

*Master & Subscribers  
Pickworth & Co  
St. John's*



# Newfoundlander

No. 549.

THURSDAY, February 1, 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 Kielty's, (Newfoundland Tavern,) and at Mr. John Crutes, Carbonear, April 20, 1837.

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

THE fine fast-sailing, Cutter, the Express leaves Harbour-Grace, precisely at 9 o'clock, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—This vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for Passengers; all Packages and Letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary fares 7s. 6d., Servants and Children 5s. each. Single letters 6d., Double ditto 1s., and parcels in proportion to their weight.

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents,

St. John's,  
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent,  
Harbour-Grace.

May 11,

**On Sale**

**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, T. S., and Mustard Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup and Sauce Ladles, Candlesticks, one elegant richly chased Tea Service, complete, Snuff 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.

**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.

**Bulley, Job & Co.**

OFFER FOR SALE,

At low Prices, for Cash,

Ex Barque BROAD OAK from Hamburg,

200 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.

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.

**SAVINGS BANK.**

AT the Annual Meeting of the Governors of the above valuable Institution, the following Resolution was passed—

That in addition to the Three per Cent. interest on the amount of deposits, a Bonus of One per Cent. for One Year be paid on all Sums that had been deposited Twelve Months previous to the close of the accounts.

N. W. HOYLES,  
Cashier.

January 18.

**On Sale.**

**Corned Beef and Pork.**

A FEW Packages, containing 50 lbs. each, just landed from Broad Oak, lightly corned for present use.

FOR SALE BY

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

January 18.

**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  
10 Barrels OATMEAL  
10 Barrels PEAS  
3000 BRICKS.

January 4.

**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 Raas.

And previously on hand,

5000 Lbs. Prime Rounded BUTTS  
1000 Pair BOOTS and SHOES  
20 Cases Skiedan 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.

**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 CRUTES 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.

**Notices.**

**FACTORY.**

THE committee of the St. John's Factory being desirous of employing an additional number of work people, will undertake, at very low rates, the making of any quantity of Cotton, Baize, or Canvass Shirts, Flannel, or Blanketing Drawers, Stockings, Cuffs, or any other articles of needle or knitting work.

J. JENNINGS.

January 18.

N. B.—Persons willing to support the Institution are respectfully requested to send materials for such work as they may require, to the superintendent, at the Factory.

**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, Biliary 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'D'YER; or at the shop of Messrs. BUNTING FIDLER & 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.

**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.

SLAVERY IN AMERICA.

The following extracts are from an admirable article in the *Eclectic Review* for October, on the war in Texas, which, as many of our readers are probably aware, is a war for the introduction of slavery into that fertile and extensive country. Public writers, men of the first distinction in the United States of America, boldly take the ground, that the slave-holding southwest cannot bear the juxtaposition of an empire (Mexico) in which slavery is abolished. We would recommend the article to the notice of all friends of liberty.

"Few Europeans can conceive of the tenacity and jealousy with which American slaveholders and traders guard their institutions. They have hung a considerable number of persons, both white and coloured, during the last two years, merely for being found in possession of tracts, of a religious and entirely peaceful character, against slavery, or for being suspected of entertaining sentiments unfavourable to the continuance of slavery, and even for being distinguished by acts of kindness to slaves. Incredible as it may seem, this was proved as a capital charge before 'a Lynch committee,' and the accused was forthwith hung. The name of 'abolitionist' is now a watchword for murder in the slave states, as that of 'royalist' was, at one time, in France. Neither are there many Europeans who can form an adequate idea of the strange cruelties inflicted by American slaveholders upon their unhappy bondsmen. They burn them alive, by slow fires, with or without judicial sentence. This has been done in private, it has been done in public, by mobs, and by magistrates. A nephew of the celebrated Jefferson, Lewis by name, caused one of his slaves to be extended and confined upon a meat-form, and then proceeded to cut him into morsels with an axe, beginning at the feet, casting the pieces into the fire, and lecturing his assembled slaves upon the duty of obedience. The boy uttered heart-rending shrieks, and besought his master to cut off his head; but this was too great a mercy, and his life and the unutterable horror of this more than hellish operation were protracted, until his master had hewn, and lectured, and burned up to the abdomen. Lewis was arrested and confined in jail, but a mob assembled and liberated him, and he went with impunity. In fact, it is notorious that American slaves have no protection from law against the cruelties of their masters, nor, except as property, against that of other persons.

"In 1834, an American woman, named Lelaure, caused seven of her slaves to be chained in painful postures, some on their knees, some on tiptoes, and others suspended from the ceiling; and, after torturing them five months, breaking the skull of one of them by blows, so that maggots were found engendered in the brain, miserably lacerating them all, and compelling them, by forcing their mouths with iron instruments, to swallow sufficient meal and water to preserve their existence, she left them to perish in the flames of the building. Whether she set it on fire is known only by inference. When the flames broke out, and the people assembled, the doors were found securely locked, and the mistress being applied to for the keys, refused to deliver them. The crowd forced the doors, and found the slaves in the situation we have described. This woman, thus seen in *flagrante delicto*, was not even arrested, though the chief criminal judge of the city was present, and was the person who demanded the keys. In a few hours after their rescue, two of the slaves died. Their murderer, having traversed the Union, from New Orleans to New York, without molestation, quietly embarked for France, where she may be still, or may have returned to America. During those five months the neighbours heard the cries and groans of the slaves, and remained passive. The first of these cases occurred in Virginia, and the second in Louisiana."

NAVY ISLAND.

Navy Island is located two miles above the Niagara Falls, within half a mile of the Canada, and a mile and a half of the American shore. The north end of Grand Island covers about one-third of Navy Island, (by drawing a parallel line from the American shore) and is a little short of half a mile from it. Between the two Islands the current is rapid, but not so rapid as it is between Navy Island and the Canada shore—the distance between which is a trifle over half a mile. It would be impossible for a boat to make its way from the Canada shore to the Island, in a direct line. The current would carry them below the Island, and unless skillfully managed, below the Falls.

The Niagara river here, takes a direction almost due north, and the only possible way for a landing to be effected by the royalists, would be to start from some point, a mile or more above, move partially with the current, and strike upon the south point of the Island. If no resistance should be made, this could very easily be accomplished; but the discharge of a few pieces of ordnance—laden with grape shot—upon the fleet of boats which would necessarily be employed upon such an expedition, would so maim them as to inevitably either sink them, or make them so perfectly unmanageable as to be carried with the current over the Falls. It is the knowledge of this fact which prevented more than fifteen to volunteer their services for an attack upon the Island. The thunderings of the mighty cataract were far more eloquent than the baraque of Governor Head. Five hundred men, well armed, and with a good train of artillery, might bid eternal defiance to ten thousand.

The patriots have now 12 or 14 pieces of artillery, and one mortar, which can at any time be

brought to bear with effect on the Canadian shore. Chippewa is about half a mile below the north point of the Island, and so situated that it could be destroyed with hot shot from the Island. The troops on the Canadian shore are principally quartered in two large taverns directly opposite the centre of the Island—both which could be easily shattered by the patriot artillery.

The banks of the Island are from ten to twenty feet in height, and generally perpendicular. At no point, however, would they prevent a landing, if unguarded, but their elevation would enable a few men to do wonderful execution among those who would venture an attack against an armed force.

The dividing line between the United States and the British territory runs between Grand and Navy Islands, and the only safe landing to be effected on the latter, is from the northern extremity of the former. This cannot be done by the British forces, because Grand Island belongs to the United States.

The Newfoundlander

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) February 1, 1838.

BURNS' ANNIVERSARY.

Thursday last being the Anniversary of BURNS' nativity, the members of the Scottish Society, and other "Brether Scots," celebrated the formation of their national institution by dining together with a number of guests—James Fergus, Esq., President, and the Hon. John Sinclair, Vice-President of the Society, did the honors of Chairman and Crupier respectively. The company (between 60 and 70) soon after 6 o'clock sat down to a capital dinner served in right good style. Harmony and conviviality were the characteristics of the evening, and we certainly should not be disposed to envy the feelings of any one present, who did not sympathise in the hilarity that pervaded on this occasion.—Upon the removal of the cloth, the following toasts were given from the chair, and drunk with appropriate honours.

- The QUEEN—God bless her.
- The QUEEN DOWAGER and the Royal Family.
- The Memory of the pious St. ANDREW, our Patron Saint.
- His Excellency Governor PRESCOTT.
- The Newfoundland Scottish Society—Success to it.
- The Land o' Cakes.
- The glorious principles of the British Constitution.
- The Army and Navy.
- The never-dying memory of ROBERT BURNS, whose poetry and song continue the admiration of the world; and the genuine spirit of whose patriotism, which is breathed in his lays, can never cease to animate the spirits of his countrymen.
- The Memory of WALLACE and BRUCE, the sterling champions of true liberty.
- The Memory of SCOTT, RAMSAY, and FERGUSON—names that will be honored as long as true genius shall be appreciated.
- The Sons of St. George.

Mr. CLIFT, who was called on, said he regretted that he was quite unprepared to offer anything like a speech on the subject of the toast now drank.—It would always be gratifying to him to see English, Irish and Scotch united together in social harmony,—he warmly appreciated the honor conferred on his countrymen, and tendered on their behalf the expression of his sincere thanks. With the permission of the Vice President, he would beg to propose a toast, and gave

Our worthy Chairman, JAMES FERGUS, Esq.

Mr. FERGUS said, he felt himself quite inadequate to speak in terms at all consonant to the feelings which new possess him—no one could be more sensible of the honor so kindly bestowed. They had met for the first time to commemorate the formation of the Newfoundland Scottish Society,—he had in other Colonies seen the establishment of such institutions, and the beneficial effects arising from them,—during a residence of more than 30 years in this country he had indulged a confident hope, that his countrymen here would become impressed with a sense of the benefits and advantages which a National Society is so calculated to secure to them,—he was happy to find that his anticipations had not been disappointed. The honour of being chosen to preside over their infant institution had been conferred on him—he need not say how highly, as a Scotchman, he valued this testimony of the esteem and regard of his countrymen. In conclusion, he expressed his heartfelt thanks for the honor now done him.

The Sons of St. Patrick.

Mr. KENT said, the warm-hearted manner in which his countrymen were toasted imposed on him a pleasing duty, which he gratefully discharged—the returning thanks to so highly respectable an assemblage of Scotchmen and Englishmen for so marked an exhibition of good feeling. He would say that this manifestation of feeling, no matter how local circumstances might induce superficial observers to think otherwise, was not the result of temporary or evanescent excitement;—no, it was one of the striking characteristics of the age in which we live,—the cultivation of so generous a feeling was a marked evidence of the progressive improvement of the human mind—of the general advance of refinement and civilization. Formerly—and the period was within the memory of all of us—not alone were the inhabitants of different countries taught to look upon each other as foes, but where the inhabitants of the same country had not a common enemy to contend with, the different provinces of that country found its inhabitants split

into sections, and the accident of birth-place was ingeniously tortured into a pretext for the exercise of mutual hatred and aggression. Now these remnants of feudal barbarism were fading away; and while enlightened and powerful nations were engaged in the struggle of philanthropy—in the rivalry of doing good; subjects of the same empire were forgetting their senseless feuds, and directing their energies to the promotion of the power and happiness of their common country.—He (Mr. Kent) was delighted when he heard of the formation in this town of a Scottish Society; he considered such associations tended not alone to the alleviation of human misery, but to the expansion of the human mind; and the part that the worthy President (Mr. Fergus) had taken in the formation of this Society was alike creditable both to his head and heart. If it were imperative on a parent to protect his offspring—if it were natural for relatives to regard each other with a sympathy superior to that of indifferent persons—it was only an extension of the principle for countrymen to associate for their mutual relief;—it might be called selfishness, but it was selfishness directed to a noble purpose. While it allowed selfishness to indulge its limited generosity, it enabled the generous individual to give to his benevolence a more extensive range; besides, if associations be formed on similar principles, and be permanently worked, they would eventually fuse into one where all might contribute and every one claim relief—that of a native association.—The sentiments to which an honest Englishman (his friend Mr. Clift) had just given expression, met in his bosom a ready response; he (Mr. K.) was delighted again to see the mixed materiel of which Newfoundland Society was composed, blending in social harmony. "Coming events cast their shadows before."—He saw represented now every section whose opinions at the present moment ruffled the surface of society. Here there was a delightful calm, and every one, without a compromise of opinion or principle, communicated happiness and participated in its enjoyment. I, (said Mr. Kent) in the firmness that exists in this section, see faintly shadowed forth, the curved line flowing into a circle;—I consider this harmony as a symbol of the desire on the part of all to cultivate that happy, that holy feeling; and further, when the disposition appears, I would consider that man a great benefactor who would nurture and cherish it.—Mr. Kent again returned thanks for the honor done his Countrymen, and hoped that the Rose, Shamrock and Thistle would be eternally intertwined in one glorious wreath.

Mr. Kent concluded by proposing the health of The Vice President, the Hon. J. SINCLAIR.

Mr. SINCLAIR said, that in rising to acknowledge the compliment so little merited, which was paid to him, in the very handsome manner in which his health had been drunk, he could not but regret his own inability to convey in more appropriate language the high sense he entertained of the kindness evinced towards him on the occasion. He said that in alluding to their Society (Newfoundland Scottish) it should be recollected that it was yet in its infancy—in fact, its existence may be said to have only now commenced—as the Rules by which their proceedings were to be guided, had only been furnished a few days ago, and from the care which had been taken in their formation, he had no hesitation in stating, that by a strict adherence to their principles, the Society must prosper and flourish. He was satisfied that when these Rules became sufficiently known to his fellow-countrymen, who had not yet subscribed, that the Society would considerably increase, and that consequently at the next anniversary dinner, they would be afforded a better opportunity of meeting a larger number of their respectable fellow-townsmen and others, sons of St. George, and St. Patrick. Such meetings, he said, tend to unite all in kindly feeling towards each other, and to cement a friendship which he sincerely hoped might be lasting.—The object of our Society, said Mr. S., is purely a charitable one, that of extending relief to those of our countrymen who might, from unforeseen causes, be overtaken by some distress or calamity which by the caprice of fortune the most affluent are not exempt from—and while God bestows on us the means, we should not hesitate in contributing our mite to a fund having for its object the relief of a destitute brother. But gentlemen, continued Mr. S., this mode of relieving our countrymen will not prevent us, or in any way induce a relaxation of our efforts to afford assistance, apart from the Society, to those of other countries who may stand in need of aid—for true charity stops not to examine the applicant as to his country or to enquire at which altar he bends the knee of devotion—all are alike to her, when in reality objects worthy of her bounty.—He would not any longer detain them, but before he resumed his seat he begged to thank them cordially for the honor they had done him.

Mrs. PRESCOTT and Family.

The Land we live in.

Mr. CHANCEY being unanimously called on, returned thanks in a suitable style, for the complimentary manner in which this toast had been received.

The Fair Daughters of Terra Nova.

Mr. JOHN H. WARREN who was loudly summoned to "enter an appearance" rose and said, that as the last toast had been received with such enthusiastic bursts of acclamation, he could not but feel a desire to respond to it, and he only regretted that his ability was not equal to the task he had undertaken to perform. The last was a favourite toast with him, and he cheerfully replied to it, but he felt assured that many were present who would be equally willing with himself to perform the task,

for it was a pleasing one. He was a native of Terra Nova himself, and fully appreciated the honors bestowed on his countrywomen. He believed the feeling in their favour to be universal, but it was only on such occasions as the present, when such toasts were given, that the fire of enthusiastic love and affection towards them, was enkindled in all our breasts. Old and young felt the glow simultaneously, and existed individually for a moment as it were in a sort of Elysium.

The very bard (continued Mr. W.) whose anniversary we have met this evening to commemorate, has beautifully said in his own inspired language, when speaking of nature—

"Her 'prentice han' she tried on man  
An' then she made the lasses."

And she certainly had manufactured them of finer materials than we are composed of. There is a certain refined delicacy of disposition and deportment, which peculiarly belongs to the female character; that has the power of enchanting even the most torpid living individual with the very divinity of love. Woman adorns public and private life; she sweetens the bitter cup of our existence; and the luxury of the comfort her society imparts, adds tenfold to the blessings of humanity.

Gentlemen, (said Mr. W.) it would be easy to expand upon such a topic, for woman was a theme of natural devotion; and he would ask those patriotic Scotchmen present, if they would ever have had immortalized into song the genius of their country, had there been no Burns? Never! Well, then, (asked Mr. W.) what other flame first kindled the torch of his inspiration but woman?—the fair ones of his native Caledonia whispered the muse to enable him to sing his "wood notes wild." In short, they all knew the common food of poetic inspiration in all countries and in all ages has been woman, and the wings of poetic fancy would be elipt, did there exist no such creatures for their imagination to luxuriate on.—Mr. Warren concluded by saying the warmth of his feelings had unintentionally caused him to deviate from the toast in question, and since he had said so much, and occupied so great a part of that valuable evening, he would briefly come to a close, and in the name of his fair countrywomen, humbly thank them for the honourable notice now taken of them.

Our Sister Societies throughout the Island.

Civil and Religious Liberty all over the Globe.

Our worthy Guests who have honored us with their company this day.

Mr. DOYLE, in a warm-hearted and feeling manner, expressed his thanks on behalf of the Guests, and concluded by proposing

The Stewards.

Mr. BOYD, in the name of the Stewards, said, he was deeply sensible of the honor conferred on them,—this was the first occasion since the formation of the Scottish Society on which their services had been called into requisition; he was happy that the result of their labours met with the approbation of the company, and trusted that they would have greater reason to be pleased next time,—until then he would subscribe himself their very obedient servant.

Our absent Members—not less remembered because they are so.

The Sons of St. Andrew all over the world.

The Ladies of Scotia.

Mr. WM. GRIEVE being called upon, said, he was quite unprepared to offer any remarks on the subject of this toast that would in any degree express the feelings to which, as a Scotchman, it naturally gave rise in his breast,—the announcement was not anticipated by him, or he would have felt proud to respond to it,—he would merely say, that as regards those qualities of the head and heart which render females the ornaments of society, he was delighted that the claims of his countrywomen to their possession was universally admitted,—he tendered his acknowledgments for the honors now conferred, and concluded by proposing

The health of Chambers, of Edinburgh—and success to periodical literature.

Dr. M'KEN briefly replied, and gave

The liberty of the Press.

Loud cries from all parts of the room for Mr. M'COUBREY, testified the anxiety of the company that a person of his known powers of imagination should do the necessary honours.—M'COUBREY seemed himself to enter fully into the views and opinion of all present, as to his peculiar fitness for the task—for "every inch a King," as the *Times* has it—he was on his legs *instanter*; his countenance, at all times so intellectual, beamed now with more than ordinary brilliancy, and every eye and ear were strained in the direction of the "lion" fearful lest any portion of the eloquence of which such abundant promise had been given, should not be heard and appreciated.—The tone of the orator was most persuasive, and on he dashed swimmingly as far as the expression of regret at his own incompetency &c., when most provokingly, his ideas seemed to have become slightly obfuscated, and fears were entertained of a failure—but no, he could see no cause for apprehension,—not he—for with that excursive of imagination peculiar to genius, he announced his intention of changing to a more pleasing subject, one in which his sympathies were largely engaged—he would only name the poet Burns.—[Great applause followed this observation, and expectancy was now at its extreme height.] The "hero of the piece" seemed again to be embarrassed, but this was attributed to the

excited state of his feelings consequent on the enthusiasm his appearance naturally excited. The appeals to the "poet" to come on, at length became extremely vociferous, and the loud and repeated calls seemed to us to be quite irresistible—when lo and behold! as soon as order became somewhat restored, it was discovered that he had quietly regained his seat and thereby terminated his unique exhibition. On the whole it was pronounced to be M'Coubrey's masterpiece—

"The force of dulness could no farther go." Several other toasts were given, and a number of excellent songs by celebrated vocalists contributed in no small degree to keep alive the pleasures of the evening; and it was not until an early hour that the "prime ones" decided on the propriety of parting company with the whiskey, and retiring to their respective abodes, to ruminate on the enjoyment of which all had so largely partaken.

The following article from the Ledger of Tuesday last, contains the substance of the latest intelligence that has been received respecting Canadian affairs:—

By the arrival of the John Fulton on Saturday last, from Boston, the papers of that city have been received down to the 12th instant.

Our previous advices contained the assurance that the civil war in both the Canadas had been virtually suppressed, but added that a few of the insurgents had repaired to Navy Island, situated on the Niagara, about half a mile from the Canadian main-land, where they had encamped themselves, and had accumulated a considerable supply of the ordinary munitions of war. This, however, was not regarded as of much importance, since the hardy yeomanry on the Canadian frontier were well prepared for the insurgents should they attempt a landing.

But the possession of this little Island, which is not more than a mile and a half in length, and about one mile in breadth, seems to have occasioned more trouble to the loyalists, and to have been attended with more serious consequences, than were at first anticipated. Protected by nature, on the one hand with a current which sweeps rapidly between it and the main land, towards the Falls, and on the other by a forest of woods which renders it almost impervious to bombs or shells from the opposite shore, it seems to have been in a manner impregnable, without the most stupendous measures being had recourse to for its reduction. The troops on the Island, of which a very considerable portion were American citizens, were headed by an American officer, (Gen. Van Rensselaer) and it is beyond all doubt that they were supplied with cannon and ammunition from the American frontier States, and that a constant interchange of communication was kept up between Navy Island and Buffalo, from which latter place considerable succour was afforded to the insurgents. In this state of things, some 70 or 80 men belonging to the loyalists troops crossed over in boats one night, and seized the Caroline steam-boat which was lying at anchor at Schlosser, on the Buffalo shore, and which had been observed to have been employed on the previous afternoon in communicating to and from the Island and the American frontier. The troops boarded the steamer, where they found 23 men, independently of the crew, and having killed two or three, and dispersed the rest, they set fire to the boat and towed her out into a situation from which she was necessarily driven by the rapids over the Fall, and of course totally destroyed. This circumstance immediately produced the highest degree of excitement in the States;—congress then sitting, the matter was warily discussed both in the senate and in the House of Representatives, and various were the opinions as to the course which should be adopted for the atonement of the injuries thus inflicted upon American citizens within their own territories, whilst some members argued a justification of the retaliatory measures resorted to by the Canadian loyalists. Our intelligence does not bring down the result of these debates, but an explanation of the affair will no doubt be immediately demanded, without, however, leading to anything like a serious quarrel between the British Government and the United States.

The latest paragraph which we have seen, states upon the authority of the New York Courier, that Van Rensselaer, and his troop of rebels, had left Navy Island, taking with them their ammunition and cannon;—but their destination is unknown. If they have landed anywhere upon the Canadian territory in an hostile attitude, we trust their defeat may be regarded as certain;—it is much more probable however, that they have been disbanded.

War Office, 28th Nov., 1837.

Captain John Patterson, on half-pay of the York Chasseurs to be Fort Major at St. John's Newfoundland, vice Griffiths who resigns.

DIED, on Saturday morning last, JANE, the beloved wife of JAMES B. WOOD, Esq., Merchant of this town, and eldest daughter of JOHN ELSON, Esq., merchant of Carbonara, in the 27th year of her age.—In every relation of life she adorned her sex and station; she was affable, kind and amiable to all; in her friendships she was sincere; and her virtues and good qualities shone with peculiar attractions in the retirement of home, where she will be long remembered and deeply regretted, as the faithful wife, the dutiful child, and the affectionate sister.—Her funeral took place on Tuesday last, and was numerous and respectfully attended.

SALES BY AUCTION

THIS DAY,

(Thursday,) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

BULLBY, JOB & CO.

(For the benefit of whom it may concern),

12 Boxes ORANGES

20 Sacks WALNUTS;

After which,

A few Bags Damaged BREAD

50 Boxes Liverpool SOAP.

R. PERCHARD,

February 1.

Auctioneer.

Sugar and Molasses.

WILL BE OFFERED FOR SALE,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On SATURDAY, next,

At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF MESSRS.

BLAND and TOBIN,

20 Puncheons MOLASSES, and

50 Cases very superior SUGAR,

that can be recommended for the use of Families.

February 1.

On SATURDAY next,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

J. & J. KENT,

500 Heads Cabbages,

1 Cask Cheese,

Just Received per John Fulton, from BOSTON.

ALSO,

4 Qrs. Excellent Beef.

February 1.

Notices.

CHARITY BALL.

THE ANNUAL PUBLIC BALL, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum School, will be held there on MONDAY EVENING, next, the 5th February.—Admission Tickets may be had of the Stewards—Ladies 5s., Gentlemen's 10s. each.

Dancing to commence precisely at 8 o'clock. February 1.

Treasury Bills.

THE Assistant Commissary General will receive Sealed Tenders until One o'clock, P. M. on MONDAY, the 5th February, 1838, for a supply of SPANISH or MEXICAN DOLLARS, to the extent of

£4,000 Sterling,

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

The rate of exchange, in pence per dollar, and the amount tendered, also in sterling, must be expressed in words at length.

Answers will be given at this office at 3 o'clock P. M. on the same day.

COMMISSARIAT,

St. John's 26th January, 1838.

AMATEUR THEATRE

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the Benefit of the Poor.)

On TUESDAY Evening

Next, the 6th FEBRUARY,

WILL BE PERFORMED,

The much-admired Melo-Drama of

"Inkle and Yarico,"

And the much admired and laughable Farce of 66 PORTUGUESE FOLIO.

Doors to be opened at 1/2 past 6; Performance to commence at 7 o'clock precisely.—Tickets to be had at Messrs. PERCHARD & BOAG'S—Boxes, 3s.; Pit, 2s.

February 1.

Notices.

TENDERS will be received at the Residence of Mr. JAMES DOUGLAS, until MONDAY, the 12th of February next, at noon, from Persons desirous of contracting for the following Works—

VIZ. For the erection of a BRIDGE across the River at the Eastern end of Upper-Long Pond, of the following dimensions: Span, 18 feet—height from the Bed of the River, 5 feet—abutments, 20 feet by 10, to be built in Wharf-fashion, and Ballasted.

For the erection of a BRIDGE across the Brook near the Farm of Mr. MICHAEL ALLEN, Junr., on the Upper Long-Pond Road: Span, 10 feet—height from the Bed of the Brook, 4 feet—abutments, 20 feet by 6—to be built and ballasted as above.

For the erection of a BRIDGE across the Brook running from Westward Pond to Topsail, on the Topsail line of Road: Span, 18 feet—height from the Bed of the Brook, 3 feet—abutments, 20 feet by 8—and to be completed as above.

For the erection of a BRIDGE across the Brook running from Topsail Pond to Topsail: Span, 15 feet—height from the Bed of the Brook, 4 feet—abutments, 20 feet by 8—to be completed as above.

For the erection of a BRIDGE on the new line of Road between Blockmaker's Hall and Sweeney's Marsh: Span, 15 feet—abutments, 20 feet by 10—to be completed as above.

For erecting HAND-RAILINGS on Job's Bridge, leading to the South Side—to have three coats of White Paint.—The Contractor to find all materials.

For widening the BRIDGE on the Road leading from Bride's Bridge to Upper Long Pond,—the abutments to correspond with those in the Bridge. To add to the south-side 10 feet, and to the north side 13 feet. The Beams to square 8 inches in the small end, to reach 2 feet over each abutment, and to be placed one foot asunder, to be cross-covered with sticks squaring 4 inches in the small end, to have 40 feet of Railing on the eastern side, and to be completed as above.

N. B.—The Timber used in the work to be Black or Red Spruce.—Plans and Specifications of the above works may be seen on Wednesdays and Saturdays, between the hours of 10 and 1 o'clock, on application to

JAMES DOUGLAS,

Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners for the District of St. John's.

St. John's, January 22, 1838.—3w.

Government Contracts.

SEALED Tenders will be received at this Office until One o'clock of MONDAY, the 5th February, 1838, from any person willing to contract for either of the following Services, for the term of one year, beginning on the 1st April, 1838, and ending on the 31st March, 1839.

The conditions of these contracts may be seen daily, at the Commissariat Office.

The Tender for each service must be accompanied by the signatures of two respectable persons engaging to become securities with the party tendering in the penal sum of £100 Sterling for the due and faithful performance of his contract.

BAKING BREAD; (From Government Flour.)

The number of pounds of Bread proposed to be given for each 100 lbs. Flour issued by the Commissariat must be specified at length.

CARTAGE (For the Public Departments.)

The tender must state the price in Sterling, at 4s. 4d. per dollar, for a whole or a-half days' hire of each.

Horse, Harness and Driver. Box Cart or Truck, with one Horse, Harness, and Driver.

Box Cart or Truck, with two Horses, Harness and Driver.

Payment will be made quarterly, in Dollars, at the Army rate 4s. 4d. each.

COMMISSARIAT,

Newfoundland, 15th January, 1838.

John & James Kent

WILL dispose of their interest in, or Let, the WHARF, YARD, STORES, and OFFICE, they now occupy.—Term 1 1/2 years from 10th April next.—Rent £37 currency per annum, payable half-yearly.

January 18.

300 FIRKINS Prime BUTTER

50 Half ditto ditto 100 Bags 2nd quality BREAD Just received per BROAD OAK and METEOR from Hamburgh.

JOHN M. RENDELL & Co.

January 11.

On Sale

Cordage & Canvass.

FOR SALE BY

W & H. THOMAS & Co.

10 Tons well-assorted CORDAGE, just imported in the Edgcomb from Liverpool.

ALSO,

300 Pieces assorted CANVASS.

January 18.

W. & H. THOMAS & CO.

OFFER FOR SALE,

1000 Quintals Shore Merchantable

COD FISH.

January 18.

BY

WESTON HUNT,

Ex METEOR from Hamburgh,

150 Firkins first quality Rander's

BUTTER

100 Bls. prime mess PORK.

Which will be sold Cheap.

January 18.

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 Bls. PORK

20 Puns. Demerara MOLASSES

BARLEY and BEANS

Deck BOOTS, SHOES

Hide and Butt LEATHER

CORDAGE, TAR, &c.

January 11

PROVISIONS, &c.

Richard Howley

HAS JUST RECEIVED

Per Barque BROAD OAK from Hamburgh,

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 Im-

portations,

15 Cases Cherry and Rasperry

Brandy, in pints } By the Case

5 Do. Sparkling Champagne, in } or Dozen.

quarts and pints } At cost and

5 Cases Jellies,—viz., Currant, } charges by the

Strawberry, Apple, &c. } package or

10 Do. Pickles, Sauces, Durham } low by retail.

Mustard, &c.

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 } In Bond

brand)

20 Do. Charente and Bordeaux do. }

5 do. Skjedam 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.



Poets' Corner.

HOPE.

BY THE COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.

(FROM GEMS OF BEAUTY.)

WHITHER, Siren, roamest thou,  
With bright eye and open brow,  
Leading infancy along  
With thy sweet, entrancing song?

Fair deceiver! dost thou go  
To the mourner, murmuring low  
By his bed of care and pain  
"Sleep, the spring shall come again!"

Send'st thou o'er the angry sea,  
Dreams of hamlet, field, and tree—  
Say'st thou "Droop not, home is near!"  
To the storm-worn voyager?

Tellest thou love of sunny hours,  
By calm lakes, in garden bowers,  
(Far away, Contempt and Pride,  
With the peerless at his side?)

Or in clarion-music loud,  
Dost thou call to warrior proud,  
"Lo! thy fame?" or miser cold  
Startlest with the chink of gold?

Or for him, who all his nights  
Keeps a vigil shared by sprites;  
The pale Poet, through the gloom  
Build'st thou up a laurelled tomb?

Dreams—all dreams, yet who could say,  
Flatterer, why false music stay?  
Who should break thy wand?—not I—  
Cheat me, dear one, till I die!

Selections.

AN AUTHOR.—Strange the contrast between the writer's actual situation and that which he creates! I have been writing all my life, and even now I do not understand the faculty of composition; but this I know, that the history of the circumstances under which most books are written would be a frightful picture of human suffering. How often is the pen taken up, when the hand is unsteady with recent sickness, and bodily pain is struggled against, and sometimes in vain! How often is the page written hurriedly and anxiously,—the mind fevered the while by the consciousness that it is not doing justice to its powers! and yet, a certain quantity of work must be completed to meet the exigencies of that poverty which has no other resource. But there is an evil beyond all this. When the iron of some settled sorrow has entered into the soul,—when some actual image is predominant, even in the world of imagination, and the thoughts, do what you will, run in one only channel,—composition is then a perpetual struggle, broken by the one recurring cry, "Hast thou found me, oh! mine enemy?" Something or other is for ever bringing up the one idea; it colours, every day more and more, the creations which were conjured up, in the vain hope to escape from it. "I cannot write to-day," becomes more and more the frequent exclamation. It is I believe, one of those shadows which deepen on the mind as it approaches to its close. It is a new and dreadful sensation to the poet, when he first finds that "his spirits do not come when he does call to them;" or, that they will only come in one which makes him cry, "take any shape but that." It is a new sensation to be glad of any little return of power, and a most painful one.—Miss Landon's *Ethel Church-ill*.

FEMALE CONVERSATION.—For readiness, tact, and discrimination, elegance and address, for the acquirement of all these good qualities, there is no school like that of female society. The lesser virtues, too, those of complaisance, kindness, and good-will, with many others allied to them, are hardly to be got elsewhere. But with these I have no business at present. I am now on the talent of conversation, and that too I may safely add to the catalogue above enumerated. The mind of woman, taken in abstract and without reference to individuals, when we compare it with that of man, is much what the graver or penknife is to the axe. It is a thing of no great force, it can achieve no stupendous work, scarcely anything sublime was ever compassed by it; but, in matters of minute detail, of ready invention, of nice adjustment, of elegant though superficial execution, it is your only instrument. To hear a woman talk politics is to be sickened of them for days, or weeks, or months, after, according to circumstances. This is an un-failing rule. Then, to listen to her religion is usually, though not so generally, to be reminded of the hasty curiosity of Eve. Their vivacity is too prompt and sparkling. They fill their measure

with the first outbreak of their froth, and when we have waited long enough for it to subside, we look again, and behold! all is emptiness. The range, then, is a circumscribed one; but in it they are like fairies within their ring—creatures of infinite grace and power. To be much conversant with them is a thing of as much advantage for the learned man as the lessons of the fencing-master would be to the raw boned recruit. They would not, perhaps, add materially to his strength, but by teaching him its full use, they would incomparably heighten its utility.—*Self-reformation*.

THE DAILY MOVEMENT OF THE HEAVENS.—If, during a fine night, and in a place whence the horizon is visible, we follow with attention the spectacle of the heavens, we see it change every instant. The stars raise or lower themselves; some begin to show themselves towards the east, others disappear towards the west; many, such as the pole star, and the stars of the great bear, never attain the horizon in our climate. In these different movements the respective position of all the stars remains the same; they describe circles so much the smaller as they are nearer to a point which we conceive to be immovable. Thus the heavens appear to turn two fixed points, named, for this reason, poles of the world; and in this movement the heavens carry with them the entire system of the stars. The pole elevated above our horizon is the north pole; the opposite pole, which we imagine to be below the horizon, is named the south pole. Already many interesting questions present themselves to be resolved. What becomes during the day, of the stars which we see during the night? Whence come these which begin to appear? Whither go those which disappear? The attentive examination of these phenomena furnishes us with simple answers to the questions. In the morning the light of the stars diminishes as the aurora increases; in the evening, they become brighter as the twilight lessens. It is not, then, because they cease to shine, but because they are effaced by the bright light of the twilights and of the sun, that we cease to perceive them. The happy invention of the telescope has put us in the way to verify this explanation, in making us see the stars, even at a moment when the sun is most elevated. Those which are sufficiently near to the pole never to attain the horizon, are constantly visible. As to the stars which begin to show themselves towards the east, to disappear in the west, it is natural to think that they describe below the horizon the circle which they have begun to describe above it, and of which the horizon hides from us the inferior part. This truth becomes sensible when we advance towards the north; the circles of the stars situated towards this part of the world disengage themselves more and more from beneath the horizon; these stars cease at last to disappear, while other stars situated to the south become always visible. We observe the contrary in advancing towards the south; some stars, which remained constantly above the horizon, rise and set alternately; and new stars, heretofore invisible begin to appear. The surface of the earth is not then that which it appears to us to be, a plane upon which the celestial vault is sustained. This is an illusion which the first observers were not long in rectifying by considerations analogous to the preceding; they soon recognised that the heavens envelope the earth on all sides, and that the stars shine there incessantly, describing, each day, their different circles. We shall see, in following up this subject, astronomy often occupied to correct similar illusions, and to recognise real objects in their deceiving appearances.—*Laplace's Systeme du Monde*.

BRUTE FORCE AND MORAL POWER.—When Tamerlane had finished building his pyramid of seventy thousand human skulls, and was seen "standing at the gate of Damascus, glittering in steel, with his battle axe on his shoulder," till his fierce hosts fled out to new victories and new carnage, the pale onlooker might have fancied that Nature was in her death-throes; for havoc and despair had taken possession of the earth, the sun of manhood seemed setting in blood. Yet, it might be, on that very gala day of Tamerlane, a little boy was playing nine-pins on the streets of Mentz, whose history was more important to men than that of twenty Tamerlanes. The Tartar Khan, with his shaggy demons of the wilderness, passed away like a whirlwind, to be forgotten for ever; and the German artisan has wrought a benefit which is yet immeasurable, expanding itself, and will continue to expand itself through all countries and through all times. What are the conquests and expeditions of all captains, from Walter the Pennyless to Napoleon Bonaparte, compared with these "moveable types of Johannes Faust? Truly, it is a mortifying thing for your conqueror to reflect, how perishable is the metal which he hammers with such violence; how the kind earth will soon shroud up his bloody footprints; and all that he achieved, and skillfully piled together, will be but like his own "canvas city" of a camp, this evening loud with life, to-morrow all struck and vanished, "a few earth-pits and heaps of straw." For here, as always, it continues true, that the deepest force is the stillest; that, as in the fable, the mild shining of the sun shall silently accomplish what the fierce blustering of the tempest has in vain essayed. Above all, it is ever to be kept in mind, that not by material, but by moral power are men and their actions governed. How noiseless is thought! No rolling of drums, no tramp of squadrons, or immeasurable tumult of

baggage waggons attends its movements. In what obscure and sequestered places may the head be meditating which is one day to be crowned with more than imperial authority! The time may come when Napoleon himself will be better known for his laws than for his battles, and the victory of Waterloo prove less momentous than the opening of the first Mechanics' Institute.—*Thomas Carlyle*.

SHAKESPEARE AND MILTON.—The memoir commences by the usual trash, about his not being noticed till the eighteenth century. Why, what do these foolish people mean? He was noticed by Elizabeth, one of the greatest—James, one of the most learned, of sovereigns. He was the closet companion of Charles I.; he is eulogized by Ben Jonson and by Milton. His plays passed under the hands of Davenant and Dryden; who, altering them for the worse, acknowledged their superior merit. He had four folio editions in sixty years, during a dozen of which stage-playing was forbidden. No actor pretending to eminence was supposed to have passed his ordeal—from Lowin and Burbage through Major Mohun to Betterton—unless he had succeeded in some of the "topping parts" of Shakspeare. He made what at any time would have been considered a respectable, but what in his days might be looked upon to be a large, fortune; he lived a favourite with all the wits, and an associate with many of the nobles of the time; and yet he was not noticed. If it be intended to say, that the spirit of prying gossip into private life was not as much abroad in his time as it was afterwards, the assertion is true; but to say, that any period after Shakspeare had written his great works he did not attract the utmost reverence, is to talk nonsense. The parallel is equally good. And is not the case of Milton himself nearly parallel? Until the number of the *Spectator* in which Addison attracted public attention to his works appeared, he might, indeed, be mentioned, but he was little read, and little prized. The causes of this neglect are obvious. The great body of readers are incapable of comprehending a master, &c., &c. How glorious it is to be able to write philosophically and liberally! He might as well have said they were incapable of comprehending a jackass. Addison's shallow criticisms in the *Spectator* (they are almost all wrong) had nothing to do with attracting public attention in any sense to Milton. They might have attracted, as they were intended to do, public attention to the edition of Jacob Tonson; but at that time *Paradise Lost* had not been more than forty-four years published, and it had gone through three folio, one quarto, and four octavo editions; had had the rare compliment, besides, paid to it, of being published with notes [by P. H., i. e., Patrick Hume], less than thirty years after its first date; had been translated into German—a strange matter in those times; and into Latin, by Gulielmus Hogenius. Such, however, is the stuff which the herd of critics keep braying down to one another age after age.—*Fraser's Magazine: Article, Cabinet Cyclopaedia*.

CHILDREN'S QUESTIONS.—It is commonly said, that a child's questions are often of all others the most difficult; and this is quite true; simply because they go to the depths of truth, whereas we are accustomed to draw water for our daily use from the surface only—a surface in general, from its exposure, full of all kinds of foulness, and therefore softer and of better accommodation to our services than the pure and clear, but somewhat hard genuineness of the spring. But the questions of children are not only very difficult, but very displeasing also; and this from the same cause, from their tendency to the very root, their sheer radicalism. As, for instance, a little boy will ask, why does papa eat so many nice things—so much nicer than the poor people? And, why does he go about dressed so finely, though he never works? and Why do the other men let him have so much land, when he says that I ought not to have for my own garden any more than I can dig with the little spade? and, Why do the poor people work for him all day, and then take their hats off to him, and call him Sir? Why don't they take it in turns to do it, he one day and they the next? Now, these are home-thrusts; they are not to be parried. The only way to meet them is to blunt the weapon's point by opposing to it the defensive armour of the fool, the hard, stiff, impenetrable, ass-headed callousness of custom; and accordingly this is done. Don't be so troublesome; don't ask questions about what does not concern you; nobody ever inquires of a little boy about such things; and therefore you need not know them; or, if any answer at all be given, it is generally in the form of what the lawyers call a horse-plea—I suppose because it runs away from the question; a silly, parsley-bed evasion—a frustration instead of a reply. The child feels at once, for children are keenly sensitive of ridicule, that the purpose is to make a fool of him; and the purpose is gained. He is made a fool indeed, not merely for the moment, figuratively, but perhaps also, if the practice be continued, actually and ever after. Such is the encouragement given to the really commendable spirit of curiosity, the inquisitiveness of the child after truth and right principles. The fact is, that wherever there is corruption and perversion of custom, truth and principles are the most inconvenient things imaginable. The less that is said about them the better, at least for dominant interests. But it is long before children can be made sensible of the convenience of such obliquities—they cannot easily shuffle themselves into the loose social habits. They know nothing of conventional phrases and opinions; they are no sophists, and therefore, in many cases, they are the best and truest of philosophers.—*Self-reformation*.

EFFECTS OF DRESS.—It is amusing to observe the metamorphose that is effected in clothing men in our apparel, who have been accustomed to the full flow of Eastern drapery; they having only hatted themselves to tightening the waist, whilst they have left full play for the limbs, can ill support the confinement of our trousers, which has a manifest influence on their gait. Instead of that bold, dignified step, which characterized even the Greek peasant, when buttoned up in our nether garments their walk descends into a little sneaking shuffle; and, as a proof of how they were degraded in personal appearance by the change, in the eyes of their country people, a good-looking young man, whom I understood had been always particularly successful in his affairs with the fair sex, assured me one day when I was rallying him on the subject, that, since he had assumed the European costume, the ladies would not look at him; telling him, that before he had a chivalric air, but that now he looked all that was insignificant.—*Herve's Residence in Greece and Turkey*.

DISSIDENT AND THE PEOPLE.—John Bunyan was a tinker, and the son of a tinker; he was a man whose debauched life had only been varied between the irregularities of his itinerant trade and those of the life of a common soldier,—a man of genius, in whom mental superiority appeared only in wild wit, which sported with blasphemy, and in the vivid imaginings which covered his spirit occasionally before superstition, only that it might spring up again into all the recklessness of blackguardism. But the more than magical doctrines taught by Dissenters have touched the heart of the tinker. He is now a man of principle, and for twelve years and a half he is a prisoner for the sake of freedom of conscience, making tape and lace, and creating an allegory the most remarkable in the world. The tinker becomes a martyr of freedom; his sharpened intellect and quickened fancy transmute the observations of his wayward life into illustrations of his convictions; and spending the remainder of his days the most popular of itinerant teachers, travelling staff in hand, the venerable hair of the decent Puritan streaming over his shoulders as he walks on the high road, passed contemptuously by the Bishop of Peterborough in his carriage, whose coachman admired Bunyan, the man of genius is restored to his destiny; the blasphemer becomes a messenger of piety; and to his own day and to distant times the depths of blackguardism yield up a missionary of civilization to millions. What the Baptists did for Bunyan, the Dissenters are still doing.—*London and Westminster Review*.

PICTURE OF GREEK LADIES AT COURT.—Amongst the brightest ornaments which adorned the court of Otho, none were so brilliant as the three daughters of Count d'Armanberg, who might justly be compared to the three Graces. If not handsome, yet extremely pleasing in their persons, agreeable in their manners, and elegant in their deportment, they gracefully floated through the mazes of the waltz, forming a most striking contrast to most of the Greek ladies, who rolled about like a parcel of heavy tubs; one after the other, assisted in their progress, as they lugged along, by those who had the misfortune of being their partners, whom I have often heard declare, that the next day it was impossible to write, or in any way use their arms, after the fatigue of spinning round one of these cumbersome ladies. Not that they were by any means tall or large women; on the contrary generally very short, certainly often thick, and that sort of dead weight which is difficult to wheel about. Often have I pitied the king, who, though young and slight, and not possessing, I think, much physical strength, yet out of pure kindness of heart would ask one of the aforesaid drags to waltz with him; who became so elated and bewildered at the idea of being encircled within the arms of a king, that it required no common exertion, paralyzed and motionless as they were, to turn and twist about a heavy machine of that description.—*Herve's Residence in Greece and Turkey*.

FEIGNED BLINDNESS.—A very curious case is recorded of feigned blindness by Mahon, a French writer. A young conscript was sent to a corps blockading Luxembourg. Having passed the night at the advanced posts, he declared himself blind the next day, and was sent to the hospital. The surgeons used the most powerful remedies, and were convinced that the disease was feigned, as the pupil contracted perfectly. He assured them, however, that he could not see, thanked them for their care of him, and asked for the application of new remedies. He was sent to the superior medical officers of Thionville. They were also convinced that it was a fraud, but hearing the course that was pursued, they determined on a last trial. He was put on the bank of a river, and ordered to walk forward. He did so, and fell into the water, from which he was immediately taken by two boatmen stationed for that purpose. Convinced of his blindness, but unable to explain the dilations and contractions of the pupil, the surgeons gave him a discharge, but warned him, at the same time, that, if the disease was feigned, it would prove of no avail, as it would, sooner or later, be ascertained that he was not blind. They offered him another, if he would confess the fraud. He hesitated at first, but, being assured that they would keep their word, he took up a book and read.—*Foreign Quarterly Review*.

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