

Printed and Published by
S. Johns



Newfoundland

No. 551.

THURSDAY, February 15, 1838.

Sixpence.

Notices.

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,
Cushier.

January 18.

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,
Secretary.

January 18.

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

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

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.

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, positive, 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.
- Aud Packages in proportion.

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

St. John's and Harbour-Grace PACKET

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

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

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents,
St. John's,
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent,
Harbour-Grace.

May 11.

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

We had passed many pleasant hours in listening to the anecdotes of the Court of St. Petersburg, and I asked the Duke de Vicenza whether his recollections of Russia were exhausted.

"I understand you," replied he, "I know there is more kindness than curiosity in your wish to return with me to St. Petersburg; because, in so doing, we must for awhile forsake Napoleon for Alexander. I have brought with me to Plombieres all the papers relating to my embassy to Russia, I happen at this moment to have in my pocket a little autograph note of the Emperor, which I will show you.

"I have already told you that the Emperor felt great curiosity to know all that was passing in the interior of the Court of Russia. The misunderstanding which prevailed for the space of a month between Alexander and the beautiful Madame de Narith was like an armistice which precedes either peace or a decisive battle. The Emperor, who was still a young man, in every sense of the term, could turn his thoughts to nothing but the capitulation which the lady was making him wait for,—the victory which she intended to make him purchase dearly. He was quite unable to attend to business; to get him to sign any document, or to discuss any serious affair, would have been impossible. 'The head follows the heart,' said he to me one day. 'Suppose we defer this communication till next week. Write to your Court, and say that I am rather unwell. You will only tell the truth. That woman will drive me mad!'

"After I had acquainted the Emperor Napoleon with this affair, he wrote me the following note in

his own hand. It was appended to a letter containing diplomatic instructions.

"It is not a matter of indifference to me to observe the character of that man, who was born a Sovereign. A woman turns the head of the Autocrat of all the Russias!.....All the women in the world would not make me lose an hour. Continue to acquaint me of everything;—let me know the most minute details. The private life of a man is a mirror in which we may see many useful lessons reflected."

"But," pursued the Duke, "if Napoleon was eager to know all that was passing in the Court of Russia, Alexander was no less curious in his inquiries respecting the Tuileries. When he questioned me closely, you may easily imagine that I protected myself by a due share of diplomatic discretion.

"With the Empress Elizabeth I found it no easy task to maintain my reserve. Her Majesty's questions respecting Napoleon were endless. Whenever I was present in her little drawing-room circle, she subjected me to a minute interrogatory respecting the countenance the figure, the manners and the habits of my Emperor. Then, with the graceful frivolity of a woman, she would string together endless questions respecting our Court receptions, our balls, fetes, and fashions. Whether the French ladies were as fascinating as she had heard them represented?.....What was their Court costume? &c. &c. As I could answer such questions without the fear of compromising any state secrets, I most willingly resigned my ambassadorial dignity to enjoy the pleasure of chatting with the charming Empress Elizabeth.

"Monsieur le Duc," said she one day, in that soft sweet voice which I never heard equalled, "Monsieur le Duc, how I should like to hide myself in a little corner whence I might get a peep at one of your Court balls! How I should like to see your beautiful countrywomen arrayed in all their grace and elegance. I am told that they are exceedingly captivating."

"Oh, Madame!" replied I, "there are captivating women in every country."—"I don't know, for I have never been out of Russia," said she, with indescribable archness of manner. "However, it is very certain that we cannot vie with the Parisian ladies in elegance; their fashions never reach us until they are quite out of date." As she uttered these words her pretty countenance assumed an expression of regret.

"Even Napoleon, the great Captain," continued the Duke, "did not think it beneath him sometimes to turn his attention to female dress. Several ladies at the Court of the Tuileries knew this by sad experience. One day, at Saint Cloud, I heard him say in a very angry tone, to the wife of a General: 'Madame, when a lady has a husband with an income of 100,000 francs per annum, she may well afford a new dress every time she has the honor to pay her court to the Empress.' Endowments, Madame, are favours. I do not owe them, and when I give them it is with the view that they should help to maintain that luxury, without which commerce cannot thrive.' The poor lady was overwhelmed with confusion; yet it must be admitted that the general shabbiness of her dress fully justified this mark of Imperial displeasure.

"But to return to the Empress Elizabeth,—I acquainted my redoubtable master with the admiration expressed by the Empress of all the Russias for French fashions.

"In a very short time afterwards four large packages arrived at St. Petersburg, addressed to the Empress. They contained a beautiful assortment of millinery, consisting of hats, caps, toques, flowers, ribands, &c., all in the most exquisite taste. Elizabeth had ordered nothing, and expected nothing from Paris; all these elegant things came as if they had fallen from the clouds.

"In the evening, at her little drawing-room circle, the Empress stepped up to me, and holding up her finger with a playful air of menace, she said: 'Duke you have been indiscreet. But no matter. When you next write, pray say that I am delighted with the things. They are exquisite—truly exquisite.' The Empress then retired to another part of the room, and left me quite mystified. I could form no idea of what she alluded to.

"Next day there was a sledge party. The Emperor did me the honor to desire that I would take my seat in the Empress's sledge.

"In the course of our drive I said: 'Will your

Majesty be pleased to explain to me how I have been guilty of the indiscretion with which you last night charged me.'

"The Empress instantly solved the enigma; I assured her that I had not been let into the secret, and that not a line had been written to me on the subject. This was the fact.

"I have no doubt that the orders were given quite secretly in Paris, and that no one had an idea whence they emanated. This act of gallantry was quite in good taste. The present, in itself, was of no great value. The articles of which it was composed, were suited to the taste of a young and elegant woman; but were not sufficiently costly to be presented to the Empress.

"I thought it very odd that the Empress Elizabeth never asked me any questions respecting Josephine. Possibly she thought that Madame Beauharnais crowned was a person below the level of Imperial dignity. Napoleon, the sub-Lieutenant passing rapidly through his vast and glorious career, and by the sole aid of his sword ascending the first throne in the world—Napoleon was like a luminous disc to the Empress of all the Russias, herself the daughter of a King."

"I should like," said I to the Duke de Vicenza, "to hear some account of those beautiful reviews. I have heard that Alexander manifested no little vanity in exhibiting these spectacles in their utmost magnificence to the eyes of the French Ambassador."

"He did so," replied the Duke, "and certainly I never beheld anything of the kind equal in magnificence to the Imperial reviews at St. Petersburg. The Emperor was extremely vain of them, and he one day asked me whether his reviews equalled those of the Tuileries. Sire, replied I, they are both incomparable. He looked at me and smiled—I think he understood me.

"In the reviews at St. Petersburg, there were never less than 20,000, and often as many as 30,000 men assembled on the ground. The troops, it must be confessed, were admirable, both with regard to personal appearance and dress. Each regiment of cavalry had horses of one uniform colour, viz. all black, grey, white, bay, &c. The Colonel of each regiment was one of the most distinguished noblemen of the Court of Russia; and they all expended vast sums in keeping up the fine appearance of their troops.

"Among the finest troops in the Russian service I may class the corps of Horse Guards, raised by Paul I. In this regiment every private is a Knight of Malta. Their uniform is red, with massive silver cuirasses, and they wear the cross of Malta in relief on their breasts, forming a large escutcheon. The officers of this corps are all noblemen of the highest rank. Their uniforms, and the trappings of their horses, glittered with gold lace and jewels. Their Arabian horses, too, were of immense value.

"One of the finest regiments of the Hussar Guards was that commanded by Colonel Scherwertinskim, the brother of Madame Narith. He was one of the most elegant young men I ever saw. His scarlet uniform, richly adorned with gold lace and a profusion of costly fur, set off his tall military figure to the best advantage. He obtained permission to have black horses in his regiment, and the shining jetty skins of these fine animals, contrasted with the brilliant red uniforms of their riders, produced a fine effect. The saddle-cloths and trappings of the horses were richly embroidered with gold. Colonel Scherwertinskim expended on his regiment no less than 50,000 rubles per annum, over and above the allowance granted by the state. The officers vied with each other in luxury and munificence. Not one of them would mount a horse of less value than 2000 roubles. I have mentioned only two corps, but all were characterized by equal magnificence.

"Nothing could surpass the splendour of the Imperial reviews. The Russian uniform is at once martial and elegant. Both men and uniforms are alike well made, and present a most warlike aspect. The staff officers who surrounded the Emperor formed a most dazzling group, and the young sovereign had good reason to be proud of his reviews.

The military evolutions and manœuvres were executed with the most perfect precision and effect, and every man engaged in them, even down to the privates and corporals, sought and found, amidst the fairer portion of the spectators, two bright eyes to stimulate his spirit and address."

From the Greenock Advertiser, Nov. 20

The proceedings of the Commission of the General Assembly on Wednesday last are of considerable importance, and furnish an additional argument in reply to those who for factious purposes have endeavoured to represent the present Government as hostile to the Church of Scotland. The Royal Commissioners who have been visiting the University of Aberdeen have proposed, should the Church approve, that the Government establish a Chair of Biblical Criticism in that University; and we doubt not a similar professorship will be appointed in the other Colleges of Scotland. The Commission of Assembly received the proposal with thankfulness, and every well-wisher to the Church will admit that their gratitude is due to the Government of which the Commissioners are the mere mouthpiece. Mr. Earl Monteth, who is one of the latter, stated another fact of an equally gratifying description. His colleagues and himself had proposed that a course of lectures on the Evidences of Christianity should form part of the curriculum of the arts, in the third or fourth year of the course. At present, as Mr. Monteth remarked, a young man not intended for the Church might leave the University with a perfect knowledge of the whole Heathen Mythology, and yet be totally ignorant of the evidences and first principles of Christianity. This is certainly an anomaly that ought without delay to be removed, and we are extremely glad that the Royal Commissioners have taken the initiative in the matter. Surely faction itself will be unable to find matter for aught but commendation in these measures of the Government, and we are happy to perceive that the injudicious opposition of many of her clergy has not prevented the Melbourne Cabinet from promoting the well-being of the Establishment which, through many Governments, has been a fruitful source of blessings to Scotland, and which, we doubt not, when temporary causes of alienation have passed away, will yet be found, as a whole, to render an honest and efficient support to a Government whose policy is based on the principles of safe and salutary reform. The political changes of the last few years, and the agitation consequent upon them, has bewildered many. The benefits anticipated by one class, and the evils dreaded by another, from the measures adopted, have been alike exaggerated. Men forget that—

"Of all the ills which mortal men endure,
How few are those which kings can cause or cure;"
and are apt to exult or despond with an equal lack of reason. The foolish boasting of an opponent at any proposed course of policy, has led not a few to see faults in it which a cool dispassionate consideration would never have pointed out—and many measures have been condemned, merely because of those by whom they have been loudly applauded as likely to lead to results which their authors never contemplated. We have all along contended that the measures of Government were not of a destructive character, and we feel persuaded that the more completely they are developed our opinion will be the more fully justified. Let them go on reforming what is amiss in our institutions, and filling up what is defective, and before long many who are now opposed to them will be forced to admit that, while the name was appropriated by others, Lord Melbourne and his colleagues were the true Conservatives.

DESTRUCTIVE TYPHOON AT BOMBAY

BOMBAY, JUNE 24.

One of the severest gales that has occurred here for the last forty-eight years commenced on the evening of the 14th instant. On the morning of the 15th the scene of destruction was displayed. The roaring of the wind and thunder was truly awful; large palm trees, six feet in diameter, and seventy feet in height, were torn up by the roots, and hurled down with a tremendous crash—many of the houses were completely unroofed, and the tiles blown about like chaff of the summer-threshing-floor. But the most destructive scene was the harbour. Large vessels, of 600 to 1000 tons, were forced from their moorings, and driven high and dry upon the rocks, close under the walls of the fort.—There were fourteen vessels altogether on shore, eight of them Liverpool vessels, and out of that eight six were condemned; the Richard Walker, the Ranger, the Northumberland, the Mary Dugdale, the Great Harwood, and the Briton; all of which (ready for sailing) went on shore and became total wrecks. The loss of the European lives was but small, but hundreds of native boats went to the bottom with all hands.

The following is a list of the vessels driven on shore; the Richard Walker, of Liverpool, 381 tons, between 4 and 500 bales cotton on board; on shore, the Ranger, totally dismantled, rudder gone, broken amidstips, and a complete wreck; cargo much damaged.—The Briton of Liverpool, 505 tons, and ready for sea, on shore at Oalaba; total wreck, with loss of three men and one passenger (Mr. Campbell); cargo saved, but much damaged. The Great Harwood, of Liverpool, 420 tons, very little cargo on board, ashore close to the Flagstaff Shoal; condemned. The Northumberland, of Liverpool, 361 tons, no cargo; on shore at Custom-house Bunder, bilged, and condemned. The Mary Dugdale, of Liverpool, 375 tons, and ready for sea, on shore at Mazagong, full of water and condemned; cargo much damaged.—The Rapid of Liverpool, 232 tons, about half loaded, on shore near the Castle, got off, and is repairing; ship and cargo seriously damaged. The John Stamp, of Liverpool, 400 tons, on shore at Biah Bunder, much damaged, and repairing in dock,

The Edinburgh, of London, 414 tons, small part of cargo on board; on shore at Borah Gorah Bunder; ship much damaged, and will be repaired in dock.—Her Majesty's Ship Hastings, on shore at the Custom-house Bunder, lost the rudder, and ship making water. Hon. Company's ship Tapsier dismantled. Hon. Company's Steamer Hugh Lindsay, parted her moorings, got foul of the Benenice, lost paddle-boxes, cutwater, figure-head, and suffered other severe damage. The Adelaide, of Bengal, 338 tons, on shore at Borah Bunder, now afloat, and much damaged. The Julia, 286 tons, now afloat, and much damaged. The Hindoo of Bombay, 476 tons, on shore close to the Mins, a total wreck. The Cossair of Calcutta, 127 tons, dismantled, now afloat, but making water. The Aurora (floating Chapel), on shore and bilged. Had the gale continued an hour longer not a ship would have been saved, as the whole drove from their anchors.

That distinguished patriot in the worst of times, Mr. Alderman Wood, M. P., has been created a Baronet; no man deserves a mark of distinction from his country, or the Sovereign who now wields the British sceptre, more than this genuine Reformer. As the papers have alluded to the part her Majesty has acted, it might not be exceeding the bounds of free discussion and delicacy, to offer some explanation. A short time previous to the happy birth of her present Majesty, her late Royal Father discovered that his pecuniary affairs were so disarranged, that a sojourn in Germany had become almost inevitable. This fact having reached the ears of Mr. Wood, Mr. Hume, and one or two others, equally interested for the Duke of Kent, and knowing the great importance of our young and beautiful Queen drawing her first breath in England, they instantly conferred together, and the Royal Duke was relieved from farther anxiety. This is what the papers have hinted at, and it speaks most eloquently for the grateful recollection of her Majesty for her Royal Father's friends.—
Correspondent of the Caledonian Mercury.

(From the New York Gazette, Jan. 30.)

OFFICIAL DOCUMENT.

We select the following extracts from a communication of Sir Francis Head to Mr. Fox, British minister at Washington.

In about a week perfect tranquillity was restored, and from that moment not a man has been seen in arms against the Government in any part of the province, with the exception of the hostile aggression upon Navy Island, which I shall presently notice—nor has there been the slightest resistance offered to the execution of legal process in a single instance.

After the dispersion of the armed insurgents, near Toronto, Mr. McKenzie, their leader, escaped in disguise to the Niagara river, and crossed over to Buffalo. Reports had been spread there, and elsewhere along the American frontier, that Toronto had been burnt and that the rebels had been completely successful; but the falsehood of these rumours was well known before McKenzie arrived on the American side. It was known also that the ridiculous attempt of four hundred men to revolutionize a country containing nearly half a million of inhabitants, and been put down by the people instantly and decidedly, without the loss of a man.

Nevertheless, a number of American citizens in Buffalo, and other towns on the frontier of the State of New York, enlisted as soldiers, with the avowed object of invading Canada, and establishing a provisional government. Public meetings were held to forward this design of invading a country with which the United States were at peace. Volunteers were called for, and arms, ammunition and provisions were supplied by contributions openly made. All this was in direct and flagrant violation of the express laws of the United States, as well as the law of nations.

The civil authority of Buffalo offered some slight show of resistance to the movement, being urged to interpose by many of the most respectable citizens, but no real impediment was offered; and on the 13th December some hundred of the citizens of the State of New York, as an armed body, under the command of a Mr. Van Rensselaer, an American citizen, openly invaded and took possession of Navy Island, a part of Upper Canada, situate in the River Niagara. Not believing that such an outrage would really be committed, no force whatever was assembled to counteract this hostile movement.

In a very short time, this lawless band obtained from some of the arsenals of the state of New York clandestinely as is said, several pieces of artillery and other arms, which in broad daylight, were openly transported to Navy Island, without resistance from the American authorities. The people of Buffalo and the adjacent country continued to supply them with stores of various kinds, and additional men enlisted in their ranks. In a few days their force was variously stated from five to fifteen hundred, of whom a small proportion were rebels, who had fled from Upper Canada. They began to entrench themselves, and threatened that they would, in a short time, make a landing on the Canadian side of the Niagara river.

To prevent this, and keep them in check, a body of militia was hastily collected and stationed on the frontier under the command of Colonel Cameron, assistant adjutant general of militia, who was succeeded in this command by Colonel M'Nab, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, an officer

whose humanity and discretion, as well as his activity, have been proved by his conduct in putting down the insurrection in the London district; and and have been acknowledged in warm terms of gratitude by the misguided persons who had surrendered themselves into his hands. He received orders to act on the defensive only, and to be careful not to do any act which the American Government could justly complain of as a breach of neutrality.

An official statement of the unfriendly proceedings at Buffalo was without delay (on the 13th December) made by me to his Excellency the Governor of the State of New York, and after this open invasion of our territory, and when it became evident that nothing was effected at Buffalo for preventing the violation of neutrality, a special messenger was sent to your Excellency at Washington, to urge your interposition in the matter. Sufficient time has not yet elapsed to admit of his return. Soon after his departure, this band of outlaws on Navy Island—acting in defiance of the laws and government of both countries—opened a fire from several pieces of ordnance upon the Canadian shore, which in this part is thickly settled; the distance from the island being about six hundred yards, and within sight of the populous village of Chippewa.

They put several brills (six-pound shot) through a house in which a party of militia men were quartered, and which is the dwelling house of Captain Ussher, a respectable inhabitant. They killed a horse on which a man at the time was riding, but happily did no further mischief, though they fired also repeatedly with cannon and musketry upon our boats. They continued daily to render their position more formidable—receiving constant supplies of men and warlike stores from the State of New York, which were chiefly embarked at a landing place on the American main shore, called Fort Schlosser, nearly opposite to Navy Island. This place was once, I believe, a military position, before the conquest of Canada from the French; but there is now neither fort nor village there, but merely a single house, occupied as a tavern, and a wharf from it, to which boats and vessels are moored.

The tavern had been, during these lawless proceedings, a rendezvous for the band, who cannot be called by any name more appropriate than pirates; and was in fact, openly and notoriously resorted to as their head quarters on the main land and is so to this present time. On the 28th December, positive information was given to Colonel M'Nab, by persons from Buffalo, that a small steamboat called the Caroline, of about 50 tons burthen, had been hired by the pirates who call themselves "Patriots," and was to be employed in carrying down cannon and other stores, and in transporting men and anything else that might be required between Fort Scollosser and Navy Island.

He resolved if she came down, and engaged in this service, to take and destroy her. She did come down, agreeably to the information he received. She transported a piece of artillery and other stores to the island, and made repeated passages during the day between the island and the main shore. In the night he sent a party of Militia, in boats, with orders to take and destroy her. They proceeded to execute the order. They found the Caroline moored to the wharf, opposite the inn, at Fort Scollosser. In the inn there was a guard of armed men to protect her, part of the pirate force, or acting in their support. On her deck there was an armed party and sentinel, who demanded the countersign. Thus identified as the was with the force, which, in defiance of the laws of nations, and every principle of natural justice, had invaded Upper Canada, and made war upon its unoffending inhabitants, she was boarded—and after a resistance, in which some desperate wounds were inflicted upon the assailants, she was carried.

If any peaceable citizen of the United States perished in the conflict, it was and is unknown to the captors; and it was and is equally unknown to them, whether any such were there. Before this vessel was thus taken, not a gun had been fired by the forces under the orders of Colonel M'Nab, even upon this gang of pirates—much less upon any peaceable citizen of the United States. It must, therefore, have been a consciousness of the guilty service she was engaged in, that led those who were employing her to think an armed guard necessary for her defence. Peaceable citizens of the United States were not likely to be found in a vessel so employed at such a place, and in such a juncture; and if they were there, their presence, especially unknown as it was to the captors, could not prevent, in law or reason, this necessary act of self defence. Fifteen days had elapsed since the invasion of Upper Canada by a force enlisted, armed and equipped, openly in the State of New York. The country where this outrage upon the law was committed, is populous. Buffalo alone contains 15,000 inhabitants. The public authorities, it is true, gave no countenance to those flagrant acts, but they did not prevent them, or in the slightest degree obstruct them, farther than by issuing proclamations, which were disregarded. Perhaps they could not, but in either case, the insult and injury to the inhabitants of Canada were the same, and their right to defend themselves equally unquestionable.

No wanton injury was committed by the party who gallantly effected this service. They loosed the vessel from the wharf, and finding they could not tow her against the rapid current of the Niagara, they abandoned the effort to secure her, set her on fire, and let her drift down the stream.

The prisoners taken were a man who, it will be

seen by the document accompanying this despatch, avowed himself to be a subject of her Majesty, inhabiting Upper Canada, who had lately been traitorously in arms in that province, and having fled to the United States, was then on board for the purpose of going to the camp at Navy Island, and a boy, who being born in Lower Canada, was probably residing in the United States, and who, being afraid to land from the boat in consequence of the firing kept up by the guard on the shore, was placed in one of the boats under Captain Drew, and taken over to our side, from whence he was sent home the next day, by the Falls ferry, with money given him to bear his expenses.

The exact position, then, of affairs on our frontair may be described thus:

An army of American citizens joined to a very few traitors from Upper Canada and under the command of a subject of the United States, has been raised and equipped in the state of New York, against the laws of the United States and the treaties now subsisting, and are using artillery plundered from the arsenals of the State of New York, in carrying on this piratical warfare against a friendly country.

The officers and government of the United States, and of the state of New York, have attempted to arrest these proceedings, and to control their citizens, but they have failed. Although this piratical assemblage are thus defying the civil authorities of both countries. Upper Canada alone is the object of their hostilities. The government of the United States has failed to enforce its authority by any means, civil or military, and the single question is whether Upper Canada was bound to refrain from necessary acts of self-defence against a people, whom their own government either could not or would not control.

In perusing the message of his Excellency Governor Marcy to the Legislature of the state of New York, Your Excellency will probably feel some degree of surprise, that after three weeks continued hostility, carried on by the citizens of New York, against the people of Upper Canada, his Excellency seems to have considered himself not called upon to make this aggression the subject of remark, for any other purpose than to complain of a solitary act of self defence, on the part of her Majesty's province of Upper Canada, to which such unprovoked hostilities have unavoidably led.

I have, &c. F. B. HEAD.
His Excellency Henry S. Fox, her Majesty's Minister, Washington.

Suppose the illustrious General Sutherland after running away with his wife's sister, had taken shelter in some part of Canada, on some river bank half or three quarters of a mile from the American frontier—suppose he there managed to gather about him some two or three hundred Canadians, dubbed them American patriots, stolen British arms enough to equip them—stolen a British vessel, and after issuing a proclamation offering a couple of thousand dollars for the head of Governor Marcy, and commanding the United States militia, called out to oppose him, to "lay down their arms and go to their homes," and after doing all this, suppose he should fire six pound shot into the houses of an American village and kill some of the inmates;—is it likely that our authorities would call upon the Canadian authorities to deliver up the perpetrator? And if those authorities should refuse on the ground that it was a murder to be sure, but being also, a "political offence," the murder had merged in the higher crime, and therefore General Sutherland would not be given up—would our "truly republican" government be very apt to consider such an answer satisfactory? These queries are merely put "for information," and being very desirous of a prompt response, we answer them ourselves. Such an answer would not be received as satisfactory. In the cases of M'Kenzie, Van Rensselaer and Sutherland, there has been no political offence committed. There has been no movement in Upper Canada that can be called a revolution. No force that has been collected amounts to anything more "political" than a banditti—a band of common mail robbers, thieves and burglars—such as ought mutually to be delivered up to their respective jurisdictions for punishment. If Van Rensselaer's men have killed a single individual—and they boast of having butchered scores—the act is one of wilful murder and ought to be punished as such.

DETROIT—DISTURBANCES FARTHER WEST.

From the Baltimore American.

Through the politeness of Mr. Clark of Boston, who arrived in this city last evening from Monroe, Michigan, which place he left on the 11th, we have been put in possession of the following important additional intelligence from that quarter:—

A large number of troops from Cleveland and Detroit, under the command of Col. Dodge, left Monroe on the 7th in a schooner, and were joined at Gibraltar on the 8th by Col. Sutherland, together with several boats, scows, &c, having 250 stand of arms, three field pieces, a large stock of provisions, &c. the most of which was put on board the schooner for Bois Blanc, a British Island, opposite Malden, where they proposed making an attack on the British forces stationed there, and thence proceed to Malden, Sandwich and London-While on their way to the island, the schooner, containing 30 men, separated from the rest of the fleet, and ran along within gun shot of the Loyalists, whence they were hailed by the sentinel, but returning no answer, were threatened with an attack. They were told to fire and be d—d, which

threat was immediately put in execution, and promptly returned by the Patriots, the latter killing, as was reported, about sixty of the Loyalists, without receiving any injury themselves. On the evening of the 9th the schooner made another attempt to reconnoitre, when a squall coming up, she grounded, and the Loyalists commenced another cannonading, which was returned by the patriots, and resulted in the loss of 14 of the latter killed, when the schooner surrendered. Cols. Dodge and Sutherland both wounded.

Our informant further states, that Gov. Mason of Michigan, made a demand on the remainder of the patriot forces, for the arms which had been forcibly taken from that state, which demand was complied with, and the patriot force disbanded. Great excitement is said to prevail along the whole frontier, and a disposition is manifested by the people to engage in an expedition against the Canadian government, notwithstanding the reverses the patriots have thus far met with.

From the Kingston Chronicle & Gazette, Jan. 17.

We are indebted to John S. Cartwright, Esq. M. P. P. for the following Message to the House of Assembly by his Excellency the Lt. Governor. The intelligence contained in this document, of the resignation of His Excellency, will, we are persuaded, be received by the loyal inhabitants of this Colony, with the most unfeigned feelings of regret and sorrow. His successor is Colonel Sir George Arthur, who was for some time Governor of Van Dieman's Land.

The Lieut. Governor informs the House of Assembly that in consequence of this Province being invaded and assailed by a foreign enemy, and being the scene of actual military operations, Col. Foster, the officer in command of Her Majesty's Forces, has assumed the entire military operations and command over the Troops—that he is also in command of the Militia, and that the Commissary General at Quebec has communicated to the officer in charge of the Commissariat here, that consistently with the rules of the service, no expenses can be allowed unless sanctioned by the authority of the Military Commander, upon whom the protection of the Province has thus necessarily devolved.

The Lieut. Governor takes this opportunity to communicate to the House of Assembly, that having had the misfortune to differ from H. M. Government on one or two points of Colonial Policy, he felt it his duty on the 10th September last, respectfully to tender to Her Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Colonies the resignation of the important station which for a short time he has had the honor to hold in this Province.

His resignation having been graciously accepted, the Lieut. Governor has to inform the House of Assembly that he yesterday received official information that Her Majesty had been pleased to appoint Colonel Sir George Arthur to be Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, and that His Excellency may be expected in a few days.

Under the peculiar circumstances in which the Province is at present placed, the Lieut. Governor feels confident that the House of Assembly will rejoice with him at the approaching arrival of an officer of high character and considerable experience, whose rank in the army will enable him to combine the military command with the civil government of this Province.

Government House,
15th Jan'y, 1838.

The Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, (Thursday,) February 15, 1838.

By the arrival of the *Lady Young*, yesterday, in 9 days from New York, we have received papers of that place down to the 2d February, and have devoted all our available space to such extracts on the subject of Canadian affairs, as seemed to us most worthy of attention.

The disturbances in Canada may be said to have virtually ceased, although the tranquillity of the Upper Province continues to be in some degree disturbed by straggling bands of the rebels.

At Detroit, and other places on the American side of the frontier, insurrectionary movements have been displayed.—One Sutherland (an American) is said to be the leader of this new attempt;—he has received assistance, and has been joined by persons from the upper part of Lake Erie, by which means he has been enabled to obtain possession of the Island of Bois Blanc, lying in the British waters, but the British troops are on the alert, and nothing is to be apprehended from these outbreaks on the part of the rebels. Where fire has been, some traces of smoke will continue to remain. These ebullitions may be regarded as the flickering of the lamp, which always precedes its total extinction.

Navy Island has been abandoned by the insurgents, who finding their situation to be exceedingly precarious, and becoming awakened no doubt to the madness of their enterprise, from which nothing but ruin to themselves could possibly eventuate, wisely decided on withdrawing, while an opportunity to escape yet remained; and disbanding themselves, they passed into the United States.

Sir Francis Bond Head, owing to a difference of opinion with the British Government with reference to some matters of Colonial policy, tendered, in September last, his resignation of the Government of Upper Canada,—that resignation has been accepted; which information, together with the intelligence that Colonel Sir George Arthur has been

appointed to the Government of the Province in his stead, Sir Francis communicated in his message to the House of Assembly.

A very general expression of regret has attended the announcement, that so able an officer is about to be removed from the Government of Upper Canada; the energy and vigour displayed by him in the discharge of the trying and important duties which have recently been imposed upon him,—the firmness and promptitude with which the insurrectionary movement in his Government was met and put down,—together with his known high reputation as a soldier,—are circumstances quite calculated to induce a feeling of sorrow at his departure, in the breasts of the inhabitants of that country, whose Government he has so ably and efficiently administered.

London dates to the 16th December had been received at New York, but they contain no information of importance. In the House of Commons on the 15th December, Mr. Leader asked of the Secretary of State for the Home Department, whether Lord Gosford was coming home, or whether he had resigned, or had been recalled, and if a successor had been appointed?—Lord John Russell replied, that Lord Gosford had for some time been expressing a desire to resign, and that he had lately been informed he was at liberty to do so. The Government of the Colony would at present devolve on Sir John Colborne; no successor had yet been appointed.

The *Gazette* of Tuesday contains a Proclamation appointing the terms or sessions of the Supreme and Central Circuit Courts—the former to be holden at St. John's, on Monday the 28th May, and continue until Saturday, the 9th June following—the latter on Wednesday, the 8th April, and continue until Saturday, the 19th May.—The Northern Circuit Court to be holden at Harbor Grace on Monday, the 23d April, and continue until Saturday, the 19th May following, inclusive.

To the Editor of the Times.

Sir.—If you think the following stanza worthy of a place in your widely circulated journal, you will gratify the writer by its insertion. The ideas suggested themselves to him on reading over some remarks which appeared in the *Newfoundland Patriot* respecting yourself,* and if they are so fortunate as to escape the blasting breath of criticism, it may be an inducement to again trespass on your columns.

AVALON.

To thee the slander of a passing age
Imports not. Scenes like these hold little space
In his large mind, whose ample stretch of thought
Grasps future periods. Well canst thou afford
To give large credit for that debt of fame
Thy country owes thee. Calm thou canst consign it
To the slow payment of that distant day—
If distant—when thy name to freedom's join'd,
Shall meet the thanks of rescued Newfoundland.

[We appreciate the good intentions of our friend "Avalon," but we could wish he had taken up his pen in any other cause than that of defending us from the personal attacks of a press whose praise is censure, and whose censure's praise.]—Ed. Times.

The above we extract from amongst a vast amount of erudition in the "Times" of yesterday; it seemed to us to be such a gem in its way, that we could not do less than find a corner for it.—The "wags" are certainly driving poor M'Coubrey too hard—they ought to have a little consideration for him just now, owing to the peculiarly interesting circumstances in which he is placed, but like Tom Sheridan, they will have a joke on any terms—and it is not every day they have an opportunity of practising on such a "tit bit" as the *Times*; so they make hay while the sun shines, and M'Coubrey is left to pay the penalty.

"Avalon" has done his work well; the dose was palatable, and the patient swallowed it with avidity. Will nothing teach this incorrigible fool?—Is his eranium really impervious to the influence of common sense?—But "Avalon's" production is original!—so much for M'Coubrey's literary acquirement; and delightfully suitable as applying to him!—so much for his judgment, as well as for his measure of his own importance. But we are sick of endeavouring to "minister correction to his faults," we find the case so hopeless—nor should we have noticed him now but with a view to balancing an account which the *Times* was so kind as to open in our name.

Married, on Tuesday evening, the 6th instant, by the Rev. D. S. Ward, Mr. Alfred King, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. Charles Stacey of this town.

On Thursday evening last, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Ven. Archdeacon Wix, Mr. John W. M'Coubrey, proprietor of the *Times* newspaper, to Margaret Elizabeth Watts, who has lived for the last nine years with the Archdeacon and Mrs. Wix.

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 11.

SALE BY AUCTION.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday) At 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

BLAND and TOBIN

10 Puns. very excellent MOLASSES,
30 Cases ditto ditto SUGAR,
100 Firkins BUTTER
20 Barrels CIDER
4 Hhds. SUGAR.

February 15.

Notices.

Benevolent Irish Society.

THE thirty-first ANNIVERSARY MEETING of the BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY, will be held at the ORPHAN ASYLUM SCHOOL on Saturday next, the 17th inst., at 11 o'clock,

By order

JOHN O'MARA,

Secretary, pro. tem.

February 15.

TENDERS will be received by the Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners, until MONDAY, the 23d April next, from Persons desirous of contracting for the Undermentioned Works, agreeably to Plans and Specifications now exhibiting at his Office.

For rebuilding the "Waterford Bridge," of stone.
For erecting a Stone 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.

AMATEUR THEATRE

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

(For the Benefit of the Poor.)

On TUESDAY Evening

The 27th Inst.,

WILL BE PERFORMED,

The much-admired Melo-Drama of

"The Castle Spectre,"

With the laughable Farce of

"High Life Below Stairs."

Doors to be opened at 1/4 past 6; Performance to commence at 7 o'clock precisely.—Tickets to be had at Messrs. PERCHARD & BOAG'S—Boxes, 3s.; Pit, 2s.

February 15.

On Sale

BY

G. & R. Clapp,

CORDAGE of all descriptions from 1 to 5 inch

Twines of all sorts, Paints,

Oils, Nails, Handspikes

English COALS, Deals

Seasoned Lumber, Shingles

Soap, Candles, BRANDY, Wines

Ale, Tea, Molasses,

Sugar in Hhds. and Barrels

Men's and Boys' Deck Boots and Shoes

And a quantity of Cotton Shirts and Flushing

Clothing.

February 15.

BY

BAIN, JOHNSTON & Co.

Ex 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.

On Sale

Cordage & Canvass.

FOR SALE BY

W & H. THOMAS & Co.

10 Tons well-assorted CORDAGE, just imported in the *Edgecomb* 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 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 Hamburg,

AND OFFERS AT REDUCED PRICES

200 Bls. prime new Mess Pork

200 Do. Superfine Flour

100- Firkins Holstein Butter

50 Bags Cabin Biscuit

350 Do. good common do.

100 Coils patent Russia Cordage, (Shroud and

Hawser-laid) from 6 thread to 4 inch

20 Do. 2 and 3 yarn Spun yarn

3 Bales Marline, Hambroline, & Houseline

20 Cwt. Oakum

20 Bls. Stockholm Tar

25 Bales prime smoked Bacon } Recommended

20 Kegs pickled Ox Tongues } to families as

100 Westphalia Hams } very good

A quantity of knit Yarn Hose and Gloves

Deck Boots, &c. &c.

Also,

Per ELIZA and ANN from London, and other Im-

portations,

15 Cases Cherry and Raspberry } By the Case

Brandy, in pints } or Dozen.

5 Do. Sparkling Champagne, in } At cost and

quarts and pints } charges by the

5 Cases Jellies, viz., Currant, } package or

Strawberry, Apple, &c. } low by retail.

10 Do. Pickles, Sauces, Durham } Mustard, &c.

30 Bls. prime bottled Sherry, at 25s. per doz.

5 Qr-Casks Old Port, at £10

Benecarlo Win. in Pipes and Qr-casks

8 Hhds. Cognac Brandy (Martell's } In Bond

brand)

20 Do. Charente and Bordeaux do. }

5 do. Skiedam Gin }

100 Boxes London Mould Candles

5 Dozen English Calf Skins

And now opening

An extensive supply of

Nautical Goods,

viz.—Charts, Quadrants, Telescopes, Almanacks,

Bunting, Flags, &c. &c.

And,

A general Assortment of Manufactures suitable

for the Seal Fishery.

January 11.

N. B.—On draught, Cognac and

Hollands, Genuine.



Poets' Corner.

LAMENT OF THE POET HAFEZ FOR HIS WIFE.
BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Blest with thee, Zayda, 'twas my soul's desire,
To pass my latest days with thee alone;
Oh! fruitless wishes, that too high aspire!
Like scatter'd leaves upon the breezes blown,
That rise to fall, so all my hopes decay.
Thou wert too pure, too heavenly pure, to dwell
With such as me! and therefore turned away
Those living eyes, that shamed the young gazelle—
Dark—dark—as night, yet beautiful as day.
My wedded Rose! not e'en Mosella's bowers
Can yield thy like! and must I weep alone,
Watering with bitter tears the odorous flowers,
That golden spring around my path hath strown?
Ah, dulcet nightingale! that on the bough
By yon pomegranate singest thy sad strain;
Thy rose with blushes answers my fond vows,
And sends a fragrant token back again.
But Hafez to his rose sings vainly now:
Nor blushes answer him, nor musky breath
Bears him sweet token, to require his vows.
Low lies the pride of Shiraz, struck by death;
And I would paint her, as in death she slept,
Her moonlight forehead, and her jasmine hair,
From whence I cut those tresses, that have kept
Their watch upon my head since she lay there.
Oh no! I cannot paint her. I, who sung
Her living beauties, cannot paint her dead:
Th' overflowing heart makes bankrupt of the tongue;
Love would be eloquent but words are fled;
For ere the shadow of a likeness grow,
Ere half her beauties are portrayed to sight,
Down drops the pencil from the hand of woe,
And tears efface her lineaments of light:
Yet therefore seek that other eyes should see
Those graces, Zayda, only kept for me?—

* The roses of Mosella are remarkable for their beauty.

THE DUCHESS OF BERRI.

From the Foreign Quarterly Review.

Memoires Historiques de S. A. R. Madame la Duchesse de Berri, depuis sa naissance jusqu'à ce jour. Publiée par Alfred Nettement. 3 vols. 8 vo. Paris, 1837.

The Duchess de Berri, the daughter of sovereigns, the beloved wife and widow of a murdered prince, the mother of an exiled king, has claimed the pity of all parties. Her early misfortunes, her subsequent splendour, and her sad reverse, could create but one feeling towards her. Those very minds which foresaw the fatality of her exertions, those very partisans of the younger branch who despised or blamed her efforts to overthrow the government established by the revolution of 1830, admired her as a heroine; and, as the only surviving parent of a royal son, could not refuse their sympathy to her as a woman. As a woman, she forfeited this sympathy by an act of immorality. Placed by birth and position on a pre-eminence of rank and misfortune, she was particularly called upon by the correctness of her conduct to render herself worthy of that rank, and in a measure to triumph over her troubles by keeping her place in the esteem of all hearts: but she added another to the long, long list of human frailties, and the most charitable and the most merciful part was to forget her. Why then should M. Alfred Nettement draw her from the oblivion which had already begun to throw its deep shades around her? Is he one of those enthusiastic royalists who persevere in believing the whole affair at Bayle to be a trick got up by Louis Philippe, in order to destroy all good feeling towards his unhappy niece? He who wrote the memoirs now before us, cannot be ignorant of the truth; the very distance at which the duchess is kept by the noble dauphiness must be convincing; we conclude that he has been actuated by some feeling which is not avowed in his volumes, thus to drag her from her happier obscurity; and we cannot help fancying, that not only does he desire to increase the dislike which many feel at the deceitful conduct of the present king but that he is one of those who, from time to time, by some public action, tries to keep the Carlist cause alive in the minds of men. In both these instances we may imagine that he may have succeeded: the inconsistency between Louis Philippe's former protestations and his present conduct are quietly and temperately, yet forcibly, laid before us, and it is impossible to review the career of the duchess without the strongest compassion for her and the exiled family of France.

Peace being re-established throughout Europe, and the Bourbons for a second time holding the reins of government, Louis XVIII. began to seek for a wife for his nephew, the Duke de Berri, and, after much consideration, the Princess Maria Caroline, eldest daughter of the hereditary Prince of Naples, was chosen; as an alliance least likely to give umbrage to any of the great powers who had aided in the restoration of the royal family of France. We will not enter into the minutiae of the negotiations, with which M. Nettement favours us, even to tiresomeness; suffice it, that the duke was accepted, the banns were published, and the household selected. The Prince of Palermo was the proxy chosen for the duke; the marriage was celebrated in the Royal Chapel at Naples, by the cardinal archbishop of Naples, and before all the great people of the kingdom. The same minute

detail accompanies the princess to Marseilles, where she performed quarantine; and we must give an idea of the wearying ceremonies which attended a lively, open-hearted, and perhaps impetuous princess, who probably found them more distressing to bear than her subsequent misfortunes. The Hôtel de Ville had been by a special act declared neutral ground, that is, belonging both to the country of the prince and to that of the Duke; the rooms to the right were Neapolitan, and those on the left were considered as French. The princess entered the great hall, which was situated in the middle, and furnished with a long table covered with green velvet, fringed with gold, on which were the materials for writing. She was accompanied by the Neapolitan ambassador, and those who had formed her suite from Naples. Her French household was on the other side; the respective flags of each nation decorated each portion, and the Sicilian and French guards were in their stations. Official documents were read to infinity, and signatures written; the Sicilian representatives delivered several speeches, and the French returned them, all of which we doubt not, mortally annoyed the poor young bride. After all this etiquette had been fulfilled, the Prince San Nicandro (the Neapolitan Ambassador) presented her royal highness to the Duke d'Havré, who led her to the other side of the table, and in three steps she became a Frenchwoman. A general salute of cannon took place at that moment; the Princess was then led into the French apartments; her ladies undressed her, and she was then entirely re-dressed in the manufacture of France, and in the clothes provided for her in the *corbeille* of the Duke de Berri.

In the next, or fifth book, we have the correspondence between the duke and duchess, which is so perfectly natural that we think it must be genuine. At length, the bride reached Fontainebleau; the cross of St. Herem was in sight, and ceremony again awaited her. All the arrangements for the marriage had been planned according to that of Louis XV. and among them a carpet was spread on the grass, the half of which only was to be traversed by the princess, while the king and royal family came to meet her across the other half: but the patience of the lively duchess could not extend even over the half of the carpet, much less to the complete observance of all the ceremonies; she remembered the neutrality of the Hôtel de Ville at Marseilles, and could not help asking in under tone if the carpet were also neutral; then darting up to the king, she threw herself on her knees before him with infinite grace. The king raised and embraced her, welcomed her most affectionately, presented her to her future husband, and the royal *cortège* proceeded to Paris. The marriage was again celebrated at Notre-Dame; fifteen orphan girls received marriage portions, a number of prisoners were released, fines were remitted, offences were pardoned, and the duke and duchess began their short career of happiness.

The duke and his wife began well; for the Chambers having voted them a sum on their marriage, they gave 500,000 francs out of it to the departments which had suffered most from the invasion. They inhabited the place called the Elysées, on foot, and without guards or suite, they either visited those whom they relieved, or roamed about at will, sometimes loitering under the trees, and sometimes actually *shopping*. Many were the adventures which occurred in consequence of these private rambles—such as carrying the burden of a poor fainting boy to its destination, and then giving him money to purchase an ass, to carry it in future; borrowing an umbrella when caught in the rain, and the person lending it refusing the loan unless he accompanied them home, and, when arrived at that home, the poor fellow frightened out of his senses. But one of the drollest was the refusal of a lender-out of chairs, to give them credit for the use of those on which they had been sitting; in vain they plead that they had forgotten their purses, they were abused for their thoughtlessness, and forced to leave a pledge, which, when redeemed, almost convulsed their terrible creditor with alarm. The character of the duke was cheerful and decided; he had a little of the roughness of a soldier about him, but he was wholly free from art, and full of kindness. Like others of his family, he was extravagantly fond of the chase, in the pursuit of which, and from his unpretending habits, he met with interesting adventures. The first duty, both of himself and his wife, seemed to be that of charity, and the next the protection and encouragement of the arts; the only drawback to their happiness was the want of an heir, for almost all their children died a few hours after they were born; the eldest daughter (Mademoiselle) and the posthumous boy alone have been preserved. Their good fellowship with the other branches of the royal family was perfect, and when M. Nettement speaks of the Prince de Condé, we have the following passage.

"The Prince de Condé lived in the most retired manner, as well as his son the Duke de Bourbon, and rarely appeared at court. Since the assassination of the Duke d'Enghien, a profound sadness seemed to overwhelm the chief of this glorious branch of the royal house, and the burden of years, added to long grief, had caused a dejection from which he could be seldom roused. It seemed as if his noble mind, without being utterly extinguished, had retired within itself. It may be said, that, reading the future, and throwing a long look upon the past, the last of the Condés wept over a name which no one was to bear after him, and, placing himself between the duc de Vicoennes and the fatal aloof of St. Len, the illustrious old man was mourning over his

whole race: once his solitude was disturbed by a person whose presence surprised him: the Prince de Talleyrand went to pay his respects to the Prince de Condé; and the current saying in consequence of this visit was, that the crooked line paid a visit to the straight line. Either from confusion in consequence of his great age, or from one of those moments of vivacity which now and then re-appeared in his highness, he mistook, or pretended to mistake, the Prince de Talleyrand for his uncle, the grand-almoner of France, at that moment archbishop of Rheims, and a venerable man, for whom the prince felt much affection. 'Archbishop,' said he, 'come and see me as often as you can; I shall always be happy to receive you; but I entreat of you, as a favour, never bring your nephew, the bishop of Autun, with you.' 'Now that your serene highness has expressed your sentiments,' answered the bishop, with his unalterable sang froid, 'I can promise you that the Prince de Talleyrand will never present himself before you.'

Many of the actions and sayings of the Duke d'Orleans, which took place at this time, continued to belie his later conduct, but it seems that Louis XVIII., although he restored his lands to him, never would legally confirm the gift, stoutly resisting all those who strove to persuade him to do so: among these were both the Duke and Duchess de Berri, whose intimacy with and affection for the House of Orleans were very great. Once, however, it was for a moment interrupted by the sudden entrance of Marie Caroline into the apartment of her aunt, whom she found conversing in the most friendly manner with Lord Bentinck, who, it will be recollected, was the active agent in the banishment of the Queen of Naples from Sicily. The Duchess de Berri immediately turned back, and left the Palais Royal, and, when an explanation was sought, she replied, "Because I could not bear with temper to see you give so friendly a reception to a man whom I look upon as the murderer of your mother." This anecdote shows the lively, impetuous, but artless Duchess to great advantage; the conduct of the Duke of Orleans was more measured, and has succeeded better.

We now come to the saddest portion of the history of which we are presenting a sketch, but before we commence upon it, we must assure our readers that the statements in M. Nettement's book are perfectly true. Nothing is embellished or depreciated, and the very words which were uttered are given with the most entire fidelity. M. Nettement prefaces them with some long and sensible reflexions on the ministry of Mr. Decazes, and we had marked them as an extract for our readers, but they would exceed our limits, and perhaps those whom they would interest are already in possession of the system pursued by that young and favourite minister, who unconsciously gave a strength to the revolutionary party, which in the end caused his own downfall, and became fatal to that branch of the royal family to which he owed his elevation.

For some time the Duke de Berri had received anonymous letters, which contained the most fearful threats, and, in spite of his usual firmness, they made an impression on him. The assassination of Henry IV. had also been preceded by the same menaces and the same apprehensions, which seemed to be a sort of excuse to the Duke de Berri for the indulgence of his own forebodings; he, however, carefully concealed them all from the Duchess, and entered with her into the gaieties of the carnival; among them was a brilliant opera, at which the Orleans family were also present. Between the acts the Duke and Duchess de Berri paid a visit to their relations in their box, and, on returning to their own, the duchess found herself so fatigued in consequence of a ball the preceding evening, that she proposed going home. Her husband led her to her carriage, intending to return to see the last act of the ballet; he and the Count de Mesnard handed her in, and then, turning round and waving his hand, he exclaimed, "Adieu, Caroline, we shall soon meet again." At that moment a man glided past the sentinel, laid one hand on the left shoulder of the prince, and gave him a violent blow with the other under his right breast. The Duke de Choiseul thought he had accidentally brushed against the prince, and, pushing him away, said, "Take care what you are about; the wretch fled, and the prince, feeling his side, exclaimed, "I am assassinated!" All gathered closely round him, asking questions with breathless anxiety: he then said, "I am a dead man—I feel the dagger." Pursuit was instantly made after the assassin, but the poor Duchess, whose carriage had not left the door, heard the cry, and tried to throw herself out of it; Madame de Béthisy, who was with her, tried to stop her, and a servant endeavoured to assist her, but, springing over the steps, she exclaimed, "Let me; I command you, let me." She then ran to the duke, and received him in her arms at the moment when he had taken the dagger from the wound, and had given it to M. Mesnard. He was then placed upon a bench, and his dress opened; the duchess was on her knees before him, trying to staunch the blood, and the prince again said, "I am killed—a priest—come, my wife, let me die in your arms." The duke was with difficulty led to the saloon behind his box, where the Duke de Choiseul came to announce that the murderer was taken. "Is he a foreigner?" asked the prince, and when he was answered in the negative, he sorrowfully said, "It is very hard to die by the hand of a Frenchman." The Duke and Duchess d'Orleans were present, and two surgeons began to exert their skill, his wife watching every turn of his countenance.

The crime had been so rapidly perpetrated, that the news of it had not yet reached the audience or performers; the second act of the ballet was going

on, and from the room where the prince lay, the music was heard and the dancers might be seen.

"Les sons joyeux de l'orchestre qui s'éteignent et les râlements d'une agonie qui commence; une fête et un assassinat; les larmes, les cris, le deuil, le désespoir dans le séjour des plaisirs: les riottes images de ce lieu profane apparaissant comme une effroyable ironie à des yeux qui allaient se fermer pour jamais, et une simple cloison séparant les joies du monde de toute les horreurs de la mort!"

Fresh succour and additional grief seemed to enter each time that the door was opened; two more surgeons came, the arms were punctured, and the orifice enlarged, in order to give passage to the blood; it was then that the duchess, in a whisper, asked Dr. Blancheton, who was a few paces distant from the prince, if the wound were mortal; adding, "I am very courageous, I can bear all—all I ask is the truth." The duke repeatedly expressed a wish to see his daughter, and the Bishop of Amylee; they were sent for, as well as Monsieur, Madame, and the Duke d'Angoulême. The prince's own surgeon came, and, applying his lips to the wound, in order to draw out the blood, the duke gently pushed him away, saying, "What are you doing?—perhaps the wound is poisoned."

The news soon spread through Paris, and messengers arrived from all parts to inquire after the duke, filling the Opera House and its neighbourhood; and all that was great and illustrious in France gathered round the little room in which lay the dying prince. The interview between the brothers was heart-rending; Monsieur was unable to utter a word. The daughter of Louis XVI., the woman of many griefs and much courage who had always been found superior to her misfortunes, remained silent and immovable, watching the opening of the fresh tomb over which she was destined to mourn. The prince was removed into a large room, where a bed was prepared for him, and where he might have more air. At about one in the morning, M. Dupuytren arrived, and, finding that the duke did not answer his questions, requested the duchess to find out the seat of the pain, M. Dupuytren then again enlarged the wound, and during the operation entreated Monsieur to take the duchess out of the room; but she said, "Father, do not force me to disobey you!" and promising not to disturb the operator, she knelt by the side of the bed, holding the prince's hand. When he felt the instrument in the wound, the duke requested to be left in quiet, as he must die; but when his wife said, "Let them do it for my sake," he submitted without a murmur. The relief he experienced from this was great, but the extent of the wound was ascertained, and the blade of the dagger, eight inches long, had been buried up to the hilt in the body.

During the few moments of calm which succeeded this operation, the duke passing his hand through the hair of the duchess, said, "My poor wife, you are very unhappy;" seeing her despair increase, he added in a louder and firmer voice, "My dear friend, do not allow yourself to be overcome with grief, take care of yourself, for the sake of the child whom you bear within you." A general murmur was heard throughout the saloon, and a ray of light seemed to break forth in this dark hour. The duke entreated that the king might be sent for, in order to obtain pardon from him for the assassin; he then requested permission of the duchess to embrace the two children born to him while in England. "Where are they?" said the duchess, "I will be their mother!" then leading the two little girls up to the bed, and presenting them to mademoiselle, she told them to embrace their sister, and leaning over her husband added, "Charles, Charles, I have now three children." It was then that a voice from behind the bed uttered these words, "Elle est sublime!" It was the Duchess d'Angoulême who had spoken. At three in the morning the duke confessed aloud, and asked pardon of God and his neighbour for his sins; he received extreme unction, and these religious duties having also soothed the duchess, she cried, "I knew well that this noble soul was born for heaven, and would soon return to it." The anxiety of the duke to see the king was excessive, and a last bulletin was conveyed to his majesty by the Duke Decazes. The thirst of the duke was dreadful; he prayed for death, and took separate leave of all around him. In a short interval of ease he exclaimed, "I heard the guard?" and being disappointed, he entreated his father to ask the life of the murderer. At length the king arrived, and the duke immediately exclaimed, "Pardon, sire, for the man who has struck me; at least grant him his life." When he was about to die, the duchess was dragged out of the room; again she came in, and was again torn from it. He exclaimed, "Holy Virgin, have mercy on me!" then trying to raise, he cried, "Oh, my country, unhappy France!" At this moment his wife again rushed in and seized his hand as he expired; then, exhausted, she fell senseless at the feet of the king; advantage was taken of this, and she was borne to her carriage. All present entreated the king to leave this dreadful scene, "I have a last duty to perform," he answered; then leaning on the arm of M. Dupuytren, he approached the bed, closed the eyes of the duke, kissed his hand, and retired without another word.