beauties or deformities of the surrounding scenery. The day was remarkably bright and fine; and the air was certainly the most balmy I ever breathed; being perfectly laden with the delicious aroma of numerous odoriferous plants with which **Malta** teems in all directions.

(See last Page.)

Morning Courier Extra.

MONTREAL, Dec. 8.

The arrival of the *Princess Victoria*, this morning, has brought us the following important intelligence from St. John's, of a decided victory over the rebels near Missisquoi Bay.

"On Wednesday evening, as the rebels under the command of the famous Gagnon, were returning from Swanton, whither they had been for the purpose of procuring arms, they were attacked by a party of the Missisquoi Bay. The result of the attack was the complete defeat of the rebels. Gagnon, with four or five others, were killed. Seven or eight men were taken prisoners, together with two pieces of brass cannon, 40 stand of arms, and two waggons with baggage, provisions, and four casks of powder. The Volunteers had but one hour previous to the attack, received their arms. They did not wait for the proper distribution of them, but broke open the cases and immediately went out to meet the rebels. An express reached St. John's with letters from the Hon. R. Jones stating the above facts, at six o'clock last evening.

"The Courier states that the opinion was current, that Dr. Cote was with the party, but had the luck to escape."

The above account is furnished by a highly respectable gentleman of St. John's; and is confirmed, as we understand, by the statements officially received.—The only points of difference between them relate to the number of prisoners taken, which these make to be five instead of seven or eight, and to the death of Gagnon, whom they represent as mortally wounded, and since (probably) dead at the place of retreat in Vermont, to which his party fled at their defeat. Gagnon is one of the men for whose apprehension a reward of £100 has been offered.

We have not met with any statement of the numbers engaged on either side, but the probability seems to be, that they were considerable on both. We saw yesterday a letter from a highly respectable gentleman of Henryville stating that on Wednesday last, at 2 in the morning, an alarm was given in that village, that a party of about 200 rebels from the county of Acadia were on their way to destroy and plunder that place. Being then unarmed, the people of that place had no alternative but to get themselves and their families out of the way as quick as they could. As it turned out, however, the party referred to pass on without attempting the mischief expected.—They were then supposed to be on their way to Vermont, to join their fellows already beyond the line, with a view to a return in company with such volunteers and further supply of arms as they might collect there. Stopping at a Canteen near the Village, they were advised by its keeper, a Mr. Demonee, to go home quietly and behave as good subjects. In return for the advice, their leader, who was no other than Gagnon himself, discharged a pistol at him. Mr. D. grasped the pistol and the ball passed through his hand, as he turned aside the weapon which was aimed at him; thereby only escaping with his life.—Expresses were directly sent off to Bedford, Clarenceville and St. John's, with intelligence of the march of the party towards the lines. They were from Acadie County, and on their way had committed some acts of robbery, in the way of procuring guns and food.—The party defeated the same evening, near Missisquoi Bay, was doubtless the same body, with the reinforcements they were on their way to meet. Returning, they were so unlucky as to fall in with armed instead of unarmed men; and the consequences of the meeting are already told. But for the timely arrival of the arms, and the gallantry with which the undisciplined volunteers of Missisquoi seized and used them, they would have reached Bedford, and might have done some mischief before they could have been put down by the arrival of the regular troops.

The gallant Volunteers of Missisquoi have done themselves no little honour, and have set a good example to their brethren here and through the country, which we are sure they will not be slow to follow upon occasion. Perhaps the good people of Swanton and its neighborhood will be taught by their exploit, to look upon Canadian politics in a new light, and to admit that others besides Her Majesty's Troops in Canada are to be regarded as the active opponents of the Canadian traitors, in whose behalf they have suffered their feelings to become enlisted.

The Newfoundlander

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) January 11, 1838.

We have accounts from Canada, received since our last coming down to the 14th Dec. That Country continues to be the scene of Civil War and its concomitant evils; but the recent successes of the British Troops would, we should hope, have the effect of inducing the disaffected to relinquish their misguided attempts, and permit the restoration to the Country of peace and tranquillity.

We perceive by Halifax papers, that in consequence, it is supposed, of the representations made by the Assembly of Nova Scotia to the Home Government on the subject, Instructions have been transmitted to the Governor of that Province, by the Secretary for the Colonies, to the effect that it was extremely desirable that the separation of the existing Council into two distinct bodies should take place without delay, and also conveying Her Majesty's Authority to His Excellency, at once to appoint provisionally to each of the new Councils, those Gentlemen whom he might consider best qualified for the discharge of the duties that would devolve upon them.

The Governor communicated the above intelligence to the Council, and after expressing his acknowledg-

ments for the able and valuable assistance he had at all times received from them in the administration of the Government of the Province, His Excellency, in the Queen's name, declared the Council dissolved.

It is also stated by private advices—though the papers are silent on the subject—that in the formation of the new Councils the Governor of Nova Scotia has been instructed not to re-appoint any of the Gentlemen who composed the late Council.

(From the *Acadian Recorder*, Dec. 23.)

On Friday last the following Address was presented to his Excellency by the Members of Her Majesty's late Council:

To His Excellency Major General Sir Colin Campbell, K. C. B. Lieutenant Governor, and Commander-in-Chief, in and over the Province of Nova Scotia, and its Dependencies &c. &c.

We, the President and members of Her Majesty's late Council in Nova Scotia, cannot terminate our official connexion with your Excellency without offering you our best thanks for the kindness and urbanity with which all your intercourse with us has been characterised,—and we beg leave to assure your Excellency that we part from you with feelings of gratitude, respect, and deep regret.

In reviewing our legislative conduct, and also the advice which we from time to time have been called upon to give your Excellency, and to your predecessors, we have the satisfaction to feel that we have been actuated by a sincere desire to advance the best interests of the people—to uphold the loyal authority, and to consult the comfort and the dignity of the Representative of the Sovereign. We retire with an earnest hope that those who may be appointed to perform the several duties which have heretofore devolved upon us, may be more successful than it may be presumed we have been in accomplishing these desirable objects.

With ardent wishes that health and happiness may attend your Excellency, Lady Campbell, and your family, and that whenever you retire into private life, you may carry with you the thanks and approbation of your Sovereign.

We have the honour to remain,
Your very humble Servants,

(Signed),
Brenton Halliburton, *Chief Justice*,
Thomas N. Jeffrey, Samuel Cunard,
B. N. Binney, H. H. Coswell,
E. Collins, Peter Mc'Nab,
S. B. Robie, James Tobin,
C. R. Prescott, Joseph Allison,

Halifax, 15th December, 1837.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S ANSWER.

To the President, and Members of Her Majesty's late Council in Nova-Scotia.

Gentlemen,—I cannot adequately express the regret I feel at being deprived of your valuable services as Members of Her Majesty's late Council in this Province, and I assure you that I shall ever entertain the liveliest gratitude for the kind and friendly advice which I have invariably received from you, individually and collectively, since I arrived in Nova-Scotia.

Although our official connection has terminated for the present, I am persuaded that you will continue to be actuated by the same desire which you have ever evinced to uphold the Royal authority of the Laws, and to promote the prosperity and welfare of your native land, in which you all possess so great a stake.

I return you my sincere and warmest acknowledgments for the kind wishes which you have expressed towards Lady Campbell, myself and family, and it will be a source of pride and gratification to me when I retire into private life, if by meriting the continuance of your good opinion, I should be so fortunate as to carry with me the approbation of my Sovereign.

Government House, December 15, 1837.

Extract of a Letter from Oporto, dated Nov. 8:—

"The Cortes have approved the Project of levying the additional Duty of 800 reas per quintal on *Bacalhao*, but the Decree, if sanctioned, has not to our great surprise yet made its appearance; we depend, when published, that the two Months as originally proposed, will still be allowed from the date of the official publication, ere such Duty shall commence to be levied. Our Customs duty will thenceforwards amount to 1,624 reas per qtl., and this exclusive of the old illegal Subsidy Impost of 200 reas more, making altogether 1,824 reas, about 7s. 6d. per English Cwt.—an amount of tribute, which cannot fail to affect the general consumption throughout the Country, and to such an extent, as possibly to render necessary the forwarding of some half of the quantity of fish usually sold in this Port; while the portion landed to pay such an impost, must only be of the very finest quality; for an Average of 4,000 reas, would only remit about 7s. 2d.; 4,500, about 8s. 1d.; and of 5,000 even, (an average not very common,) about 10s. 10d. only, to pay Cost, Freight, and Insurance. Any comment hereon is unnecessary.

"It is true that the demand for fish has been, and continues very limited, certainly much more so than is usual at this Season of the year, arising we fear from a decline in the consumption, for which the principal reason seems to be, a very general apparent poverty, owing to the low prices of the Home produce, Corn, Wine and Oil, assisted perhaps not a little, by the late unfortunate collision of parties; from whatever cause it may have arisen, a stagnation in Trade is at all events generally acknowledged. We entertain, however, hopes that the demand for our fish will speedily revive, and that, were it in the place, nearly the customary supply would still find its way into the

Interior for the Christmas consumption, for which, bad as the times may be, the quantity on hand is very inadequate. The season is also getting late, so that we can hardly expect any further arrivals from Norway; which, added to the small Catch of your Island, may enhance the value of Labrador cure beyond what it has obtained for a long time in this Country, and that quality may therefore yet meet a fair sale in this Market, in default of fish more highly esteemed. We have thus endeavoured to give a fair account of the state of this Market, as well as the grounds of our opinion for an advance of prices, and the result we hope will not disappoint our reasonable expectations.

"Every possible opposition has been made—the strongest Representations have been addressed to our Minister at Lisbon, as well with respect to this duty, as to the *retrospective clause* in the Municipal decree imposing the 60 reas per quintal; but we are sorry to add ineffectually, for Lord Howard de Walden has felt it necessary to declare that the reply of the Minister for Foreign Affairs 'was of such a nature, as to preclude all future communications thereon;' and again more recently stated, that 'nothing can be done with the present Government of this Country.' We trust however that the advices which have gone forwards, will have reached your Island in time, so that a considerable supply of fish may arrive during the two months of *Grace*, at least a sufficiency to carry us through a similar period, during which time the representations made in England, ought at least to induce our own Government to adopt *retaliatory measures*, unless the Ministers and the Courts of Portugal shall perceive the mischief of their *prohibitory mania*, and amend the follies they have committed. The new duties extend to other articles—Sugar, Rice, Coffee, &c., all articles, no doubt, of Foreign production, but all more immediately affecting the middling and labouring classes of Society, a measure ill-agreeing with the republican principles which appear to have governed the general conduct of these *pseudo Legislators*.

"November 9.—No opportunity having offered for the Land, we have the unpleasant task to acquaint you, that the Decree imposing the additional Duty of 800 reas, having received the Royal Sanction, appears in the official Journal of the 6th instant, two months from which day of publication, the Law comes into operation."

DEPARTURES.—In the *Elina* for Cork, Hon. Chief Judge Boulton, Mr. John Stewart, Mr. M'Lea, Mr. T. Kough, Mr. Gardiner, Mr. Taylor.

A Letter Bag to be sent by the *Anne*, from Carbonear for Poola, will be made up at the Office of Messrs. HUNTERS & Co., and forwarded by the Packet Boat on Monday morning next.

The Barque *Broad Oak*, arrived on Monday last from Hamburg, spoke on the 15th Dec., in lat 49 30, N., lon. 36 50, W., the Brig "Hit or Miss," from Bristol, bound to Harbor Grace—out 36 days,—desired to be reported.

Died, on Friday last, after a severe illness, Mr. PATRICK STAFFORD, Shoemaker, an old and respectable inhabitant of this town.

On the 15th inst., at her father's residence, Belle Farm, near Bridgetown, aged 25, Maria Anne, only daughter of Joseph Fitzrandolph, Esq., and wife of Alexander F. Sawyers, Esq., M. D.—Halifax Journal, Dec. 25.

Sales by Auction.

Mutton, Poultry, &c.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

BLAND & TOBIN,

75 Carcases very fine fat MUTTON.

2 Carcases fat PORK

150 TURKEYS, GESE, and FOWLS

2 Boxes CHEESE

Only a few days from Halifax per Brig ANN, Captain Clark.

ALSO,

40 Bls. Superior CIDER, & ELIZA from Halifax.

January 11.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,

By Perchard & Boag

250 Bushels OATS

130 Spruce OARS

2 Cases Assorted GARDEN SEEDS

A quantity FRUIT TREES, PLANTS,

&c., consisting of Plum, Apple, Currants of all kinds, Gooseberries, Sloe

Walnuts, Quinces, Cherry, Lilac,

Flowering Thorn, Double Pink ditto.

Sweet Scented Currants.

Single and Double TULIP

Rose TULIP

White CROCAS

HYACINTHS of various colours

NARCISSUS of all kinds;

ALSO,

50 Westphalia HAMS

25 Sides BACON

8 Packages Plain and Scented Rappee and Macabau SNUFF

5 Dozen Bottles ditto

6 Dozen Papers prime Cut TOBACCO

1 M. Prime SEGARS

20 Bales SOLE LEATHER

10 Bales KIPP.

January 11.

SALES BY AUCTION.

BY

PERCHARD & BOAG,

TO-MORROW,

At 11 o'clock,

The following VESSELS,



Brigantine HARRIET,

73 Tons Burthen (new measurement.)



Schooner ELIZA,

62 Tons (old measurement.)

These Vessels are each about three and a half years old, well-found in Sails, Rigging, and Ground Tackle, and in every respect calculated for the trade of this Island.—Persons wishing to purchase can see an inventory of the Materials at any time previous to the Sale, on application to

PERCHARD & BOAG.

January 11.

TO-MORROW.

(Friday,) At 11 o'clock,

On J. DUNSCOMB & Co.'s wharf,

40 Bls. New BEEF

20 Do. CIDER

30 Do. TAR

American

At same time to close Sales,

2 Hhds. SUGAR

3 Pans. MOLASSES

White Oak STAVES, &c. &c.

ROBERT PROWSE,

Auctioneer.

January 11.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday) At 12 o'clock,

In the MERCHANTS' HALL,

The Schooner



Margaret,

Burthen per Register 63 Tons.—

She is well found in Sails, Rigging, &c.—is Iron sheathed, and in every respect fitted for the Ice.

N. B.—Terms of Payment—One third-payable the 1st May next—one-third the 1st January, 1839, and one-third the 1st May following.

An Inventory may be seen at the Office of W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

January 11.

Postponed Sale.

On SATURDAY next,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

John & James Kent,

THE NEW SCHOONER



Victory,

With all her materials, burthen per Register 105 tons, launched in September last.

Terms of payment.—One third in May next, one-third in July, and one-third in November following.

January 11.

AT THE

Commercial Room,

On TUESDAY the 16th instant,

At 12 o'clock,

The fine, well-known

SCHOONER



SCIPIO,

Burthen per Register 114 tons (old measurement) now lying in this Port.

A substantial and well-built Vessel, sails fast, carries a large Cargo for her tonnage, is completely equipped for the Sealing Voyage, and is in every respect well adapted for the general purposes of the trade.

For further particulars apply to

JAMES & WILLIAM STEWART.

January 11.

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

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 **Madlock'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 21th 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 £1 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 £11 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.

Moffat's Life Pill and Phoenix Bitters.

THE high and envied celebrity which this pre-eminent medicine has acquired for its invariable efficacy in all the diseases which it professes to cure, has rendered the usual practice of ostentatious puffing, not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous. In all cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Settled Pains, Colds, Rheumatism, whether chronic or inflammatory, Fevers and Agues, obstinate Headaches, Impure State of the Fluids, unhealthy appearance of the skin, Nervous Debility, the sickness incident to females in delicate health, every kind of weakness of the digestive organs, and in all general derangements of health, these medicines have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial will place the **LIFE PILLS** and **PHOENIX BITTERS** beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient. For further particulars of the **Life Pills** and **Phoenix Bitters** see **Moffat's Good Samaritan**, a copy of which accompanies the Medicine; a copy can also be obtained on application to the Agent in **St. John's, DR. O'DWYER**; or at the shop of **Messrs. BENTING FINDLATER & Co.**, January 11.

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.

Kelly-Grews Packet.

JAMES HODGE,
Of Kelly-Grews,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his friends and the public, that he has a most safe and commodious four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of Passengers, and which he intends running the winter as long as the weather will permit, between **Kelly-Grews, Brigus, and Port-de-Grave**.—The owner of the Packet will call every Wednesday morning at Mr. **JOHN CRUTE'S** and Mr. **THOMAS DOYLE'S** for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as the wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding across the Bay by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable Lodgings and every necessary that may be wanted and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage, &c.

One person or 3, to pay 15s.; above that number, 5s. each; single Letters 1s., double, ditto 2s. January 11.

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 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.

On Sale.

PROVISIONS, &c.

Richard Howley
HAS JUST RECEIVED

Per **Barque BROAD OAK** from **Hamburg**, AND OFFERS AT REDUCED PRICES
200 Bls. prime new Mess Pork
200 Do. Superfine Flour
100 Firkins Holstein Butter
50 Bags Cabin Biscuit
350 Do. good common do.
100 Coils patent Russia Cordage, (Shroud and Hawser-laid) from 6 thread to 4 inch
20 Do. 2 and 3 yarn Spun yarn
3 Bales Marline, Hambroline, & Houseline
20 Cwt. Oakum
20 Bls. Stockholm Tar
25 Bales prime smoked Bacon } Recommended
20 Kegs pickled Ox Tongues } to families as
100 Westphalia Hams } very good
A quantity of knit Yarn Hose and Gloves
Deck Boots, &c. &c.
ALSO,

Per **ELIZA and ANN** from **London**, and other Importations,
15 Cases Cherry and Raspberry } By the Case
Brandy, in pints } or Dozen.
5 Do. Sparkling Champagne, in }
quarts and pints }
5 Cases Jellies,—viz., Currant, } At cost and
Strawberry, Apple, &c. } charges by the
10 Do. Pickles, Sauces, Durham } package or
Mustard, &c. } low by retail.
30 Bls. prime bottled Sherry, at 25s. per doz.
5 Qr.-Casks Old Port, at £10
Benecarlo Wine in Pipes and Qr.-casks
8 Hhds. Cognac Brandy (Martell's brand) } In Bond
20 Do. Charente and Bordeaux do. }
5 do. Skiedam Gin }
100 Boxes London Mould Candles
5 Dozen English Calf Skins

And now opening
An extensive supply of
Nautical Goods,

Viz.—Charts, Quadrants, Telescopes, Almanacks, Bunting, Flags, &c. &c.
And,
A general Assortment of Manufactures suitable for the Seal Fishery.
January 11.
N. B.—On draught, Cognac and Hollands, Genuine.

Bulley, Job & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE,
At low Prices, for Cash,
Ex **Barque BROAD OAK** from **Hamburg**,
1200 Bags good common BREAD
200 Barrels Extra Superfine FLOUR
100 Firkins Randers' BUTTER.
Also, on hand,
2 Casks choice Westphalia HAMS
A few Cases Pink CHAMPAGNE
January 11.

300 FIRKINS Prime BUTTER
50 Half ditto ditto
100 Bags 2nd quality BREAD
Just received per **BROAD OAK** and **METZOR** from **Hamburg**.
JOHN M. RENDELL & Co.
January 11.

W. L. WHITE

HAS RECEIVED,
Per **OBERON, HIRAM, and This Day per EDGE-COMBE,**
The following choice Assortment of Articles of **GERMAN SILVER, &c.**
CONSISTING OF—
Table, Tea, Salt, and Mustard Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup and Sauce Ladles, Candlesticks, one elegant richly chased Tea Service, complete, Staff Boxes, Cigar Tubes, and Pencil Cases.
Best Ivory Balanced Knives and Forks
Razors, Penknives, Scissors
Shell and Horn Combs
Brushes of every description
Hair Work, &c. &c.
With about 30,000 CIGARS at cost if taken in one lot.
January 11.

BY
EWEN STABB,

XX ALE and PORTER, in 60 and 20 gal. casks
50 Dozen BROWN STOUT
60 Dozen Port, Sherry, and Madeira WINES
100 Cases GENEVA
Westphalia HAMS
100 Bags BREAD
300 Firkins BUTTER
150 Hs. PORK
20 Puns. Demerara MOLASSES
BARLEY and BEANS
Deck BOOTS, SHOES
Hide and Butt LEATHER
CORDAGE, TAR, &c.
January 11

On Sale

THE SUBSCRIBERS OFFER FOR SALE,

The Cargo of the Schooner "**Royalist**," from **Hamburg**—Consisting of
300 Bags Bread
200 Barrels Flour,
100 Ditto Oatmeal
20 Ditto Grits
50 Ditto Peas
20 Ditto Pot Barley
250 Firkins and Half-firkins Butter
100 Prime Hams
50 Sides Bacon
50 Barrels Prime Mess Pork
50 Half-barrels ditto ditto
32 Barrels Prime Beef
36 Half-bls. ditto
3500 Bricks.
ALSO,
AN ASSORTMENT OF VERY HANDSOME Furniture and Jewellery.
From London and Hamburg.
PERCHARD & BOAG.
January 11.

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.

MONTREAL, Dec. 9.—The remains of the late **Lieut. Weir**, of Her Majesty's 32d Regiment, were yesterday interred with the usual military honours. The circumstances attending his late atrocious murder whilst in the discharge of his duty to his country, have excited feelings of the liveliest detestation of his murderers, and induced the citizens *en masse*, to follow his remains to the silent tomb. All the Ward and Volunteer Associations joined in the procession, four deep, which was certainly the most numerous we ever saw in this country. The **West Ward Volunteers**, under the command of **Lieut.-Colonel Maitland**, lined the **Main Street** of the **Quebec Suburb**, leaning on their arms reversed. The bands of the 32d and Royal Regiments headed the procession, playing the solemn and appropriate **Dead March**. The pall was borne by officers of the 32d regiment, behind whom were **Sir John Colborne** and every officer of the city who was not at the time on duty. **Lieut. Weir** was in the 29th year of his age. It is impossible to state how many individuals attended the funeral, but they must have numbered seven or eight thousand. A military gentleman of long experience reckoned more than that number, but we think our estimate is correct. The shops and counting houses in the city were closed from one to three o'clock. The windows of the houses in the streets through which the procession passed, down to **Queen's square** were crowded with females. **The Rev. Mr. Esson** officiated at the burying ground, and in beautiful language, which found a response in every breast, alluded to the untimely fate of the gallant young officer. The interment took place in the military portion of the Scotch burying ground, in **Queen Street**.—*Herald*.

(Concluded from first Page.)

As we kept on at a rapid pace, casual Itard was soon left in the rear; and it was not long till we stood beneath the venerable walls of the City Notable.

Here we baited our panting steeds, and proceeded as in duty bound, to examine the antiquities and curiosities of which this ancient place exhibits so many. The Cathedral, and the Banca del Giurati, were duly visited and commented on. We descended, too, to the Catacombs, the wonders of which has been the subject of so many minute descriptions; wandering through their labyrinth of corridors, which present on either side sepulchral niches for the dead of all ages, from the infant to the grown man, and which are of such extraordinary extent as to procure for the place the name of Subterranean City. Had I been alone, I doubt not I might have found food for serious meditation whilst traversing the haunted halls of this vast Habitation of the dead; where moulder the bones of so many generations, and where the dust of the haughty Greek, the brave Roman, and the wily Phœnician, mingle together in one common heap. As it was, however, the lively Harriet hung upon my arm; and I was too much occupied with the living to trouble myself much about the dead.

A visit to the Grotto of St. Paul completed our tour in search of the antique; and when we returned to the city we found our horses quite fresh, and ready for another start.

After a pleasant ride of about a couple of miles farther, we arrived at the Emptalhep Gardens, where we found one of the servants in attendance to take charge of the horses; there not being even a bridle-road from thence to the coast beneath, where our refreshments awaited us. The walk, however, was by no means a very arduous one. A hill or two to surmount, a steep ravine to clamber down, and we found ourselves within hail of the dazzling white cloth on which our careful attendant had spread our repast.

The place he had fixed upon for this purpose was well selected. It was a small, but beautifully verdant spot, of rich enamelled turf, extending in front close down to the sea-beach, but inclosed on every other side by high hills and abrupt precipices. A small lively stream of crystal water brawled over its shingly bed at our feet; and the dark low-browed rocks which bound the coast in every direction hung beetling over the ocean.

Here, then, we were a merry party, assembled in a little green and sheltered nook of the iron-bound coast of Malta; rocks and hills on every side: a bright Mediterranean sky above, and the bright Mediterranean ocean, smooth and mirry before us. Everything, save the gentle rippling of the water and the sound of our own voices, which were reverberated among the surrounding rocks, was still and motionless.

One vessel only was within sight.—She was a large-sized galley, having her canvass cut in a very peculiar fashion; and it was evident from the skilful manner in which she managed to catch every breath of air that was stirring, that she had at least one good seaman on board. She was going gently along under French colours, within about a mile from the coast; so near, indeed, that we would have concluded she meant to put into Goza, had she not been shaping her course more out to sea, as if she were steering for Palermo, or some one of the other Sicilian ports.

"I should like to know who that is," said Neville to me; "and if our own craft had been within hail, I think she would have asked her the question."

"From her colours," said a gentleman of the party, "I take her to be a French galley engaged in merchandise. Vessels of her description are frequently seen in these seas, trafficking along the coasts of Greece and Sicily."

"She may be so," replied Neville; "but does not the cut of her canvass, Lascelles, appear somewhat of the strangest?"

"I am little acquainted with the rig of galleys hereabouts," I replied; "but I certainly think she has something about her appearance altogether rather rakish."

"I thought it odd at first," rejoined Neville, "that she should be upon the tack she is, so close in shore. But I observe she is now bearing up, and she may be some merchant craft after all."

She accordingly did bear up, and seemed to make for the port of Melecca. On this new tack, she was in a few minutes hid from our view behind the intervening rocks.

We now set earnestly to work with our luncheon; and the cheer provided for us was so excellent and our appetites so sharp, that we made sad havoc among the cold fowls, pasties, and other eatables. A few glasses of champagne, washed down by some La Fitte, added, if possible, to the exuberance of our spirits. The jest, the tale, the song went round; and the rocks on either side resounded, from time to time, to the loud peals of our laughter.

"Come Harriet," said her father; "I know you did not forget to pack up your lute with the other provisions; and as most of our sides must be aching with the extravagant mirth, pray do what you can to make sensible men of us, and sing us that pretty air we admired so much last night."

The lively girl took the lute at her father's request, and sung us a native Maltese air, so plaintively touching, as to put an end for the moment to our excessive merriment.

"Nay, madam," said Neville; "you have really cast a spell over us. Pray do us the kindness to sing something that will recall the spirits

you have so unceremoniously dispelled—something lively let it be, in mercy!"

"I know few merry songs," replied Harriet; "but if you will listen to one of the sea, your own adopted element, it is very much at your service."

She again took the lute; and, striking a bold and spirit-stirring symphony, she commenced a French ballad.

"Did you hear nothing?" said Harriet's father; holding up his hand as if to direct our attention to some sound that had alarmed him.

"Nothing!" I replied, "but the scream of some sea-fowl, which I hope are directing their flight over the top of the rock. I have a single ball in my rifle," I continued, handling the gun; "and if you will allow me to rest it on your shoulder, Neville, I shall try if I can't bring one of them down for our friend's ornithological cabinet."

"Father!" said Harriet, tossing her lute upon the ground, and placing her delicate hands upon her father's arm, while her lovely countenance expressed considerable anxiety—"Father! you seem alarmed; what did you hear?"

"Nothing, love!" replied her father. "It may have been, as Mr. Lascelles says, a sea-fowl's scream; but it struck me as resembling a note I once heard under very different circumstances."

Another pause ensued; and I remained upon my knees on the grass, with the barrel of my rifle resting on Neville's shoulder, expecting presently to see a flock of sea-fowl take their flight over the top of the rock.

"There it was again!" cried Harriet's father; starting to his feet, and breaking in his haste a bottle of champagne, part of which Neville was in the act of transferring to his glass. "There it was again! I cannot be mistaken!" and, as he spoke, a shrill prolonged whistle echoed among the surrounding rocks.

We looked anxiously round on every side; for the echo multiplied and reverberated the sound in such a manner that we could not tell from what particular spot it originally came. Nothing was visible, nothing stirred; and the echo died gradually away. Again, however, it was repeated, louder and shriller than before; and scarcely had the echo caught the sound, when four men started into view at the top of a neighbouring rock, and stood out high upon its summit. Here they took up their position, motionless as statues; each bending upon one knee, and holding to his shoulder a carbine, which he directed right down upon our party.—At the same instant, three others appeared round the foot of the precipice, and strode up deliberately towards us; drawn rapiers in their hands, and pistols at their belts.

There was little time to examine the general appearance of these men; but the coarse brown jacket without sleeves, displaying their naked brawny arms, and the short trousers extending no lower than the knee, the rest of the leg being left completely bare, were peculiarities which caught my eye in an instant. Round his waist, each wore a broad belt in which his pistols were stuck. The large undressed moustache, the uncut beard, and the general expression of ferocity in their countenances could not be mistaken; THEY WERE PIRATES!

The effect which their sudden appearance produced upon our little party was quite electrical. From our recumbent or sitting position on the grass, we had all started to our feet; and a piercing shriek from the ladies reverberated among the rocks, as, completely overwhelmed with fear, they threw themselves upon their male companions for protection. Harriet clung round her father's neck; and the timid Rosa, undiminished of decorum, leant upon me for support; her long auburn hair, which, in the trepidation of the moment, had become loosened from the zone that bound it, hanging in dishevelled ringlets down her neck and shoulders. The broken fragments of our merry meal, empty dishes and overturned bottles, lay scattered at our feet. On the rock above, the four pirates still remained, fixed in the position they had at first assumed; their carbines pointed at our little group.

The variety of attitudes into which the suddenness of the event had thrown us; the frowning rocks around; the green plot on which we stood; the picturesque costumes of our unwelcome visitors, altogether formed a scene which might have reminded the spectator of some of the master-sketches of Salvator Rosa.

But this was no time for admiring the picturesque. In one hand, I grasped my rifle, and with the other I supported the fainting Rosa, whom I endeavoured to restore to calmness, by whispering in her ear such topics of reassurance as chance suggested. The three robbers were speedily at our side.

"Signori," said one of them, in a garbled mixture of bad French and worse Italian, spoken with the accent of neither; "Signori!—assoggetevi!—seguiteci! Gentlemen, you must yield and follow us!"

"Never!" cried the father of the fainting Harriet; pressing his child the closer to his bosom as he spoke. "Never, miscreant! You take us not alive!"

"Resistance is vain!" was the pirate's cool reply. "We are seven; I have but to make a signal to my comrades above, and your number will be reduced to one!"

"No!" replied the other; "cowardly craven as you are, you dare not take this advantage."

"Provoke me not, Signor! Remember I have but to raise my hand!"

"Wretch! is not your object gain? Name our ransom; it shall be paid to you. Harriet, love," he continued, as he kissed his daughter's ashy cheek; Harriet, you tremble!"

"Ransom!" replied the pirate, with a sneer; "and who is to guarantee the payment? Four hundred scudi for yourself, signor—five for the lady on your arm—the rest you may have overhead for three!"

"Leave us, then; I pledge my honour the money shall be paid."

"Ay, signor! but I must have some better security than your honour, untarnished though it may be. I suppose you would have us to moor our galley under the Fort of St. Angelo, and wait upon your honour to receive the money in La Valetta. Or, would you send the guard-ship round to Tripoli to pay it to us there? No, Signor! our best security is your own person, and the merchants at Cairo. Come, signor, Shall I raise my hand?"

During this brief dialogue, I had been bending over the fainting Rosa, who clung closer and closer to me, at every word the pirate uttered; nor had I once turned my face towards the haughty speaker. At his last threat, however, I turned hastily round, and presented my rifle at his breast.

"You seem the leader of these men, sir," I said. "Now, mark me. If you dare to make the slightest signal, I instantly drive a bullet through your heart!"

As I uttered these words, I kept my eye fixed firmly on that of the pirate; my finger pressing the trigger of the gun. His face became, alternately, deadly pale, and burning red. He gazed upon me for a moment after I had done speaking; then, turning round to the men who accompanied him—

"Andante di dietro!" he said. "Fall back; I wish to speak to this gentleman!"

The men did as he commanded them, and retired towards the beach. When they were gone, he again turned round to me, and addressed me in English, and with an accent truly vernacular.

"You need not fear, sir. Will you retire with me a few paces? I have something to say to you."

"I cast a look at Neville, which seemed to say, 'Shall I go?'"

"Yes!" said Neville; "leave your gim with me, and should the fellow attempt to play you false, I shoot him dead on the instant!"

The pirate smiled at this threat, but made no observation.

Meanwhile, poor Rosa clung more closely to me than before; and as I placed her gently on Neville's arm for support, she looked up in my face, her eyes filled with tears, and her countenance pale as death.

"O Mr. Lascelles!" she said, in accents scarcely articulate; "O Mr. Lascelles do not go!"

"I shall return presently," I replied. "Fear not, Rosa; no harm shall befall you."

The poor girl shuddered, and hid her face in her hands.

The pirate in the meantime had retired about twenty paces to the foot of the neighbouring rock; and there I speedily joined him.

"Well, sir," was my first observation; "what have you to say?"

"Something, sir, that you will gladly listen to. Look at me! you have seen my face before!"

"No!" I replied; "your features are entirely strange to me."

"Consider them more attentively; you ought to recollect them!"

"You must be mistaken," I said. "I see you now for the first time!"

"It is you who are mistaken," replied the pirate. "This is not the first time that I have exchanged both words and blows with Mr. Lascelles!"

"Mr. Lascelles!" I repeated.

"Ay!" said the pirate. "Look at me again; you see I am not slow at recognizing you."

Surprised to find myself so unexpectedly recognized, I scanned the fellow's person narrowly to see if I could bring him to my recollection.

He was a tall, powerful-looking man, with a countenance deeply bronzed, and a large citrized wound running diagonally across his forehead. The lowest part of his face was completely covered with his black uncut beard and shaggy moustache; and his long tangled hair hung out in thick clusters, from beneath the little red skull cap which he wore. His brawny arms were bare from the shoulder, and his limbs naked from the knee downwards.

"Yes!" he said, seeing that my recollection was completely at fault; "I see you have forgotten me. And no wonder; five years of a life like mine will work strange changes!"

"There is something in the tone of your voice," I replied, "which seems to awaken recollection."

"Ay!" he said; "like enough—like enough! The last time we met, you heard my voice, but did not see my person. Don't you recollect the last words I ever spoke to you? Mr. Lascelles, it was on board the Hesperus—at night—the words were—A File!"

"The captain of the mizen-top!" I exclaimed, as the whole circumstance flashed at once upon my memory—"Thomas Stubbs!"

"The same," he replied; "now, mark me; you saved my life on one occasion at the risk of your own; I have now an opportunity of canceling the debt I owe you. I shall presently call off my bull-dogs, and you and your party are free to depart!"

"Name your ransom," I said; "it shall be duly paid."

"Never," he replied. "Your ransom from my hands was paid long since!"

"But your men; will they not dispute your right to do this?"

"They dare not. Besides, I have a thousand scudi on board my galley; it shall be divided among them as your ransom. They shall be no losers."

"Name a place where I can remit the amount," I replied.

"Away! away!" cried Stubbs, as he drew a small boatswain's whistle from his bosom, and sounded upon it three distinct notes.

The men at the rock, who had all the time kept motionless at their posts, disappeared instantly at the signal. Again the whistle sounded, when the other two upon the beach sheathed their rapiers, and walked silently away.

"Mr. Lascelles," said Stubbs, "farewell. This was an unexpected meeting; and I am glad to have been able to show you that ingratitude at least is not one of my many faults. Farewell, we shall never meet again!"

The poor fellow grasped my hand, while the ferocious expression of his countenance softened down almost to a look of mildness; and having shaken it cordially, without waiting for a reply, he followed his comrades.

"You've managed the affair cleverly, Lascelles," said Neville, when I rejoined the party. "How the devil did you get so easily rid of the miscreant?"

"Mr. Neville," I said, "we have nothing to fear. We are now at liberty to depart; and I beg it as a favour that you will not question me further on the subject."

The servant now gathered up the fragments of our meal; and we forthwith proceeded to Emptalhep, where we found our horses ready. Towards evening, we once more entered La Valetta; though in a very different mood from that in which we had left it in the morning.

Poor Stubbs! he was wrong in his prediction; we did meet again. Not many weeks afterwards I encountered him in the streets of Gibraltar; but so changed that I could scarcely recognise him. He was handsomely dressed in the English fashion; his moustaches nicely trimmed, and his well-brushed hair trained in such a manner as to hide the scar upon his forehead. He tried to elude me, but I was determined to address him; and taking him into an adjoining hotel, I questioned him closely as to the events of his life since he escaped from the Hesperus.

He informed me, that under the auspices of Karl Krause at Cape Town, he had engaged in the smuggling trade, and had been so successful that in a few months he had contrived to amass a little money. With this he determined to make a trip to the Mediterranean, having heard much of the rich booty that was frequently obtained there. After a variety of adventures, he arrived at last at Algiers, where his talent, his dauntless courage, and his excellent seamanship, raised him so high in the estimation of his brother pirates, that, with the little money he had, he soon managed to obtain a galley of his own, with a competent crew to manage it.

He was returning from the coast of Greece to Algiers, when, in passing Malta, he discovered, with the aid of his glass, our little party on the coast, and immediately conceived the design of carrying us off for sale at Cairo.

"But now," said I, "if I may judge from your dress and general appearance, I would fain hope you mean to renounce this reckless and lawless course of life?"

Stubbs shook his head.

"If your business here at present," I continued, "is to get appointed to one of his Majesty's ships, or any honest trader, I shall do all in my power to assist you."

"Mr. Lascelles!" he replied; "as to my business here, I know myself what that is; and as to renouncing my profession—never, sir!—never!"

He shook me once more cordially by the hand; said he wished to God he could serve under me "in his own trade;" bid me farewell, and abruptly left the apartment.

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August 31.

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