

Printed at the Press of J. P. Kelly, at the Corner of Queen's Street, St. John's.



Newfoundlander

No. 550.

THURSDAY, February 8, 1838.

Sixpence.

Conception-Bay Packets.



NORA CREINA

PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR AND PORTUGAL-COVE.

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

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

TERMS.

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

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

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

ST. PATRICK,

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

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

TERMS

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

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

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

Carbonear, April 20, 1837.

St. John's and Harbour-Grace PACKET

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

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

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents,

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

May 11,

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, Tea, Salt, and Mustard Spoons, Sugar Razors, Penknives, Scissors, 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 *Strom*, 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,

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 Canvas Shirts, Flannel, or Blanketing Drawers, Stockings, Cuffs, or any other articles of needle or knitting work.

J. JENNINGS,

January 18.

Secretary.

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

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.

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.

JUST RECEIVED

Per *ELIZA* from *London*,

100 Bolts No. 1 to 8 CANVAS

GREEN HEMP in 2 oz. balls

HERRING NETS 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, and

80 Rans.

And previously on hand,

5000 Lbs. Prime Rounded BUTTS

1000 Pair BOOTS and SHOES

20 Cases Skiedam GIN

5 Puns. Jamaica RUM.

10 Hbds. moist SUGAR

SOAP and CANDLES;

And,

2 COD SEINES 56x80 and 60x90, which

would be sold very low for prompt payment

November 2.

DANIEL FOWLER.

Notices.

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.

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

RORY O'MORE.

BY S. LOVER.

In "Rory O'More," the schemes of Hoche, and Tone, and Madgett, furnish the errand upon which young de Lacy visits the Emerald Isle, to communicate with the "United Irishmen." He meets with the trusty, warm-hearted cunning hero of the book, on a stage coach—and having stood his friend in a tongue battle with a purse-proud and insolent fellow-traveller, is assisted in a shower, "by the loan of a gridiron" to sit upon. Let Rory tell how, and wherefore he came by it:—

"Why, thin, I'll tell you," said Rory. "I promised my father to bring a present to the priest from Dublin, and I could not make up my mind rightly what to get all the time I was there. I thought of a pair o' top boots; for indeed, his reverence's is none of the best, and only you know them to be top boots, you would not take them to be top boots, becase the bottoms has been put in so often that the tops is wore out intirely, and is no more like top-boots than my brogues. So I went to a shop in Dublin, and picked out the purtiest pair o' top boots I could see—when I say purty, I don't mane a flourishin' taarin' pair, but sitch as was fit for a priest, a respectable pair o' boots; and with that, I pulled out my good money to pay for them, when jist at that minit, remembering the thricks o' the town, I bethought o' myself, and says I, 'I suppose these are the right thing?' says I to the man.—'You can thry them,' says he.—'How can I thry them?' says I.—'Pull them on you,' says he.—'Troth, an' I'd be sorry,' says I, 'to take such a liberty w' h them,' says I.—'Why, aren't you goin' to wa'e them?' says he.—'Is it me?' says I. 'Mewar top-boots? Do you think it's takin' lave of my s'isis I am?' says I.—'then what do you want to buy them for?' says he.—'For his reverence, Father Kinshela,' says I. 'Are they the right sort for him?'—'How should I know?' says he.—'You're a purty boot-maker,' says I, 'not to know how to make a priest's boot!'—'How do I know his size?' says he.—'Oh, don't be comin' off that way,' says I. 'There's no sitch great differ betune priests and other min'!

"I think you were very right there," said the pale traveller.

"To be sure, sir," said Rory; "and it was only jist a come off for his own ignorance.—'Tell me his size,' says the fellow, 'and I'll fit him.'—'He's betune five and six fut,' says I.—'Most men are,' says he, laughin' at me. He was an impident fellow. 'It's not the five, nor six, but his two feet I want to know the size,' says he. So I persauved he was jeerin' me, and says I, 'Why, thin you respectul vagabone o' the world, you Dublin jackedeen! do you mane to insinivate that Father Kinshela ever wint barefuted in his life, that I could know the size of his fut,' says I; and with that I threw the boots in his face. 'Take that,' says I, 'you dirty thief o' the world! you impident vagabone o' the world! you ignorant citizen o' the world?' and with that I left the place.

"It is their usual practice," said the traveller to take measure of their customers."

"Is it thin?"

"It really is."

"See that now!" said Rory with an air of triumph. "You would think that they wor cleverer in the town than in the country; and they ought to be so by all accounts—but in the regard of what I towld you, you see, we're before them intirely."

"How so?" said the traveller.

"Arrah! becase they never throuble people in the country at all with takin' their measure; but you jist go to a fair, and bring your fut along with you, and somebody else dhrives a cartful o' brogues into the place, and there you sarve yourself; and so the man gets his money, and you get your shoes, and every one's plazed."

"But what I mane is, where did I lave off tellin you about the present for the priest? wasn't it at the bootmaker's shop?—yes, that was it. Well sir, on leavin the shop, as soon as I kem to myself after the fellows impidence, I begun to think what was the next best thing I could get for his reverence; and with that, while I was thinkin' about it I seen a very respectable owld gentleman going by, with the most beautiful stick in his hand I ever set my eyes on, and a golden head to it, that was worth its weight in gold; and it gev him such an

(See last Page.)

(From the Morning Herald, Dec. 4.)

The Paris papers of Friday have been received in their due course, but do not abound in matter of any domestic interest. The warfare of words upon the inexhaustible topic of new ministerial combinations, and the relative strength of parties in the forthcoming struggle in the chamber, had somewhat abated, as the near approach of the session was about to substitute practical tests for such speculation.

The Duke of Nemours, for whose return fetes and ovations were preparing, had not yet set his foot upon France from Africa, but was daily expected at Toulon. The prince had been highly complimented at Algiers, and would, on his way home, visit Oran and the Balearic Isles.

The last accounts from Africa were considered favourable; the Cholera had disappeared at Constantine, and the garrison was to be increased to 4,500 men well provisioned.

The *Courrier Français* states that letters had been received from Marshal Vaele on Thursday, favouring a belief that he will, after all, yield to the wishes of the government and continue in the command of the French possessions in Africa. This, added the journal, was most agreeable intelligence for the Army, and for all France. Other accounts however, affirm that the marshal has consented to fill the post only temporarily.

By an arrival from Toulon, intelligence had been received from the French squadron in the Levant to the 1st November. These letters report the movements and manœuvres of the fleet whilst following and observing that of the Turks to the date in question. The Triton did not join till the 20th of October, though she had been sailing for two months in search of the ships. On the 29th the Capitan Pacha made signals for sailing from Tenedos, and the French admiral also put his vessels under sail. A calm, however, came on, and the ships on both sides were obliged to hold-to to avoid being drifted by the current. On the 30th, at eight in the morning, the Ottoman squadron got again under weigh, but a part of it only succeeded in entering the Dardanelles. Next day, by the help of a brisk wind, the whole squadron of the Capitan Pacha disappeared in the Strait. It appears that Admiral Gallois had intended to remain off Tenedos till the Turk had cast anchor before Constantinople.

The Marseilles papers mention a recent occurrence at Tunis, which is calculated to widen the breach between the French and the authorities of that place.

A malefactor, pursued by the officers of justice, had fled to the house of the consul for protection, but the sanctity of the refuge was violated by his pursuers, who, disregarding the remonstrances of the consul's guard, forced the criminal away. The consul directed his guard to arrest this insulting Arab officer, which was done, but upon sending his secretary, and afterwards going himself to complain of the indignity to the bey, this latter refused to give any satisfaction, and the consul had no alternative but to betake himself on board a French ship of war in the road with all his effects, directing the other French residents to follow him. Upon other occasions also a very strong hostile feeling had been manifested at Tunis against the French, particularly since the taking of Constantinople.

On the subject of Spain these papers contain no more recent dates from Madrid than those already noticed, but the *Moniteur* contains the following telegraphic despatch:—

PERPIGNAN, Nov. 28.—The Carlists raised the siege of Puyecerd on the night of the 27th, on the news that Carbo had left Campus on the 27th to attack them with 24,000 men.—*Moniteur*, Dec. 1.

BAYONNE, Nov. 28.

General Eguia has been conducted under strong escort to the fortress of San Gregorio de Sorlada. On the 21st of this month an Austrian general, with two aides-de-camp, arrived at Estella, and offered his services to Don Carlos. He announced at the same time that other generals were about to arrive shortly for the same purpose.

On the 25th, the Carlists demanded 25,000 rations in the valley of Ulzama. The alcaldes immediately set out to collect them, but in spite of all their zealous efforts they were obliged to acknowledge the impossibility of getting any such quantity of rations out of the inhabitants.

Imprisonments are daily taking place. Several other persons have been shot.

On the 22d General Garcia received a reinforcement of five battalions and six squadrons of cavalry which were sent to occupy Sarasa, Erice, Gulina, and other points upon the Tolosa-road, at two leagues distance from Pamplona, to watch the movements of Espartero's army.

Don Carlos appears greatly cast down. He has returned to Amurrio, where he was on the 24th with some battalions of Castile.

The battalion of guides of Navarre has been definitely disbanded.

The commander-general of La Ribera, Don Diego de Leon, went over to Los Arcos, on the 22d, with his column, for the purpose of demanding from the *Ayuntamiento* of that town a quantity of wheat, oats, &c., as well as the contributions in arrears for the Queen's troops. The greater part of the inhabitants upon the approach of the column, fled to the mountains for fear of being ill-treated, but Brigadier Leon, in order to prevent any disorder whatever, gave orders to his troops to remain in the environs of the town with their arms stacked, and went himself to search the magazines of grain and store houses, in order to deprive the Carlists of this resource. He likewise caused some of the

members of the *Ayuntamiento* to be arrested, and had them taken over to Lerin with the convoy.

On the 26th of this month three English steam vessels left St. Sebastian for Santander, in order to take up 200 men of the artillery, and 300 British royal marines, who disembarked there a few days ago. These forces are destined for different fortresses on the line of Hernani, where artillerymen were wanting. The commander of the royal British marines arrived at Passages on the 24th.

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

(From the Lady's Magazine and Museum.)

BALL DRESS.—Dress of white tulle, with a double skirt, worn over white satin corsage uni, and a-pointe sleeves short, in plaits at top; the lower part in a small single sabot; the underneath skirt is ornamented with a very deep flounce of rich blond, the outside one only reaches to the sides, where it is looped up, quite in the style of the ancient costumes; wreaths of small but richly variegated flowers forming a heading to the flounce; a garniture of the same is upon the sleeves, and down the seams of the front of the corsage; a trimming, likewise of flowers, runs along each side of the second skirt, and terminates at the looping up of the same by a bouquet. Hair in thick ringlets, with a guirlande (wreath) of mixed flowers. Necklace of earrings of pearls; gold armlets, placed immediately below the shirt sleeve. Half long kid gloves, with ruffles of satin ribbon at top; white shoes; antique fan.

TOILETTS DE PROMENADE ET D'INTERIEUR.—Satin redingote, lined and wadded; the corsage tight, with a revers, or kind of small cape of velvet, coming down in front, and only forming a small forming collar at back; facings, or revers, of velvet, reaching down the entire front of the dress, which is fastened at distances by noods (bows,) likewise of velvet. Sleeves brought low upon the shoulders in flat plaits; the lower part of the sleeve is also tight, and the intermediate in a single very deep full puff, or sabot. A bow of ribbon is placed at the top of the sabot, or full sleeve, on the outside of the arm. Falling collar en tulle application. Straw colour satin hat. Hair on bandeaux.

TOILETTE D'INTERIEUR.—Dress of white cashmere. Corsage tight, with pelerine open in front of the neck, and falling cholar of embroidery. Sleeves tight at top and bottom, with two frills, the remainder full. Cap a la Fanchon. This cap is plain across the brow, with a full trimming down each side of the face, and a kind of half kerchief with long lappets put over the head, which quite conceals the call; a wreath of light flowers goes across the front of the head, and descends a short way at each side. Satin apron, with pockets on the outside; each side of the apron is trimmed with a narrow, and the bottom with a wide, fall of black lace. Black shoes of drap de sote.

JONATHANIANA.

SHADE OF THE DEPARTED!—The editor of one of the down west papers gives an account of his office having been for many years haunted by a lounge who had sat there so long; that when he died his shadow was found fixed upon the wall.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—A Mr. Jabez J. Jenkinson, of Arkansas, whose sight is such as to render glasses necessary, put his spectacles on his ear instead of his eyes one day last week, and actually walked three miles sideways in a heavy rain before he discovered the mistake.

A CARD.—WORTHY OF NOTICE.—De sellumbrated wokaliss, Massa Golden, a gemmen o's kuller, is being giving concerts to de Portland folk. Dey is werry well patronise.

ECONOMY.—The *Michigan White Pigeon Gazette* says "A neighbour of ours informs us that wood goes further when left out of doors, than when well housed:—some of his having gone upwards of a quarter of a mile in one night!"

NOT BAD.—Dr. Nott, president of Union College, Schenectady, was lately upon a visit to a gentleman in Schoharie, but to whom he had never been introduced. Dr. Nott knocked at the door, and it was opened by the gentleman in question, to whom the Doctor thus introduced himself—"I am Nott from Schenectady."—"Not from Schenectady—very well;—then where are you from?" said the gentleman. "From Schenectady," responded the Doctor.—"Bah!" replicated the gentleman—"you are not from Schenectady, and you are from Schenectady—what nonsense is this!" Pray, Sir, who and what are you?" and thereupon the Doctor, suddenly bethinking himself of his college honours cleared up the difficulty by replying "I am Doctor Nott of Schenectady, at your service."

NOTT AGAIN.—The other day the Dr. Nott above noted was in the news-room, when a gentleman went up to him very politely and said—"Pray, sir, is your name Nott?"—"It is Nott" replied the Doctor, who was just then poring over Van Buren's three-yard speech. "Not Nott!" cried the gentleman—"why surely Doctor you will not disown your name? I well remember your being pointed out to me in Schenectady as Dr. Nott."—"May be so Sir, may be so," observed the Doctor, as he became again busied in Van Burenism; and the gentleman departed full of the impression that Dr. Nott was not right in his mind.

DROLL BUT TOUCHING.—(from the Star).—In the crowded saloon of Mr. Catlin; at the Indian lecture last night, in the midst of an intensely interesting discourse, a person raised himself on tip toe and in a solemn and earnest manner said:—"Mr.

Catlin, Sir, will you have the goodness to stop for a moment?"—The audience looked with astonishment, and the lecturer paused. "I have lost my little boy in the crowd, and I wish to call him." A dead silence ensued among the 1,200 people there assembled. "Clark Potter!" cried the Father; "Here I am Father!" shrieked a shrill little voice in a distant corner. Shouts of laughter followed; the archin was handed over the heads of the crowd to his anxious parent, and Mr. Catlin proceeded with his lecture in peace.

BAYING THE MOON.—A respectable man in Washington has just been fined 20 dollars for keeping a dog, whose howling o' nights kept the neighbors awake. The man pleaded that on purpose to keep him quiet he had given the dog more sleeping potions than his head was worth. "Try prussic acid," said the humane Magistrate; and the man left the place quite shocked.

HOW TO COMMIT MURDER QUIETLY.—Take a young lady, and tell her she has a very pretty foot. She will then wear small thin shoes; go out in the wet; catch a cold; the cold will become a fever; and she will die in a month. *The Boston Post* says this recipe never fails.

BOTHERATION.—What is that Daniel O'Connell up to now?—asks a *corresp.* of the *Daily Focus*. Whereupon the *Focus* breaketh out with a "Bogs, bother, and blarney, what a question!—Up to?—Why up to a fever heat—bubbling over with blarney—and bothering Booby Bull Esq. with one perpetual botheration."

GETTING ON.—Sam.—how many logs have you saved, eh?—Why ma'am when I've got this and three other ones done, I'll have saw'd four!

ARCHITECTURE.—ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

There have been alterations going on lately to some extent in the buildings heretofore forming a part of the royal palace, we cannot now say residences, for the household has been transferred, as our readers are aware, to the new palace, and it has, in fact, become the town residence of her most gracious Majesty, so far as the domestic arrangements and duties of the court are concerned; but when the public business requires that there should be drawing-rooms and levees, recourse is had to the old palace, because of the bad arrangement and want of proper state rooms in the new one! This fact, however incredible, is quite true, for the Queen and court are obliged to transfer themselves, *pro tem.*, to the noble suit of state rooms in St. James's. These rooms are justly acknowledged to be amongst the most convenient of their class, and are in a style corresponding to the dignities of a British Sovereign. They are, in fact, allowed by the representatives of foreign courts to be amongst the best, if not superior, to any suite of state rooms in Europe in the convenience of the plan and the style, taste, and finishing of the whole. It was the intention of his late Majesty to prolong this suite to the South, from the extremity of "Queen Ann's Room" to the extent of about 160 feet. This would admit of a splendid ball room and retiring room; and certainly such an addition to the present plan would give a suite of royal state apartments not only worthy of the name, but we believe, unrivalled by any court in Europe. The public are aware that the commissioners of woods and works have been demolishing that portion of St. James's Palace called Harrington House, which was, apparently, a prolongation of Clarence House, wherein the Queen Dowager resided, and which is now unoccupied. The removal of Harrington House is a great advantage to the Palace (St. James's) as it allows of a more free circulation of air, and will admit an excellent vista to the westward, in which Buckingham Palace is seen to advantage. But if it be true, as we have heard reported, that a part of Harrington House is to be rebuilt and added to the apartments of Her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta, then the free circulation of air from the westward, and also the view, would be diminished, if not altogether prevented. And here again it strikes us forcibly that "economy," not of the spurious kind so much in fashion of late years, but of the genuine sort, might be practised with proper effect, by not rebuilding any part of Harrington House, and for this plain reason—Clarence House cannot, or will not again be occupied by the Queen Dowager; then, if a suitable residence be wanted for the Princess Augusta why not appropriate the whole or a part of Clarence House to that purpose—one for which it is so admirably suited, and not requiring one guinea of outlay? whereas the rebuilding of any part of Harrington House would cost the nation a large sum of money, and after all it would be an obscure or unsightly object; and, indeed, looking on the affair on the grounds we have stated, it could only be considered a mere job to some favourite. It is to be hoped, then, that this matter will be reconsidered, and that an economic regard to the public purse will prevent the extravagant folly of reinstating any part of Harrington House, as there is a most convenient and desirable residence suited admirably to the proposed purpose; and not requiring any expenditure whatever.

THE POLES.—On the 29th, in the evening, the Polish refugees at Brussels, about 40 in number, celebrated the anniversary of the insurrection at Warsaw on the 29th November, 1830. M. Lelewel, unanimously called to the chair, made a long and pathetic speech on the glory, the necessities, and inevitable resurrection of his country. King Leopold has visited the exhibitans of the statues of M. Kessels, the sculptor. He spent a long time in examining these masterpieces.

AN AMERICAN LADY LAVALLETTE.—The abused betrayed, but still devoted wife of Clark, who is under sentence in the state prison, went to the gaol this forenoon to take leave of her convict husband, who was to start for Sing Sing this afternoon. She was admitted to his cell, and after an hour's interview retired, apparently overwhelmed with grief. With her face buried in her kerchief to "hide the tears she did not shed," she passed out unquestioned, and the key was turned upon the culprit. Some half hour afterwards, upon a closer examination, the turnkey found that Clark in the wardrobe of his wife had fled, leaving her in the cell as his hostage! The whole posse of Sheriffs and constables were mustered and are in full cry after the fugitive.—*Albany Evening Journal*.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF HEROISM.—Our readers will recollect a paragraph which has appeared in our paper, from a Bristol correspondent, in which a detailed account was given of the dreadful sufferings of the crew of the brig Caledonian, of Greenock, and of the intrepid conduct of Otto Reinz Spoo, mate of the Russian Ship Dygden, who, alone, and at the greatest risk of perishing himself, did succeed in rescuing six British seamen from a miserable death. The account also mentions that, in order to testify the feeling entertained of such noble, daring humanity, and to carry back to his home a testimonial of the sense which Englishmen have of his courage and humanity, it is proposed to raise a purse by subscription, to be presented to him in any way that may be thought desirable. In consequence of reading the above account, a benevolent correspondent has addressed a letter to us, in which he states that, "it would give him much pleasure to contribute two sovereigns towards the fund, if he knew where to lodge it with safety;" and he requests us to inform him on that point. We regret that we cannot do so; but if the subject were taken up by one of our leading merchants or bankers, we have no doubt that other admirers of brave and humane conduct would send contributions for the same laudible purpose.

WHAT IS INFINITUDE.—Mr. Goodacre, in concluding his recent series of lectures on astronomy, at Sheffield, gave the following happy and original illustration on infinitude:—Let us, said he, compare the great solar system (of which this earth forms so inconsiderable a part) to the single habitation of a family in a thinly-peopled district; the brightest of the stars, Lyra and Sirius, and others of the first magnitude, though distant from us millions of millions of miles, are our nearest neighbours; the less brilliant of the visible stars are similar scattered dwellings at somewhat greater distances; the small groups, such as Pleiades, and the Dolphin, are the little hamlets of our vicinity; while the brighter and more crowded portions of the milky way are the villages and towns dispersed throughout the country; yet those eight or ten millions of suns make but one region—one firmament. Aided by the telescope, in those lucid spots called nebulae, are brought to view thousands of such firmaments, each perhaps separated from our region of stars by spaces as much exceeding the distances of the stars from us, as the mighty ocean exceeds the little brook that divides two hamlets; and some of these firmaments are so distant, that the combined radiance of millions of suns never reaches our vision; nay, it is only presented as a faint streak of light to the most powerful telescope. Yet is all this infinitude? Ah, no! This assemblage of myriads of firmaments—each firmament composed of millions of suns—and each sun, with its respective system, capable of sustaining millions upon millions of millions of created beings—forms but a mere speck, and all but nothing, amidst the boundless regions of existence throughout which the ETERNAL reigns.

The Newfoundlanders

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) February 8, 1838.

We have received London dates down to the 5th December, brought by the *Kanger* from Lisbon in 42 days;—the parliamentary information they contain is by no means interesting.—Lord John Russell had introduced a motion on the subject of Poor laws for Ireland, but it was not likely that any thing definite on this or any other important question would take place until the re-assembling of Parliament after the Christmas recess.

The celebrated M'COUBREY came out exceedingly fierce yesterday, as "A Greenocher who was there."—How proud the "Greenochers" must be of such an unexpected acquisition! The production to which this new fangled signature has been attached, is chiefly the composition of him of speech-making notoriety, all the sublime touches having been furnished by the "venerated parent," who is said to have had once in his life an irresistible penchant for dramatic writing. We had thought that the *Times* had already accomplished his *chef-d'œuvre*, but yesterday's *exposé* convinces us that we were unaware of the extent of his matchless powers—that great things may yet be expected from him; and that if during a dull season, a TOWN FOOL should be considered necessary for the amusement of the public, the attention of all will instinctively be directed to the bold M'Coubreys, as possessing, in an eminent degree, the qualifications which will enable him to fill the post with honour to himself and satisfaction to all his patrons.

The following is a copy of the Report of the Commissioners of Roads presented to his Excellency the Governor in July last. We presume that his Excellency submitted to the consideration of the House of Assembly the suggestions contained in the Report; but if he did so, we are not aware that the House ever took the smallest notice of them; nor do we recollect that the document ever came before the public in a printed shape until now. The Commissioners, it will be observed, did not concur in the principles of the Statute Labour Act—at least in their applicability to the circumstances of this Colony; but rather recommended its abrogation, or else some important amendments in it; and their views of that measure will, we believe, find a very ready echo in all parts of the Island.—Ledger.

REPORT.

The Commissioners appointed by his Excellency the Governor to carry into effect the Act to regulate the Making and Repairing the Highways for the Central District of this Island, have the honour to lay before his Excellency a Report of their proceedings for the past year.

A Road has been laid out from the Hon. Judge Brenton's residence through Forest Lane to Quidi Vidi, Fifty feet wide, within which distance no building is to be erected; but the Commissioners have not deemed it necessary to fence in more than Forty feet for the ordinary purposes of the Road.

From the New Stone Bridge at Magotty Cove to the junction of the Quidi Vidi Road with Forest Lane, a Road has also been laid out to the width of Fifty feet, but only Forty feet of this width have been fenced.

A Road Forty feet wide has been partly laid out and fenced, on the North side of Quidi Vidi Pond, leading from the Portugal Cove Road.

The Road from Mr. Branscombe's house in Duckworth-street, to the Newfoundland Charity School, has been marked out to the extent of Sixty feet wide, and partly opened; and the Commissioners have ordered a survey of the line from thence to the head of Prescott Road, of the same width.

From the Episcopal Church to the Charity School, the Road is laid out, and marked Forty feet wide.

Prescott Road.—A new line of Sixty feet wide has been opened and fenced from the Fire-break in Duckworth-street, near Hunters & Co., to the Military Road on the Barrens. Much convenience and advantage is expected, will arise to the public from the opening of this Road, by the great facilities it will afford to the Agricultural interests, and to the increasing population on the Barrens and its neighbourhood, besides the all-important security it will afford, of an excellent fire-break in the centre of the town.

Material improvements have been made in various parts of the town and its vicinity. The Commissioners have more particularly to call your Excellency's attention to those near Mount Cochrane—the Road at River-head—in Water-street, near Mr. Boggin's—at the foot of Hutchings' lane—at Beck's Cove—at M'Bride & Kerr's, and at Hunters & Co.'s; also, at the foot of Cochrane-street; and in the King's Road, where two large Drains have been made. There are many others not named by the Commissioners, but which cannot fail to come under the observation of your Excellency and the public.

In carrying into effect these extensive improvements, the Commissioners have expended, according to the Reports of the Surveyors, 1084 days of manual labour, including the employment of Horses and Carts.

In consequence of the very small amount received for commuted labour, the Commissioners have not the means to pay their Surveyors the salary voted to him by the Legislature, nor to meet the necessary expenses to which they have been subjected. There are now Debts unliquidated amounting to £324 15s. 10d., which together with the Surveyor's salary of £75 sterling, make in the whole £411 6s. 7½d. currency, as per statement annexed, which the Commissioners respectfully request His Excellency will be pleased to bring under the favorable consideration of the House of Assembly.

In the opening and widening these Roads a considerable portion of land has been taken from various individuals, and the Commissioners, in order to afford the parties who may feel themselves aggrieved every facility in their power to obtain compensation, have appointed Mr. William Freeman, their arbitrator. As yet, only nine claims have been made, and these are now in progress for adjustment.

Whatever sums shall be awarded to the parties interested in these and all future claims will have to be raised by assessment on the district, in conformity with the provisions of the Statute Labour Act; but as this mode of raising such funds would be attended with great expense and much delay, the Commissioners respectfully suggest to his Excellency the propriety of considering whether a less expensive and more prompt course for remuneration may not be recommended to, and authorized by, the Legislature. In many instances the propriety will be so much improved and enhanced in value by the opening of the Roads, as in the opinion of the Commissioners will not entitle the claimants to any remuneration beyond that of the cost of the erection of a new Fence.

The Commissioners have great difficulties to contend with in the working of the two Acts, but more especially to those parts which have reference to the employment of Statute Labour; and which in the estimation of the Commissioners, are

not applicable to this Country, because during the greater part of that season of the year, when the frost and snow are off the ground, the great bulk of the population are engaged in the fishery; and even when it is possible to secure the attendance of any portion, Statute Labour is so very reluctantly given, that one-fourth of the value of that labour, in money, would confer a much greater benefit to the public, and facility to the Commissioners and Surveyor in the execution of their duties.

The Commissioners cannot close this report without calling the attention of your Excellency to the house occupied by Mr. Boggin, at Riverhead, and another in Duckworth-street, a little to the eastward of Cochrane-street, projecting nearly two thirds over the width of the main road. To the very dangerous state of the Road in Duckworth-street at the head of Maddock's Lane—and to that in the same street in a line with Beck's Cove; these nuisances, the Commissioners have it not in their power to remove without the further aid of the legislature.

At the foot of Prescott Road, there is a stream of most excellent water which, at a very small expense, may be preserved by the erection of one or more tanks, and thus afford comfort and convenience to the Inhabitants as also protection to property in case of fire.

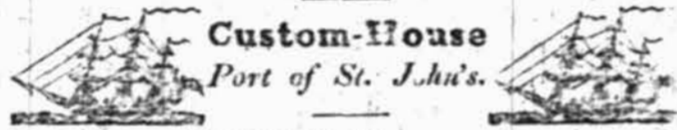
The Commissioners beg also to submit for the consideration of his Excellency, the great advantage in point of economy which would accrue to the public, if the Commissioners were authorized, when making improvements, to compensate parties from whom valuable front ground may be taken, by an equal quantity of ground in the rear, which is of comparatively little value, and to remunerate the proprietors of the latter in the same manner as has been practised under the authority of the Imperial Street Act.

(Signed)

C. F. BENNETT
JAMES CLIFT
ROBERT JOB
W. RICHARDS.

St. John's, 1st July, 1837.

Shipping Intelligence.



Custom-House
Port of St. John's.

VESSELS (ENTERED.)

January 27.—John Fulton, Boston—50 firkins butter, 50 puns molasses, 115-cwt. manufactured tobacco, 110 bls. apples, 1200 cabbages, &c.
Charlotte, Figueira—80 tons salt, 105 boxes oranges, 21 bags nuts, &c.

VESSELS (CLEARED.)

January 22.—Tampico, Pernambuco—1661 qtls. fish, Eliza, Halifax—377 bls. mackerel and herring, 25 cwt. bread, 4 qr.-casks wine.
23.—Edgcomb, Liverpool—2 tons seal oil, 64 tons cod oil, 80 seal skins, 50 tierces salmon, 17 tons blubber, 133 ox hides.
Douglstown, Trinidad—1748 qtls. fish, 3 bls. pork.
25.—Elizabeth, Berbice—1946 qtls. fish, 30 bls. mackerel and herring.
26.—Lavinia, Demerara—2233 qtls. fish.
Meteor, Naples—5100 qtls. fish.
27.—Royalist, Cork—1998 qtls. fish, 84 bls. Mackerel and herring.
Broad Oak, Pernambuco—2743 qtls. fish.

Notices.

TENDERS will be received by the Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners, until MONDAY, the 26th instant, from Persons desirous of contracting for the Undermentioned Works, agreeably to Plans and Specifications now exhibiting at his Office.

For rebuilding the "Waterford Bridge."
For erecting a Bridge in Duckworth-street, opposite "Beck's Cove."

For building a Safety Wall in Duckworth-street, on the property of WILLIAM NEWMAN, Esq., opposite "M'Bride's Cove."

JAMES DOUGLAS,

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

February 8.

ADVERTISEMENTS

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the Benefit of the Poor.)

On TUESDAY Evening

Next the 13th Inst.,

WILL BE REPEATED,

The much-admired Melo-Drama of

"Inkle and Yarico,"

WITH A FARCE.

Doors to be opened at ½ 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, 3½ 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, 4½ 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 Brine'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 a 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.

John & James Kent

WILL dispose of their interest in, or Let, the WHARF, YARD, STORES, and OFFICE, they now occupy.—Term 1½ years from 10th April next.—Rent £37 currency per annum, payable half-yearly.
January 18.

On Sale

BY BAIN, JOHNSTON & Co.

Et HARMONY from New-York,

200 Barrels Prime BEEF.

EDGEComb from Liverpool,

100 Firkins Prime BUTTER,

79 Barrels Prime BEEF.

MARY JANE from Demerara,

79 Puncheons MOLASSES.

JOHN FULTON from Boston,

79 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO,

700 CABBAGES.

February 8.

BY SAMUEL MUDGE,

150 Bags Hamburg BREAD
25 Barrels Ditto Oatmeal
20 Barrels and half-bl. 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 Serge.
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.

Corned Beef and Pork.

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

FOR SALE BY J. LUNSCOMB & Co.

January 11.

On Sale

Cordage & Canvas.

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 Hamburg.

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 HAME

100 Bags BREAD

300 Firkins BUTTER

150 Bls. PORK

20 Puns. Demerara MOLASSES

BARLEY and BEANS

Deck BOOTS, SHOES

Hide and Butt LEATHER

CORDAGE, TARR &c.

January 11

PROVISIONS, &c.

Richard Howley

HAS JUST RECEIVED

Per Barque BRAD 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, (Shroul 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 (Martel'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
Sighting, 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.

THE EVENING STAR.

On! sweetly shines the summer sun,
When Heaven from clouds is free,
And lightly beams the moonlight on
Field, rock, and forest tree;
But to the pensive heart of love
Oh sweeter than these by far
It is with devious step to rove
Beneath the evening star!

To others give the festive hall,
Where wine cups shine in light;
The music of the crowded ball,
With beauty's lustre bright:—
And give to me the lonely dell,
Oh sweeter than these by far,
Where pine-trees wave, and waters swell,
Beneath the evening star!

The days are past that I have seen,
And ne'er again shall see,
When nature with a brighter green,
O'erspread the field and tree;
Though joyless not the present day
Yet sweeter than it by far
'Tis on the past to muse and stray
Beneath the evening star!

For all the future cannot give
What spareless time hath left,
And, Jessy, since thou ceased to live,
A vacant world is left.
I turn me to my days of love,
The sweetest on earth by far,
And oft in thought with thee I rove,
Beneath the evening star!

(Concluded from first Page.)

iligant look altogether, that says I to myself, 'It's the very thing for Father Kinshela, if I could get sitch another.' And so I wint lookin' about me every shop I seen as I wint by, and at last, in a street they call Dame-street—and, by the same token, I didn't know why they called it Dame-street till I ax'd, and I was towld they call it Dame-street becase the ladies were so fond o' walkin' there;—and lovely crathurs they wor! and I can't b'lieve that the town is such an onwhole-some place to live in, for most o' the ladies I seen there had the most beautiful rosy cheeks, I ever clapt my eyes upon—and the beautiful rowlin' eyes o' them! Well, it was in Dame-street, as I was sayin' that I kem to a shop where there was a power o' sticks, and so I wint in and looked at them; and a man in the place kem to me and ax'd me if I wanted a cane? 'No says I, 'I don't want a cane; it's a stick I want,' says I. 'A cane you mane,' says he. 'No says I, it's a stick—for I was det'rmined to have no cane, but to stick to the stick. 'Here's a nate one,' says he. 'I don't want a nate one,' says I, 'but a responsible one,' says I. 'Faith!' says he, 'if an Irishman's stick was responsible, it would have a great deal to answer for,—and he laughed a power. I didn't know myself what he meant, but that's what he said.'

'It was because you asked for a responsible stick,' said the traveller.

'And why wouldn't I,' said Rory, 'when it was for his reverence I wanted it? Why wouldn't he have a nice-lookin' respectable, responsible stick!'

'Certainly,' said the traveller.

'Well, I picked out one that looked to my likin'—a good substantial stick, with an ivory top to it—for I seen that that the goold-headed one was so dear I couldn't come up to them; and so says I, 'give me a howld of that,' says I—and I took a grip iv it. I never was so surprised in my life. I thought to get a good, brave handful of a solid stick, but my dear, it was well it didn't fly out o' my hand almost, it was so light, Phew!' says I, 'what sort of a stick is this?' 'I tell you its not a stick, but a cane,' says he. 'Faith! I believe you,' says I. 'You see how good and light it is,' says he. 'Think o' that, sir!—to call a stick good and light—as if there be any good in life in a stick that wasn't heavy, and could strick a good blow! 'Is it jokin' you are?' says I. 'Don't you feel it yourself?' says he. 'Throth, I can hardly feel it at all,' says I. 'Sure that's the beauty of it?' says he. 'Think o' the ignorant vagabone!—to call a stick a beauty that was as light a' most as a bulrush! 'And so you can hardly feel it?' says he, grinnin'. 'Yis, indeed,' says I; and what's worse, I don't think I could make any one else feel it either.'

'Oh! you want a stick to bate people with!' says he. 'To be sure,' says I; 'sure that's the use of a stick.' 'To knock the sins out o' people!' says he, grinnin' again. 'Sartinly,' says I, 'if they're sauey'—looking hard at him at the same time. 'Well, these is only walkin'-sticks,' says he. 'Throth, you may say runnin'-sticks,' says I, 'for you daren't stand before any one with such a thraneen as that in your fist.' 'Well, pick out the

heaviest o' them you plaze,' says he; 'take your choice.' So I wint pokin' and rummagin' among them, and if you believe me, there wasn't a stick in their whole shop worth a kick in the shins—divil a one!

'But why did you require such a heavy stick for the priest?'

'Be case there is not a man in the parish wants it more,' said Rory.

'Is he so quarrelsome, then?' said the traveller.

'No, but the greatest o' peacemakers,' said Rory.

'Then what does he want the heavy stick for?'

'For wallopin' his flock to be sure,' said Rory.

'Wallopin'?' said the traveller, choking with laughter.

'Oh! you may laugh,' said Rory, 'pon my sowl! you wouldn't laugh if you wor undher his hand, for he has a brave heavy one, God bless him and spare him to us!'

'And what is all this wallopin' for?'

'Why, sir, when we have a bit ov a fight, for fun, or the regular faction one, at the fair, his reverence sometimes hears ov it, and comes av coorse.'

'Good God!' said the traveller in real astonishment, 'does the priest join the battle?'

'No, no, no, no, sir! I see you're quite a stranger in the country. The priest join in!'

'Oh! by no manes. But he comes and stops it; and, av coorse, the only way he can stop it is, to ride into them, and wallop them all round before him, and disperse them—scatter them like chaff before the wind, and it's the best o' sticks he requires for that same.'

'But might he not have his heavy stick on purpose for that purpose, and make use of a lighter one on other occasions?'

'As for that matter, sir,' said Rory, 'there's no knowin' the minit he might want it, for he is often necessitated to have recourse to it. It might be, going through the village, the public-house is too full, and in he goes and dhives them out. Oh! it would delight your heart too see the style he clears a public-house in, in no time!'

'But wouldn't his speaking to them answer the purpose as well?'

'Oh no! he doesn't like to throw away his dis-coorse on them; and why should he?—he keeps that for the blessed althur on Sunday, which is a fitter place for it; besides, he does not like to be severe on us.'

'Severe!' said the traveller in surprise, 'why haven't you said that he thrashes you on all occasions?'

'Yis sir? but what o' that?—sure that's nothin' to his tongue—his word is like swords or razors, I may say: we're used to a lick ov a stick every day, but not to such language as his reverence sometimes murther us with when he displace him. Oh! it's terrible, so it is, to have the weight of his tongue on you! Throth! I'd rather let him bate me from this till to-morrow, than have one angry word from him.'

'I see, then, he must have a heavy stick,' said the traveller.

'To be sure he must, sir, at all times; and that was the reason I was so particular in the shop; and after spendin' over an hour—would you believe it?—divil a stick I could get in the place fit for a child, much less a man.'

'But about the gridiron?'

'Sure I'm tellin you about it,' said Rory; 'only I'm not come to it yet. You see,' continued he, 'I was so disgusted with them shopkeepers in Dublin, that my heart was fairly broke with their ignorance, and I saw they knew nothin' at all about what I wanted, and so I came away without anything for his reverence, though it was on my mind all this day on the road; and comin' through the last town in the middle o' the rain, I thought of a gridiron.'

'A very natural thing to think of in a shower of rain,' said the traveller.

'No, 'twasn't the rain made me think of it—I think it was God put a gridiron in my heart, seein' that it was a present for the priest I intended; and when I thought of it, it came into my head, after, that it would be a fine thing to sit on for to keep one out of the rain, that was runatin' my cord-horoy on the top o' the coach; so I kept my eye out as we dhrove along up the street, and sure enough what should I see at a shop half way down the town but a gridiron hanging up at the door! and so I went back to get it.'

'But isn't a gridiron an odd present!—hasn't his reverence one already?'

'He had, sir, before it was bruk,—but that's what I remembered, for I happened to be up at his place one day, sittin' in the kitchen when Molly was brillin' some mate an it for his reverence; and while she jist turned about to get a piece o' salt to shake over it, the dog that was in the place made a dart at the gridiron on the fire, and thrown it down, and up he whips the mate, before one of us could stop him. With that Molly whips up the gridiron, and says she, "Bad luck to you, you disrespectful baste! would nothin' serve you but the priest's dinner?" and she made a crack o' the gridiron at him. "As you have the mate you shall have the gridiron too," says she; and with that she gave him such a rap on the head with it, that the bars flew out of it, and his head went through it, and away he pulled it out of her hands and ran off with the gridiron hanging round his neck like a necklace—and he went mad a' most with it; for though a kettle to a dog's tail is nath'el, a gridiron round his neck is very surprisin' to him; and away he tattered over the country, till there wasn't a taste o' the gridiron together.'

MODERN POETS.

(From Hall's Book of Genius.)

SHELLEY.—Mr. Shelley was tall, and slight of figure, with a singular union of general delicacy of organization and muscular strength. His hair was brown, prematurely touched with grey; his complexion fair and glowing; his eyes grey and extremely vivid; his face small and delicately featured, especially about the lower part; and he had an expression of countenance, when he was talking in his usual earnest fashion, which has been described as giving you the idea of something "seraphical." Mr. Shelley's poetry resembles that creation, for the moral harmony of which he was so anxious. It is wonderfully flowing and energetic, round and harmonious as the orb—no less conversant with seas and mountains, than with flowers and the minutest beauty—and it hungers and thirsts after a certain beauty of perfection, as the orb rolls in loving attraction round the sun. He is remarkable for mixing a scholarly grandiosity of style with the most unaffected feeling and the most impulsive expression, and for being alike supernatural and human in his enthusiasm; that is to say, he is equally fond of soaring away into the most ethereal abstractions, as if he were spirit; and of sympathizing with every-day flesh and blood, as if he had done nothing but suffer and enjoy with the most earth-bound of his fellow-creatures. Whether interrogating Nature in the icy solitude of Chamouny, or thrilling with the lark in the sunshine, or shedding indignant tears with sorrow and poverty, or pulling flowers like a child in a field, or pitching himself back into the depths of time and space, and discoursing with the first forms and gigantic shadows of creation, he is alike in earnest, and at home. He is sometimes obscure in the remoteness of his abstractions, and so impatient with the forms of error, as to seem contradictory to his own tolerant doctrine. He not only

Relishes all things sharply,
Passioned as we—

He is far more passionate, and relishes them with a sharpness that makes him cry out like one constituted almost too delicately for existence. The cry is useful, because it betrays attention to what might be otherwise too dully endured; but leaves his genius with a certain charge of impatience and excess upon it, that hazards, meanwhile, that very enjoyment of the beautiful which he longed for, and which it is the more peculiar business of poetry to produce.

KEATS.—Mr. Keats was under the middle size, and somewhat large above, in proportion to his lower limbs—which, however, were neatly formed; and he had any thing in his dress and general demeanour but that appearance of "laxity," which has been strangely attributed to him in a late publication. In fact, he had so much of the reverse, though in an unbecoming degree, that he might be supposed to maintain a certain jealous care of the appearance and bearing of a gentleman, in the consciousness of his genius, and perhaps not without some sense of his origin. His face was handsome and sensitive, with a look in the eyes at once earnest and tender; and his hair grew in delicate brown ringlets, of remarkable beauty. Mr. Keats may truly be pronounced a poet of the most poetical order, for he gave himself up entirely to the beautiful, and had powers of expression equal to an excess of sensibility. His earlier poems, especially the "Endymion," are like a luxuriant wilderness of flowers and weeds ("weeds of glorious feature"); his latest, the "Hyperion," was a growing wood of oaks, from which the deepest oracles of the art might have been looked for. Indeed, there they were, as far as he gave his thoughts utterance. It has been justly said, that he is "the greatest young poet that ever appeared in the language;" that is to say, the greatest who did not live to be old, and whose whole memory will be identified with something both young and great. His lyrics (the Odes to the Nightingale and the Grecian Vase) are equal to the very finest we possess, both for subtle feeling and music. His "Eve of St. Agnes" is as full of beauty as the famous painted window he describes in it; and there was such a profusion in him of fancies and imaginations, analogous to the beautiful forms of the genius of the ancient poets, that a university man expressed his astonishment at hearing he was not a Greek scholar. Of our lately deceased poets, if you want imaginative satire, or bitter wailing, you must go to the writings of Lord Byron; if a thoughtful, dulcet, and wild dreaminess, you must go to Coleridge; if a startling appeal to the first elements of your nature and sympathies (most musical also), to Shelley; if a thorough enjoyment of the beautiful—for beauty's sake—like a walk on a summer's noon in a land of woods and meadows, you must embower yourself in the luxuries of Keats.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.—Walter Savage Landor was born at Ipsley Court, Warwickshire—the seat of his family, an ancient and honourable one—on the 30th January, 1775. He was educated at Rugby. When he had reached nearly the head of the school, he was too young for the University, and was placed under the tuition of Mr. Langley, at Ashbourne, in Derbyshire; but a year afterwards was entered at Trinity College, Oxford, where the learned Benwell was his private tutor. During his residence there, he is said to have manifested that independence of spirit and restlessness of controul for which he has been since remarkable; and was rusticated for shooting across the quadrangle at prayer time. In 1808, on the first insurrection of Spain, he joined the Viceroy of

Gallicia, Blake. The *Madrid Gazette* of that year mentions a gift from him of 20,000 reals. On the extinction of the Constitution, he returned to Don P. Cevallos the tokens of royal approbation he had received from the government, and expressed his sentiments on the subject in no very measured terms. In 1811, Mr. Landor married Julia, the daughter of J. Thuillier de Malaperte, descendant and representative of the Baron de Neuveville, first gentleman of the bedchamber to Charles the Eighth. In the autumn of 1815, he retired to Italy: for some years he occupied the Palazzo Medici in Florence, and then purchased the beautiful villa of Count Gherardesca, at Fiesole, with its gardens and farms, half a mile from the ancient villa of Lorenzo de Medici. His visits to England for the last twenty years have been few and brief; but it is stated, we trust upon good authority, that "with all her faults," he loves his country too well to contemplate a final separation; and that it is probable the residue of his days will be spent among us.

LEIGH HUNT.—Leigh Hunt is the son of a clergyman of the Church of England, and was born at Southgate, in Middlesex, October the 19th, 1784. He, as well as Coleridge and Lamb, received his early education at Christ's Hospital, and chiefly under the same grammar-master; and, like Lamb, he was prevented from going to the University (on the Christ's Hospital foundation, it is understood to a preparatory step to holy orders) by an impediment in his speech—which, however, he had the good fortune to overcome. At school, as in after life, he was remarkable for exuberance of animal spirits, and for passionate attachment to his friends—a feeling, also, which years have not diminished; but he evinced little care for study, except when the exercises were in verse, when he would "give up" double the quantity demanded from him. His prose themes (he has so told us among other interesting facts) were generally so bad, that the master used to crumple them in his hand, and throw them to the boys for their amusement. Mr. Hunt has been an ardent, though never an ungenerous, political partizan, and has suffered in almost every possible way for the advocacy of opinions, which, whether right or wrong, he has lived to see in a great measure triumph. He is not the only early struggler for "Reform," who has been left by Reformers in power, to be recompensed by his own feelings.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENTS OF LONDON PAPERS.—I met in the east with several correspondents of the London papers, gentlemen receiving high salaries, and, generally, passably well-informed men; but I was much surprised at the light manner in which they gathered their intelligence, the little trouble they were at to ascertain whether it was correct or otherwise. In one instance, where I convinced one of them who read me the article he was about to send to England, that part of what he asserted was directly opposite to the fact, he replied, "Oh, never mind,—it will suit my purpose just as well; so it shall go as it is, and will be more amusing than if I were to send them the real truth." One of these gentry went to Egypt, and received an introduction to a certain consul at Alexandria, a complete creature of Mehemet Ali; and, as the literary gentleman met with much hospitality from the said consul, whilst he ate his dinners and drank his wine, he listened to his tales, representing the Pacha all that was immaculate, and his dominions, with regard to population, finance, army, navy, agriculture, and other resources, most prosperous, and flourishing. The hired scribe then framed his article for his London paper accordingly: in short as much the opposite of the real fact as Mehemet Ali himself could desire, as a description of himself and his government, to figure away in the English papers; and a most brilliant gem of statistical information was drawn up, in very pretty language, and most highly edifying for those who might never have an opportunity of knowing better.—*Herce's Residence in Greece and Turkey.*

COMFORT FOR THE FISH.—As to the fish, there is not, perhaps, an easier death to any animal which we procure for food than their's, when taken by the true disciple of Izaak Walton. The hook passes through the cartilaginous portion of their mouths, where very little sensation, if any, resides; they come to the bait in a state of actual enjoyment, and are killed the moment they are landed. They are not chased and driven to their death, or teased and worried for hours, perhaps, as those are who fall a prey to the voracity of their fellows amongst the finny tribe, nor are they exposed to the still more lingering pains of protracted disease. It is almost unnecessary to say, that, when talking of the unexpected transition from a state of animal enjoyment to the extinction of life, among the brute creation, one must not be supposed to argue in the same tone as if he were speaking of the case as it stands with reference to human beings. In the latter consideration, moral reasons come in to change the whole complexion of the argument, completely and entirely; it is the difference between time and eternity.—*The Rev. Dr. Bathurst's Notes on Nets.*

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